

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

While I could hardly be enrolled among the buy-nows, I am certainly due a place on the list of the wish-I coulders.

An old colored man was telling of some one who was sick, and declared the illness was due to "twixt time bathing." He said that he believed in bathing once a week and thus keeping clean; but that Saturday nights are bathing times and that all this here 'twixt time bathing weakens folks and makes them have pneumonia and other diseases and is a mighty risky sort of thing to do.

Thanksgiving is not far off and already some of us are thinking of special reasons for gratitude. I've decided upon one. I am truly thankful that all the members of the family honestly like black-eye peas.

This is the time of year when for many families the orthodox breakfast for Monday morning is hash. Frying size chickens have been eaten or have grown too big to fry and old hens are being culled from the flock for Sunday dinners. And there is usually enough left—counting dressing, giblets and gravy—to make hash for next day's breakfast. Add a chopped hard-boiled egg or two and a little milk, if there is not plenty without it, and don't forget the bit of onion without which hash is not its best self.

Those who have said that we who vote against repeal are wasting our votes do not truly understand our feelings. We know that the eighteenth amendment is doomed and that our votes cannot change the result. But there is an inner compulsion that forces us to register our protest without thought of victory. "It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts; it's how did you fight, and why." Then, too, we believe that "nothing is ever settled until it is settled right," and that next time we shall know better how to prepare for the battle.

There is a verse of a hymn that keeps going over and over in my mind, and it worries me. It says: "My days are gliding swiftly by." It does not annoy me to know that my days are passing; gliding is the inaccurate word that irritates. Gliding implies movement with ease and grace; flowing without noise; and my days are not like that. They usually hurry along, crowding awkwardly upon each other with hardly a pause to mark the change; though occasionally one stays so long that I feel it will never go. They march or trot or gallop or crawl, but they do not glide.

If the price of any commodity has been lowered in the last few years more than has that of women's hats, I don't know about it.

Unless you can afford much better, you may be proud to wear a hat costing from ninety-eight cents to three dollars, the latter price being for a Sunday-go-to-meeting headpiece.

And I remember a time—it is only fair to say that my husband did not have to pay for it out of his own pocket, as I was making a salary then—when I paid nine dollars and fifty cents for a summer hat. It was becoming, but it got wet and went to seed and wasn't resentable for all of even one season. I've never felt quite right about that hat, and some day when I can find time I'm going to sit down and do some really first-class crying about having wasted that money.

And now they say that we are to have a managed dollar. Who managed it? So far as mine are concerned, they have always been managed within an inch of their lives, even to the very smallest fractions thereof. Some one told me the other day if I didn't look the old paper dollars look mighty large now. I replied that any kind of dollar looks large to me, and always has. And if any

R. L. Isaacs Host Insurance Meet

Mr. R. L. Isaacs, Raleigh district manager, Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, was host to the agents of this company last Tuesday evening, at The Carolina Pines club-house. There were guests and representatives from all over the state, among them the Hon. Judge Thompson of Raleigh.

The speakers were: Mr. R. L. McMillian, spoke on Life Insurance As One of The High Callings of Humanity. He stated, "The public should have the attitude to feel complimented, when an agent calls on them as a prospect for life insurance, they should know, that they have been sized up as four-cornered, square men and women, mentally, physically, morally, and financially."

Mr. M. W. McLaurin, manager of The Industrial Manufacturing Association of Charlotte, gave us new ideas as to how we should train our minds. "As a man thinks so he does act."

Mr. Stanley K. McAfee, state manager for The Mutual Life Insurance, showed how through the depression we had held our own and how we were steadily increasing our business.

The Carolina Pines Club-house was decorated in Halloween and autumn designs and colors. The dinner was in a six course style, meats, salads, nuts and deserts.

—Mrs. Lela B. Horton.

New Business Open

The Page Supply Co., Inc., has opened for business in the building formerly occupied by the Massey Lumber Co., three doors from the post office. Mr. W. M. Page is the manager of this new business concern. They will specialize on Smith-Douglas fertilizers, but will carry a line of light and heavy groceries, such as are in demand especially by the farmers. A part of their stock is already on hand for the trade and other items will be added soon. Mr. Page is well known to the business interests of Zebulon and the country around, having been connected with the Zebulon Supply Co. for sometime and last season handling the Smith-Douglas fertilizers.

Simms Speaks At Wakelon

R. N. Simms, of Raleigh, addressed a fairly large audience in Wakelon School Auditorium on last Sunday morning at 11:15. Mr. Simms spoke on the proposed convention for repeal. He declared it does matter that North Carolina vote against it, even though every other state in the union votes wet. He begged his hearers to remember the youth of the land and to do nothing which would make it harder for them to be the best possible men and women.

The speaker declared that he cares greatly for Wake County and is eager for the vote to show that Wake's citizens realize their obligation to right when they go to the polls.

