

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Even if there had been no sermon at the Baptist Church last Sunday the lovely roses and pansythemums on the rostrum would have silently spoken of God.

Isn't it amusing to watch folks at a spelling match! Really more amusing than to be one of the spellers. Why do we always get so keyed-up and nervous over it—so much more so than the importance of the occasion could possibly warrant? We act as if the fate of empires might be affected by the outcome. We stand tense, wondering whether we shall be able to spell correctly the next word that comes to us. They all sound strange and new and unknown. Instead of being the familiar tools of conversation they act as if we had never met them before. And we are sadly prone to misspell some simple little word that in a moment of calm we couldn't miss. But I guess that is what makes spelling matches fun.

To me one of the most interesting features of the P. T. A. spelling match at Wakelon last week was the way a youthful reporter for The Student Prints went about getting up his account of the affair. He had made a number of notations before the finish, and after that he stepped up to the prize-winner and asked if he might be told what the prize was, explaining that it was not personal curiosity that made him ask, but that he was reporting for the school paper. It was all done with courtesy and self-possession and I enjoyed listening.

A few days ago I read an interesting article in which the writer declared that she will retire from various activities and devote herself to her youngest son, now six years old. She confesses to having in some measure neglected her older children because of her intense concern over community movements. Now, as a grandmother, she realizes that a woman's first duty is to her home.

I am not wholly familiar with the career of the writer, but am able to sympathize with her. Not that my own life has in any way paralleled hers save in the struggle to decide how much time belongs to one's family and how much to the community.

I have often thought of that passage of Scripture that says "thou shalt hear a voice behind thee saying, this is the way; walk ye in it." If we could only hear that voice clearly, it would be so easy to know what to do. But when we must decide for ourselves whether we are helping our children more by going to P. T. A., Home Demonstration Club, Garden Club, or to hear a program on Civics than we could by staying home and working there for them, it is hard to be sure we are acting for the best. No matter which we do some of our acquaintances will be certain to think we should have done the other.

If we wait till the children are grown before taking on outside interests, we frequently feel too much behind the times to begin with. If we try to carry too many burdens when the children are small, we are liable to become overstrained and nervous.

Happy—and-wise—is the mother of small children who knows definitely what interests to hold to and what may be suspended.

Scientific investigators are solemnly reporting that sweet potatoes grown in the southern states are superior to those raised elsewhere. That might be news in some places; but around here we have long known that our "best taters" can't be beat.

Mr. Moser (speaking on the value of education) Yes, what can take the place of a university education is he now? He is a motorist on a street car. But where is the man who has gone through college and has his diploma? George H. Temples: He's the motorist!

P. T. A. Meets Tuesday, Nov. 14

Wakelon P. T. A. will hold its regular monthly meeting next Tuesday night with F. D. Finch, Vice-Pres., presiding. After the business part of the meeting a talk on "Gift Books for Children" will be made by Miss Daphne Carraway. With the Christmas season approaching, this will be a specially fitting subject to be discussed and it is hoped that a large number of parents will hear Miss Carraway, who is a national authority on children's stories.

The Grade Mother's will meet in the school library at 7:00 p. m. prior to the meeting of the Association.

Kidnapping Threat

Mrs. Richard Reynolds, of Winston-Salem, received a letter threatening her with kidnapping if her husband refused to pay \$100,000, which was demanded by the extortionists. A decoy package was left in the designated place and John Lanier, jobless textile worker, was arrested when he tried to collect the package.

Box Party

On Friday night, November 17th, there will be a Box Party at Hopkins Chapel Church. All girls please bring a box. Proceeds will go for benefit of Hopkins Chapel Church. Free entertainment, string music.

Perry-Hales

Ronald Lee Perry and Miss Bettie Hales of Zebulon were married October 27, the ceremony taking place in Raleigh with just a few friends present. Mrs. Perry is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Hales of Zebulon.

Mr. Perry is the son of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Perry, one of Wake's good farmers of near Hephzibah church.

After a short trip Mr. and Mrs. Perry will be at home with his father, Mr. P. P. Perry.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Perry have a large circle of friends who extend to them congratulations and best wishes.—Gold Leaf Farmer.

No Repeal In N. C.

Returns of the voting on Tuesday show that North Carolina is overwhelmingly against repeal of the eighteenth amendment.

While the city of Raleigh went wet, Wake County, for the first time in history, went dry. Little River precinct helped to establish victory for those against repeal, going dry by a good majority of those voting. There is, however, no question as to the repeal of the prohibition amendment, since three states on Tuesday—Pennsylvania, Ohio and Utah—joined the ranks of the wets, making certain the 36 necessary for repeal. Utah is said to have been the deciding state for repeal. South Carolina surprised many by going dry. Kentucky voted wet, but too late to affect the result in the nation.

