

The Zebulon Record

THE FOUR COUNTY NEWSPAPER—WAKE, JOHNSTON, NASH AND FRANKLIN

VOLUME XIII

ZEBULON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, AUGUST FOURTEENTH, 1936

NUMBER 6

This, That And The Other.

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

There's no use worrying over other people's choice of adjectives and usually I don't bother about them. But when I read, as I've done several times lately, of a dress or hat or some food being divine, I feel as I might if somebody took the Bible to kill a fly. Divine means sacred or God like.

Sunday's Charlotte News contained a character sketch of an old lady. One thing told of her was "when the eyes with which nature endowed her gave out she just substituted her gums." That's more than versatility; it is sheer genius.

For the first time in years we have used a good bit of bought butter this summer. And we have learned that there are some makers of good butter in this section. Not once have we had any fault to find of even one half-pound.

But at times we have found that the paper in which it was wrapped couldn't stand the strain. When I'd try to unwrap the butter the paper would cling to it in shreds and I'd have to scrape and pick for ever so long to get it all off. It takes a heavy parchment paper to be satisfactory for wrapping; the thin waxed kind that is alright for sandwiches won't do. I've learned from both ends of the buying-selling line.

A Mrs. Norris who seems to love a joke has sent in to the editors of the Social Register the name of her pet dog. The authorities didn't trouble to investigate, but had the name printed along with those of the socially elect. And the dog does not even have a pedigree!

The lady may have done what she did in fun; but, if she had meant to show up the shakiness of the Social Register as a foundation for pride she couldn't have done it more forcefully.

An effort has been made in our own state to compile a directory of the prominent, socially and other wise. We suppose that practically anybody able and willing to pay ten dollars might have been on the list. They even asked us and sent a follow up letter. However, for reasons many and sufficient, we continue to appear only in the phone book, a printers' guide and a newspaper directory, in all of which we receive the briefest possible mention. But we don't believe there are any dogs' names in those columns.

Kenly Baptist Services

Rev. Theo. B. Davis went to Kenly Wednesday evening to conduct the Union prayer meeting. On the fifth Sunday in August there will be a special service at the Kenly Baptist church at which time two deacons will be elected and other business transacted. There will be no services there Sunday as previously announced.

GENERAL NEWS

Representative Marion Zioncheck of Washington state leaped thru a fifth story window on last Saturday and killed himself. He was 34 years old. His actions for months had been so peculiar as to cause many to believe him insane and the manner of his death was not wholly unexpected by his family, who had been warned to keep a close watch on him. He had declared that he would run as a candidate to succeed himself in the House.

Martin Moore, Negro bellboy, 22 years old; has confessed that he murdered Miss Helen Clevenger of New York in the Battery Park Hotel, Asheville, on July 16. He declared that robbery was the sole motive and that he shot her when she screamed after he entered her room. A swift trial is expected for Moore, whose arrest was hastened by the evidence given by another Negro employe at the hotel.

M. F. Hogan of Chapel Hill, president of the N. C. Bankers Association, was drowned Saturday afternoon at Wrightsville Beach. He was prominent in the religious and civic life of his town where funeral services were held on Monday.

The Gladiolus Society is holding its seventh annual show in New York this week with 10,000 exhibits in 84 classes. Many prizes are offered. A special goal of this society is the development of blue gladiolus and of fragrant varieties.

Tobacco markets in the border belt opened on Thursday of this week. Warehouse towns such as Lumberton, Fairmont and others made extensive preparations for the event and it is expected that prices will equal those in Georgia.

Mrs. Bunn Hostess

On Thursday afternoon, August 6, Mrs. Falc E. Bunn was hostess at tea from four till six honoring Mrs. W. D. Spencer, Mrs. D. R. Senter and Mrs. Robert Dawson, all brides of the summer, and all members of the faculty of Wakelon School.

Summer flowers in profusion graced the Bunn home.

Callers were met at the door by Mrs. Vaiden Whitley and were presented by Mrs. Chas. E. Flowers to the receiving line in which were with Mrs. Bunn the three honorees Mrs. D. J. Thurston of Clayton, and Mrs. L. M. L. M. Massey. Little Miss Dorothy Mizelle took the cards.

Mrs. J. D. Horton directed to the dining room where sandwiches, cakes and mints were served by Mrs. E. C. Daniel, Miss Mary Elizabeth Kemp and Miss Margaret Bunn. Mrs. R. H. Herring poured tea at a beautifully appointed table.

Mrs. Fred Page and Mrs. Wallace Chamblee had charge of the three brides' books in which all were asked to register.

Miss Jocelyn House added to the pleasure of the occasion with music at the piano, and Charles Winstead with vocal solos.

Public Character

Varying from week to week in profession or business, but not in reader interest, this space this week is given to the owner of one of the town's busiest places. In addition to his own special work he is interested in The Pattie Lou Beauty Shoppe which is owned by his wife.

Name—Charlie Harris Rhodes Native of Wake County. Born near Wendell.

Domestic Status—Married Miss Pattie Lou Hicks June 10, 1924. Two children, Clara Joyce and Chas. Harris, Jr. Attends Baptist Church.

Business—Barber. Has been in this business—16 years.

Came to Zebulon first in 1922. Moved away and returned in 1925.

No State Farmer Section

We are sorry not to give our readers the usual State Farmer section of the Record this week, but none was issued owing to the staff taking a vacation through August. But the September number will come as usual, and it will be better than ever. From then on our subscribers will receive it each month.

