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This, That And The Other

It is not unusual for Mrs. McInness, our county demonstrator, to tell us something new; but she specially interested me last week when she told us that Napoleon Bonaparte was responsible for the invention of the steam pressure cooker. I have never really admired the Little Corporal, but from now on I shall think of him more charitably.

It seems that on one of his expeditions Napoleon was much worried because there was no known way to provide the necessary variety, not to say abundance, of food for his soldiers. It would spoil, if fresh, and could not always be found. By the way, wasn't it Napoleon who said that an army travels on its—oh, well, like the Lord told the serpent it would have to go because it tempted Eve? Any way, he offered an award of \$25,000 to the one who perfected a method of preparing food for transportation in convenient packages and in first class condition. And the man who made the pressure cooker won the money. He probably deserved it.

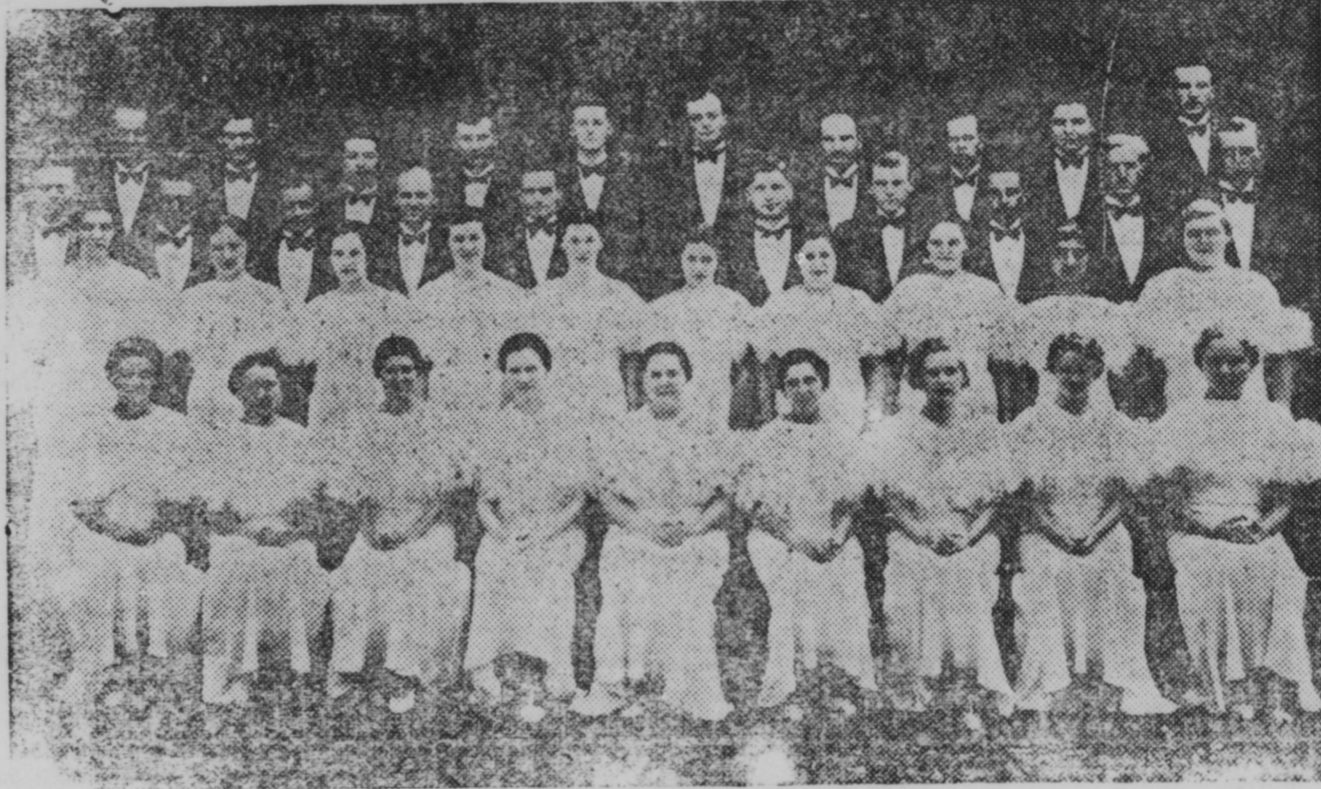
In addition to saying she thinks barbecue and boiled "Tom Thumb" are what you might call natives of this section, Mrs. McInness mentioned foods peculiar to other sections. Batter bread or spoon bread, she said, are eaten most often in Virginia, while stewed fish belong more particularly to the coastal areas. I heard a man say once that he had never found poached eggs served with turnip greens anywhere except in Virginia and South Carolina. And I am sure that nowhere save in Virginia have I seen such fondness for old hams to boil; old meaning several years, when the meat is almost crumbly after being cooked.

