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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Among the many things I cannot understand is how any school teacher can persuade a lot of seventh grade boys to stand up before folks and sing "Would God I Were a Tender Apple Blossom."

And yet it has been done.

Many times in my life I have felt poorer than poverty, and doubtless I shall again; but today I am rich. In my yard is blooming a madonna lily from a bulb that Mrs. Pattie Fuller gave me. And in my mind is running a couplet from a poem I once read—

"Oh, the lilies in my garden,
White as peace and very tall."

Those of us who use the eggs as fast as our hens can lay them may be worried at times because we cannot remove the shell neatly from one that has been hard boiled, which makes our deviled eggs look as if too much of it had been done. I've been told to boil them in salted water and that then they would peel nicely. It really seems to work. Suppose you try it unless, you prefer to use eggs that are slightly aged. In that case they are glad to come out of the shell.

I went once to hear a woman speaker of national note, and sat impatiently through the preliminaries before her address. Finally she came to the front of the platform, white-haired, gracious, charming, smiled at us, bowed slightly—and slipped her hand in the neck of her dress and pulled up a shoulder strap. Never have I more deeply regretted this universal feminine action. While I am probably among those who offend often in this way, I feel that there is only one worse habit connected with shoulder straps; which is letting them slide and hang below the short sleeves that are so much worn now.

In all my years of observing these dangling straps I have seen few that were absolutely clean; usually they range from slightly soiled to grimy and ruin the effect of any dress.

Recently I learned how to make sure these annoying supports for undergarments will stay where they belong. Sew to the shoulder seams of a dress a strip of narrow tape or dress material, about midway between neck and sleeve. To the other end of this strip—which may be about two inches long—sew one piece of a snap fastener, sewing the other part of the fastener to the shoulder seam an inch and a half from where the tape is tacked. When dressing run the strip of tape under all straps then snap the fastener together, and there's no need to worry over shoulder-straps not staying put.

One pint of the liquor brewed from cassava root, in British New Guiana, will keep a man drunk for over two weeks.

On Halstead street in Chicago, live representatives of nearly every nationality in the world.

Stores Close

Beginning with this week and continuing through the month of August, all dry goods department stores in Raleigh will be closed for half a day—from one o'clock every Wednesday afternoon.

This will enable salesfolks to get a little recreation. Stores at Zebulon and several other nearby towns are also closed Wednesday afternoons.

"Dr." Morrison

Cameron Morrison of Charlotte, former governor and United States senator, but not a college man, now has a college degree. Syracuse University this week made him a doctor of law.

Class Meeting

Mrs. Ed Richardson, of near Wendell, entertained her Philathea Class Monday night. Mr. Jatilda, of India, student at State College gave a talk. George Henry Temple sang "Crossing the Bar." Dorothy Winstead sang "The Sleep That Flits on Baby's Eyes." Chas. Winstead surprised them with his unchanged voice by singing "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." Jocelyn House was accompanist for each number and also played The Gontola, Elfin Ram and Hungarian.

An Afflicted Family

On last Wednesday about noon the death angel visited the home of Mr. C. B. Whitley, taking one of his 23 year old twin girls, Dovie. She had not walked a step nor even borne her weight on her feet in about 14 years. Although badly afflicted her death was unexpected. She died almost suddenly.

Surviving are twelve brothers and sisters, three of whom can't walk and are perfectly helpless. Dovie's death was the first to occur in the family.

Her body was taken to Union Hope churchyard and laid to rest. We feel that another soul has joined the innumerable company around the throne.—A. D. Brantely.

Frederick Hoyle Wins a Medal

Frederick Hoyle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Starkey Hoyle, of Wakefield, was last week awarded the medal annually bestowed by Louisburg College upon the student who is adjudged the best all around of any in attendance. Frederick is a Wakelon graduate and has done outstanding work in both athletics and academic branches of the curriculum.

Card of Thanks

To my Friends in Wake County: I take this means of expressing my genuine thanks for the splendid and loyal support given me in the Primary on June 2nd, and to thank in advance the voters of Wake County for such support as they see fit to give me, should I be forced to enter a second primary.

Faithfully yours,
S. E. DOUGLASS.

TO CONGRESS



HAROLD D. COOLEY

Honor Bride-Elect

Mrs. Waddell Roberts was hostess to a lovely bridge luncheon and miscellaneous shower Friday morning, honoring her sister, Miss Loree Honeycutt, bride elect of June 12th. The apartment was beautifully decorated with cut flowers where six tables were arranged for bridge.

Bride's tallies were passed and after six progressions high score prize, a lovely vanity and handkerchief, was awarded Mrs. Frank Funnell, Jr., second high. A box of Kleenex, was given Mrs. Logan Scarborough. The bride-elect was presented two pieces of silver in her selected pattern.

After the games green covers were laid for the delicious luncheon. Valley lilies were placed on the plates with orange blossoms and vallies on the plate for the honoree.

After the luncheon the bride-elect was showered with many lovely gifts.

