

The Zebulon Record

VOLUME IX.

ZEBULON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JANUARY FIFTH, 1934.

NUMBER 28.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

One of the smaller boys saw me looking delightedly at a book which I received for Christmas. He wanted to know what it was and I told him it was Roget's Thesaurus. He asked if that were not a kind of history of prehistoric animals.

On Tuesday before Christmas, in Raleigh, I was going up Fayetteville street when I met three girls walking abreast. Their arms were interlocked and they were giggling and talking in short breathless sentences. One of them bumped against me. "Ow," she exclaimed, then added quickly: "Scuse me, old lady."

As I waited in front of Boylan-Pearces' to meet my friends I watched the folks who passed. Most of them were hurrying, some looked flurried and worried, and all were intent upon their own affairs.

Down the street together came two women. One was rather young, the other years older, with an expression of serenity that was curiously comforting to me. The younger woman was telling with emphasis and gestures that when she got home the day before Bob had let Joan eat every bit of the gelatine. Then, just as they were opposite me, the older woman parted her placid lips and remarked, "Well, I'll be-dogged."

Have you ever noticed at a wedding how much attention is given the ushers who light the candles just before the ceremony? Every eye is upon them as they carefully touch the tiny flame to one after another of the tall white tapers. Probably the bridegroom gets less notice than they. And I am not sure why we watch them so closely.

As the years pass I am becoming more and more impressed with the knowledge that most of us do not count time by the calendar. Instead we use some event that for us marks the time when life for a little while stopped and then started again. I used to wonder why mothers reckoned so many dates by that of the birth of a child. Now I know. And in addition to that I count time from the year that I was married; the year my father died; the year that one son was sick all summer; the year the daughter married; the year our home was burned. You, too, have your separate record that you use in marking time.

Calendars are necessary for public life and to keep history straight; but they don't mean much in our private lives where we do not live by years.

In the beginning of the New Year, I wish to give expression of my gratitude to those of our readers who have spoken kindly of this column. Your words to me, whether spoken or written have meant more than you know, and I thank you for them.

Fresh infertile eggs placed in cold storage last spring by Catawba County poultrymen were sold at a net profit of six cents a dozen this fall.

Dr. Read's Message To The Methodists

The the members of the church at Zebulon and Methodist people generally in Zebulon and the adjacent communities:

The pastor and his family are deeply grateful and indebted for the warmth and cordiality of the welcome extended them upon their arrival in Zebulon and since then.

At a most stimulating meeting of the officials held last night at the parsonage a program of constructive work was unanimously agreed upon and with genuine enthusiasm.

Two items of special interest are mentioned here: (1) During Sunday afternoon, January 7, committees representing the church and the pastor will visit each home and, as nearly as possible to find them, each member of the church and other Methodists in the community bearing Christian greetings and a statement of the church's program and the earnest wish of the church and the pastor for their hearty co-operation expressed in regular attendance upon the services of the church and in loyal support of its program of service for the year.

(2) On January 11, at 7:30 p. m., there will be held in the church a social gathering of the members and other Methodists in the community for the purpose of friendly greetings and fellowship. A suitable brief program of interest will be given and some light refreshments served.

It is the hope of the pastor and Official Board that every Methodist in Zebulon and the outlying communities will be present for this "get-together meeting."

Our schedule of services are as follows: Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.; Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

C. L. READ.

Whitley-Bissett

On December 24, Miss Lizzie Bissett, of Bailey, was married to Mr. Herman Whitley, of Zebulon, the ceremony being performed in Fuquay Springs by a former pastor of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitley have taken an apartment in the house occupied by Charlie Rhodes and family.

Suffers Severe Losses By Fire

George Duke, a prominent farmer of this section, recently suffered severe losses by fire, the origin of which is unknown. While Mr. Duke was at Sunday school his packhouse, stables and corn crib were burned, with 115 bales of cotton, 60 barrels of corn and three young mules. His son, Irving Duke, was painfully burned while trying to lead the mules from the blazing stables and has since been confined to his bed.

Hog Has Double Bladder

A. D. Brantley of Union Hope community had a hog killing last Friday. There was nothing unusual in that, but this particular hog had more than belongs to an ordinary hog. He had two well formed bladders. He weighed 330 pounds and was normal in every other way.—Correspondent.

Subscribers Safe

As announced in The Record a number of times lately, it has happened! It was with regret that we had to discontinue sending The Record to many of our readers this week because they had, altho frequently reminded to do so, failed to pay their subscriptions. If you hear your neighbor lamenting that he did not get his paper this week, please remind him for us that perhaps he had not paid his subscription in one or two years. Tell him if he will bring or send us one of two dollars—whatever he owes—that the paper will arrive in his mail box next week as usual. Unless they pay us, we shall lose more than \$500 on subscriptions for the last two years. We expect to have a special field man out after this week who will solicit new subscriptions and also collect those that are past due. It is absolutely necessary that our subscribers pay or we shall lose considerable on The Record. And, if the people don't appreciate it enough to pay for it, we cannot afford, nor do we care to continue the publication.

With 1934 The Record will be sent to only bona fide (which means the cash) subscribers. All who will renew within 30 days may still take advantage of our special offer of \$1.00 a year.

Read our club announcement in this paper.

