

The Zebulon Record

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Second Gas Execution Finished In Less Time Than First Death

Ed Jenkins, Gaston county white man, was put to death in the lethal gas chamber at State prison Friday. He was the second victim of the chamber. Doctors pronounced him dead 9 seconds after the gas fumes first rose around him. This was in striking contrast to the 11 minutes required for Allen Foster to die the week before. The gas formula had been changed and the chamber heated. However, the argument continues about the advisability of continuing the gas executions. Reports from western states indicate that somewhere between the 9 seconds and 11 minutes is probably normal time for death to be effective.

Jenkins, a strapping man of 250 pounds apparently died easily.

Did Ground Hog See His Shadow?

There was hardly enough sunshine here Sunday to cast a clear shadow but there must have been enough for the groundhog to become scared. We have had "groundhog weather" since, with prospect of lots of it the rest of this month.

Residents of North Carolina have doubtless felt of late that they are having an excess of cold weather, despite hopes that it may help kill out boll weevils and bean beetles. However, this state has had not nearly such severe weather as has visited northern and western states. To add to the misery in Iowa a fuel shortage is threatened. Transportation of food is also much delayed because of the bitter cold. Temperatures in many places have fallen to 24 below zero and more than 200 deaths have been reported as due to the cold.

Zebulon has to date had no deaths and no real suffering has been reported. The fact that many houses were not built with such winters as this in mind has resulted in much added discomfort and the burning of much fuel that might have been saved in warmer houses. Frozen water-pipes are of such ordinary occurrence that they are beginning to be accepted without any special concern save the fear of their bursting. This is also largely due to the fact that most of the homes in town added water to the conveniences some years after building and the pipes are thus more exposed than when built in with the rest of the house.

Roads in this section, while in extremely bad condition off the paved highways, are in most cases passable, though the mail carriers are at their tasks nearly all day long. Several instances are known of cars becoming mired down in the owner's yard and having to be pulled out. Roofs unused to so much snow and rain have in spots given up the struggle, providing that much more employment for carpenters. No relief is promised at any early date. Still, as was said in the beginning, it is much worse elsewhere. At Beaufort in our own state snow is said to be 18 inches deep and they very seldom have any snowfall.

This, That And The Other

It may be because I am getting old; but I simply cannot thrill to some of the new songs. The other night I was expressing my opinion of "The Music Goes 'Round and Around," and I said it has no rhyme, no rhythm in its words, no special melody, little sense to it, no—but there the youngest son interrupted with, "But, Mother, it does have one thing—popularity." It got that without my vote.

I might say, though, that since the Dionne quins retired from public sight for days at a time and are only seen at intervals, I really enjoy looking at their pictures. Perhaps when it grows old I may like the music that comes out here.

The colored girl who helps me was speaking of high prices and unsatisfactory purchases. She thinks that even fatback is not what it used to be, declaring that some of it nowadays is "so poor it won't even fry itself."

But did you know that lard is much cheaper? Not compounds, but good old-fashioned hog lard. I bought some for fifteen cents a pound last Friday. And, since I am one of those old-fashioned women who can't get as good results from any other shortening as from hog fat, I was specially glad to find it once more as cheap as substitutes. I do, however, like vegetable oil for deep frying.

I read the other day that the wife of the governor of Georgia was forced by the cold and the lack of electric current to eat her meals in the kitchen near the coal range. She probably enjoyed it. Eating in a good, warm kitchen on a bitter cold day is no hardship for anybody.

Waiting in Woolworth's Monday afternoon I amused myself until my husband came by first counting galoshes on women's feet. About three out of every five women wore them and a few had on rubber over shoes. The rest looked neater, but damper and chillier.

It was interesting to see how differently the galoshes were worn. Ugly at best, they looked worse when standing wide open while the wearer slopped around. Fastened at the top only, they still looked queer. (The reason I wear mine that way is because the zipper won't zip any more.) The neatest ladies had their gray rubber footgear closely fastened all the way.

The not so neat ones wore various colors and materials—rubberized cloth, felt or mixtures of that with the rubber. And practically all were evidently conscious of the addition to weight and subtraction from sightliness.

I saw some of those white raincoats, too. To me they have an al-

Public Character

Presented this week is a member of an organization often envied by those in other walks of life—but not in this weather Zebulon is proud to have three of these workers and sketches of the others will appear in due order. Just now they are striving hard to carry on—nor cold nor rain nor wind nor snow has stayed them in their appointed course.

Name — Starkey Henry Hoyle.

Native of — Epsom, Vance County, N. C.

Domestic Status — Married Eula Pearle Gupton, April 7, 1912, One daughter, four sons.

Church Affiliation — Baptist. Business — Rural letter carrier and farmer, Length of Route at present 50.91 miles. Length of Route when started in 1911—26 miles.

Has been in this business 24 years. Has traveled more than 8 times the distance around the earth with Uncle Sam's mail. Has missed on'y 1 delivery because of weather.

Came to Zebulon — 1927. Transferred from Wakefield.

MRS. MAY

Mrs. Pattie May died early Thursday morning after having suffered nearly two weeks after a stroke of paralysis. Her husband died a number of years ago, before she came to Zebulon to live. She was a Miss Moody before her marriage.

