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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

When you oil your sewing machine you will find it a big help to take a screw driver and remove the screw that holds that little round plate that has a hole in it for the needle to work through—the one that is just above the bobbin. Then lift off the plate and clean under the plate it fitted. You will probably find that lint has collected under this plate and in the bobbin case. Use a fine crochet hook to remove it if it does not come out easily. Sometimes short ends of thread bind the lint and the movement of the shuttle packs it all in tight, tiny wads that make peddling much harder and will cause you to think your machine is out of order. I knew a man who took his wife's machine all to pieces looking for the trouble when it was only the lint that caused it refuse to turn properly.

A two-year-old was being taken for a ride and kept asking his mother, "Where we going?" Finally she asked him if there was any place he wanted to go, saying that if so, she would take him. He very eagerly replied, "Yes, please. Up a 'moke 'tack." He was perfectly sincere, but that usually truthful mother failed to keep her promise.

Last Friday morning I was out in the garden picking greens for dinner. This year we have a patch that is a mixture of turnips, kale, tendergreen and radishes. The recent rains have done it a world of good and the leaves lift themselves high. But as I worked I kept finding plants around which were tightly twined those leafless yellow vines that we used to call love-vines and with which we would try our fortunes. A sprig of the vine was placed upon a plant and, if it grew, your sweetheart loved you. And he usually did, or at least the stuff grew. But I have learned that it would grow regardless of the state of one's affections, and that a better name for it is strange vine, unless one prefers to call it dodder.

Dodder is probably one of the greatest pests known. Beginning as a real plant, it finds another plant to lean on, and then gets too lazy to use its own roots to bring it nourishment from the soil, but sucks the pre-digested sap from its host. This results in the rapid growth of the dodder, but also in the death of the plant that fed it. After strangling one plant the gay, worthless, yellow vine goes brightly to take possession of another, generously strowing seed during the summer.

I pulled up a number of plants that were beginning to turn pale and threw them to the chickens though they should have been burned. And I imagined how those young salad greens felt flattered when first the love-vine approached for entertainment. How gentle was the first twining of the golden thread around a slender stem; how the tendergreen rejoiced when the visitor thrived and how helpless it

Memorial For Dr. Campbell

Buie's Creek, May 25.—Following the alumni luncheon yesterday the trustees of Campbell College met in the library. Professor B. P. Marshbanks, the new dean of the college, was elected secretary and treasurer of the board succeeding the late Dr. James A. Campbell. The board discussed the outlook for the college under the new administration, and a number stated that they were very much gratified at the attitude of the public toward the conduct of affairs at Campbell. A committee was appointed to draw up resolutions of sympathy to be sent to the family of J. McKay Byrd and the same placed on the minutes of the board. Mr. Byrd, who died recently was a member of the board. A motion was made and carried to the effect that the board of trustees endorse establishment of an endowment memorial to be established in honor of the late president, Dr. James A. Campbell. Machinery sufficient for starting a drive for an endowment was set up, but no definite time for this was decided upon.

Much Rioting In San Francisco

San Francisco, May 28.—Fierce riots broke out here on the water front and also at San Diego late today. Shippers and longshoremen seem to have reached a deadlock after the walk-out 19 days ago.

French Flyers Cross Atlantic

New York, May 28.—Two French flyers have just crossed the Atlantic from Paris in 38 hours. Their goal was California, but wing trouble caused them to land here. They had previously crossed from America to France.

Dr. Clausen At Meredith College

Raleigh—Dr. B. C. Clausen of Pittsburg delivered his fifth commencement address at Meredith College Monday. He has been invited each year since his first address to return to Meredith commencement and has done so each year that he could accept. He is an unusually fine speaker.

Prisoners Escape

Sherman, Texas.—Three prisoners escaped from jail here Sunday. They slugged the jailor, commandeered one car after another, the first being stolen from picnickers. They made their way into central Oklahoma.

was when the strangling hold proved to be draining its strength and when it realized there was no escape.

And I felt inclined to moralize over it; but there is little use. Let him that hath eyes see what the dodder did to the tendergreen.

For House



Clarence E. Mitchell

Saturday's Primary

This week all over North Carolina Democrats will go to the polls to decide among themselves who will be the candidates of the party in the elections this fall. In such a contest good Democrats, who love their party, will wish that the primary be so conducted that every aspirant for nomination, whether he wins or loses, will have no proper complaint of the fairness of the election.

The Democrat, indeed, who would improperly affect the returns of the will of the Democrats of the State would be a far greater enemy of the party than any Republican could ever be. The good Democrat wishes above all else a fair and honest choice of the party's standard bearers.

