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This, That And The Other.

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

When Emerson wrote his essay on Compensation he failed to mention a minor one, which is this: When you are delayed and can't get out to cut the young cucumbers until nearly noon you will find that the sun has wilted the leaves on the vines enough for you to have less trouble finding the cucumbers.

Experience and observation have taught me that the man who never worries over how he spends what belongs to him is frequently the same man who causes others a great deal of worry over how he spends what does not belong to him.

Occasionally in reading my Bible I am struck by a passage which I have seen dozens of times before, but which had not previously made much impression. It was like that when I was reading recently in the first of Peter's Epistles, the one written to the elect strangers.

After telling them they should not think it strange if called upon to undergo fiery trials, and that they ought to be happy to bear reproach for Christ's sake, Peter adds that he hopes none of them will suffer as a murderer or a thief or an evil-doer or as a busybody in other men's matters. The last phrase was the one that made me pause and study.

The new Merriam-Webster dictionary defines a busybody as one officious or inquisitive in the affairs of others; a meddling person. We all know busybodies of both sexes. They vary as to type if not in species. Some cover their curiosity—or curiousness—with a cloak made of what they call affectionate interest. But looked at closely the cloak will often show a thread of self-gratification running through the weave while at times it is lined with the desire to enlarge and retell.

Some make no pretensions to anything except the wish to know what you are doing, what you plan to do, why you desire to do whatever it may be, and how you propose to accomplish your aims.

Some seem obsessed with the idea of giving advice and resent your not acting upon it. And it makes little difference whether they have been in a situation similar to yours. In addition to curiosity busybodies have imagination when it comes to others' affairs.

Still it is rather odd that Peter should have listed them along in the same sentence with murderers, thieves and evil-doers.

Did his mind go back to a time, nearly thirty years before, when he sat in the hall of a palace by a fire and a maidservant looked at him and said, "Thou also wast with Jesus of Nazareth"? Did he remember that her repetition of this statement caused others that stood by to look upon him and say, "Of a truth this fellow was also with Him"? Did he in spite of his lifelong regret over his denial and

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SEEN & HEARD

This is from a letter written by a favorite niece about her first and only child: "My child is fine, thank you. This hot weather sort-er gets him down. He's 8 months now, 6 teeth, 21 pounds, extra good temper at times, sense of hearing very acute when he's s'posed to be asleep, loves grass, chicken bones and even our pup's tail, ears or any other part of his anatomy he can get to his mouth. A very unusual child!"

Cause for Celebration

When little Joellen Gill's mother was excited at hearing the fire alarm one day last week Joellen, not yet three, remarked consolingly: "O, there's no fire, mother. That whistle just blew because my birthday is coming in September."

Where Many Meet

A glance at the freight cars waiting at the station here proves that we are in connection with many places. On Wednesday we noted them from the A&C., the Virginian, the Norfolk and Western and the Chesapeake and Ohio as well as the Norfolk-Southern. And there was nothing at all special on that day.

Try These in Your Crazy Cranium

The other day we picked up a circular of some modern music and ran through the list and here are some of the titles we selected at random:

"Going to Heaven on my own Expense"; "Gol Darn Wheel"; "It's Killing Me"; "Ain't It a Crying Shame"; "Dirty No-Gooder"; "Pigment and Whiskey Blues"; "I'm Building Up an Awful Letdown"; "Pig Meat Papa"; "Oh Lordy Mama No. 2"; "Lights Out".

And so we might go on and on. The list includes many more of equal charm and merit! No wonder the world has gone crazy almost literally over so-called music. If Chopin, Wagner, Bach, Schubert, and other famous composers and musicians could return to earth, would they not enjoy and appreciate the wonderful progress made in the musical realm since their departure!

A letter written and mailed in Zebulon on June 1 reached the Philippine Islands exactly one month later, July 1. This was by regular mail. Should it be sent by air mail, the time would be shortened almost three-fourths.

A few random remarks on the subject of money and wealth. The federal debt is about 34 billions. The states recently received 350 millions for relief. Gold has been discovered within 50 miles of New York City. An heiress finds that she cannot live on 119 thousand dollars a year. A Virginia man is too busy to look after a 160 acre farm and gives it away. The most cheering item comes from an Ohio veteran, who sets aside his bonus to enable him to adopt some orphan children.

Did you see the young fellow passing through Zebulon Wednesday on a bicycle? He stopped at

Public Character

Among the business men of Zebulon the subject of this week's sketch is well known. He is a Legionnaire and is interested in all phases of the town's development.

Name—Aloneous Satterlee Hinton.

Native of Morganton, Burke County.

Domestic Status—Married Miss Gladys Davis of Zebulon in 1921. Three sons, Charles Jack, Allan.

Church Affiliation—Baptist Has served as Supt. S. S.

Business—Owner and Mgr. of Pippin Inc. Chair Factory and Furniture.

Came to Zebulon from Bunn in 1915 to attend Wakelon High School.

Was with Shamburger-Pippin Co. and with Pippin Inc. before becoming owner.

Recorder's Court

In addition to some cases that were continued the following disposition of cases were made in Recorder's Court here Wednesday. Spencer Thomas, charged with incest had his case not pressed with leave.

Tinker Perry, on trial for assault received a verdict of not guilty.

Joe Louis Wheeler plead guilty to reckless operation of a car and was fined \$25.00 and costs.

Purvis Flowers, colored, charged with rape had probable cause found and was bound over to Superior Court under bond of \$1,000.

