

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

If you should have happened to look for those directions for making soap that I said would be in the Record last week, you failed to find them. In making up the paper they were left out with some other matter that there was no room for, the printers not knowing there was any connection between this column and the recipe.

When I reminded them that someone might want to see how to make soap it seemed that the only space that could be made for that type would mean taking out part of "Queen Anne's Lace"; and since they had in only a few scallops of that I told them to let folks wait to make soap till this week. I think the moon was wrong last week anyway.

More Etiquette

In looking over the pages of a reputable household magazine I came upon a supposedly real inquiry as to the etiquette to be observed in sitting on the lap of a boy friend when four are riding on the one seat of a coupe.

The point not clear to the inquirer was whether she or the friend should first enter the car. Isn't it obvious that he could not stand outside to assist her in when he had to be in place before she sat down?

To this behind-the-times reader it appears that the most important thing involved is not etiquette, but something far more priceless. In my day girls who sat on boys' laps were not called sub-debs; there was another name for them.

Kow-Kare—With a Difference

I have been told this week of a remedy new to me. It seems that if your cow's milk becomes unpleasant in taste you should not bother to give the cow any treatment. Instead you take some of the milk while it is quite fresh, stir some soda and some salt into it and set it in the cupboard for a few days. This will correct whatever caused the bad taste.

I said that acting upon the same principle one might save feed by putting the cow's hay in the cupboard instead of in the rack, and was told that there is a difference nobody can explain; that one will work while the other will not.

At any rate, I am sure one will not.

Crowns of Glory

Don't you like the way girls their hair now?

To me, whose memory, starting from the day of the frizzed and upstanding bang, comes down through the psyche knot era, the ratted pompadour period, the turban effect (arranged over a frame on the order of a muzzle), "dog ears", the first hysteria of bobs, with their accompanying clipped or shaven necks, and the following fine frenzy of permanent waves that were frequently fearful and wonderful to behold, the present styles of hairdressing for younger women are the most beautiful I have ever seen. Sometimes I think that if St. Paul were living now he could forgive women for cutting their hair.

And do you remember when some

Eighteen Or Eighty - Age Makes No Difference Your Spare Time's Valuable

THIS IS ENTRY WEEK—SEND IN YOUR NAME OR THAT OF A FRIEND TODAY—FIRST LIST OF CANDIDATES WILL BE PUBLISHED IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—MEN AND WOMEN WHO JOIN IN BIG DRIVE FOR CIRCULATION NOW ALL SHARE IN GIFTS

Eighteen or eighty — whatever your age—The Record's Free Gift Distribution offers you cash and cash gifts for your spare hours.

The Record offers you liberal compensation, a means to earn extra money—from a cash commission of 20 per cent of your subscription sales, to gifts which mean compensation at the rate of more than \$15 for each working day from now to the end of The Record's liberal offer.

You need no experience. The Record needs men and women in Zebulon and the territory for which Zebulon is the hub right now. You need only the willingness to try work that is easy, pleasant and dignified. To learn all the attractive details of The Record's big offer you need only to call, write or telephone the Campaign Department of The Record. Simply say, "I'll be glad to look over your proposition." No obligation, of course, if you

don't want to take up the work.

Hundreds will subscribe, either for the first time or for their friends as personal gifts. You can earn a share of the generous profits by looking after subscriptions for The Record in your vicinity; by securing new subscriptions for this newspaper which will be a favorite in countless home, and by taking orders for The Record as personal gifts to friends and relatives.

Men and Women Needed

Men and women are needed in every part of the city and county to help us take care of the business that's coming. It makes no difference how little time you have so long as you have some time. Compensation for everyone is the foundation of this big business and circulation building campaign. Starting with a guaranteed cash commission of 20 per cent of your subscription sales, if you fail to win a gift, and continuing on up to a \$500

cash prize.

It is for honest effort well expended that this big list is offered to the people of Zebulon and this territory. Every one of the gifts listed are well worth the time and work it takes to acquire them. Every participant is compensated. Elsewhere in this issue you will find a two-page announcement of The Record's free gift distribution. An inquiry will bring you full details. The offer is new. It is just being announced and organized. The field is unworked and will be fruitful in the extreme, if you have some spare time you can devote to helping The Record handle all this business which is here simply waiting to be gathered. The reward is sure. If you know of a person who wants to make money during their spare time, you have only to fill in the nomination coupon and mail to the Campaign Department of The Record.

W. M. S. Meets

The general meeting of the Baptist W. M. S. was held Monday afternoon. The devotional was conducted by Mrs. Herring.

Eunice Outlaw, Frankie Hall, Margaret Bunn, Dorothy Conn, Cornelia Herring, Clemma Lee May and Elizabeth Pearce, all members of the G. A., gave an interesting playlet which told of conditions during the Dark Ages. Margaret Watson explained what the Home Mission Envelope stands for.

Mrs. W. N. Pitts strikingly illustrated the W. M. U. pin and told the meaning of each detail.

During the business session Mrs. Julian Horton reported the meeting of the Northside Circle, Mrs. W. A. White reported that of the Central and Mrs. C. M. Watson the Southside. Mrs. Isaac Strickland told of the work of R. A.'s and Sunbeams and Mrs. Herring told that of the G. A.'s.

The next general program will be in charge of the Southside Circle.

school boards would not employ teachers who had bobbed hair? They felt that, if not immoral, it was questionable.