Tobacco Prices Higher

Many markets are reporting higher prices for tobacco. Wilson announced that on Monday of this week several piles were sold at an average of eighty cents a pound.

Wendell reports the best prices for years, with gratifying patronage of the town's warehouses.

The train came to a sudden grinding stop, causing the passengers to jump. "What has happened, conductor?" cried a nervous old lady.

"Nothing much. We ran over a cow."

"Was it on the track?" asked the lady.

"No," replied the disgusted conductor. "We chucked it into a barn."

Every Subscriber, Read This!

One of our solicitors came into the RECORD office the other night and told us that when she approached a subscriber about paying his back-subscription, he replied: "Why, Mr. Davis has been sending me the paper now for more than a year without pay, so why should I pay for it when I can get it for nothing?"

Now, friend subscriber, you surely did not read what was said the first of last year when I bought the paper mostly on credit. Many of those getting the paper were one or more years in arrears. Mr. Grote said these subscriptions past due ought to be worth \$1,000. We collected perhaps \$50.00 of this amount. Then soon afterwards I gave notice in the RECORD that I was marking all subscriptions to begin with Jan. 1932, and asked that those who did not want us to continue sending the paper to them, to let us know, and they could pay us in the fall. Those who did, we discontinued sending the paper to them. So, if you did not notify us that you wished the RECORD stopped, it has been coming to you ever since with our expectation of your paying for it. We feel you are morally under obligation to pay us for it for last year and also this year, too, if you have been getting the RECORD.

As a special inducement to get our subscribers to pay up, we are offering till Nov. 15, to accept \$1.00 for 1932 and also \$1.00 for this year if you have been getting it for this time. Please pay our solicitor, or send us the money. This will save our having to come to see you and will assure you to keep getting the paper another year for \$1.00.

Even if our subscribers pay up, we will still lose money on our paper to its subscribers, since what they pay (should everyone pay) is not enough to pay the actual cost of printing and mailing the paper to them. Won't you send us \$1.00 or \$2.00 right away? We need it. I feel sure you will get far more than your dollar's worth in good reading next year. We thank you for a payment.

THEO. B. DAVIS, Editor.

Wakelon Eleven Defeats Selma

After a 13 to 0 defeat at the hands of Smithfield, the Wakelon Bulldogs journeyed over to Selma and handed the Yellow Jackets a 28 to 6 defeat. Only once during the game did the Selma outfit threaten the Bulldogs and that came in the closing minutes of play in the second quarter. With one minute to play, Coach Gerow sent in his second team and Selma opened up a passing attack that resulted in the lone score for the Jackets.

Sam Narron and Grip Daughtery were again the main cogs in the Wakelon lineup. Narron scored three of the four touchdowns and accounted for two of the extra points, while Daughtery scored one touchdown and an extra point. Horrell tallied the other extra point with a beautiful drop-kick.

Following is a description of the game as seen by James Horrell and Talmadge Harper, both regulars in the Bulldogs' lineup: Selma

won the toss and elected to receive. The second string backfield began for Wakelon so instead of

Captain Daughtery kicking, Horrell booted the ball to Selma's ten yard line. Jones returned the ball to his own thirty yard line. On the next play, Smith ran around Wakelon's end for a thirty yard gain. At this point, the Wakelon four-horsemen went to the rescue: Narron, Daughtery, Horton, and Cockrell, and the Selma team was forced to punt. Captain Daughtery, who had a bad ear injury, returned the ball to Selma's forty-eight yard line. Narron went off tackle for first and ten. On an end run, Cockrell gained about five and Narron made it a first down on the next play. Captain Daughtery hit the line for a two yard gain and on spinner play he clipped off seven yards. On the next play, the left side of the line opened a nice hole and Sam Narron slipped through

for a touchdown. Grip Daughtery made the extra point by driving through left guard.

In the second quarter, Selma was forced to play a defensive game during the greater part. Wakelon kicked to Selma and the Bulldogs forced the Yellow Jackets to punt.

Cockrell returned the punt for fifteen yards before being forced outside. On a reverse play, Austin Perry, who went in for Narron, made a beautiful run for a first down. A pass to Morris was good for another first down. On the next play Daughtery carried the ball on an end run and went for a touchdown. House was playing center in place of Lyles and he threw the ball over Horrell's head as he was standing for the ball. Horrell ran back and grabbed the pigskin and, with several Selma players rushing him, kicked a beautiful drop-kick between the lines for the

Recognition of Russia

It is stated that recognition of Russia by the United States will be an established fact before the end of this week. While the Russian Soviet Republic has for some time had a representative in Washington, he was not accorded the courtesies due an ambassador. American business enterprises have done business with the Republic of Russia and recognition will not mean a great deal, perhaps, except that official negotiations may be carried on. The News and Observer suggests that the greatest difference between Russia and some other European countries with regard to the war debt question is that Russia told us frankly that she did not expect to pay.

