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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

From present indications it seems that the chickweed and creeping charley have survived last week's cold and the crop of these garden favorites will be as abundant as usual.

It is almost pathetic to see what freezing weather and high winds can do for old sheets that have just been washed and hung on the line.

Do you, in bitter cold weather, feel an added responsibility for all the "critters" on the place—the chickens, cows, pigs and the team of horses or mules? I do, and I can't sleep well at night unless I feel that they, too, are fairly comfortable. I go around with a kettle of boiling water, thawing ice in drinking troughs. I slip scratch feed into the oven to heat before feeding it to the chickens—and occasionally get it too hot so that the eaters give squawks of pained surprise in the midst of greedy pecks.

In the back of my mind is always the memory of what a younger brother once said to me when we were children as together we tried to make a better shelter for a pet calf: "I reckon animals think we are God."

There was published last week in a newspaper, in would-be eloquent language, an account of a certain North Carolina wife's devotion to her husband, who, by the way is yet alive. He was said to be her sun, her moon, her stars, which is all right. But it was also stated that for more than twenty-five years she had "seen his face in every flower she had grown and tended." Seems to me that was carrying the things too far. What I think of my husband is not for publication in these columns—but I don't see his face in all my flowers. I grow flowers for their beauty.

If I had any reputation as a good housekeeper, I should probably hate to tell this. But "he that is down need fear no fall", and I may by telling help some one else avoid an unpleasant experience.

Several years ago, soon after our house was finished, I put on one floor one of those rugs that are made of something that imitates linoleum. (The woman who washed mine a few times called it "magnolium," but the dealer had another name for it). I had never known the stuff would stick to the floor, if given hard usage for a long time without being taken up. The stove sat on ours as did the corner of a heavy desk and a number of chairs. And when that rug finally got so worn that it looked "worse than come out", I tried to take it out and several sections of it refused to come. Talk about sticking tight! That black tarry stuff has done more damage to my disposition than anything of that type ever did before. I have scraped and scrubbed and even chiseled at it. I have tried soapsuds, ammonia and kerosene. Because of fire hazard at this season no gasoline has been applied. The thing that helped most was applications of boiling hot vinegar, rubbed in

Personal Mention

Mrs. D. M. Dizer came home last week after a visit with her children in Durham.

Mrs. C. E. Mizelle and daughter, Dorothy, spent the week-end with Mrs. Mizelle's sister, in Smithfield.

Mrs. C. L. Read was sick during the first part of the week. Dr. Read is much improved from his recent illness.

Miss Sadie Fleming of Boonville and Miss Vera Stamey of Newton were week-end guests of Miss Fleming's sister, Mrs. C. V. Whitley.

S. A. Lee has accepted a position with the Carolina Power and Light Company and is engaged in taking an inventory of all property owned in the state by this company.

Supt. E. H. Moser and Mrs. Moser moved last Saturday from the Bunn home on Arrendall St. to the house on Gannon Avenue last occupied by Irby Gill and family.

Theo. B. Davis, Jr. and Misses Evelyn and Marjorie Weathers took dinner with the Misses Weathers' aunt Mrs. B. A. Henry of Selma, last Sunday evening.

Mrs. A. S. Hinton will have charge of the program at general meeting of the W. M. S. of the Baptist church next Monday p. m. Miss Velma Preslar will be a special speaker for the day.

His friends here are interested in the announcement, made recently of the engagement of Norman Meadows Screws to Miss Helen Monk, of Goldsboro. Mr. Screws is the mortician with Zebulon Supply Company and has made many friends since coming to Zebulon.

Mrs. S. G. Flowers was hurt in an automobile collision on Sunday afternoon when a car in which she was riding with her husband and children was wrecked. A driver entered the highway from a side-road causing the accident. Mr. Flowers, Miss Martha Bailey Flowers and S. G. Jr., escaped injury. The younger daughter, Jean, was slightly injured. Mrs. Flowers was taken to a Wilson Hospital, suffering from concussion of the brain, but it is not thought that she is seriously hurt.

T. G. Dean of Wendell, and Rev. Jesse McCarter pastor at Inwood, were in Zebulon on Tuesday.

Because of the absence of Pastor Oldham Rev. Theo. B. Davis went to Wendell on Monday p. m. to conduct the funeral service for Mrs. J. C. Stutts.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Medlin and children, Edith Lee and A. V. Jr., left on Wednesday morning for Florida, where they will spend a month or more.

and allowed to dry. That made a good many of the edges curl up so that they might be pried loose.

One thing is sure: The next rug of that kind that goes in my house is going to have enough papers under it to keep it from coming in contact with the floor; and it is going to be lifted at intervals to let me be certain that it is behaving as it should. Meanwhile, if you know how to remove the stuff, please tell me.

NOTICE

COTTON FARMERS, READ!

The sign up campaign for cotton reduction acreage closes the fifteenth, next Thursday. Farmers desiring to take advantage of this liberal offer of the government, will have to act quickly.

In order to be able to take care of the rush that is likely to take place as the end of the sign up period draws near, two men have been secured to help farmers fill out their contracts. Oren D. Massey and C. S. Chamblee will be at the Massey Lumer Co.'s office till the fifteenth of February to assist the farmers. If you expect to sign up, you had better see one of them right away before the time limit expires.

Cotton Sign-Up Forging Ahead

The cotton sign-up campaign in North Carolina is going over the top, according to reports received in the office of Charles A. Sheffield of State College, State director of the campaign.

