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TEXTILE COURSE

(A VALUABLE PRACTICAL DEPT. AT STATE)

The textile course at State College is proving its worth. Dean Nelson never has any difficulty in placing graduates and their work speaks for itself. Samples of designing and weaving sent to the RECORD show variety in material, color and weaving, but all are attractive. Included in the samples are pique, seersucker, Waffle weave, rayon drapery cloth, tapestry and an odd, double-weave fabric showing a bale of cotton lettered "North Carolina School of Textiles."

In the opinion of this writer a young man who decides to study textiles makes a wise choice. There is wide opportunity in the South for the development of weaving and its allied industries. Durability, style, color, harmony and many other details must be well-studied, if these students make much progress after leaving school; but all may be learned in Dean Nelson's course, and all may in addition to proving of financial benefit help to bring beauty into being.

WAITING FOR THE REPEALISTS' ANSWER

We read the following head lines in the Greensboro News.

"Government is packing prisons with violators of nation's liquor law. More bootleggers and evaders of law in other ways being sent to prison than 15 months prior to repeal. Nine hundred-thirty-eight incarcerated in the last three months. Figures do not include those now awaiting trial."

Now these are cold facts. We wait for some of the repealists to explain just why we have more drunks,

more men filling prisons and more evidence of the lapse after the repeal than at any time within the 15 months preceding repeal. But, we expect to keep right on waiting. If an answer is forthcoming at all, no doubt they will explain it all by the activities of fanatical drys.

SEEN AND HEARD

ONE DOESN'T ALWAYS MEAN WHAT ONE SAYS

Our friend L. M. King, brought us a nice melon Wednesday, and when we thanked him for it, he said: "Now if it is not any good, let me know and I will bring you another one just like it."

BEER AND BAYWINDOWS

We were guying one of our good friends a few days ago about getting so fat on drinking beer. He said he would admit that he did drink some beer. And that reminded us that we have noted a number of men about Zebulon who have taken on flesh and grown bay-windows since beer came back. Just why all this bigness? We are inclined to believe it's not all from prosperity and good wholesome food.

One man explained it this way: "You know when a dog lies around and does nothing he naturally gets fat." And we have also noticed that he usually hangs around where the kitchen slops are kept. No offense meant, neighbor. Some men just naturally get fat.

COURT SHORT AND SNAPPY

Recorder's Court this week adjourned almost before it opened, and Judge Rhodes got home for dinner. People must be getting better or else it has been too hot to exert oneself in any sort of active meanness. Nobody was sent to jail or the roads and all went home happy, more or less.

UNCLE SAM'S ARMY

Yesterday morning my son called, "Daddy, look at the parade." I looked and saw thirty two men with spades, shovels and hoes marching by on the street. And I thought it may appear amusing to the man who has a job or an income, but to the fellow whose only hope of the bare necessities of life is to be found in the few hours' work afforded him by the ERA each week, it is no laughing matter. While there is little doubt that a great deal of money has been unwisely spent and a great many people have been helped unworthily, yet we must all admit that something had to be done and the government has probably done the best it could under the circumstances.

It reminds us that we have heard know-it-alls frequently criticize Providence and, while not openly saying so, they have indicated that if they had been doing it, things would have turned out much better. And so, while we may criticize the government and its agents we should remember that if we had been managing the matter it probably would have been much worse. And then, too, we should not forget that as perhaps many of us do, our destructive criticism may be a contributing cause to such mistakes and failures as follow the administration of a difficult task.

show troupe, whose two principal assets are a moth-eaten stuffed whale and aslight ly dazed flagpole sitter.

When fortune frowns on their efforts, the troupe disintegrates and Ben Bernie, as Joe Davis, hies himself and his orchestra to a Chinese cafe, while Oakie prepares to launch a vaudeville act with a lissome blues singer, whom he loves.

Oakie's penchant for the ladies and misfortune with the galloping cubes destroy all chances for his act, and almost write finish to his romance. But, with Ben Bernie's aid, everything turns out all right in the end.