Another combination that may be long to Virginia is pickled peaches with baked hen. Mrs. John Kemp and I never knew each other up there, but when I mentioned it she said she never sees baked hen with out looking around for the pickled peaches; that they were always served together at her home when she was a girl. But not with fried chicken.

Among the accessories to fried chicken are mush cakes, which ought to be better known than they are. You make plain, thick mush with corn meal and fry small cakes of it brown in the fat that was left from frying the chicken and eat it with the chicken and cream gravy so hot that it almost burns your mouth! It is forlorn and gummy when cold.

Now to go from food for folks to food for birds:

We hear frequent pleas in this rough weather we're having to put out crumbs or grain for birds, which are having a struggle to survive. Feeding them is a good thing to do; but do not, around here, put the food down in a place on the ground from which you have cleaned the snow, as most advisers tell us to do. If you do, pretty soon the birds will be in the habit of coming to eat, will lose much of



Church Column

Because of the bad weather no preaching service was held at the Methodist church last Sunday.

The Baptist W. M. S. was postponed from last Monday to a date to be announced later.

Club Column

The PTA meeting was not held on last Tuesday night as scheduled, school being closed for the week.

Tuesday afternoon of next week is the regular time for the general meeting of the Woman's Club. Mrs. C. E. Flowers, chmn. of Civics, will have charge of the program. Mrs. E. R. Anderson of Wendell, district chairman of Women's Clubs, will be present. Members are earnestly requested to attend.

Scholarships Free

For the second successive year, Drexel Institute, co-educational, of Philadelphia, is offering five scholarship grants for women in N. C. The value of each scholarship is \$200, available for degree courses in Home Economics or Business Administration.

Those eligible to apply are young women who will graduate this year from accredited first grade secondary schools. Grants will be given to those who, in the opinion of the scholarship committee of Drexel Institute, rank highest in scholastic ability, character and leadership, and who would not be able to attend college except for such financial assistance.

Drexel's total enrollment in the four schools—Home Economics, Business Administration, Engineering and the post-graduate school of Library Science—is 1469 men and women.

their fear, and you'll probably find that you are providing fresh meat for cats as well as—or instead of your original aim. Try putting the the bird food on a board where the cat can't get to it.

I speak with special fervor, remembering the time this winter when a storm-driven bird fell against our screen door and we took in to warmth and kindness—and it darted from the hand that held it, to be pounced upon and devoured by the half-grown kitten, to another dependent on us.

Westminster Choir

The Westminster Choir, which has well been called "America's Good-will Ambassadors" will give their first concert in Raleigh, Wednesday night, February 19, 8:30 o'clock. They have toured nearly every foreign country and most of America and Canada, giving more than seven hundred concerts. They will only give four concerts in the state on this trip..

Schools Closed

In a number of counties of the state schools are closed because of the continued bad weather which has made roads too bad for school buses. Wakelon had no classes on last Friday and re-opening was delayed again by announcement made Sunday by County Supt. Lockhart. Teh city schools in Raleigh were also closed, an added reason for this action being that there are so many cases of flu among the pupils and others.

The snow, rain and sleet have cost the state millions of dollars in damage to the highways and the end is not yet. Not only must those in authority consider the danger to children in buses on the roads at present, but they must bear in mind the extra cost of gasoline and fuel necessitated by keeping schools open now. Some years ago western counties made a practice of closing school during the worst months of the year. If we continue to have winters such as this, the custom may be revived.

A later announcement from Raleigh postponed re-opening of school until Monday of next week. In part, this is one of penalties of consolidation. A school composed of pupils living in a short distance from the building can be kept open far more easily than can one with hundreds of pupils, many of whom must ride to school.