The meeting was presided over by Rev. Theo. B. Davis. Prayer was led by Rev. R. H. Herring. Mr. Shaw, of Raleigh, chairman of Dry forces for Wake County, introduced the speaker.

FATHER OFFERS BABY AS SACRIFICE

John Strader, of Bachelor Hall, Va., on Saturday night carried his year old baby to Dan River and held her head under the water until she was drowned. He was found by neighbors with the dead body in his arms.

For more than a year Strader's mind is thought to have been affected, and the dementia seemed to manifest itself more in religious matters. Neighbors recalled his having spoken of his final salvation depending upon the sacrifice of some one very dear to him.

The wife is prostrate with grief. The father has been adjudged insane.

One can tell me how to 'manage' one and make it perform better than mine have been doing, he will find me an eager listener, and, I hope, a learner.

VAGABOND SONG

There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood—
Tooth of manner, hint of mood;
And my heart is like a rhyme,
With the yellow and the purple and the crimson keeping time.
The scarlet of the maples can shake me like a cry
Of bugles going by
And my lonely spirit thrills
To see the frosty asters like a smoke upon the hills.
There is something in October sets the gypsy blood astir;
We must rise and follow her,
When from every hill of flame
She calls and calls each vagabond by name.

—BLISS CARMEN.

Floyd Harper Gay Is Fatally Injured

Floyd Harper Gay, aged 16, of near Pearce's Store, was out hunting on Wednesday when a shell became lodged in the barrel of his gun. He was trying with the aid of a stick to force the shell out, when it exploded, striking him in the left side of his face. He died instantly. Two small Negro boys brought the news of the accident.

Announcement

Members of the Garden Department of the Woman's Club will please note that the November meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. F. Coltrane on the afternoon of Nov. seventh and not on the date printed by error in the department calendar. The program will be in charge of Mesdames Mary Davis and McGuire—subject, Tulips and Hyacinths.

Operetta

"The Smugglerman," an operetta presented on Tuesday night in the Wakelon auditorium by members of the grammar grades, was well played and well received by a good audience. The groups of children acted their parts in a way that bespoke careful training. The costuming was in keeping with the spirit of the play.

Miss Caraway added to the pleasure of the audience with a reading between the acts of the operetta.

Shower Planned

At the November meeting of the Department of Literature of the Woman's Club a shower will be given for the benefit of the club-house equipment. Never wholly adequate, the kitchen and table furnishings badly need replenishing, and members are asked to donate from their surplus, or by special purchase articles that may be used in preparing and serving meals. Should there be doubt as to what is most needed, consult Mrs. E. C. Daniel.

Club Meeting

The general club meeting of Pearce's was held on Thursday for October at the school building, with Mesdames B. M. Stallings and L. F. Perry hostesses.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. L. F. Perry; by the singing of America The Beautiful, and the collect was read by the members.

The study of the meeting was Fall Styles. Miss Priest, our leader, made a very interesting talk saying our styles of now were the same as of 1900. She also gave a demonstration of styles.

During the social hour the hostess served sandwiches from a pumpkin with punch.

The next meeting will be held Nov. 30, at the school building.

Bunn P.T.A. Meet

The regular monthly meeting of the Bunn Parent Teachers Association will be held in the high school auditorium, Thursday night, November 9, at 7:30 o'clock.

"The Value of Extra Curricula Activities" will be the theme of the meeting as shown by the program below:

- Devotional—Miss Knox.
- Business.
- Poem—Edgar Guest—Miss McGirk.
- Question Box—Mrs. Cheaves.
- Review of Magazine Article.
- Value of Library Work—Miss Cline.
- Value of Music—Mrs. Sledge.
- Special Music.
- Value of Newspaper Work—Miss Jackson.
- Value of Athletics—Mr. O'Quinn.
- Value of Dramatics—Margaret Griffin.

It is hoped that a large number of parents will be in attendance at this meeting.

DIPHTHERIA ON INCREASE

Dr. J. M. Parrot, secretary of the State Board of Health, states that diphtheria is on the increase in the state and urges that parents lose no time in seeing to the immunization of children who have not already been rendered immune. The treatment can easily be arranged for and may be the means of saving many lives.

Chevrolet Place Robbed Tuesday

Shortly after four o'clock on Tuesday morning thieves blew open the door of the safe in the office of the local Chevrolet Co., and stole about one hundred dollars, making escape before discovery.

Sleepers in nearby houses were aroused by the noise of the explosion, which shattered some of the office windows besides wrecking the safe.

Fortunately Z. J. Robertson, a member of the firm, had removed from the safe about one thousand dollars, which was thus saved from the thief, or thieves. Several cars had been sold by the company in the past week.

Avon Privett, at the Philet station, about two blocks away, said that he was awake at four and, hearing unusual noise, came downstairs to investigate, but saw nothing to cause alarm. He went upstairs and to bed. In a few minutes the building was shaken by an explosion and he heard cars racing away.