Sewing Room For Zebulon Proposed

Mrs. Walker, relief worker in charge of employment of women in Wake and Franklin Counties, met with the Garden and Civics Department of the Woman's Club on Tuesday p. m., and discussed with them plans for a sewing center in Zebulon. It is thought that requirements for this project can be met without undue effort. The Woman's Club building has been offered for use. While the members of the club do not feel able to furnish the fuel that will be required to heat the building, other organizations and individuals are expected to cooperate in this, and it is hoped that plans will be perfected at an early date.

Mrs. Walker stated that all women employed must be recommended by the case worker for this community, but that they need not go to Raleigh to file their names, as this can be done here. Those who do not actually need work should not apply. Wages will be thirty cents an hour for thirty hours a week, or less. The sewing done will be for the Red Cross or other relief agencies and may or may not be used here. It will be distributed where the need seems greatest.

Mrs. Walker said that this work does not in any way duplicate work done by the P. T. A., which works for the relief of destitute children. This project is planned to give employment to women. All who are interested are asked to communicate with Mrs. R. H. Herring, chairman of Welfare for the Woman's Club.

Ambrose Cline of Lincoln County reports harvesting 900 pounds of common lespedeza seed an acre from one field this fall.

Enter 1934— On Roller Skates

Having hooted out miniature golf and Eugenie hats, the country has been ripe for a new fad. The palm of popular acclaim is placed upon the sport of roller skating. In small and large cities, from coast to coast, adult men and women as well as boys and girls of all sizes have been rolling about at a great rate on eight little wheels.

Parks, playgrounds and sidewalks have swarmed with enthusiasts. Operators of commercial rinks report a bonanza crop, and such games as "snap the whip", imported from the ice ponds, are returning to popularity. Fashion magazines have even seen fit to create modish costumes for the fair female skaters.

Skaters have spilled over in the streets, choosing the well-paved arterial highways which seem as well adapted to the sport as the arenas. This has led to trouble, and accidents have increased seriously. The sport has not only become a new peril to pedestrians, but is a constantly increasing hazard to motorists.

According to a survey of the situation made by the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, accidents due to roller skating are from two to five times more frequent now than a year ago. In New York City the mishaps are nearly double; in St. Louis there have been 5 times as many; Baltimore reports a 233 per cent increase; Detroit recorded 122 accidents in a few months. Fatalities have occurred in nearly every one of the cities surveyed.

Although they were caught unprepared by the rapid spread of the craze, many cities are attempting to cope with the problems by forbidding skaters to use main streets and thoroughfares. Some are barricading infrequently used streets in residential districts and creating "play streets" for skaters. These are being supervised by the police or by squads of unemployed men. Curfew hours are rigidly enforced. Adaptable sections of parks and playgrounds are also in use as rinks. School authorities are cooperating by discouraging children from skating to and from school.

Winter will doubtless put a crimp in the sport for the next few months, but since roller skating is an excellent and economical exercise, it may in the spring become even more popular. Authorities should be on guard.

Departmental Meet

The Garden Department of the Woman's Club met on Tuesday p. m. at the home of Mrs. E. C. Daniel.

After a short business session, Mrs. F. D. Finch, chairman, turned the meeting over to Mrs. C. V. Whitley, who was in charge of the day's program. Mrs. Whitley read a paper on preparation of soil for roses, their planting and cultivation. She was followed by Mrs. T. B. Davis, who read directions for pruning and spraying rose bushes and a list of varieties suitable for this section. A general discussion followed.

Mrs. Daniel served refreshments at the close of the meeting and a social hour was enjoyed.

Mrs. Walker, of Raleigh, was a visitor.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The
Swashbuckler

Some of the best jokes of 1932 were also the shortest. The following few bid for a page in your 1933 scrap book.

What the castor oil said to the weiner: "Git along little doggie."

And— "Who was that ladle I seen you with the other night?" "That wasn't no ladle, that was my knife."

Not to mention — "Do you approve of clubs for women?"

"Yes, when they become too unreasonable."

Miss Mary Elizabeth Holder's "Scrappy", of New Bern, brought the above two.

The relief workers who wrote in to headquarters in Washington asking for more leaves; they had raked the ones they had until they were worn out!

While we are on amusing jokes, it would be a crime to leave Huey Long out.

A professor in New York University recently is said to have arrived at the conclusion that if children never know fear, they will never be afraid. Kind of a "No rain, no get wet affair." The only difference between the two statements is that he was paid for his.

May I arise to ask what Sprite Barbee was doing crawling in his upstairs window one night during the Christmas holidays?

Taps, blown so beautifully each night by a young gentleman of our town sound lovely, But—here's hoping he doesn't start reveille!

The people in Mecklenburg county are openly rebelling against being "pulled" for not having 1934 license plates. Maybe they're right. After all, they have only had the same length of time everyone else who has them has had.

Did someone recall a touch of the war of the "Regulators" and decide to tell, show and remonstrate with an eastern governor?

If you are one who believes in efficiency experts, then now is certainly the time to do your Christmas shopping.

We have a new postmaster now, but, as one infant told his mother, "He ain't much good, because we still get our mail at the same time we did before the change."

The had to keep Whitley Chamber in the postoffice because they were afraid to let him get too far away from his padded cell.

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