

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

A member of the Beginners' Department of the local Baptist Sunday School has stated that they are going to have "Commotion Day" there very soon.

I am wondering if not knowing how to play cards makes it harder for me to understand all the fine points of the New Deal.

I have just finished reading one of those up-to-date beauty talks in a woman's magazine; the kind of article that declares at great length that every woman owes it to herself to be beautiful.

Perhaps she does; but it's a debt that is sometimes impossible to collect, though the interest is always kept up.

The writer of the article goes on to say that "mere soap and water cleanliness is not enough." It may not be, but to many who have to draw water, heat it over a stove fire or use it cold; do what is politely called performing ablutions with a basin or a washtub instead of one of those more comfortable and sightly bathtubs; who have to make a special effort for privacy in a house that has no bathroom; and who are often so tired that the work of getting ready for a "big bath" seems almost more than they are equal to—well, to them soap and water cleanliness does not seem so mere. I know.

It is a great pity that every home does not have some arrangement for taking other than what is called a sponge bath. If you can get the men of the house sufficiently interested, it wouldn't cost much to improve conditions.

When I had to scrub small boys and owned no bathroom I took a wooden bucket which had held lard and scoured and scalded it. Then I bored a hole in one side near the bottom and in the hole inserted a piece of reed which I found growing in the woods near a stream. To the end of the reed I fitted a length of rubber tube, the kind that costs about two cents a foot in many chain stores. I would fill the bucket with warm water and hang it upon a hook which was fastened to the wall. The soiled son was made to stand in a small zinc tub to be dampened and soaped and the scrubbing was continued by letting the water from the bucket run over the child's body until he was clean and rinsed.

It was primitive, but it did mean that water did not have to be used again after carrying off a part of the dirt, that the final rinse had no soap in it, and that I did not have to stoop nearly so much.

At times I find myself sympathizing deeply with children who hate to bathe. It may be because such poor provision is made for them.

The girl who does the washing came in and said with a pained expression that something had died out there near the end of the clothesline; that it might be a chicken but smelt more like a rat; and that she would be glad if I would go out and help hunt for it.

Experience had taught me what to expect, and I found exactly what I expected. It was a fungus, the base about the size and color of a tennis ball, with a white tube as large as my finger and about six inches long protruding from the top. At the tip of this tube was a sheath-like cap from which oozed a greenish slime having the odor of arrion.

As I carefully slipped a shovel under the fungus to remove it to another place for burial I explained that it grew from the decaying roots of a cherry tree which had been killed by fire; that its kind only came from rotten wood; that we looked for some time before finding it described in a Boy Scouts' Handbook; and, lastly I added that it is called the stink-born.

The girl said emphatically: Well, whoever named it couldn't be no better, no matter how long it tried.

State Fair To Be Oct. 9 To 14

Raleigh, Sept. 27.—A bigger and better North Carolina State Fair will get under way here Monday, October 9, and its sponsors are already describing it as certain to be the greatest of more than half a hundred that have been held at Raleigh.

Much of the glamor and glitter of the old State Fair of the years when the late Colonel Joseph E. Pogue was its secretary will be restored in the 1933 event as the result of activities of the Raleigh Junior League which will revive the State Fair Marshals' Parade on Monday afternoon and the State Fair Marshals' Ball on Wednesday night.

Congressman Walter Lambeth, Thomasville Bachelor and the state's youngest member of congress, will serve as chief marshal of the parade. He will be assisted by Captain T. K. Fountain and Rudolph Turk of Raleigh, assistant chief marshals.

North Carolina's three living ex-governors, Cameron Morrison, Angus Wilton McLean, and O. Max Gardner, together with their families and Governor J. C. B. Ehringhaus and Mrs. Ehringhaus, have been invited by Norman Y. Chambliss, secretary-manager of the State Fair, and the Junior Leaguers to be guests of the fair and the Marshals' Ball.

Wednesday, October 11, will be Governors' Day and American Legion Day. Captain T. C. Daniels of New Bern, new State Commander of the Legion, and other high officials of the veterans' organization will be on hand to take part in the day's activities. Special boxes will be provided for the visitors in the grandstand for the racing programs and the spectacular presentation of George Hamid's "Winter Garden Revue."

