

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Most of us are familiar with signs put up by land-owners stating that the land is posted. But I know of at least one which adds the warning: "No Shooting Aloud."

To me one of the best features of the program of songs and Christmas exercises which is now given annually in the Wakelon auditorium is that it is a community affair. And if ever there is a time when we can all come together, forgetting creed and sectarianism, it is at Christmas.

If ever you housekeepers reach the place where you feel that you have more to do than you can possibly manage, try this: Take on so many duties in addition to your housework than when a day does come when you have only the cooking, cleaning and like daily tasks to perform, you'll wonder how you ever kept busy at them.

On last Friday night during a certain chewing-gum "hour" the announcer said that all radio people like that gum and chew it all the time. At last I have found out what makes them sound as they do. But I should think they might at least park their wads while broadcasting. There seems to be no limit to the lengths confirmed chewers will go.

Is there any silence more exquisite than that which soothes your nerves as you shut off the radio after becoming nearly frantic over the moanings of some particularly croony crooner, or the raucous laughter of an indefinite number of males over some so-called joke that was old when you were young?

In the yard at one side of our house is a large holly tree; at the other side is a young weeping willow. And it is interesting to watch the difference in the way they behave in a storm. The holly stands stiff and straight. Its leaves rattle in the wind, voicing indignation and defiance, and even the red berries seem to cling tightly to their stems so as not to be shaken off. The sturdy trunk never quivers. That tree may be split wide open some time, but it will not bend.

The willow in the same storm tosses and sways, flinging its long sprays about, interlacing them and wringing them together till I seem almost to hear it sob in pain at its punishment. It is easy to understand why such a tree is called a weeping willow.

But as soon as the wind has ceased the willow is again as gayly graceful as ever; and seldom does it show injury from its experience. It must be of an emotional temperament.

The P. T. A. of Wakelon will meet on next Tuesday p. m., Dec. 12, at three o'clock. Grade mothers are asked to meet at 2:30. A good program has been planned and all members are urged to attend.

Just two more weeks to pay up your subscription to the ZEBULON RECORD at the Special Price of One Dollar. Hurry up!

Club Meeting

The general meeting of the Woman's Club for November was held on the afternoon of Tuesday, Nov. 28.

An interesting and enjoyable musical program was presented by small pupils from Miss Buffalo's class in Public School Music. The numbers presented were:

Swing the Shining Sickle, Dolly's Prayer, Old Fashioned Girls, Pussy Cat Rag, Japanese Girls, and Mr. Turkey.

Mrs. Flowers voiced the appreciation of the members for the entertainment and for Miss Buffalo's continued cooperation with the work of the club.

In the absence of the secretary, Mrs. McGuire, the minutes of the last meeting were read by Mrs. Coltrane, who also acted as secretary during the business session.

Mrs. C. H. Chamblee, member of the County Board of Welfare, made a short talk explaining the aims of this Board for the coming winter and urging that clubwomen keep the personal touch in charity work.

It was decided that the storage closet for local relief should have its stores replenished and members were asked to bring donations of food and clothing.

The club is much concerned over the matter of the payment of county taxes said to be due, since it had been previously understood that because the clubhouse would be headquarters for charity work in this section and because it is not in any sense a profit-making enterprise, the building might be tax-exempt.

Plans for a reading room were discussed and this item of business was carried over until a later date.

At the close of the meeting light refreshments were served by Mesdames C. H. Chamblee and Thos. B. Davis, hostesses for the day.

Fellowship Meeting

The fellowship and Thanksgiving service held at the Baptist Church here on Tuesday night of last week was most enjoyable.

A special program of music had been arranged by Dr. and Mrs. Massey. The address, delivered by J. M. Broughton, Raleigh attorney, was inspiring and stimulating.

Refreshments served by ladies of the church during a social hour added a touch of personal hospitality that was much appreciated. The attendance was gratifying and indicated that such an occasion is worthy of being repeated.

Civil Service Exam

Mrs. Ollie McGuire, postmistress, desires through these columns to call attention to the Civil Service examination to be held at an early date for filling the position of postmaster at the Zebulon office.

Each person desiring to take this examination is required to fill out an application blank, which must be on file with the United States Civil Service Commission in Washington before the hour of closing business on December twenty-ninth. The date for the examination will be stated on admission cards which will be mailed to applicants, and which will be sent out about the middle of January.

Recorder's Court

All day long and till sunset the Zebulon Recorder's Court "coted" with all sizes and colors of folks Wednesday. The Record can only give give "de tails" of this most important event that comes along once a month to give everybody some place to go to out of the ordinary.

Well, here's the record as given to us by the clerk of the court:

M. M. Prince had been taxed with costs amounting to \$49 for neglect of some marital relationship, and not being able to raise all the costs in the case, the court ordered him to close the account by the next term.

Dewey Williams, Martin Bryant and Jas. Hill, some Johnston county boys who went joy riding in a J. & M. Chevrolet some time ago after extracting it from the show room, had the charge nol prossed with leave—whatever that means. (Ask a lawyer.)

Leroy Horton also got a nol pross of some kind.

Buddie Brantley was accused by the court of driving an auto drunk (Buddie, not the auto) and also conducting himself disorderly on the street of some burg. The judge gave him another month to think it over before telling him.

Worley Towns got 6 months on the roads for violent act against his fellow man, but the judge was merciful and told him to pay the costs and behave himself—or else.

