

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

A Pacific Coast paper states the following: "Not so very long ago a group of women of this city got their heads together and the result was an excellent swimming pool. It may be true; the editor ought to know. But it has a queer sound to me. And suppose those women should someday need their heads again!"

Inexpert Gardening

I do hope other flower-lovers use better judgment than I do. These days when I go out in the yard and see thousands of larkspur seedlings — volunteers — mixed with calliopsis, corn-flower and what-not I simply do not have strength of character enough to pull up about ninety-nine hundredths of them and let the rest develop into really good plants. I hate to kill the things when they've had the determination to live through the winter and so they stay there until I realize something must be done about it; which is usually too late for best results. Expert gardeners are ruthless about what shall and shall not grow. Which is one more count against my way of doing.

Finish For Floors

Before I ever print any of those Home Demonstration formulas in this paper I want to try them out. It is not that I doubt the county demonstrators; but they are experts, and I want to be sure that ordinary folks like me can succeed by following directions.

I have tried the finish for floors that is given this week, and it really works; it costs little and makes the floor look nearly like one that has been stained light oak. Be sure to rub the floor hard, and some floor wax helps the appearance, if used sparingly.

The formula for floor wax is also given.

Being urgently in need of some ready cash, I have been looking over some advertisements that profess to be eager to supply me. One of these insists that I buy one of their knitting-machines and knit socks of wool, also bought from them. They offer to buy all socks that "come up to specifications." But I know two women who worked with one of those machines for ever so long, and never were they able to knit a pair that came up to specifications. They were left high and dry with the knitter, the socks and the rest of the wool they had bought.

Another ad insists that I send them a poem to be set to music and promises that I shall become rich from the sale of the sheet music. However, I know of several who have answered such, and never have I heard of verses being submitted that were not declared to have "the true lyric ring." All the writer has to do is to pay at least fifteen dollars on the cost of printing the words and music. One of my friends paid the money and never could sell enough copies to get back what she had spent. Still it is probably done sometimes.

The third beguiling ad wants me to grow mushrooms in the cellar or attic by a new odorless process and it, too, promises a market for

Concert Sunday

On next Sunday, April 15, at 3:30 p. m., a concert will be given in the auditorium at Wakeon. There will be numbers by the band, solos, and choruses by the glee club. There will be no admission fee charged and the public is invited. The program will be directed by Mr. Gerow.

Workers' Council Has Meeting

The Workers' Council of the local Baptist Sunday School met on Monday night in the home of the pastor. Fourteen were present. Dr. L. M. Massey conducted a discussion of the various points on the Standard of Excellence to determine the rating of the school. Mrs. J. D. Horton read a well-prepared paper stressing the importance of the Sunday School's co-operation in church music and urging greater effort along this line.

At the close of the meeting Mrs. Herring, assisted by Mrs. A. N. Jones and Miss Cornelia Herring served refreshments.

Policemen Injured

The elevator in Raleigh's Municipal building fell almost two stories on Monday night, injuring seven police officers who were aboard.

All sustained hurts to the legs and ankles, but the full extent of injuries could not be known at once. The safety device which was designed to stop the elevator from falling is thought to have caught before the bottom of the shaft was reached, or the men might have been more seriously hurt. Arthur Broughton, formerly of Zebulon, had a foot fractured in the accident.

Bank Robbery

The bank at Seaboard was robbed of nearly \$2,000.00 on Monday of this week and the robbers have not been apprehended. They were three white men in a car said to have been stolen some time ago from a doctor in Clinton. Only an imperfect description of the thieves could be secured, but all are reported to be young.

Murder - Suicide

Richard Perkinson, son of Charlotte Story Perkinson, well known writer, of Raleigh, was shot and killed Monday afternoon by W. L. Collins, of Raleigh, who then killed himself. Coroner Waring said no inquest was necessary. Collins is said to have objected to his daughter's receiving attention from young Perkinson.

all that I can raise. They don't even mention specifications.

I've never known any one to fail to grow mushrooms, if they followed directions—but I've never seen anyone who followed them. Back where I came from a mushroom was an act of providence and not a vegetable. And something tells me I had better not try raising them. Some of us are born to stay poor and unknown anyway.

And we all need to beware of advertisements from unknown sources, if they offer too much.

Desperate Escaped Convict Captured

In scouting around Saturday night G. C. Massey, Policeman Tharrington and Anton Pearce found four men sitting in a Plymouth coupe in front of Hopkins store, Hopkins Cross Roads, drinking liquor from a quart fruit jar. The men, on seeing the officers, pulled off hurriedly towards Wakefield with the officers in pursuit. When near the colored church the coupe overturned, and three of the occupants were captured.

John Baker, an escaped convict, evaded capture. The others were young men from the Wake Forest section. The officers sighted Baker early Sunday morning near Hepzibah church and chased him down with their car. He was returned to the penitentiary where he is serving a five-year sentence for highway robbery. The car the men had was one stolen from L. L. Glasscock, Greensboro.

POST SCRIPTS

No. 1.

After going to press, we remember that the reason why this issue of the Record is printed in green has not been given. "There's a reason." This is spring time and that means live things turn green. The Record modestly lays claim to being a live country newspaper, hence and therefore our greenness at present claims justification.

No. 2.

Next week we expect to get out our heralded original poetry edition. Send in your poem at once. Just as you write it, we'll publish it, whether you find a word to rhyme with "big bad wolf" or not.