He said that several of the counties have already signed 75 per cent of the growers and that many others are approaching this figure.

The county agents in the 67 cotton growing counties were asked to rush the campaign through as rapidly as possible in order that a sufficient number of contracts would be signed by Wednesday for the secretary of agriculture to adopt the plan for this year.

The agents have been signing contracts much faster than they have had time to give them final approval before sending them into Mr. Sheffield's office. However, about 2,000 approved contracts have already been reported to Washington, he said.

The approved contracts cover between 35,000 and 40,000 acres with an average annual production of about 20,000 bales. Under the contract, about 15,000 of these acres are to be retired from production and the poundage cut by 12,000 bales.

The object of the sign-up has been to place most of the State's 1,500,000 cotton acres under contract and limit the 1934 acreage to 869,000 acres.

For this reduction, the rental and parity payments should amount to \$5,000,000 or more. In addition, the growers are expected to get some \$17,000,000 through increased prices attributed to the activities of the adjustment program.

Four Banks Robbed

On Friday of last week there were three daylight bank robberies reported in this country—one in Mass., one in New Jersey, one in Texas. About \$180,000 loss was reported as a total.

Bad Influences

Young women in Tsian, China, who have had their hair bobbed and curled in accordance with the Western fashion, have been ordered arrested by the Chinese governor of the province, who has also had the heads of these young women closely shaved as an "example" to others, who might be inclined to cut their hair.

Recorder's Court

The Recorder's Court on Wednesday was not so long as usual. Judge Rhodes finished up the cases ready for trial in time to get home and do his evening chores. A number of cases were carried over to the next term of court.

Among those disposed of were:

R. J. Whitley, charged with driving a car while under the influence of liquor. He pled not guilty, but the court judged otherwise and fined him \$50 and costs and denied him the right to drive a car for three months. He appealed to the higher court.

Bertis Bailey, colored, was also charged with driving a car while under the influence of liquor. The court, fined him \$50 and costs and took his privilege of driving a car away from him for one year.

Bernice Perry was found guilty of illegal possession of liquor and was sent to the state roads for 60 days.

Harvey Lee Hodge, colored, was found guilty of carrying a concealed weapon (a pistol) and was sentenced to the roads for thirty days.

Henderson Hodge was charged with knocking a negro down who was working under him in the CWA. He was found guilty of simple assault and fined \$2.50 and costs.

Thomas Ivy, colored, had some difference with a member of his family and was charged with assault on a female. It seems this family affair was adjusted between the parties involved and Judge Rhodes suspended the sentence with payment of the costs.

George Long, colored, carried his razor along with him in case—well, presumably to shave if his beard got too long. But the judge saw it differently and sent George to work on the state highways for thirty days.

Dept. Meeting

The Garden Department of the Woman's Club met in the home of Mrs. W. C. Campen on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Lela B. Horton gave a specially helpful talk on the cultivation of peonies and their arrangement. She suggested planting tall bearded iris with peonies, since the two will bloom at the same time and each enhances the beauty of the other.

Mrs. E. C. Daniel gave a practical talk on growing sweet peas, speaking from her own experience. It may be remembered that Mrs. Daniel won first place with sweet peas at the last flower show sponsored by the club.

The cold weather of last week caused heavy losses in the gardens of club members, some of whom feel discouraged; but no one is willing to give up. There was a general discussion of plants adapted for outdoor planting in this section.

During a pleasant social hour the hostess served refreshments.

Youthful Couple

An exchange from the western part of the state reports the marriage on Jan. 26 of a local couple, the bride being only fourteen while the young husband is sixteen. The husband is sixteen. The account of the marriage states that the contracting parties have "pleasing personalities and lovable dispositions."

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

Now I don't know, but I've been told, that a certain Wakelon girl was good as gold—at necking.

Especially in Mrs. Wilson's class room during play practice. They also inform me that the little lady has a bad case of Grip. Oh deah!

That's what I call a Gripping scene. In Grip's grip, or sumthin'.

Who compose the couple who were seen sporting a colored chaffeur. Ah, James, open the doah foah the lady.

You'll pardon my going out of bounds, but the cutest, or punkest request was made by Kirby Henry of Selma. While at dinner he became confused as to the meat he wanted and asked for the drumstick of a fish.

For the benefit of those who wish to be on the inside of everything, the Great Lover is still loving.

Lib Cook brings to mind those famous words: "Remember the Elmo."

I understand that weather doesn't get too cold, nor the rain too wet, nor the sky too dark, nor the moon too blue, nor the gal too big, nor the boy too rough for public necking back of the school building.

After all, most fellows don't have a chance nowadays. If they want to neck, they're too rough, and if they don't, they're sissies.

In that case, there is no such thing as a happy medium.

Have you ever noticed that Norman Screws' profile resembles the death mask of King Tut.

Sam Lee says the only difference is, that they buried King Tut.

Another big swindle is underweigh. That of selling all the parents of school children band instruments. After the newness wears off, the child discards the horn and the parent discards the dough. Of course, there are exceptions to all rules, even this one.

They tell me that Jimmie Gerow has written a really passable minstrel. And that the tooting tutor toots two tooting good tunes on his tooter in the course of action.

A certain young man upon observing Helen Mullen trotting up the street remarked to me, "She surely does run like a girl, doesn't she?"

The raisin joke in the Prison News raised a lot of talk, but what I want to know is: how many of us would have seen the raisin?