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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Those ads urging us to take courses in cultivating memory don't tempt me one bit. Already I remember hundreds of things I'd be happier to forget. And they stick in my memory like burrs in sheep's wool. What I'd be really interested in is a course in selective forgetting.

A small boy showed me a paper he had written on the life of Patrick Henry. I suggested that he add to it a description of the grave of Patrick Henry and the inscription on the tombstone—"His Fame His Best Epitaph." That inscription appeals to me, because if you don't know colonial history it means nothing to you. But the youngster didn't see it that way. "I don't need that," he said, "we are interested in men's lives, not their graves."

Among the folks I dread are those who go around offering advice upon all possible matters, without rhyme, reason, or official sanction. Yet, even at the risk of being classed with them, I am insisting that Record readers who kill hogs see that much of the ribs, sausage, loin, etc., are canned, instead of being salted heavily enough to keep. If you use too much fresh pork now, somebody may get sick. If made really salty, the flavor of the meat is spoiled, and a part of it may not be eaten. If canned properly, it is ready for use at any time and is as good as when newly killed. Until you have tried freshly browned spare ribs with summer vegetables you don't know how to value canned pork.

You have by this time probably emptied jars enough to hold more meat than you will have to can; for you'd never believe without trying how much pre-cooked meat can be packed in a quart jar.

Do not use a size larger than a quart, and be sure to use new tops and jar rings. Also do the canning in a pressure cooker, if possible. Otherwise, you must boil the filled jars about four hours; and at that no other method is so sure as is the pressure cooker at fifteen pounds pressure. Don't fail to put the canned meat in a dark place until used. A pasteboard box makes enough darkness, if kept covered.

Among my resolutions—not New Year's, but which gradually grew from circumstances—is to pay less attention to tender, tropical plants and flowers and more to those that are hardy in this climate. I am tired of walking miles during the cold months with a large pot plant hugged close in my arms. I am weary of having to remember whether every plant has been brought in after having been set out of doors to get the sun on a pleasant day. I am worn out with watering dry soil and having the water trickle down through the dirt to the floor, where I have to wipe it up.

It may be deduced from the above that I have no good equipment for taking care of my plants during the winter; but neither do dozens of my friends. All of us "tote" those heavy containers in and out because we love flowers.

But there are so many flowers

Loans For Farmers

A County Production Credit Association has been organized in Wake County. There are now thirty one of these associations in the state. Through this agency farmers may secure loans for crop production or for breeding and raising livestock. All loans will bear six per cent interest. The minimum loan is fifty dollars.

C. H. Chamblee is one of the directors of the Wake County association.

Thousands Killed

Automobiles caused the deaths of more than 30,000 persons in 1933. This announcement has been made by the National Safety Council. According to the figures given 84 persons a day were killed last year in this country. The statement is appalling; but the council reported that with the increased use of automobiles during the last half of 1933 the number of deaths increased in ratio. Will the return of prosperity mean the killing of hundreds more this year?

Fourth Wake Murder For 1934

Wake County had already had four killings this year, when but nine of its days had passed. A Negro boy was accidentally killed at Fuquay Springs; Talmadge and Thelton Strickland were murdered near Garner; and on Tuesday morning in Little River Township, Martin Jeffries shot and killed Bud Rogers. Jeffries in turn was shot in the arm by David Perry, but was only slightly hurt. Both Jeffries and Perry are under arrest. All three of the last named are Negroes.

Files Burned

A statement has been made to authorities by an employe of the postoffice that former Postmaster General Walter Brown had all the files of his office burned just before the beginning of the Democratic administration. The statement was made in the course of an inquiry into air mail contracts made during Hoover's administration.

that are hardy in this climate that unless we do have a good place to keep tender plants it seems that we might be content with the others. Already yellow jessamine and violets are in bloom, nandina berries are glowing splashes of color, pussy willow buds are swelling, pansies are budding, and we can always find plenty of green for foliage. Before the end of this month the earliest daffodils may be expected.

A January issue of The Country Home gives the names of quite a number of flowers that actually grow and bloom in climates far colder than ours. It states that a fence or hedge affords all the protection needed for these in order that fresh flowers may be picked for Christmas.

As fast as I can I'm going to secure these plants; then I can let ice freeze as it pleases without worrying.

I must go now and bring in my begonias, cactus and ferns. They are not so much, but I think a great deal of them.

Wakelon P. T. A. Honors Memory Miss Carraway

The regular meeting of Wakelon PTA was held Tuesday night, Jan. 9 at 7 o'clock with Mrs. Raymond Pippin, President, presiding. After the routine business a program "Citizenship as Reflected in Life of Miss Daphne Carraway" was presented to nearly two hundred people.

The High School Glee Club, accompanied by Mrs. Elizabeth Buffalo at the piano, sang a lovely chorus, "My Castles in the Air." Mrs. L. M. Massey beautifully sang "Trees" and "Sylvia". One of Miss Carraway's favorite songs "Sleepy Hollow Tune" was most effectively sung by a quartet composed of Mrs. E. H. Moser, Mrs. J. F. Coltrane, Mrs. L. M. Massey and G. S. Barbee. Mrs. Barbee was the accompanist for these two numbers.

After the musical program beautiful tributes to Miss Carraway as a school, community, and life citizen were paid by Mrs. Theo. B. Davis and Supt. E. H. Moser.

Lovely pictures were won by Mrs. Nelms, Mrs. Gregory's and Miss Preslar's rooms for having the largest number of parents present.