Miss Honeycutt has been the recipient of several lovely parties, one of which was that given by Mesdames Curtis Land and Otha Mullen at the home of the former.

The living room and music room were beautifully decorated with roses, ivy, and other cut flowers for the occasion. The head table was the center of interest, having on it a miniature bride and groom, tall white lilies and a place card for the bride-elect which was an angel in a wedding ring. Place cards for the guests were of wedding bells. The honoree was presented a lovely white corsage.

Delicious ice cream and cake was served after which several progressions of bridge were played.

High score prize was won by Mrs. Ben Mattox, second high by Miss Marjorie Richardson, while low was given to Mrs. W. M. Strickland. The honoree was given a piece of crystal glassware of pine apple cut which is her selected pattern.

Mrs. Raymond Peele honored Miss Honeycutt at a bridge party and kitchen shower at her home in Clayton.

Wedding bells and silver slippers were used in the decorations.

At the conclusion of the games the bride-elect was surprised with many useful gifts. Miss Honeycutt won high score prize also, which was a box of dusting powder.

M. E. Church News

The Spring rally of the Epworth League will meet at Louisburg on Thursday of this week.

The World Temperance group went on a weiner roast at Little River Ice Plant last Tuesday. This group consists of the children between the ages of nine and twelve of the Methodist church. Mrs. A. R. House is leader.

The Circle of the Ida Fisher Missionary Society met with Mrs. Barbee on Monday with very large attendance. Miss Marianna Howard read the scripture. Mrs. S. G. Flowers gave a very good talk on The Inner Life.

The Circle decided to order Skidoo to sell.

The Mission Study Class will meet Thursday at ten o'clock at the M. E. Church. All ladies of both Wendell and Zebulon are requested to carry a light lunch, which will be served at the parsonage, where the noon session will be held. Mrs. Read and Miss Marianna Howard will conduct this class.

Y. W. A.

The Y. W. A. of the Zebulon Baptist church held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday night, June 5th, at the home of Mrs. R. H. Herring.

Miss Dorothy Jones was in charge of the program which was "The New Day" and was very interesting.

After the business was attended to the hostess served delicious refreshments.

The next program will be in charge of Ruby Dawson and Marie Watson and we will meet with Beth Kemp.

Drought Holds

Little rain has fallen for weeks in sections of the mid-west and the drought is said to be costing farmers two million dollars a day. President Roosevelt has outlined a 525 million dollar drought relief program and is urging its passage by congress before adjournment.

Quintuplets!

Perhaps not even the election returns held more interest for many persons than does the item in daily papers which tells the latest news of the five girls born last week to the Dionne family in Canada. The quintuplets now have jaundice, which is thought to be not alarming. The parents have been offered a good price to take the infants to the Chicago Exposition and have decided to do so, provided the doctor approves. The family is poor and receipts from sight-seers at the Fair would help pay for necessities.

Gov. Rolph Dead

Governor Rolph of California died a few days ago. He was a comparatively young man. It has been stated that his life was shortened by criticism over the lynching of two kidnapers last year. It will be remembered that the governor commended the lynchers.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

Is my face red!! The straw-boss and I were returning from a call on her aunt of Selma, at a rather lashing rate when a neatly wrapped bundle was espied upon the highway. Braking the car with all my power I ran past the package in spite of all efforts. Backing up to the spot I opened the Austin door and leaning over, picked up the parcel. Eagerly my fumbling fingers tore the paper to let my greedy eyes feast upon a tow-sack. Well, it was a darn good joke, even though I was the angora.

It was really amusing to see how hard some twenty spectators laughed.

It appears that the youngest of the Newells, before moving to our fair city, was keeping a pony for a neighbor. "Daddy," said the youngster. How 'bout you talking to (what ever the gentleman's name was) about me keeping the pony?" "No sir," replied the parent, you're plenty big to take care of your own business. Now you go to him and put the matter to him in a business manner."

A few days later young J. O. ran up with the owner of the pony. "Say, 'So-an-so', what about you giving me that pony of yours, I've fed it for you for four years. That ought to more that pay for him." The gent to whom the animal belonged, however, could not see it in the same light as did Jo, Jr.

The young ladies who were surprised by the Austin last Sunday night were no more surprised than I. How was I to know that they were parking right in the center of the highway between Zebulon and Wakefield? Next time you gels decide to do your heavy dating, I hope you're not on the same road I am.

One young lady wants to know how Pawnee Bill got his name. Being an expert at excerpts from the early American life, I graciously render the following information. Like Buffalo Bill, Pawnee Bill received his name from his actions. Buffalo killed the buffalo and Pawnee killed the ladies. The latter, however, had a terrible habit of pawing the young ladies, especially their lower appendages. Hence the name, Paw-Knees, later contracted to Pawnee. Next?

Prof. Moser rises three rungs in my ladder of estimation, every time I see his garden.

These brawny brutes who tear about the tennis courts with their chests and bare faces hanging out tip my tickle container.