This is said not because of any reports that there are men who contemplate any distortion of the will of the State's Democracy in great or small contests on Saturday. It is said because it cannot be too often stressed that democracy fails to be democracy when there ceases to be a true expression of the people's will. In every primary every Democrat should regard himself as guardian of his party's honor to so conduct himself and to insist that others so conduct themselves that all Democrats will come from the contest satisfied with the result and ready, as Democrats should always be, to give an enthusiastic support to the nominees whom they know are the choice of the great body of the State's great Democracy. —News and Observer.

Eight Wounded

Laurensburg, N. C.—Sunday night eight people were wounded, three of them seriously, here in picketing the Waverly mills. The strike affects also the Prince mills which are closed "temporarily". Aubrey Waters, 18-year-old employee, is not expected to recover. Pickets have defied the leaders and have gone back on picket duty at the mill.

The first City Troop, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, is the oldest military unit in continuous service in the United States.

Celebrates Birthday

Zebulon, May 25.—A celebration of the 80th birthday of Mrs. Sallie Liles Temple was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Strickland, Sunday.

All Mrs. Temple's children were there for the occasion. The crowd numbered 58 in all.

A bountiful dinner was served on the lawn. A birthday cake, beautifully decorated with 80 pink candles, was the centerpiece for the table.

Many friends called during the afternoon, offering congratulations and best wishes. The honoree received a number of lovely gifts.

Mrs. Temple, who is the widow of George W. Temple, and a daughter of the late Jeans William Liles and Jane Riley Liles, pioneers of Wake County, has been a lifelong resident of Wake County. Since the death of her husband several years ago, she has made her home with her son, L. R. Temple of Zebulon.

N. C. Man Accepts

Dr. C. T. Murchison of the faculty of U. N. C. has been appointed director of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, which is an important federal position. Dr. Murchison is 45 years old, son of a Baptist preacher, and a cousin of Miss Minnie Murchison, who for several years taught history in Wakelon School. Both his parents were teachers, for a number of years operating a school near Hickory, called Penelope Academy.

Martin-Pearce

On Monday evening at seven o'clock Miss Juanita Pearce, of Zebulon, daughter of Mr. Melvin Pearce and the late Mrs. Pearce, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles Theron Martin, of Wendell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Martin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Theo. B. Davis in the Davis home. The bride was attractively dressed in blue silk with white accessories. Only the necessary witnesses were present.

Circle Meets

The Northside Circle of the Baptist W. M. S. met on Monday p.m. in the home of Mrs. Pittman Stell with Mrs. J. G. Kemp program leader. Nine members were present. Refreshments were enjoyed during the social hour. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Dave Lee and Mrs. A. N. Jones will have charge of the program.

Circle Meets

The monthly meeting of the Central Circle of the Baptist W. M. S. was held on Monday p. m. with Mrs. William White hostess and Mrs. J. B. Outlaw in charge of the program. Taking part were Mesdames Lela Horton, Allan Pippin and Falc Bunn. There were eleven present. Mrs. Bunn will be hostess for the June meeting. Refreshments were served during the social hour.

More than 900,000 square miles of Canada's area, exclusive of the Arctic islands, is still unexplored.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

People who ordinarily are very boring with their talk about the "weather" may become popular overnight simply by predicting what turn it will take next.

I Didn't Know It Was Loaded

A little lady came in last Thursday night and wished a reason for my not publishing the names of interesting people I write about. When I asked what would happen if I were to state that she and a certain young man (now removed from Zebulon) were back of the school house with a pint of giggle gurgle in a rather compromising state of mind, she was quite willing for me to continue writing with only an occasional initial for identification.

Pardon Me Madam, Is That Yours?

A life insurance salesman was in the other day attempting (futilely) to interest men in more financial obligations. In the course of his super sales talk, he told about a gentleman who vowed he would take out no insurance so that when he died no scalawag would be marrying his wife for her money, the gentleman of the company commented, "O' K, brother, but the scalawag would certainly be hard-up to marry a widow with ten children for a thousand dollars." Tsk! Tsk!

Aw Nertz To You!

Money is becoming a mere insignificant matter nowadays. The government speaks of spending a mere ten billion for this, or so many quadrillion to improve the stadium at Zilchington College, or nine octillion for the Allied Homes for Blind Mice as though the lucre grew on trees. After all, it's easy to spend money. Especially when you neither have to earn nor pay it back. But brother, it doesn't take a prophet to foresee the taxes you and I and John Doe will be paying on the gate post next year.

Astronomers say that the Sun weighs 330,000 times as much as the Earth, and that the star, Betelgeuse weighs 1,000,000 times as much as the Sun. I can't see that that raises the pro-ratio of the number of grains of sand in a spoonful of spinach. So what?

The wife reminds me of the gal who recently went horseback riding, and upon returning, was asked how she liked the ride.

"Oh, pretty well, only I feel like coffee."

"Coffee?" questioned the questioner, "How's that?"

"Oh," replied the lass, "You know the kind, 'Chafe and Sunburn'."