No Love Bird

When I was a girl we often sang a song about a lovers' quarrel. One stanza of it went like this:

"Last night I dreamed a pretty little starling

Came softly tapping at my window blind,

And in its bill a message from my darling—

She said that she recalled those words unkind."

Since I have made the acquaintance of the starling I am wondering at the lady's choice of a messenger; for few birds are more inappropriate as bearers of love-letters. It's a wonder the lover didn't whack him off the window sill without waiting to look at his bill or his billet-doux.

Perhaps he was chosen because he rhymes with darling.

Unexpected Snow

The snow which began falling last Friday night came as a complete surprise to most people in this section. In fact, to date no one has said just what time it began to fall. Several have said they know it had not begun at a little past midnight, though by seven o'clock Saturday morning it was about five inches deep.

A peculiar feature was that though snow fell fast all day with only a few brief intervals, at night it was hardly any deeper than in the early hours of the day. This was caused by the warmth of the ground, which melted so much of the snow as it fell. It was estimated that had none melted the fall would have approximated eleven inches here.

Another thing noticed was how the snow clung to trees, shrubs and vines, and how deep it lay upon roofs. On Sunday when it was melting, great masses of it could be seen literally curved under eaves where it had started to fall, then hardened.

Except in the eastern part of the state where rain took the place of snow the fall was general. Farmers rejoice at the amount of water thus put into the soil and at the benefit to the crops.

2 Die from Accident

One day last week a very serious accident occurred not far from here when a young man by the name of Stallings and Beige Hinton had a collision with their automobiles. Mrs. Hinton was killed. Her husband and two sons and a neighbor boy, Manly Narron, were all seriously hurt. Mr. Narron has since died and was buried Thursday. He died at the Johnston county hospital. His sons are yet in the hospital and have little chance to recover. Mr. Narron had one arm broken in two places and a hole knocked in his head.—Friendship Correspondent.

Important Notice Tobacco Farmers

Wake County tobacco farmers, like many others, have listed entirely too many acres and pounds of tobacco, so much that all the contracts signed and sent to Washington have been returned. A new listing will be necessary before the government can pass on them. So those farmers around Zebulon who have signed up, will have to make a new contract before they can get the crop reduction benefit. And they will have to make a considerable reduction in every case of both acreage and pounds on a basis of the crops as 1932 and 1933.

The three men appointed to list the applications are: C. S. Shamblee, Oren D. Massey and J. G. Bunn. Mr. Massey will be at the Hatchery near his home, Mr. Bunn at Hopkins store and Mr. Shamblee at Massey Lumber plant for the next few days. Mr. Shamblee will sign up all those who live south of highway 90 and a line running with Little River Ice plant. See one of these men at once and re-sign your contract. Be sure to make a big reduction on your application or it is possible Wake county contracts will fail to pass, and the farmers will lose the benefits available.

Department Meets

Mrs. A. A. Pippin was hostess to the Garden-Civics department of the Woman's Club at her home in Wakefield Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. R. H. Herring had charge of the program and gave as her part of it, a paper on "Gardening," discussing in the first part, the attractiveness of gardening as a sport and an art. The latter part dealt with the preparation and planting of perennial borders, bringing out the importance of well prepared soil for the beds.

Mrs. Charles E. Flowers read two of Joyce Kilmer's poems, using "Said the Rose," and "Roses."

Mrs. Read then read a magazine article: "German Schreiber Gar-

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

Martha Bailey Flowers (the lass who is being true to a sailor, Heh Heh) asks me to ask certain parties just who the young ladies were who went to Wendell during school one day this week.

That Willys-Knight belonging to John Paul Revere Jones Robertson certainly does get a working out at every recess. Does the fair Elaine always have something to do down street at every recess? Or is she too in love. (Tales out of school well told, Volume II)

The gentleman of Wendell who was afraid his father would find out that he had had a wreck did a tall piece of 'fish-storying' in order to clear away the blue marks that might mar his hindmost.

Mr. Vogler of the Wendell Daily Try Weakly was over a few days ago and wanted to match us for a Coca-Cola. Upon being informed that we did not gamble, he asked if we would object to 'contesting' for one. The Good Sister 'Loosey' Prime will be on to Bro. Vogler's methods before long if he is not more than careful.

The medicine show showing a comedian and no limit to the number of legs seems to be making a hit. It's free to everyone, but you can have a set for ten cents. Incidentally there are only some ten square feet to stand in, the rest is taken up with seats. Clever? That's how they keep going.

The local dramatic club will have to keep on its toes to keep up with these out of town villains and heroes. Sez you!

The idea of a dramatic club for the community has probably been in people's minds since the first play was given in Zebulon. This idea of letting some stock company come in and use local talent for a play—taking away 30 per cent of the gross proceeds—is foolish from every standpoint. Mrs. Charles Flowers probably knows more about directing play correctly than the whole staff of any stock company in the state. Where there is ability galore, why should the people of Zebulon, or any other town pay good money for such direction that can easily be beaten at home with home talent? Of course you agree with me, you can't do otherwise, whether you attend the plays or not.

"dens," telling of a movement started in Germany for the benefit of tenement children and how the movement has grown till there are now 400,000 members and serves the entire family, not just the children. During the social hour, the hostess was assisted by Mrs. Allan Pippin, in serving refreshments.