No. 3.

Commencing with the next issue of the Record, with the help of the professional and business men, the clubs and everybody else, will put on a Clean-up—Paint-up—Plant-up—Fix-up Campaign to last for 30 days. We shall have special articles and pictures on every general phase of cleanliness and beautification of the home and home grounds. This campaign will incur both work and expense to the Record, but this paper stands for everything that uplifts our town and community.

No. 4.

That everybody may share with us the many good things in our columns for the next 30 days and on through the year, we will send the Record the balance of 1934 to everyone bringing or sending us fifty cents. Who will be the first? All subscribers will have their names published and get the Record nine months for 50 cents.

Costner Sentenced

Isaac Costner has been sentenced by a Charlotte jury to 30 years in prison because of his part in robbing a mail truck of \$105,000 last November. Others implicated in the robbery are being held for trial.

Jansen At Wakelon

Carl Jansen, noted lecturer, spoke at Wakelon on Tuesday, holding the interest of both teachers and pupils. In addition to his lecture which was mainly on Norway, he gave a scene from Macbeth.

Junior Woman's Club Organized

On last Friday night, April 6th, the young women of Zebulon met at the home of Misses Cabell and Elizabeth Campen for the purpose of organizing a Junior Woman's Club.

Mrs. Ferrell, a member of the Raleigh Junior Woman's Club gave us a very interesting talk on the purpose of the club and how to carry on the work.

At the meeting the following officers were elected:

Mrs. Norman Screws — Sponsor
Mary Elizabeth Campen — Pres.
Marian Whitlock — V.-Pres.
Dorothy Jones — Secretary
Beth Kemp — Treasurer
Ruby Dawson — Press Reporter

We invite all young women who have finished high school to join our club and let us go forward in helping make Zebulon a better place in which to live. Our next meeting will be held at the Club House, on Thursday night, April 20th, at 8:00 o'clock.

The hostesses served delicious refreshments at the conclusion of the meeting.

Dr. Cone Dead

Mrs. J. B. Outlaw received a telegram Thursday that her nephew, Dr. Percy Cone, of Williamston, N. C., died Wednesday in a Richmond hospital. He will be buried in Williamston this afternoon at 2:00 o'clock.

Wakelon Wins

In the state music achievement contest, which took place last Friday at Chapel Hill, Catherine Cooke and Cornelia Herring won first and second places, Cornelia tying with Peggy Gray of Forsyth County.

Wakelon held first place in this contest last year, the winners being Margaret Bunn and Cornelia Herring.

This year's awards are: For Wakelon School \$25.00 in money and 25 Victrola records in a carrying case; these being given by the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and presented by Mrs. Latham, state president. Individual awards: To Catherine Cooke, ten dollars, presented by Mrs. Hobgood former state president of Women's Clubs, in memory of her mother; to Cornelia Herring, five Victrola records.

Preparation for this contest was made in Miss Buffalo's Public School music class.

Lehman Long, son of Wes Long, was taken suddenly ill last Saturday afternoon and hurried to the hospital. He was believed to have appendicitis, but when put on the operating table it was found that his stomach had burst. This was caused by ulcers inside. The doctor removed a part of the stomach and sewed up the opening. It is thought he has a good chance of recovery.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

I know that after Mr. Goerch's explanation in last week's "State" I owe him some kind of an apology. As much as I hate to admit that I'm ever wrong, I don't mind apologizing. — Mr. Goerch, kindly do me the favor of acceptance of my quite feeble efforts at pushing an apology through the needle-eye of my worthless pen.

The park at Edgemont seems to be THE place to park. At any rate several cars have been seen turning in the drive, to emerge several hours later in a breathless state of haste. Sometimes though, they are caught short. Such was the case last Saturday night when S. P. Gill another gentleman and two ladies were unexpectedly made the center of attraction of a one spot-light show. When the lights flashed over the slight rise of ground that is present before reaching the park proper, four sets of amazed, popped eyes appeared above the glassless rims of two doors. A second flash of light revealed an apparently empty car for spying orbs. I vow, Thurston himself with the capable aid of his daughter, could have done no better.

I see by the papers (apologies to Mr. Rogers) that my old cohort, pal, buddy, and class mate, E. C. Daniels, Jr., of Zebulon, Chapel Hill, Dunn and Raleigh respectively, had an article in the News and O. Sunday. The article spread to a full column in length, in which case, I read each and every line. As one home-towner to another, it's worth reading. Read it.

Mr. Geezil, of the Popeye comic strip, would probably say, "Did you asking me?" But I say, "Who was the lady Sprite Barbee was seen ridin' round last Sunday afternoon in his limousine?" Nifty looker, Sprite. And they tell me they raise gals, like unto her, in Wendell. M-M-M-M is zit soooo?

Quoting from the current issue of "Slag" (present and past publication of the student body of Wingate Junior College) that old, old joke concerning the mugwump. I would not waste space with it now, but my fellow fourth-estater Rambler, of the Gilded Leaf Agriculturist, mentioned it in his well-penned column last week. He stated that he did not know the wherefore, nor the why of the word. It is for his benefit that I now copy from the College students.

What kind of bird is that? That's a 'mugwump'. Why do they call it a mugwump? Because it sits on a fence with its mug on one side, and its wump on the other.

Sam Lee's wife gives him a finger-wave each Sunday night! Eh Screws?