

# The Zebulon Record

VOIUME IX.

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## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Club women who are studying the lives of famous women may be surprised at learning how often the fame came through the husband instead of through the unaided efforts of the lady. Still, there are instances enough of the other kind to encourage the feminists.

When the electric current went off one night last week and everybody on our street went scurrying around to find some way to make a light, I felt quite independent, having both a candle and a lantern. The lantern is painted bright green and is the joy of my life. Don't tell me about a flashlight's advantages when one must go to chicken-yard or woodhouse after dark; give me a lantern.

With all due respect for electric lights, the truth is that the very best light I ever read by was given by what we used to call a student's lamp. It had a tubular wick and a very small, straight "Chimney." It had a standard with a ring at the top; on one side was the oil tank from which a tube led to the burner on the other side. The shade was of white porcelain, so-called, and not more than two persons could get any benefit from the light. But those two had a nice time, for a softer, steadier flame never burned for readers. Mrs. Hunt had one of these lamps, but I think she has had it wired for an electric bulb, which seems almost a pity.

My mother stayed with us nearly eight weeks and tried to keep busy all the time. We have not for years been so mended and buttoned-up as at present. And only other busy mothers can really know how much help it is for a grandmother to take over the mending for a family of boys.

Of all the vehicles that pass our place these days none afford me so much pleasure as do the new farm wagons. I stop work to watch them roll cheerfully by, their red or orange and green paint shining brightly. It may be fancy, but it seems to me the team steps along more briskly with a new wagon.

And I love to imagine the driver reaching home and the family rushing to see and admire the purchase. The old wagon had been used far beyond the date of its natural life, because there was no money to buy a new one. How good not to have to stand it in water to make the feloes swell to fit the tires so the spokes will not fall out. What a relief not to have to bind split shafts with wire nor to reinforce an old single-tree with a strong stick. What satisfaction in equipment that is not a makeshift, but an evidence of prosperity. My sincere congratulations and best wishes go to every buyer of a new wagon.

Mrs. W. B. Farmer of Gladys, Va., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Theo. B. Davis, for sometime returned to her home Wednesday.

## P.-T. Meeting

Fathers' Night is to be held in the Bunn high school auditorium, Thursday evening, December 7, at 7:30 o'clock. This is the regular monthly meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association.

Mr. D. F. Dickey, of Epsom, is to be the speaker for the evening, after which there will be a social hour full of fun and frolic for everyone present.

All wives are urged to be present and have with them their husbands—and wives, if you can't come send the "old man" along, because this is to be a gala occasion for all fathers.—Evelyn Sherwin.

## Chief Baker Shoots Self

Late Saturday afternoon Zebulon's Chief of Police, Abner Baker, went out to his back yard to split some wood. He had his uniform belt on to which his pistol was attached. While chopping the pistol fell from the scabbard. In striking the ground, or some object it was discharged, the ball striking the axe handle, tearing a splinter off which penetrated his left cheek. The ball cut the hair away and plowed his scalp just to the right over his right eye.

It was necessary for the wound on his head to be sewed up. That on his cheek was the more serious. By a little more than a hair's breadth Chief Baker escaped serious injury if not death. He was on duty the following day.

Night policeman Tharrington says no sir, he's not going to cut wood with his pistol belt on, that he doesn't cut wood anyhow. You see he's not a married man.

## Women Win Award

Home Demonstration Club women of Alamance County prepared and sent to the Century of Progress Exposition an exhibit of 550 jars of canned vegetables, fruits and meats grown on Alamance farms. The exhibit won sixth place and a prize of \$65.00 in money. This county led all others in the state this year in the number of containers filled, the women reporting a total of more than 500,000 quarts saved.

## Class Meeting

The Intermediate Boys and Girls' Class of Hales Chapel held their regular monthly class meeting last Thursday night, November 23, with Misses Lula and Annie Parrish. Mrs. Gattis Bailey, president of the Girls' Class, presided over the business session. An interesting program was given. Two of the most outstanding features of the program were a summary of the Book of Ruth, by Savella Price and the History of the Class, by Miss Lula Parrish.

The meeting adjourned to meet with Miss Katie Corbett on Thursday night after the third Sunday in December.

Several interesting games were played after which the hostesses served apples, popcorn balls and candy. The crowd dispersed after one of the most enjoyable meetings ever held by the class.

## This Could Be An Editorial

(BUT IT ISN'T)

The RECORD is coming out a day earlier than usual this week because the force thinks that it will not have time to give thanks properly if work they must on the day of thanks.

The whole force, from the editor down to the office devil join in wishing you a full stomach and the best of dreams interspersed with nightmares that are bound to come after all Thanksgiving dinners.

## Body Found; Killers Lynched

The body of Brooke Hart, recently killed by kidnapers, was found floating in San Francisco Bay last Sunday. His murderers who had confessed the crime and were held in jail, were lynched by a throng of persons who had overpowered the jailer.

## Killed Daughter-in-law

Dr. Alice Wynekoop, of Chicago, member of a family of noted physicians is said to have confessed that last week she murdered her daughter-in-law in the basement of the Wynekoop home. The young woman was first chloroformed and then shot in the back. The mother confessed to save her son, who was trying to shield her by taking the blame for his wife's death. Dr. Wynekoop's first alleged confession claimed that the younger woman died from an anaesthetic, given to relieve pain. The second confession gives as a motive for the slaying marital difficulties between the son, Earle, and his wife; the desire to collect life insurance and the hatred existing in the heart of the older woman for her son's wife, whom she regarded as an inferior.