Sunday School Presents Awards

On last Sunday at the local Methodist Sunday School Dr. J. F. Coltrane, Supt., presented certificates as awards for perfect attendance during 1933. The list follows, together with mention of former awards.

It might be stated that the child of G. C. Massey were not present at Sunday School on the day when their father lay a corpse in the home; but it was decided that this one absence was of such nature that it would be unfair to let it mar their records. With the exception of that one Sunday they have had perfect attendance as follows: Melvin Massey, 11 years; Lucy Frances Massey, 7 years; Frank Massey, 10 years, Zyba Massey, 5 years.

Others having perfect attendance are: Allen Denton, 2 years; Jackie Denton, 1 year; Mary Leigh Denton, 9 years; Lillian Denton, 3 years; Hiliard Denton, 6 years; Pattie Rue Denton, 9 years. (Miss Pattie Rue Denton has a perfect record of 5 years before the one for 9 years. She has missed but one Sunday in 14 years.)

F. D. Finch, 13 years; Dave Finch, 3 years; Mrs. F. D. Finch, 1 year.

M. J. Sexton, 1 year; Elizabeth Sexton, 1 year.

Billie Winstead, 5 years; Vivian Privette, 1 year; Mary Elizabeth Eatman, 1 year.

New Chevrolet On Display Saturday

The new Chevrolet will be on display in Raleigh Saturday, and it is expected that in a few days after it will be seen in Zebulon. The Record has a full-page ad from the Chevrolet Co., waiting for the appearance of the new car. "Stand by" for the announcement, and then by the new Chevrolet.

Ready For More

Since the first of December we have taken in payment on subscriptions to The Record, sausage, spare ribs, liver, corn meal, molasses, wood, potatoes and rags, and are still in the market for more of any or all of these. Nor is this all. One man paid for his paper by carpentering; another by letting us have the use of a mule for plowing.

There are, indeed, many means of paying without using money. Subscribe for The Record!

Childress Mystery

After exhuming the body and reviewing the evidence in the death of Leota Childress in Wilkes county, the coroner's jury failed to arrive at a verdict other than she came to her death by "unknown parties." Every indication points to murder and the most marked suspect is Andrew Smoot. Evidence shows that the gun was leaning against the wall, the bullet ranged downward and the note found several days after the killing was not written by the girl herself. Smoot is still in jail.

Philathea Meeting

The Philathea Class of the Baptist Church met on Monday night at Wakelon Dormitory with Miss Southerland as hostess.

Mrs. W. P. Lewis was in charge of the program. Miss Marie Watson told the story of the Margaret Freeman lighthouse. Miss Olive Lewis read a poem after which she played the accompaniment for a duet by Misses Margaret Lewis and Dorothy Winstead. Miss Margaret Lewis read a poem. Mrs. Theo. B. Davis sketched the history of the class for the past twenty years, after which the class president, Mrs. A. S. Hinton, presided over the business session.

At the conclusion of the meeting the hostess assisted by Mrs. Harris and Miss Buffalo, served refreshments and a social hour was enjoyed. The attendance was unusually good.

Arrest Suspects

Ed Strickland, his son, Clyde Strickland, and Robert Stewart have been arrested in connection with the murder last week of Ed Strickland's son and his half-brother. The murder was reported by Strickland, who claimed to have found one dead, the other fatally wounded, both lying on a mattress over which kerosene has been poured and which had been set on fire. The filling station which was run by the young men, and at which they slept, is said to have been known as one where liquor was sold. It was located near Garner.

An effort is being made to link this crime with that of the murder of an unidentified man in Johnston County some weeks ago.

Reynolds Co. Profits Decline

Winston-Salem, Jan. 10.—After all charges such as depreciation, taxse, and such have been deducted, the net earnings of the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., show a net profit of about twenty-one million dollars against thirty-three millions in 1932.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

The question of the moment seems to be: "Why and why?" A certain young lady who recently took quite an extended trip to Baltimore, met a young man on the way up. Now he liked her very well and upon finding out her name, made a mental note of it. As many strangers do, he forgot to get her address. When the trip had been completed and the young lady was back home again, along came a letter from the gent. The letter had no town name upon its face nor did it have a street number. It was merely addressed: Miss _____, North Carolina. The young lady claims that it's popularity that makes her so well known. Her fellow workers claim it is notoriety. As to what I think, well

Borrowing a sassy bit of humor from the main columnist in the Stanly News and Press, I render the following without notes, words or sense.

It appears that there lived in a certain district of North Carolina, a gentleman whose spouse every so often brought into the world a new member of the clan. Now the children arrived so regularly that the gentleman's living funds began to diminish to an appalling degree, so, he decided to do something about it. After pondering the matter for some time, he came to the decision that he would kill himself if another little brat came into the world within the confines of his home. Marking the date upon the calendar he informed his wife of the threat (or was it a promise?).

Now in due course of time, another little boy arrived. Several weeks passed. One day, while under the influence of some intoxicating beverage, his memory retrieved the statement of months before and brought it like a flash to him.

There was nothing for him to do but keep his promise. Taking another swig from the well-known jug, he proceeded to bring forth the old forty-five, and standing before a mirror, he placed the gun against his temple and prepared to pull the trigger. As he stood a moment before firing the shot he thought deeply and wisely, then heaving a ponderous sigh, and lowering the gun from the side of his head he said, "Don't shoot Pete, you might be killing an innocent man."

Why is it that when firms wish you a happy new year, they always use such adjectives as prosperous, and generous, words with an "us" on the end.

We do not lack sufficient officers and courts so much as we seem to lack men of zeal and action to deal with crime conditions.

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