

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

BY MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

There are probably few housekeepers who do not at times have unexpected company. Whether this is a pleasure or otherwise depends upon circumstances, and the same circumstances largely determine the reaction of the housekeeper to the situation.

I've about quit worrying over the food for unexpected guests. My worrying times now are when I've invited folks for a meal and it threatens not to turn out right.

But what I started to say is that I want sometime to listen in and hear some other husband tell his wife he is bringing a guest home for a meal or overnight. My opinion is that in such a case if the wife is quiet and polite about it no more should be required of her at the time.

That doesn't satisfy my husband though. He wants me to chirp and twitter and flutter my wings and hop about on my perch—and that over the telephone.

Have you seen one of the pictures made of flowers cut out and arranged on a background, then framed? I had made one before reading in a magazine an article describing them and saying they are artistic and so forth. But I did see it later. Mine is a memento of our reunion last summer. I asked each member of the family to select one of the lovely flowers from the colored plates in Van Bourgondien Bros.' catalog of bulbs—the loveliest ones of any I ever saw. The daughter chose bronzy tulips, one son selected pink ones, one grandson chose Iris, one a peony and so on. I arranged them all on a sheet of heavy white blotting paper placing in the center the large, creamy daffodil which I liked best, and using bits of of the green foliage cut from the same pages.

I used a frame that had held a crayon picture of some deer a girl friend made for me years ago in return for my trying to help her prepare to recite "The Organ Builder" in a prize contest. Since our home was burned the picture had not been hung and silver fish had gotten under the glass and nibbled the deer in spots until they looked worn and weary. The bright flower picture is much more attractive than the thirty-year old deer were and has been several times mistaken for a real painted one.

If you make one, don't paste the flowers tightly to the background; use only a blob of paste in the middle of each blossom, leaving the edges loose. That lets them stand out in relief.

Did you ever do something so silly you were ashamed of it and yet felt it was too funny to keep quiet about?

Soon after the beginning of our recent cold spell I noticed a puddle of water under the coolerator in our breakfast room—where we eat the other meals, too—which has a concrete floor. (It really started out to be a back porch and found itself unexpectedly enclosed by walls and windows.) There is a section of pipe fixed under the coolerator to lead through the wall and a funnel

CLUB COLUMN

There will be the regular church services next Sunday morning and evening at the Methodist church.

On Monday afternoon of next week both the Baptist and Methodist Missionary Societies will hold their regular monthly meetings. All members are asked to be present.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR MRS. W. O. GRIFFIN

Memorial service will be held for Mrs. W. O. Griffin at the Poplar Springs Baptist Church near Bunn second Sunday afternoon, January 11, at 2:30 o'clock. Burial service for Mrs. Griffin was held at the home on December 29.

Why Should They?

Somewhat amusing to southern readers was an article in a northern daily commenting upon the fact that although there was a snowfall of more than 12 inches in Raleigh during the holidays, there was no sleigh riding because no sleighs were to be had, there being not one livery stable in the city. It was also noted that merchants had no ice skates for sale.

While this may sound strange to those who live where snow is more common than here, no North Carolinian expects local merchants to carry skates nor does he think to find a sleigh handy when snow does come in quantity sufficient for its use.

New Grand Jury

A term of court for the trial of criminal cases convened Monday morning with Judge M. V. Barnhill of Rocky Mount presiding. Six new members were drawn for the grand jury as follows: Burtis Benton, White Oak; J. F. Woodlief and W. M. Lowery, New Light; John S. Jones, Swift Creek; Boyd Myatt, Panther Branch and B. I. Brogden, Barton's Creek. John T. West, assistant foreman for the past six months becomes foreman, and John S. Jones was elected assistant foreman.

Persons walking on highways in California are required by law to face oncoming traffic by walking on the left hand side.

fits closely under the drain so that usually there's no bother at all about the drip.

But the cold froze the water as it drained outside and pretty soon the ice had stopped the hole entirely. From then on I had trouble. The ice in the coolerator would melt just fast enough to keep me mopping the floor at intervals every day. Because of the way the pipe and funnel were fixed a pan wouldn't catch all the water. It was just about my worst experience during the freeze.

And it was not until after the ice had melted outdoors that I realized I might have taken the ice out of the coolerator and have been spared all that kneeling and mopping. Cold as it was we certainly needed no bought ice. A modern, efficient housekeeper! Why, I even belong to a Home Demonstration Club, where we are taught to use our heads.

PUBLIC CHARACTER

Probably no character presented in this column has labored in so many sections of our state, nor more earnestly and faithfully than has he whom we present this week.

Name—Robert Hughes Herring Native of Surry County. Domestic Status—Has two sons, one daughter by a former marriage. Married Miss Nellie Smith of Rutherford County in April 1911, and has one daughter by this marriage. Church Affiliation—Baptist. Profession—Minister; Educated at Wake Forest College. Has Been Preaching—Since 1898. In pastorate 37 years. Has served churches at Albemarle, Concord, Rutherfordton, Mt. Olive, Waynesville, Wilmington and Sanford, coming to Zebulon from Sanford in 1927. Is at present pastor at Zebulon and Bailey.

Factory Moved

The Zebulon Chair Factory is being moved from the old building back of Wiggs Warehouse, where it has been located since first incorporated to the Perry Building, now owned by Wake Forest. The entire space will be used for storage and manufacture. This move places the factory in a more centrally located as well as better housing place. Manager Hinton is having some busy days moving the equipment and installing machinery, but expects to be ready to resume business shortly.