## Conditions Are Summarized

The domestic consumption of flue-cured tobacco was about the same in 1932-33 as a year earlier. About two thirds of this was in cigarettes and one third in manufactured tobacco. Cigarettes showed an increase during the year, while manufactured tobacco showed a decrease.

Foreign consumption of United States flue-cured tobacco showed a decrease. Foreign countries have heretofore used about 60 per cent of the crop. China, Japan and portions of the United Kingdom, especially Canada, are increasing the amount of tobacco grown. Last year's exports of tobacco from the United States were the smallest for eight years. It is thought that conditions may have changed so as to show better figures this year.

If prevailing prices continue, farmers will receive for the 1933 crop of tobacco about 2 1-2 times as much in 1932. The purchasing power of the crop in exchange for other commodities will be greater than for any time during the past four years.

## Rotary Meeting

The Rotary Club of Zebulon had a most interesting program at their meeting on last Friday night. A quartet by Mesdames Coltrane and Moser, Dr. Barbee and Dr. Massey and a solo by Mrs. E. M. Hall, of Lillington, with Mrs. Barbee at the piano, were enjoyed by all. The address of the evening was delivered by Dr. Sam T. Habel, of the Baptist church of Nashville. Several visitors from Raleigh were welcomed. The evening's entertainment was arranged by Rotarian J. I. White.

## Bride-Elect Is Honored

MIDDLESEX, Nov. 21.—Misses Martha and Mary Manning entertained at a delightful surprise miscellaneous shower Saturday evening at their home in honor of Mrs. C. B. Eddins, Jr., a recent bride, formerly Miss Lois Land.

The living room was beautifully decorated with pumpkins and leaves, carrying a Thanksgiving color scheme. Games and contest were enjoyed by all. Delicious fruits were served after which the bride was present the shower of many lovely gifts from the guests.

Those present were: Misses Martha and Mary Manning, hostesses; Mrs. C. B. Eddins, Jr., honoree, and Francis Manning, Martha Sanders, Evelyn Barnes, Lois and Syvon Eddins, Wakefield, N. C., Ethel Little, Grimesland, N. C., Mrs. J. A. Barnes, A. E. Allen, J. R. Bennett, J. R. J. Finch, G. C. Barker, J. B. Phillips, E. C. Powell, W. W. Strickland and C. B. Eddins, Zebulon, N. C.

## After Evaders

The State Department of Revenue is said to be on the trail of merchants who either intentionally or unintentionally are evading the sales tax. An additional percentage will be added to the amounts to be paid by these merchants. It is said that the establishments most liable to unintentional withholding of the tax are those where food is sold, since many articles of food are exempt.

## Brief News Items

Gaston County cotton growers are taking advantage of the 10-cents a pound government loan on cotton and are delivering their staple to bonded warehouses.

Lincoln County farmers report the heaviest seeding of fall grains of all kinds planted in recent years.

Two Edgecombe County farmers sold 58 hogs weighing 10,745 pounds for \$426.06 cash last week.

Owners of ten poultry flocks in Catawba County report their birds paid them an average return of \$1.24 each above feed cost throughout the past year.

Silage stored in a trench silo by T. T. Foster of Caswell County is in excellent condition and is keeping just as well as that stored in a vertical silo.

## YE FLAPDOODLE



By The  
Swashbuckler

The question of the hour seems to be 'Why has our Chief of P. so suddenly stopped wearing his new uniform?'

He shot himself.  
In the face.  
When his pistol fell out of its socket.

No more wearum uniform.  
Nuff said.

And the gentlman in a slightly inebriated state who was trying quite diligently to bum a ride to Wendell for two very charming young ladies.

One of the young ladies wanted to go to Wendell and get her clothes. (She had some on at the time, so put down your evil mind-ness.)

Who is holding the bag in the case of ..... versus.....?

The old triangle again comes into the field of romance in the love affair of a young lady of our town. No name mentioned, but it's been going on for sometime. When lover number one leaves on Sunday night lover number two takes over the romantic labor. When lover number one spends the week-end, lover number two is out of luck.

Lover number two knows about lover number one, but number one does not know about number two. Now this is a darn clever scheme but when number one finds out about number two, the fireworks will begin. Here's hoping they don't use the gal for a fuse.

Who was the gent who wanted the motion picture manager to page Mr. Grip Daugherty, and announce that his wife wanted him?

I can't understand why a certain Wakelon instructor thumbs his nose every time he sees me. Maybe it's because it needs blowing, but if my suspicions are correct, it means something else. So — He's been reading my mail again, has he?

The cake has been taken this week by the Wrought Iron Stove Works. Believe it or not (apologies to Mr. Ripley) The salesmen of this organization have to ride around in buggies drawn by horses. Yes sir, hoss drawn buggies. Reason? I'll guess with you.

Saw the back of Doris Horton's head from across the street the other day and mistook her for that chubby little fellow Narron, who loafs on the Carolina Power and Light Company's time. This is your cue to become insulted Doris.

Just saw where the Chinese test their pea soup by putting the ends of their hair in it. In that case, I would say that they have to be up on their peas and ques.