Surviving are three sons, Carlos, Clyde and Clelland; one daughter, Clemma Lee; besides other relatives.

Funeral services will be held on Friday afternoon with burial at Bunn.

Safety Lanes All Over State Soon

Announcement is made by the State Highway Patrol that within the near future "traffic safety lanes will be set up all over the state, and cars will be forced to drive through them for checks on lights, brakes, steering gear, etc.

A well planned raid on vice dens in New York City early this week resulted in the arrests of 70 women and 7 men, including four of the overlords of the white slave traffic in the United States.

most embarrassing resemblance to an old-time, long-sleeved nightgown made of unbleached domestic.

I began to wonder as to the proportion of men and women who entered the doors at Woolworth's. It may vary with the hours; but at about 5:00 p. m. I counted, having stationed myself where I could watch all the front doors. It may have been different at the back. The first hundred who entered after the count began were 67 women and girls and 33 men and boys. Waiting a few minutes I began again and counted 39 females and 20 males; so nearly the same proportion that I stopped. Now what do you suppose that many men want at a ten cent store?

Two Homes Near Zebulon Have Burned During Past Few Days



Occasionally I wander back to those days I spent in the best navy Uncle Sam's got and become so amused that sudden chuckles of mirth are not unusual.

When I am quite old and sit each day in my wheel chair (if I'm lucky enough to have one) I'll reminisce and give an occasional laugh at which those who happen to be near me will sadly shake their heads and pity my softening of the brain. I'll not care though, if people think you're a little batty, they don't bother you nearly so much.

One of the many laughable matters from my naval career took place in the fair city of Hollywood, California. Or rather partly there. A fellow by the name of Shaver and I went over to Hollywood for the weekend and arrived there late at night. Finding a modest hotel, we were put up in grand style for seventy-five cents a piece. We visited the various studios of interest the next day and went to a movie in Sid Grauman's Chinese Theatre.

Returning to the ship next morning of course we were very well pleased with ourselves having been all over the cinema capitol of the world and so on. Someone asked at what hotel we stayed. Naturally to put up the proper front, we had stayed at the largest there, for some reason we could think of no big-sounding hotel name. Remembering a large sign I had seen upon arrival I bleated out, "Why we stayed at the 'Broadway' of course." That went off very well, so we expanded the idea, particularly as to the depth of the carpets, the hugeness of the rooms, the softness of the beds, the beauty of the chamber-maids, the luxury of the baths, in fact the 'Broadway' was such an enormous place, we both were nearly an hour in description. All was, of course, listened to attentively, although several of the old-timers had rolled their pants up to knee length at the beginning of the story. We topped the whole yarn off with the beauty of the two young ladies we had met out at the Metro-Goldwyn Mayer studios, et cetera, et cetera and et cetera.

The amusing thing about it all however, was our next call to the flicker city. The "Broadway" was a large department store specializing in ladies' apparel and the Metro-Goldwyn studio had been partly destroyed by fire the week before our first visit.

Luckily, none of the ship's company had taken enough interest in the matter to check up on our story.

Another time I had created an intense hate for one Fred Cusic, and on several occasions had invited him to enter with me into the manly art of fisticuffs. A month later Cusic won the light-heavy crown for agility with the gloves.

Walter Trevathan, who lives on A. S. Carter's place near Murraytown lost all that he owned when his home was burned this week while he was out cutting wood. His wife and their five children were visiting a sister who lives a short distance from the Trevathan home. The family is at present in distressful condition, all clothing having been burned, with the furniture.

A five-room tenant house on the George Taylor farm burned on Wednesday, the colored family occupying it losing all they had. How the fire started is not known. There was no insurance.

Church Column

The Philathea Class of the Baptist Sunday School will meet on Friday night of this week with Mrs. R. H. Herring. All members, active and associate are invited.

The W. M. S. of the Baptist Church will hold the general meeting on next Monday afternoon at the church. Miss Velma Preslar will be the principal speaker. All members of all circles are urged to attend.

Club News

The co-operative study class met on Tuesday p. m. with the Home Demonstration club in Wakefield. This clubhouse is at its best in winter with a wood fire burning in the open fireplace. Mrs. Read, chairman, presented Mrs. J. S. McInness, who spoke on A Balanced Diet and Its Effect on Health and Personality. Mention was made of the influence of geography upon diet and food habits and instances were cited to illustrate. The speaker said that she thinks this section has two items of food that are not nearly so well-known anywhere else. These are barbecue and boiled "Tom Thumb." She urged her hearers to have curiosity about new and different foods.

Mrs. J. O. Newell announced that the reading of books and leaflets has increased greatly since Christmas and that she has in hand a number of new ones which she is anxious to have widely circulated.

During the social hour refreshments were served by Mesdames Hoyle, Willie Bullock, D. D. Chamblee and L. H. Jones of the hostess organization.

P. T. A.

Members of the Parent-Teacher Association are hereby reminded that next Tuesday night, Feb. 11, is the time for the regular meeting. A program of special interest is being planned with former representative O. B. Moss of Spring Hope as the principal speaker. Be sure to attend and help your child room win the prize.

He was a delicate little fellow and weighed only about 190. To this day I have no better friend than old Dr. Cusic. Great guy!