Probably with the next issue of the Record we will give our readers a four page funny paper, or comic section. It will appear each week with no extra cost to our subscribers although the cost will be considerable to us. It is our purpose to make the Record one of the best small papers in the state. If we are able to double our present subscription list we promise that every cent of profit from the price charged will be used in making the Record a bigger and better newspaper.

In the words of a famous ad, "Eventually, why not now" pay up your back subscription or send us your new subscription. Eight pages of live news with plenty of local color is what we offer for just one dollar. Drop the editor a postal saying you will send us the dollar later and we will put you on the mailing list right away. Do it now!

Brantley Opens Service Station

The Purol filling station in the center of Zebulon owned by the Purol gas company and which has been a sort of Jonah since it was built has been rented by Paul Brantley. He has made improvements and additions. Besides gas and oil he carries a full line of light groceries, fruits, drinks, candies and bread. Bert Sewell manager. If the station can be made to go Paul and Burt can do it. They will be glad to have their friends and others to give them a trial.

Mrs. S. G. Flowers and children Misses Martha Bailey and Jean, and S. G., Jr., are spending this week in Elm City with relatives.

CHURCH NEWS

Next Sunday is the regular time for preaching services in the Baptist church. Pastor Herring is pleased with the increased attendance at the evening services, which it is hoped may continue.

Demonstration On Wheels

The Carolina Power and Light Co. is sending out from Zebulon a trailer equipped with numerous electrical devices for convenience in all kinds of work. Mr. Jackson drives daily over the rural lines to show farmers and housewives how they may have greater efficiency with less labor. One may see a shallow well pump, a water heater, washing machine, churn or drill all run by turning on a switch. In addition the switch itself is shown on a display board with all its insides exposed so that the various parts may be understood. With it are knobs and fuses, fuse plugs, meter boxes, molds and outlets, connectors, tubes, tapes, cleats, cords, cables all of which Mr. Jackson explains carefully. Also to be seen are a radio, refrigerators of different types, ranges varying in size, toaster, percolator, waffle iron hot plates, mix-master, teakettle and the almost indispensable iron for clothes. There are wall lamps and floor lamps to suit taste and purse with fans to drive away heat. If this trailer comes your way, look it over—and through. You'll enjoy it even though you may have no current yet.

The Kind We Need

Had you noticed that our new chief of police has had the weeds cut from many of the sidewalks of the town? Heretofore it has been a sort of annual affair, but we understand that Chief Cone intends to see that the weeds, rubbish and other unsightly things are removed from sidewalks and streets. He has also been working on getting a better parking system for cars. The community appreciates having an officer who takes a pride in his job and the appearance of the town.

MISS MEDLIN WINS HONOR

Miss Bobbie Medlin of Wilson, formerly of Pilot, has been voted a twoyear scholarship to the Woman's Missionary Training School in Louisville, Ky. The Training school is connected with the Southern Baptist Seminary. Miss Medlin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Medlin of Pilot. She graduated from Bunn high school and later attended Teachers' College at Greenville, where she was outstanding in the Baptist work. She will leave for Louisville in early September.

On Monday of this week two AEC investigators were shot from ambush when they emerged from a swamp where they found a still near Mineral Springs, Nash county. Constable M. A. McLin is in a Rocky Mount hospital dangerously wounded. Ollie Vivette who lives in a shack nearby where the men were shot has been arrested on suspicion



A friend of mine is the proud father of a big boy and had the following announcements printed to mail to all friends, relations etc.

I think it is about the neatest announcement I have seen not to be formal in nature.

It is printed in the form of a letter with a letterhead and every thing.

GEORGE LEE ROY HARRIS, JR. Zebulon, North Carolina August 7, 1936.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to inform you that I arrived at 6:00 A. M. this date. My dry weight is 9 pounds.

For further information see me in my office which, for the present, is located in the home of my parents on Horton Street.

Sincerely yours,
George L. R. Harris, Jr.

Speaking of the modern times, with companionate, platonic, martial, and other marriages, this affair down in Florida is taking the whole baking shop.

The present status of affairs in the triplet case is that there are three men claiming paternity to the poor kids. Now this thing is all right at present, one kid for each old man, but I dread the time when the whole of the male population of the fair state of Florida claims paternal relations. That is the way it seems to be heading now.

Think what this is doing to the poor mother, and think how it makes the poor fathers feel and think what it makes the poor kids!

At present, the antics of Lula Belle, sheriff of El Hoyo County in the funnies each day certainly amuse my simple mind. I'm not ashamed to say that the comics rest closer to my heart than all the murders and suicides. Popeye is the hero, and the most amusing of children is "Baby Dumpling" in "Blondie and Dagwood" Evidently I am not the only lover of comic sheets in America, for Mr. Hearst places the colored cartoons on the outside of all his national papers.

Saw a fellow the other day who claimed to have more tattoos on his chest than any other living man. I think he was wrong in spite of his gallery of everything from broken hearts pierced by arrows to nude ladies with flowing hair and wicked smiles. (I guess they were supposed to be wicked but to my unpracticed eye, they looked silly.)

I once knew a sailor who had a cow tattooed on his chest, and on the cow's side was a fly. He finally had to have it taken off because the fly looked so natural it kept the cow switching her tail all the time trying to knock it off. Yes, and she darn near tickled him to death.

Artistically Yours,
The Swashbuckler.

Of all furbearing animals in the state the opossum is the most valuable.