Ed Perry got 3 months on the road for possessing and transporting whiskey, but was let off after contributing \$10 to the State's benefit and paying the expenses of the court while entertaining him.

Lee Brannon got careless with his Lincoln or Lizzie and drove as he ought not to have done so Judge Rhodes said "\$5 for your fun and what it has cost the court to tell you."

Lizzie Surrat Richardson and Louisa Shaver were accused by the court of hauling liquor around for friends. Lizzie demanded a jury's opinion of the evidence. It said she was guilty. The judge said the car was the court's and she would have to pay some profits into the common treasury. Lizzie appealed to the higher court. Louisa was excused.

Howard Davis was accused of getting drunk and having a good noisy time generally and it seems the court proved it. But if he really had a good time, as one man aid, he got off cheap—\$5 and costs.

Jimmie Cooper was caught with some kind of outlawed weapon and is out about \$64.65. We wonder what it is that was so valuable as to cost Jimmie that much just to see it, or show it.

E. H. Wilson got three months on the roads for being premature in getting ready for the twenty-first amendment. He was caught making likker. And then there are certain costs which he paid that always go with the court's O. K. of the State's witnesses.

Oliver Brock seems to have been having a general good time lately in doing things contrary to law. Not so long ago he was accused of mixing up with liquor, then he assaulted a female and the court put a three months suspended road sentence on him. He was up again for simple assault this time and the judge ordered the former sentence to go into effect.

The last case to come up was about crap time, but this time it was "eleven spread" which one of

Zebulon Shines

M. E. Shamburger, formerly of Zebulon, now manager of a shop for the sale of chairs and pottery, sends us an item from Richmond, Va., where he is located.

Mr. Shamburger has recently sold to Norma Talmadge, famous movie star, chairs made here in Zebulon. These chairs were to be shipped to Hollywood to be used in the home of the actress.

Now, if Zebulon folks can't really sit in the seats of the famous they can at least can make the seats for the famous.

Mr. Harris

Honored

Wakelon teachers who board in the Dormitory showed a charming courtesy to Mrs. Pattie Harris, matron, on Sunday before Thanksgiving. It had been decided to have the Thanksgiving dinner on that day, as the teachers would leave before Thursday. Mrs. Harris was not allowed to have entire supervision of the meal, and was called by one teacher into an upstairs room while the final preparations for dinner were made. Coming to the table, she was much surprised to find that her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Finch, with Mr. Finch and their son, Dave, had arrived to enjoy the occasion as special guests of the teachers, invited in honor of Mrs. Harris. The thoughtfulness was deeply appreciated by Mrs. Harris, who declares that Wakelon teachers are "always lovely" to her.

Ex-Service Men; All Veterans

There will be a meeting of all Veterans, Tuesday night December 12, 1933 for the purpose of organizing a Post at Zebulon. The meeting will be held in the Masonic Hall at 7:30.

It is not only the privilege but honorable duty of every veteran to be a member of The American Legion.

Atlantan Ready For Repeal

On last Friday officers in Atlanta, Ga., found concealed in a hidden room in a residence in that city 475 gallons of corn whiskey. Of this amount 840 quarts had been bottled and labeled as being well known brands of bonded liquor. The whiskey was said to have been intended for sale after December 5.

the accused said he did not know anything about, so we will not try to explain it. Anyway, there were five colored men accused and two colored women as the accusers. All but one took the stand, and his father substituted for him. He said his son was at home all day, a Sunday, with him and his wife and that none of them left home during the day, but the court did not seem disposed to believe any 3 healthy negroes would tarry at home all day on Sunday without more than an ordinary reason, so he just said "Discharged upon payment of the costs."

We never knew there were so many things against the law a fellow could do and get off by just evening things up with the court

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

A daily newspaper brings us the news that drinking from glasses in cafes, drug stores, etc., is the same as kissing.

Oh Yeah?

Last week I made mention of the fact that there were two young men in the vicinity who were calling upon the same young lady. Since that date, I learn that both young men know about each other. So—my statement was not a fact, but a mere supposition which I hasten to correct.

In the case of Mary B. Arthur Broughton Knows about that Dizzy Liles, and what Dizzy knows can't hurt him.

In the case of Mary C., Earl, son of Prexy Moser, knows about that imported football player of Wakelon's, Grip Daugherty. So—with these two corrections, I round out the paragraph and square myself with you scandal mongers.

At last George Lane has offered an answer to the question, "How many squirts in a squirt can?" If it's printable, I'll let you in on it next week.

Clara Lee Scarborough, Dr. Bulba's private secretary, over in the Wake County health department, handed me this quite amusing bit last week.

It appears that there were two young men in an inebriated state walking down the street. Coming to a motion picture house, they proceeded to buy tickets and enter its spacious doors.

Taking their tickets, the usher informed them that there was only standing room left, and that it was up in the balcony. Up they went. In some way, they followed the wrong passageway and ended up not in the balcony, but on a fire escape which was just across the court from a window in an apartment house.

In the room, which they could see quite plainly, there was a young couple playing solitaire or something. They played several hands while the drunks watched intently. Presently the couple left, and after a short time had elapsed, returned and got out the cards to play solitaire. When the first hand had been played, one of the watchers turned to the other and said, "Let's go Bill, this ish where we came in."

Holloway mentions in his timely crack column this week "a certain unmentionable part of the body". Could you by any chance mean the steatopygous, Mr. Holloway?

by paying everybody off for his time. It sounds sorter like Mr. Roosevelt had entered the judicial branch of the government to help relieve the situation there, too.