Candidates Out

Wake County candidates for delegates to the State Convention on the repeal of the eighteenth amendment must file petitions bearing the names of two percent of the voters in the last state election before their names may be placed on the ticket.

The Drys have already named three candidates and petitions are being circulated in their behalf. They are:

Mrs. T. W. Bickett, of Raleigh, widow of a former governor, welfare worker for Wake County; Dr. W. L. Poteat, of Wake Forest, eminent scientist, president emeritus of Wake Forest College; Dr. John B. Wright, of Raleigh, prominent physician and surgeon, specializing in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

At the time of this writing only two candidates have announced themselves for repeal—Leroy L. Massey, local attorney, formerly postmaster in Zebulon; and John Robertson, of Raleigh, retired railroad man.

Hurricane Again

Tampico, Mexico, has been visited by another hurricane and many lives were lost. As yet no accurate report of numbers has been made. The entire city was virtually destroyed.

Dixie Blackbird Minstrels Here

The young people of Zebulon are sponsoring "Dixie Blackbird" Minstrel to be presented next Thursday night, October 5th, at the high school auditorium.

This show is under direction of Kay Gay, of Millen, Georgia.

"Dixie Blackbird" is the most unique minstrel arrangement—full of humor, romance, beauty, pathos, music, pep and jokes. It tilts your tickle box.

Seventy local people are taking part in "Dixie Blackbird." Try our "Dixie Blackbird" specials at the drug store. You'll like 'em.

Tickets sold in advance will be 35 cents and 15 cents. Tickets at door will be 40 cents and 20 cents. Don't miss the show.

OUR COUNTRY

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

—Bates

OUR STATE

North Carolina, fair among thy sisters,
Brightly may thy star shine in its field of blue.
From thy lofty mountains to the broad Atlantic
May thy sons and daughters loyal be, and true.

—Davis

OUR HOME

Some folks leave home for money
And some leave home for fame,
Some seek skies always sunny,
And some depart in shame.
I care not what the reason
Men travel east or west,
Or what the month or season —
The home town is the best.

—Guest

Note To Parents And To Children

Mesdames Raymond Pippin and Oren Massey are planning a party for little folks for next Saturday afternoon, September 30, from 3:30 till 5:30. The place is Wakelon campus, unless rain comes, in which case one of the classrooms will be used.

Mrs. Pippin will tell stories to the children—new stories, too—and ice cream will be served. Young persons from the age of three years up are invited. Since the party is given in behalf of the P. T. A., guests are asked to bring ten cents, which will go into the P.T.A. treasury.

Wakelon Defeats Wendell Eleven

Led by Captain "Grip" Daughtry, the Wakelon eleven, coached by Brookbank and Gerow, proved too much for R. R. Thomson's team from Wendell last Friday and took the game by the score of 6-0.

The locals rapped on Wendell's goal line several times before scoring but the stubborn line of the yellow shirts held each time. Finally, in the last part of the third period, Wakelon began a steady drive from midfield and successive line plays placed the locals on Wendell's two yard line where Captain Daughtry hit the line for the lone score. A dropkick by Horrall missed the bars only a few inches.

The locals looked like a million dollar team on more than one occasion. It is quite interesting to note that Coaches Brookbank and Gerow have only two lettermen with whom to build a football team around, Bobby Horton, level headed quarterback, ran the team unusually well for his first time in that responsible position. Ferebee, Lloyd and Wiggs were the shining lights for Wakelon's line while Richardson was best for Wendell. A. C. Dawson was referee for the game. Friday, September 29, the locals will meet Fuquay Springs here at 3:30.

Striking Strikers Strike Suddenly

Several thousand men at the Ford Motor Plant at Chester, Pa., walked out on strike last Tuesday. They are said to be dissatisfied with wages and hours of work. They declare they must have five dollars a day.



Congressman Walter Lambeth, of Thomasville, who will be chief marshal of the State Fair Marshals' Parade in Raleigh, at 4 p. m., Monday, October 9, under auspices of the Raleigh Junior League. Mr. Lambeth is not only the state's youngest member of Congress, but he is also the only bachelor member of Congress from this state. He is among the list of Democrats being mentioned for Governor in 1936.

