

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

BY MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

In all the rites of ancient Israelish worship and sacrifice none seems to me more impressive or more a part of human conduct today than the annual ceremony of sending out the scapegoat.

Not very much is told of this. The scapegoat is seldom mentioned but the sixteenth chapter of Leviticus gives us the main details of the procedure. (If you want to look it up remember that Leviticus is the third book of the Bible, a part of the Old Testament.)

Moses was directed by God to give Aaron, his brother and the priest, instructions as to his part. Aaron was to wash his flesh with water and to put on his holy linen coat and his linen breeches and upon two goats brought to him was to cast lots to determine which should be the scapegoat. He was to sacrifice a bullock as a sin offering for himself and family and one of the goats as a sin offering for the people. These were killed. But the scapegoat had a worse fate. Upon him were laid Aaron's hands while all the iniquities and transgressions in sins of the people were confessed, thus putting them upon the head of the goat. Then by the hand of a fit person the goat was sent away into the wilderness, bearing the sins into a land not inhabited.

After this Aaron took off his linen clothes, bathed and offered the burnt offering. The man who drove the scapegoat into the wilderness came back and purified himself and washed his clothes before entering the camp. And the scapegoat was left to perish.

Before I was old enough to see the symbolism of it I used to cry over the cruel treatment accorded the scapegoat. Of course the theologians explain it as foreshadowing Christ's bearing our sins; but it is in lesser degree true that we love to make scapegoats of our fellowmen. We find it more satisfying to ourselves to load our varied faults and failings and especially our sins of omission upon some one else than to bear their burden and blame ourselves. And we are wholly true to the ancient type in wanting to drive the scapegoat into the wilderness when we have laid our sins upon him. Some how we can't bear to let him stand around in sight with our transgressions on his head; we don't want to work with him and we disavow responsibility for his being fed. We forget that it is through no fault of his that he has been made a scapegoat, but that the lot fell on him. All too frequently the human scapegoat has been a leader in the community—a leader whose followers grew tired. And we blame him for what we have failed to do and the fit man whose hand sends him away into any convenient wilderness is usually the chair man of some committee or other that notifies him that the time of

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Club News

The Literature Department of the Woman's Club held the first meeting for the current year on Wednesday afternoon at the clubhouse.

Mrs. Wallace Temple had arranged the program on England. It began with the singing of "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes." Miss Irene Pitts spoke on the history of England. Miss Eunice Outlaw gave a piano solo, English Dance.

Mr. E. H. Moser spoke on English Literature. An English lyric, Sweet and Low, was read by Mrs. Temple after which it was played by Miss Cornelia Herring.

The Home Demonstration Club met on Wednesday p. m. in the clubhouse at Wakefield. A committee was appointed to select a booth for the club exhibit at the fair next week and another committee to arrange it.

Mrs. McInness lectured on the various problems in bread making using for illustration the bread and rolls brought to the meeting by members. She showed the effect of too long a rising period and of too short a time for this; of not allowing bread to remain in the oven long enough for thorough baking; of improper cooling methods which often cause mold or souring. Members were urged to bake bread for greater nutritive value, especially for school lunches.

At the close of the meeting those present sampled the breads with the addition of butter, plum jam, blackberry jelly or honey.

Robbery at Zebulon Wednesday Night

On Wednesday night at about 3:00 o'clock the home of C. E. Parker on Sycamore St. was entered by a thief who made his escape through a window from which he removed the screen the burglar had cleared the way for a swift exit through the front porch and after being in the house he unfastened the front door. Miss Hildreth Parker's purse was stolen with her glasses and a ring inside with her money. A wrist-watch belonging to Miss Virginia Lancaster, a guest in the home, was also taken. Miss Lancaster and Miss Geraldine Parker were awakened and the latter was warned by the intruder to raise no alarm. Miss Lancaster cried out and the thief ran.

Officers were summoned and bloodhounds were brought, but at this time no arrests have been made. Miss Parker said that the light bulb had been removed from the socket in her room and they had no light, but that she thinks the voice she heard was that of a white man.

Woodrow Watkins, living in the house just back of Hotel Clayton, reported that a man tried to force an entrance into the Watkins home during the night, but was frightened off. Attempts at robbery were made at other homes, those of A. V. Medlin and Mrs. J. B. Outlaw and also that of L. R. Temple being among the number.

PUBLIC CHARACTERS

In addition to being one of Zebulon's earliest citizens this week's public character believes he is the only man who has been in Zebulon on every New Year's Day for 27 years.

Name—John H. Bunn

Age—59 Years

Native Of—Franklin County

Domestic Status—Married in

1897—Wife living. Has two daughters and four sons living—one son dead.

Church Affiliation—Baptist

Business—Wholesale and Retail Merchant and Farmer.

Has Been in this Business—Farming all of life—In store since 1896.

Came to Zebulon in—1906

Reason—It was a good opening in a young town. Was first North Carolinian to open a store in Zebulon.

No special ambition.

General News

I. A. E. F. CONVENTION

The international Association of Electrical Inspectors is in session this week at Asheville. Practically the entire time will be given to study and discussion of the new National Electrical code of regulations for fire underwriters for electrical apparatus. Some of the subjects on the program are: "National Laws and Ordinances," "Adequacy of Wiring Systems," "Rural Inspection," and other of like nature.

Baer Defeated

While 90,000 persons watched from the ringside and uncouneted thousands listened over radios on Tuesday night Joe Louis, Negro prizefighter, defeated Max Baer in the Yankee Stadium, New York. The fight lasted only until the 4th round and Baer is said to have taken a terrible beating. No charges of unfair fighting have been made by those who saw the contest which lasted about 12 minutes. Louis was married less than three hours before he met Baer in the ring.