Medals Awarded

Road conditions are awful, but we of the town hardly realize the struggles and privations suffered by those not on hard roads at a time like this. If we had medals we'd adorn the manly breasts of a few who have struggled over these roads this week; the man from over the river who saddled his horse to an old buggy and drove 9 miles to town to take the doctor to see

Public Character

While this week's Public Character has not been for many years a citizen of our town, he is well known over the eastern part of our state and has given to his denomination and his fellow-men years of self-sacrificing service. We are glad to present

Name—Charles Lewis Read. Native of—Palmer Springs, Mecklenburg Co., Virginia.

Domestic Status—Married Mrs. Nan Goodson Howard. Has Three daughters.

Church Affiliation—Methodist Profession—Minister. Came to Zebulon—1933.

Has served pastorates as follows: Elm City, Edenton, Epworth (Raleigh), Williamston and Hamilton, Murfreesboro, Aberdeen and Biscoe, Rocky Mount First Church, Queen St. Kingston, St. Paul, Goldsboro, Dunn, St. James, Tarboro, Franklinton, Zebulon and Wendell.

Has also acted as presiding elder of Washington District and of Rockingham District.

Dr. Read says: "I have greatly enjoyed association with the splendid people here and at Wendell, both of our own and other denominations."

Painless Dentistry

For years efforts have been made to lessen or remove the pain caused by dental work, and much progress has been made. The latest along this line is a discovery by Dr. Hartman of a formula to be used on the dentine of a tooth and which is said to make drilling painless. Dr. Hartman refused to keep this formula a secret putting it at the disposal of all as a service to humanity. Fortunately it is not an expensive preparation and may be used freely, the ingredients being obtainable at most drug stores.

The evil that men do lives after them.

his sick son; the doctor who did not refuse; the doctor who tried to answer an emergency call and got stuck; the appendicitis patient who had to be loaded on a wagon and brought miles to hospital; and a medal for a "Tall Tale" to the fellow who says at Taylor's X Roads the holes are so big in the road that a Ford can get lost in them.



I rise up and wonder with the several others who aren't exactly in Zebulon's "fo' hunnert" just why certain persons who fight for a whole afternoon for a ten cent store pot or kerchief, or tawdry bit of jewelry, and during the whole run of the games, rubbers, or what ever the gossip exchange is called, there is the thread of conversation concerning the awful pool room being opened. So far as pool goes, I doubt whether there are a half dozen in the whole crew who could tell how the game is played, mot of them seem to think it's played by pushing nickles down a slot.

So far as the game itself is concerned, no more pleasant an evening was ever spent than around a billiard table. The game is considerably like carroms and balls are used instead of rings. Sticks are used instead of index fingers.

It isn't the game itself that people tsk, tsk about, it's the type people who hang out in the recreation halls. The crowds there can, even as at the nicest bridge game, be governed by the host of house. Any boisterous conduct can be quelled with ease. Any gambling or profanity can also be stopped. It's entirely up to the owner what kind of crowds invade their places.

If the pool rooms are kept clean, I am for them.

If gambling, profanity, drinking or any other common vice takes charge, then I'm with anyone who wants to run them from the city limits.

So far as the gambling is concerned, there is an element in every one that urges him to get some thin' for nothin'. That's the reason ladies put up prizes at their bridge "to pep up the game"—nothing is thought of this, but if a like value in silver is put up for a pool game, O, woe is me.

In either case it's gambling. The game has ceased to be the principal object and the center of interest lies in the object which is to be awarded.

Gambling is gambling no matter where it be. It is inexcusable in any place, pool room, or banquet hall.

Now, please don't get excited and run over to Mrs. Nextdoor's and say, "Do you know what the Swashbuckler just said? Tsk, Tsk! He just said that our bridge club ought to be run out of town with the pool rooms. And furthermore, blah, blah, blah—" I am not taking sides with pool, I'm not taking the side of bridge. I am merely laying the facts before you and before you begin any street cleaning, besure your back yard isn't cluttered up with little things that you'd rather the public wouldn't know about.

On the Sinclair Hour recently a youngster had just said "Doggone" and his father had given him a dime on promise that he wouldn't say it again. "Say pop," he said, "I know another word that ought to be worth a half-dollar."