Vaccine From Eggs

Among the new discoveries made by science is a bacteria-free virus for vaccination against smallpox. This new vaccine is made from chicken eggs instead of calf lymph, and it is said that 28 eggs produced enough to vaccinate 7,000 persons. British scientists are the producers of the new product.

Costly Vote

New York City has one assembly district in which there is only one registered voter, a Jewish rabbi. The rabbi will vote at a cost to the city of about one hundred dollars for rent of polling place, pay of inspectors, police, etc.

Deaths

Jack Pace, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pace, of Wakefield, died at Rex Hospital, Raleigh, on Thursday, Nov. 2.

G. B. Winstead, of near Zebulon, died suddenly on Friday, Nov. 3, at the age of 82. Funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon at Sandy Cross, Methodist Church, the pastor, Rev. W. G. Farrar, being assisted by Rev. N. B. Johnson of Zebulon, and other ministers. Mr. Winstead is survived by four daughters and nine sons. Of these Miss Pearl Winstead, G. D. Bodell and Neal Winstead are of Zebulon.

Farley In Raleigh

James A. Farley, postmaster General of the U. S., spoke in Raleigh last Friday, urging that North Carolina voters stand by President Roosevelt in his attempt to translate into action the campaign promises made last year. Charging that prohibition has been a failure and that the country needs revenue from liquor, Farley insisted that voters help to repeal the eighteenth amendment. He spoke in the city auditorium and was introduced by Mrs. Paimer Jerman.

Sign Your Name

Once more we beg that contributors to the RECORD sign their names to any items they may send in. Often we are forced to omit news that we should be glad to print; for, we have often stated, we cannot take the responsibility of publishing accounts of happenings unless we know who wrote them. The name need not be printed, BUT MUST BE SIGNED.

SUBSCRIBERS

If within the last month you have subscribed, renewed, or paid up your back account, do not worry because the date on your label has not been changed. We have not had time to get all of them up to date and will try to have them all marked up within the next week.

The Editors.

Blind Man: Young man, give me a newspaper.

News Man: But, my good man if you are blind you cannot read the paper.

Blind Man: I know, but I can feel the words, can't I?

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

These last few mornings have had me rushing around like a cat with running fits. (I don't mean human cats either!) I have to tie a string on my toes when I go to bed at night so I can find them in the mornings. Dreams of the frozen North clad only in nature's dress suit are not at all out of the ordinary.

I note with no little amount of well-earned interest that one of Zebulon Supply's stenogs came to work at two-thirty in the afternoon. Was she taught that pithy Mother Goose rhyme about the nine o'clock scholar?

Which brings to mind the onion song: "You've Got Me Crying Again."

What Ho! What Ho?! Any O Ho! Two self-acclaimed pansies, upon the streets of our fair thity. How do I know? Why I saw Grip the gridiron pansy kissed square on the mush by Gawge the acting effeminate male. Tsk Tsk girls, you're next.

Which of the female Wakelon faculty members was recently seen enjoying herself in a gentleman's car, by the gentleman's side within the circumference of the gentleman's arm. Probably it would have been arms, but he had to drive with something, and he had his foot on the accelerator. Later, I am informed by my honorable correspondent, the aforementioned foot was applied to the brake. Whoa Mule!

Up the line and back again. So spoke one of our fastly aging men-about-town when he was down at the country club last. I am informed that the gent had not called upon the "ladies fair" for some while, but now he's in circulation again, and they're rolling him for his crop of tobacco. And tobacco was selling so good too.

Did someone say there's one born every minute? To which someone else added, "No fool like an old fool trying to be a young fool?"

Poor old Mr. Roosevelt certainly must have been disappointed last Tuesday. After sending P. M. G. Farley down to tell us how to cast our votes. (P. M. G. stands for Pour More Gallons). Well, better to have loved and lost than never to have — You say the rest, I haven't the heart.

When and if Brother J. W. Bailey tossed a coin to decide his dryness or his wetness, he certainly must wish he'd turned the coin over now. Be that as it may, it's too late to change the baby's diaper now.

Cam Morrison will probably gain the favor of the dries now. At least he was on the winning side, and being on the band wagon certainly gives one a better view, if not a better job!

The wets might have used as their theme song last Tuesday, that appropriate line of the "Ancient Mariner": "Water, Water everywhere, And not a drop to drink".

O. K. Mae!
O. K. Swashie! Come up to see me sometime.

Bobby: I saw Mary out with Dizzy last night. I thought she had thrown him over.

Enda Ead! She did—but you know how a girl throws.