FREE TALKIES

The old saying "It Pays To Advertise" is indeed old, but it certainly is not decrepit. The merchants of our town are giving a free talking motion picture show every Wednesday night across from the Zebulon Supply Company.

This method of advertising, while entertaining, does not cover the territory covered by this newspaper. Word of mouth is good advertising but it is slow and seldom convincing. Advertising in black and white presents clean clear-cut facts in an absolute form. Thirty-five hundred people will read these two paragraphs, why not let them read your advertisement in next week's Record?

Fred Hales Has Barn To Burn

Fred Hales, local farmer living about one mile South of Zebulon had a barn burn to the ground early Thursday morning.

Mr. Hales had all his tobacco and cotton stored in the barn. He lost his mule, cow, feed stuff and all his tobacco. Only one bale of cotton was badly damaged.

If you will 'em, you have to tell 'em

Day Of Atonement Is To Be Observed

On Saturday, September 30th, all orthodox Jews will observe the Day of Atonement. This was the time in ancient Israel when the high priest went once a year into the holy of holies in the temple to make atonement for the sins of all the people. All stores and business places of Jews will be closed on Saturday until 5:30 o'clock, in commemoration of this day.

On Thursday and Friday of last week Jews observed their New Year. It includes a part of two days and dates back to the time when their nation began its existence. Places of business of Jews are also closed on this day.

Rotarian Resolve Relates To School Childrens' Safety

Zebulon, N. C., Sept. 22, 1933. North Carolina State Highway Commission, Raleigh, N. C.

The Zebulon Rotary Club in regular meeting September 22, 1933, 6:30 P. M., unanimously passed the following resolution:

"Recently the State School Commission in conformity with the laws passed by the last general assembly of North Carolina, ruled that all school children residing within two miles of a school are not to be transported by school buses, and,

"Whereas, Wakelon high school has already matriculated about 1,000 pupils and daily several hundred walk the highways to school, thereby endangering the lives of the children,

"Therefore, we respectfully petition and earnestly urge the State Highway Commission to take steps immediately to provide adequate walking space on the highway shoulders and keep same in good condition for the safety of the walking school children of Wakelon high school."

H. Edwin Mann, Sec'y.

Humorist Dies

Ring Lardner, humorist, writer of sports news and fiction, died on Tuesday at his home in New York, after an illness lasting ten years. Tuberculosis, complicated with heart disease, caused his death. He was 48 years old, and leaves a wife and four sons, besides other relatives. He was a native of Michigan.

Report From The Dry Headquarters

News Notes from Dry Headquarters. Dr. Poteat, Mrs. Bickett and Dr. Wright Selected for Delegates from Wake. Busy Office and Enthusiastic Reports. Capital Cases Reduced 53 Per Cent in One County Under Prohibition.

Raleigh, Sept. 26.—The offices of the United Dry Forces here are 100 per cent busy and then some. Literature and letters are going out, organization of counties is being perfected, candidates are being selected, petitions for their nomination are being circulated and the campaign for about two hundred speakers is being arranged.

Lively reports come in from every quarter of the State. Here are extracts from some of them taken at random from different counties:

"Organization completed, delegate named, machinery set up (reaching every precinct) for getting out the votes. Wets discouraged by the popularity of dry organization."

"Our county is going dry by a good majority."

"We have a real man running for the Dry Forces and confidently expect to carry the county."

"Every Sunday School superintendent enlisted. Will have around three hundred people on our committees. Prospects are we will carry county two to one."

"Our rally went over in fine fashion. Colonel Langston gave us a tremendously fine address. I think he was the man."

"Organized from county seat clear down through townships and precincts. Team of men and women at each precinct. Mass-meeting planned in each township between now and election. Things look good up this way."

In Wake County the United Dry Forces have selected three candidates of more than state-wide reputation as their delegates for the proposed convention. They are Dr. W. L. Poteat, Mrs. T. W. Bickett, and Dr. John B. Wright. Strange to say, they are every one eager and working to get elected to an office without a job! They want the State to roll up a rounding majority for "No Convention."