Kidnaper Kills Self

John Peifer, sentenced to life imprisonment for his part in the kidnaping of William Hamm, Jr., killed himself two hours after judgment was pronounced. He is thought to have used poisoned gum for the purpose.

Peifer was the second kidnaper to commit suicide in a prison cell. The other was Willie Sharkey of the Touhy gang; who hanged himself with his necktie.

the edge of town and got a drink for himself and his kid, only the kid had to have milk, while he drank water.

He was travelling on a bike with a small trailer hitched on behind. The kid rode in a small wire cage on top of the trailer. The rider, Carrol Davis, said he got the kid in Canada. It was a frisky five weeks old goat and on it's way to the big Centennial in Dallas, Texas.

Here are some facts the young man gave us: He left Fort Worth, March 19, this year. He rode through Okla., Kan., Wis., Ill.; Ohio; N. Y.; N. H.; Vt.; Mass; Maine; to Montreal. His speedometer registered 14,496 since he left Texas. From Zebulon he will go to Raleigh, Wilmington, Charleston, Jacksonville, and Daytona, Fla. Then he turns west again, expecting to reach the Texas Centennial by the middle of September. He said he made from 100 to 175 miles a day.

Church Column

New Officers Named By Baracas

New officers elected on the 17th of July were:

Teacher: Raleigh Alford.

Honorary Teacher: T. H. Bell.

President: J. D. Ray.

1st Vice-Pres.: Z. J. Robertson.

2nd Vice-Pres.: Irby D. Gill.

3rd Vice-Pres.: J. E. Carter.

Secretary-Treasurer: C. B. Ed-dins, Jr.

Assistant Secretary-Treasurer: J. W. Narron.

Active Financial Secretary: W. O. Glover.

These officers are all new and need your support to make the best of their positions. Whether you are an old or new member, your attendance will add to the interest and prestige of the class.

Visitors are always welcome and the active members urge all other members, old and new, to be present to hear an excellent lesson brought by a well-prepared teacher and to help support new officers in a way that will be a credit to the class.

The lesson for next Sunday, August 9th, is: After Conversion, What? The Golden Text is: I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision. Acts 26:19.

At the Baptist Church here last Sunday Janie Lee Jeffreys gave a short talk on Stewardship. This talk as given by Miss Jeffreys won first place last month in a G. A. contest in Baptist churches in Johnston County. The winner receives a substantial award.

Another feature of the morning service was a solo by Rebecca Horton, a cousin of Miss Jeffreys, and daughter of Mrs. S. A. Horton.

The revival services at Samaria Baptist church closed Sunday night August 2nd, with 56 additions to the church, 48 of these by baptism and eight by letter. It was said that the attendance was the largest it had been in several years. The church was also greatly revived. Services were held daily at 2:30 and 8 o'clock, with Pastor A. D. Parrish doing the preaching.

The church house would not anything like hold the people that attended and these people hope to be able soon to build a new brick church.

The baptizing will be at a pond a short distance back of the church Sunday September the 6th, at 10 o'clock.

New Manager

The return of Paul Cashwell to Zebulon is welcomed for more than one reason. It is good to have a former citizen back with us. Besides, his coming as district manager means that so much new business is being transacted in this section by Carolina Power and Light Co., that G. T. McEldery needed some one to help him with the increased amount of work. This position was given to Mr. Cashwell.

No house being available at this time, Mr. Cashwell's family have not moved to Zebulon, but it is hoped that suitable arrangements may be made at an early date.



I was down at the city's ice mfg. Co. one day this week and as I loafed with the owner, I noticed that lots of people brought water melons and cantaloupes to be iced overnight free of charge.

Now that's kind o' like a Doctor friend of mine who attends a lot of big to-dos. He doesn't mind a little sociable drink with a friend now and then. Now naturally he's a big shot and everybody wants to stand in with the big shot, so-o-o they all bring out their flasks for a little sociable drink. One drink won't make a man drunk, and none of the friends get tight, but poor old medico has so many friends who are such good friends that he has to drink with them to keep from hurting their feelings. Consequently, ere night falls, the Doc. is in a bad way.

Now people ought to practice temperance in putting watermelons on ice — Now after I had put my melon in, I'll bet there were fifty others that came. Well, here's the dope. When he put my agua loupe on storage, it didn't cost much, but when he put fifty on—figuring that the loss of low temperature cost 10c, there was the tidy tip of \$5 staring him in the face. Now here is the bitter end of the affair. Most of the people who brought their melons were owners of electrical refrigerators! Yes,— I own one too!

Since we are on electrical refrigerators— I always like to mention when the madam and I first bought the thing we now have—

It is the small two-for-five variety — and lucky for us it was!

One Sunday, the wife and I went to Selma to live on some relations for the day and just before we left I opened up the box for a drink of ice water. In the slalam of getting off, I must have left the door open. Anyway, when we got back I heard a noise that sounded as though a young aeroplane was sprouting wings in my back hall. Upon investigation the racket proved to be nothing but the light meter having a fit without taking time out for lunch. I calmed it as best I could. (That's the only meter I've ever seen that could run at top speed all the time without a hot-box). Anyway, I went on into the kitchen and found icicles hanging from the chandelier and a two foot coat of ice on the floor. The cockroaches were out having their winter olympic games and I broke up a good game of hockey when I opened the door. This summer when we finally got all the ice out of the kitchen I vowed to never again leave the refrigerator door open.

What's that you say? You say, "Will it still freeze like that?"

Well, not exactly, you see we later found out that I had burned out the freezing juice to such an extent that it's all the little things can do now to keep its insides cool enough for ice cubes.

Truthfully yours

The Swashbuckler.