School Buses Examined

An examination of school buses in Wake County has shown that ten of them had serious mechanical defects. One had no governor to check its motor speed. Nine had poor brakes and one had its steering gear out of order. In all, 37 of the 104 vehicles had some defect. School officials have been notified and asked to see that proper repairs are made at once.

Fish Killed

Along the shores of the Gulf of Mexico the sandy beaches are strewn with hundreds of thousand of dead fish, thrown there by the waves. It is not definitely known what killed the fish but their death is thought to have been caused by some submarine disturbance. There is a theory that gas escaping through cracks in the bottom of the bay poisoned the water. Several weeks ago millions of dead fish were cast up near Corpus Christi and it is thought this case is similar.

Church Column

There will be a special service at the Baptist Church on next Sunday night in preparation for the revival services which are to begin on October 20. The public is invited to attend.

REVIVAL CLOSES

The Revival closed at Social Plains Baptist Church Sept. 22 with 21 additions to the church. Twenty of these for baptism. Those who attended the services said it was the best meeting they had been in for many years. Things happened that are unusual for this day. People shouting and rejoicing. And people coming to the front weeping and confessing Christ as they used to in olden times. When if one had religion you would know it by his life. Rev. J. W. Noble is pastor of this church. Rev. A. D. Parrish did the preaching. We hope this meeting will prove a benefit to the church and community.

The people gave their pastor a new suit of clothes as an extra present and to show their appreciation for his faithful service for the seventeen years with them, and seem to love him more than ever.

—A.D.P.

Chamblee Reunion

Of special interest to many in this section besides the immediate family was the reunion of the descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Chamblee last Sunday. Gathered at the old homestead, now the home of a son, C. S. Chamblee, were about one hundred persons. They came from Greensboro, Raleigh, Wendell, Bailey, Wilson, Spring Hope, Oxford, Rocky Mount, and Nashville as well as from Zebulon and near the town.

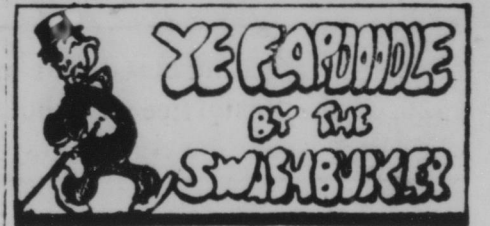
The old home is about one mile from town. In the shade of the fine grove surrounding it, on the porches and in the house the clan engaged in talking of the past, the present and the future until the dinner hour, when well-filled baskets were opened and their contents spread upon a long table in the yard. The feast was enjoyed by a number of friends of the family as well as by the Chamblees.

In the early afternoon short talks were made, each speaker being fittingly introduced by C. S. Chamblee, host for the day and master of ceremonies. Edward Chamblee of Raleigh is secretary for the reunions and is engaged in compiling facts relating to the family history.

Only two of the brothers and sisters have died — K. D. Chamblee and Mrs. Rennie Pitts. During the past year there was no death and no serious illness among the immediate connection.

Present were the following sons and daughters with their descendants:

A. C. Chamblee and wife, Zebulon; Mrs. Tom Hester and Mr. Hester, Wendell; Dr. F. G. Chamblee and Mrs. Chamblee, Spring Hope; C. S. Chamblee and Mrs. Chamblee, Zebulon; Mrs. C. B. Eddins and Mr. Eddins, Zebulon.



Another "all-most" champion of the devouring tribe almost won a wager last Saturday when he offered to eat three pounds of raw hot dogs if his boss would buy them. If he didn't eat them, he would pay for them himself. Along with the dogs he drank six or seven Coca-Colas. All the dogs disappeared but eight which still remain uneaten. The party of the first part was the mustached Will who works for Worth Hinton, and Worth was the one who brought the subject up. Consequently the pressing club's books read something like this: "Paid to Will for one week's work, Three pounds of weiners, 7 Coca-Colas one loaf of bread and fifty cents."

Ofcourse you've heard the following, but it's good no matter how many times repeated:

Kind friends, have you heard of the town of No-Good, on the banks of the River Slow, where the Some time-or-Other scents the air and the soft Go-Easies grow? It lies in the valley of What's-the-Use, in the province of Let-er-Slide! It's the home of the reckless I-Don't-Care, where the Give-It-Ups abide. The town is as old as the human race, and it grows with the flight of years; it is wrapped in the fog of idler's dreams; its streets are paved with discarded schemes affi sprinkled with useless tears.—Anon.

Kannon's plans to run an ad in the near future reading something like this—"Pie like mother used to make, 5c per slice. Pies like mother used to try to make, 10c per."

And the young lady, who while observing a display in a department store window featuring brassieres at \$1.95 was heard to remark "H-m-m-m, that seems like a hold up to me."

And comes to mind one Lawrence Tracey told me the other p. m. as we munched ham and bologna "sanriches".

It appears that the skunks, mother and young, were pursued by the hounds and were almost completely exhausted when they came to a wide, and swiftly flowing river. Knowing that her infants were poor swimmers and that the end was probably near, she turned to give them a little pep talk. "Children," she began, "For over a year now, I have protected you as only a mother could, we have been thru thick and thin together and I love you dearly, but now my little ones, you realize as well as I that in the present crisis it's "Stink or swim!" I thank you.

It is not known now, of course, who will run for the presidency in 1936. But it's a safe bet that Jefferson and Lincoln will be drawn into the campaign.

What with the world series in the offing, football, fairs, carnivals and circuses it's gonna be hard to find time to work.