From one County Chairman comes a very striking exhibit of the results following prohibition. It consists of statistics of the court house record of capital cases in that county for the last 38 years. The record runs as follows:

19 years — (1895-1914) — 89.

19 years — (1915-1933) — 41.

This shows a decrease of more than 53 percent. The 89 capital cases tried in the 19 years from 1895 to 1914 cost the tax payers of that county heavily and left approximately 60 widows and 180 orphans. The records of the county in question show that 80 per cent of these capital felonies was caused by liquor. A similarly favorable showing for prohibition can probably be found in practically every other county in North Carolina.

Young Tar Heel Farmers Active

The Young Tar Heel Farmers of Wakelon held their first meeting in the study hall on Thursday, September 21, 1933, with an enrollment of forty-eight members.

Professor Massey made a brief talk to the club, after which the following officers were elected:

President, Dwight Chamblee; Vice-President, Francis Wall; Secretary, Graham Bunn; Reporter, Donahue Evans.

The meeting was then adjourned to meet Thursday, October 5.

The Young Tar Heel Farmers is a state organization of students in vocational agriculture which tends to keep the local organization alive, gives them an opportunity to swap experiences, pool suggestions and develop leadership. It affords an opportunity for cooperation, shows the benefits of organization and gives the officers and delegates to the state meetings training in public speaking and leadership. It furnishes inspiration to be carried back to the local chapters. The annual summer meeting of the state organization acts as a stimulus to local chapters.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

The old Maestro of the great and noble order of squires seems to be lacking in couples to marry. To date he has married the enormous number of (I forgot the exact number but it ran into ciphers). Vester has an excellent spot on the wall called "The Blue Parrot." He serves drinks of all kinds (soft) and sandwiches that can be eaten without danger to the dental plates. And those booths with the curtains that can be drawn over and closed. There's a blue light too that gives the moonlight and roses effect. Step out and drop in some night, there's a radio too if you care to tour your lovely carcass over the linoleum deck to the strains of sweet music.

Saw an old friend of mine the other day and he had just come in from a big night. "Say, Joe," I asked in my most inquiring tone, "Did you see The Face on The Bar Room Floor?" "That wasn't no face," replied mon ami, "That was me!"

If you are interested in the night life of Zebulon, you'll have to go out of town to find it. Most of the younger set can be found parked on some lonely road (the younger set however, is NOT lonely) enjoying a first-hand lesson in astronomy. Oh my Stars!

And according to Whitley Chamblee, a relief map is a face after an awful headache has passed. Someone pass Whitley the gold-plated cuspidor.

Say what you please about the Blue Eagle, but Holloway has made him do everything from protecting the working class to mothering a brood. Kind of a utility fowl.

And I'm in bad luck so often that if I were in a stone's throw of a million dollars I wouldn't be able to find a stone.

I understand what the NRA is but I'm beginning to wonder if General Johnson does.

Who's the sweet young thing who was almost caught short on Wednesday night when a car turned the corner too fast. I haven't seen a car move quite so slowly under its own power, nor have I seen a young lady turn speed demon more abruptly. Truly, light can cause embarrassing moments.

I am also reliably informed that one of our boys who is making good in college was back to Deah Ole Wakelon the other day. I also am given to understand that he bawled out the senior class to a fare-you-well. I and you probably don't comprehend what it is all about.

Barrie Davis that smilin' office devil of some 200 hp (hip pockets) broke one off in Ferd, his versatile brother. Said Ferd, "Well, I got a thousand dollars life insurance on myself." He was strutting proudly until Barrie splattered his dream with, "Oh, so that's what we've been smelling all day." P. S. Mr. Davis wasn't paid one cent for giving this testimonial.

And by all means I must not neglect to bring to mind the little fray which took place over in the oil mill section of our fair city in the early part of last week. From weather forecasts, and other unreliable sources, I understand that one of the ladies (there were two in the bout) informed the other that lady number two's parents were not only obnoxious, but also rather careless about marriage licenses and certificates. And then the fight began to begin.