Although Oakie furnishes most of the comic interludes in his own peculiarly ingratiating tsyle, there are guffaws aplenty in Ben Bernie's feud with a "famous columnist," as played by Wiliam Frawley, and several highly diverting scenes in which Arline Judge, the flagpole sitter's two-timing sweetie, is featured.

The film features five brand-new song hits, including "With My Eyes Wide Open, I'm Dreaming," "Do I Love You?"

Completing this program is a Charlie Chase comedy, "It Happened One Day," a Sportlight "Good Shape," and a News.

Fifty years ago America's annual divorce rate was 20,00 couples.

MAN HUNT

Tuesday was a sort of holiday of an unusual kind to the men round Middlesex. A Mr. Manning lost some wheat, other neighbors lost more. The wheat was located near Moccasin creek just across the Wake county line. Officers and others hid and soon a man came along in a car and signaled others. Two came, but ran when they saw the officers. The man in the car was nabbed. About fifty bushels of wheat was in the cache.

The thieves were supposed to come from towards Bailey, so the officers went in that direction. C. H. Chamblee with a big gun kept his eyes on the immediate neighborhood and soon saw the men come out of the woods and start down the highway. He followed, passed them, turned into a side road and hid. The two men came along, Mr. Chamblee pulled his big gun on them and ordered them to stop. One started to obey, but when his partner put on extra speed he also put on full steam ahead. Mr. Chamblee pursued them, ran into a barbed wire fence, lost his glasses and was left far behind.

And here is where the real man hunt began. The woods are dense in that section of Nash and the men had a good start. But Jonah Murray has a fox hound that is also a good man trailer. This dog was secured and put on the track of the men about 8:00 o'clock. All day long he trailed the two men.

Other men and boys joined the hunting party until it became a drive. Finally, the men separated. A Manning boy had a happy idea. He hurriedly drove the thieves' car ahead of the dogs (another had been added to the hunt), stopped in a sideroad, blew a signal, took out the switch key and hid in the bushes. Soon the fellow, thinking his partner was signaling him, came hurrying out of the thicket and ran for the car. Manning popped out of nowhere with a shotgun pointing right at the man, and he surrendered.

The dogs were carried back where the other man was seen and took up the trail. In about an hour he was seen crawling through a cotton patch and the pursuers picked him up. This was about 6 o'clock in the afternoon. The men were seen a number of times during the drive. They threw rocks and tried to beat he dogs off but without avail. Neither of them had a firearm, or perhaps the story would have been different.

The three men, whose names are Williams, Tant and Denton, were carred to Nashville and jailed. All are young men. It seems they have been making a specialty of stealing wheat and chickens, having been seen by a number of people early in the day by the roadside with coops of chickens. It is thought that perhaps they are the ones who have been robbing homes in towns in this section lately. It is said their homes are not far from Bailey.

The hunt is over. It was a great one while it lasted from 8 o'clock in the morning till 6 in the afternoon. And Jonah Murray's fox hound carried off the chief honors.

Hot Weather

Chicago—Drought, heat, bugs, and forest fires combined last week to make it the worst hot spell in more than a quarter of a century. There were 1,425 people who died from the heat. Many cattle and other stock were killed to put them out of their suffering. The little rain that fell soon evaporated and did the parched crops little good. Chicago had a temperature of 105; Cincinnati, 108; Kansas City and St. Louis 110.

ROBBERS!

Much talk about robbers in town and country last week. However, many people are being robbed daily by the biggest thief that ever existed. Still they pay little or no attention to being robbed by Old Man "Procrastination." He will rob you of the opportunity of taking INSURANCE if you continue to listen to him, until it is TOO LATE.

Do not delay such an important matter, take advantage of the opportunity NOW. Consult R. L. Harper. Adv.