A finger-print expert was sent for and efforts are being made to discover clues which may lead to arrests.

Boys Badly Hurt

On Wednesday evening, just after dark, Jack Pace, Clayborne Pearce, Vergil Strickland and John Boylan were all hurt in an accident that occurred between Wakefield and Zebulon.

Edgar Perry, driver of a truck, attempted to pass a wagon. Just as he turned, Jack Pace ran from the wagon in front of the truck. In trying to keep from hitting the boy the driver ran the truck into a ditch, throwing the other boys off, breaking the leg of one and injuring the others.

Jack Pace, the most seriously hurt, was hit by the truck. He was rushed to a Raleigh hospital and, while alive at the time this is written, is in a desperate condition. The other boys received treatment from Zebulon doctors.

Coroner Waring ordered the truck driver held pending the outcome of the injuries received by the boys.

Jack Pace is twelve years old and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pace of Wakefield.

Rotary Entertains

The Rotary Club of Zebulon was host to the Wakelon Faculty last Friday evening at their weekly meeting.

President Vaden Whitley welcomed the Faculty and expressed the pleasure of the club in having them as their guests on "Teachers Night," which is an annual event in meeting and knowing the teachers each year.

Wakelon is the largest rural school in Wake County and Supt. E. H. Moser has in his faculty thirty members to whom the President, in behalf of the Rotary Club, paid a very complimentary tribute and pledged their entire cooperation to assist them in maintaining the high standard they have so successfully established.

Early Moser had charge of the program and introduced Miss Caraway. She gave a ghost story in such a realistic manner that the hair on Prof. Brookbanks' head stood straight up. Jimmy Gerow then rendered two trumpet solos, I Love You Truly and The Rosary, accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Buffalo with the piano. The quartet, composed of Mrs. E. H. Moser, Misses Gladys White, Velma Pressler and Bertha Barber accompanied by Mrs. G. S. Barbee sang two numbers which were delightful. They dedicated "Lazy Bones" to Irby Gill.

Mr. Moser concluded his program by displaying a poster that one of his teachers had presented him, of an abandoned farm for sale with a sign on a tree, "No School Tax" and by its door a hard surface road. Under the picture the figures informed us that it cost the same amount of money to send a child to school for a year that it does to build one rod of road; We are still building roads.

Mr. Moser expressed, in behalf of the teachers, their appreciation for the Rotary Club's interest and an evening of pleasure.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

For me, this is hibernation week. I have been and still am asleep. (Editor's note: He has been, above the ears, for years and has just awakened enough to find it out.)

A redeo, according to one of our popular young ladies of the village, is what brings the music in from WPTF.

If you doubt that red and blue go well together, just glance up million dollar avenue the next time Miss M starts across the street. Red jacket and blue pajamas do make a lovely combination.

If two and two don't make four, I certainly was drunk the other night at the movies. There were two couples out in front of the Record office who were putting with the popular pastime of eeking-nay. They must have become hot and bothered for they drove off in a flurry to return later in the evening for the old folks. The mention of a name here might cause trouble in the peace and quiet of Zebulon's home life, hence there's silence on the Western front.

Mae West's "You got me" seems to have made a hit with quite a number of our local girls. At any rate they seem to be acquiring the walk that Mae used in the play.

This saying that is going the rounds of the elite now, "You can't go wrong in an Austin" should be changed. One of the Raleigh coppers put the Indian sign on me for going wrong. I got on a one-way street.

According to a news note, the nose is not a part of the face. So that's the reason women don't put rouge on that too.

In that case, no one has ever been close enough to Jimmie Durante to see his face.

Pardon my being so inquisitive, but who was the gent who had his girl (?) fooled so well the other night. She thought that he was tight. That's a good joke on her. He wasn't tight, he was drunk!

The little lady-of-my dreams says that the Austin is too small to be called a lemon-sine. It should be pronounced "lime-o-sine!"

And don't slam the door as you go out.

Foot-note: Ye, editor hereby notifies the public in general and the youngsters in particular that he was not, is not and will not be responsible or held accountable for any letter, syllable, word, phrase or sentence appearing in this column that appears to be the truth, that raises one's dander, or slanders the unbecoming conduct of hard boiled or stale human effigies.

Now say it, or do it. We stand both irresponsible and irresponsible. Now go to it.

Education Week

The week of November 6-12 will be American Education Week. Members of the P. T. A. and all others interested are asked to look for detail announcements of radio broadcasts to be given daily over WPTF, Nov. 6-11 at 2.00 p. m. and on Nov. 12 at 3.00 p. m. The National Theme will be Emergency in Education.

Among the speakers will be Atty. Gen. D. G. Brummitt, Pres. Few, of Duke University, R. L. McMillan, of the American Legion, Miss Mae Reynolds, of the Business and Professional Women's Federation.