School Again

After an unusually long vacation for the Christmas holidays Wake- lon School re-opened on last Monday. Some of the teachers had left home to return to their work before knowing of the second postponement of the opening, due to bad weather. Buses have been able to make their rounds with careful driving and the children all seem glad to be back at their work, even though it may be for the reason one small boy advanced—"every day means one less to go".

Flowers Brothers To Atlanta Prison

By his failure to act upon the petition of their lawyers that they be permitted to pay a fine in lieu of prison terms, the Flowers brothers of Johnston county were required to report to the marshal last week to begin their terms in Atlanta federal prison. Recognized as "big bootleggers" the four brothers last summer beat up a federal agent who was arresting them.

Judge Meekins on Monday, however, extended the time for Percy Flowers, eldest of the brothers and leader of the group, to begin his sentence till May 11. This was done, it is said, so that he can arrange for his tenants to start work on the 1936 crop. Jimmy and Dick Flowers were taken to Atlanta early this week. They have three years to serve.

Club News

STUDY COURSE MEETING

On Tuesday afternoon the monthly meeting of the co-operative Study course was held in the church at Wakefield. The attendance was good considering the weather and the ladies of the church had made careful provision for comfort.

The topic of the day was substituted because of illness of Mrs. C. Flowers who was to have been program leader. Instead of the scheduled subject Mrs. Theo. B. Davis spoke on Managing Money or Spending the Family Income. She urged that each family study its own problems, decide what can be afforded and abide by decisions, taking children into partnership in both earning and spending, insofar as is possible.

Mrs. J. O. Newell, librarian discussed briefly some of the literature in hand for circulation.

Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting and a social hour was enjoyed.

The meeting for February has not been definitely decided upon. Those interested will please note announcement to be made later.

P. T. A.

The January meeting of the P. T. A. is to be held on next Tuesday night at Wakelon. The program will be given by members of the faculty. A full attendance is greatly desired.

Houses Needed

There is at this time an acute need of houses in Zebulon. We do not know how the situation may best be remedied, and we do know that there is frequently little income to be derived from rentals, after taxes and upkeep have been paid. But at the same time, if our town is to grow, we must have homes for our citizens. Right now we have in mind two families that have had to go elsewhere because no place could be found in Zebulon. This means a loss to our merchants and other business enterprises, besides a check to the growth of the town's population.

It has come to the pass that moving in or near town is a good bit like the old game of "Going to Jerusalem". There are more families than houses and whenever one moves there is a rush to see who can be first to get the vacant premises.

True, we have not sufficiently recovered from the depression to do much building. But we should and must do something, if we would provide for those who would like to come and be our neighbors.

Highway Death For Each Week

Fifty-two persons were killed in highway and street accidents in Wake county in 1935—one for each week in the year. The appalling record has been widely commented upon, and Judge Barnhill devoted most of his charge to the Grand Jury on Monday to this question.

Glasgow, Scotland, is electrifying its subway system.

Fifty Years Ago In Graham Co.

About fifty years ago the editor of the Record was a ten-year old boy up in the mountains of North Carolina in Graham county. Lately I have been reading with a great deal of interest the Graham County News. Among the usual social items and other things of local interest I have noted some things that are unusual at least in this part of the state.

For instance two men went bear hunting west of Robbinsville and came back with a 450 pound bear, a Russian boar and two wild turkeys. A young man was shot by another man at a store near a lumber mill. A crowd of people went serenading in Cable's Cove on Christmas Eve. A preacher in Robbinsville went across Stecoah mountain ten miles to see a sick child. Everybody was wishing "Uncle" John Rogers well on his eightieth birthday.

Some one was sick with pneumonia and had been carried to the hospital at Sylvia or Murphy. Others were visiting relatives in Lenoir, N. C., or Knoxville, Tenn., during the holidays.

Now all these news items are not so much out of the ordinary, but brought back recollections of fifty years ago. The change is not so great in many respects, yet so much so that it is at least interesting to me to compare fifty years ago and now among the mountain people who are my people separated only by the years.

When I was a boy my father went to market each fall. He carried chickens, dried "fruit", which to mountain people means apples; onions; chestnuts and other produce to Gainesville, Ga. or Maryville, Tenn. It took almost a week to make the trip, sometimes longer, with a big covered wagon pulled by oxen usually. If one went as far as Asheville or Atlanta, it was the talk of the community for weeks. Now the trip may be made and return in less than a day.

It was not news to go bear or turkey hunting. I've seen deer chased by hounds across my father's field, a little over a mile from the county seat. He killed a wild turkey running with the chickens one afternoon. In fact when he was a young man, while driving his milk cow home from the woods, the dog jumped a fawn and it ran into his arms. There was abundant game, such as fox, opossum, raccoon, turkey, wild hogs, and bear besides smaller game. One I saw the day almost black with a string of wild pigeons reaching from one mountain top to another, more than two miles. Sometimes when they alighted the tree tops would break, and at night men would go into the woods where they were roosting and kill hundreds of them.

Most of the gatherings were of a helpful nature. The farmers had log rollings, corn shuckings, and barn raisings. The young people would have candy pullings, parties where they played old-fashioned games. The more worldly ones had big dances. The boys walked or rode horseback carrying their girls behind them. Frequently the dances

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