Georgia Markets Open Some Higher

Valdosta, Ga., Aug. 1.—The tobacco market opened in South Ga. today with sales in 15 places. More than 500,000 pounds were on sale when the market at Tipton opened. First row sales ran from 12 to 40 cents. It is estimated that prices are about 10 cents a pound better than last year. In other markets the prices varied from a few cents to 40 cents a pound. On the whole tobacco prices showed a marked improvement over 1933, the average being about 20 cents a pound.

22 Rabbits in 2 Days

Fellow-Fourth-Estater McDevitt of Kinston should be around for this story, but since he isn't, we of the RECORD will attempt to do it justice.

Wess Medlin, of the local cafe force, decided to go into the rabbit business and borrowed a couple of rabbits, does, to begin his rabbitry with. After the proper treatment had been gone through with, Wess sat down to wait.

After the customary wait, Wess went last Thursday to his rabbit hutch to find eleven baby rabbits and a worrying mother hovering over them. This, to Wess, was just fine and dandy. But the next day when he went out to show his pets to a neighbor, there were eleven more than there were the day before. Yes sir, twenty-two rabbits from two does. "That's what I call a rabbit story to equal any fish story," comments he, to the general public.

Sneak Thief

Better keep your door locked even if it is hot. One night lately one or more thieves visited a number of homes in Zebulon. W. C. Campen gave him a scare with a shotgun report, Mrs. Pittman Stell heard him and screamed and he snatched off his flash light and fled. He had better luck at S. G. Flowers, getting a half-dozen dollars. He even got L. R. Temples pants, but after taking the money a dollar or two, he decided that the pants would not fit, of got sorry for Mr. Temples and left the pants on the walk.

It is believed that the same thieves visited Bailey and also Middlesex a night or two before, and were working their way westward when they took the collection in Zebulon. So set a steel trap, latch your doors, put your valuables under your pillow or you may lose them some night.

Santa Barbara, Calif.—Marie Dressler, one of the most popular movie stars ever known, died here Sunday after a long illness. Miss Dressler, the ugly duckling, as she called herself, met success after she passed fifty. She was a favorite with movie fans and her part always amused or inspired from the best side of life. She was sixty-two years old.

State Theatre

"Mystery of Mr. X," showing at the State, Raleigh, today and Saturday, is packed with more excitement and hair-raising elements than has been seen for a long time on the screen.

Adapted from Philip McDonald's sensational Crime Club novel, — "Mystery of the Dead Police," — and directed by Edgar Selwyn the picture reaches new high in this ever popular type of entertainment.

Robert Montgomery stars as Revel, suave gentleman thief who sets the pace at the outset by stealing the famous Drayton diamond. But the honors enter with the introduction of "X"—or rather his shadow—for you don't see him in the flesh until the last sequence. But you see his sword cane and his nine victims, and that's enough.

Elizabeth Allan brings charm and beauty to the exciting picture. That she is Scotland Yard's Chief Commissioner's daughter doesn't keep Montgomery from making ardent love to her.

The unanimously popular Lewis Stone is the super-sleuth who pits his cunning against that of Revel and of "X." Henry Stephenson, Nicky Nelson Enterprises, a side-

Ralph Forbes, Forrester Harvey, Ivan Simpson, Leonard Mudie, Alec B. Francis and Charles Irwin are all happily cast and excellent in their parts.

A Mickey Mouse cartoon "Klondike Kid," a musical act with "Isham Jones and his Orchestra," and a news completes this program.

"Shoot the Works," will be shown at the State, Raleigh, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, with a gala comedy cast headed by Jack Oakie, Arline Judge, Alison Skipworth, Roscoe Karns, and music by Ben Bernie and his "lads" who make their film debut in this picture.

Few recent screen comedies have excelled this lively, pace-setting film for speed action and fun. With a medley of six brand new tune hits, the plot revolves about the joint and individual efforts of a group of colorful show people in search of fame and fortune.

Adapted from Ben Hecht's and Gene Fowler's Broadway play, "The Great Gatsby," the film features Jack Oakie as the head of the