

The Zebulon Record

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This, That And The Other.

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

On last Thursday a hurried and worried mother stopped me on the street to ask whether there was an angel's costume in our home. I had to admit that none of us owns such heavenly garments and she went on to tell me that she simply had to get hold of one or improvise one before night. I remarked that she might use a white nightie as a foundation and drape over it what ever could be found that seemed most suitable — and was amazed to be told that there wasn't a white nightie in that home. Just pajamas. My being surprised is proof that I am old fashioned.

But there is this to be said in favor of the nighties: They can on occasion double for other apparel as I suggested; and it is certain that even to modern eyes a pajamaed angel would look queer.

When it comes to giving Christmas presents there are ideas and ideas. Some believe a gift at that time should not be a necessity, but something that the recipient could not otherwise afford; others hold that it is far better to give what is needed. Probably most older married couples belong to the latter school of thought. Those to whom luxuries seem necessities never can realize how luxurious it may seem to possess an article long needed but not owned.

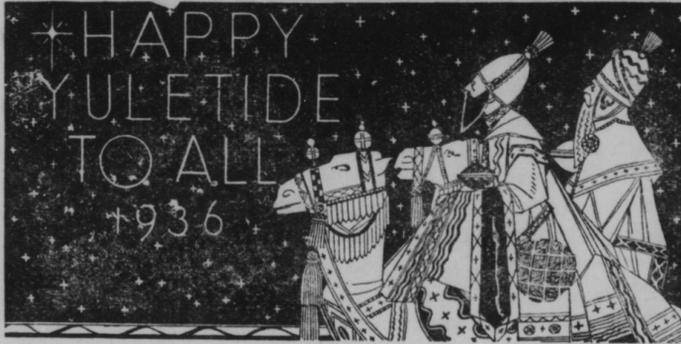
I have little patience with the wives who demand to be told in some flowery way that their husbands love them, when said husbands are working hard on the job of making a living and have scant time and less money for fancy fixings. I pity the woman who can not translate the language of kitchen shelves into messages of affection when her husband works extra hours making them for her. Red roses, jewelry and boxes of chocolates have their uses—and abuses—but so do winter underthings and cracklings.

I have been reliably informed that for Christmas I am to receive from the partner of my joys and sorrows a specially constructed wood-box with a handle. If he can only be persuaded to add at least one gallon of paint for the kitchen floor, I shall feel that Santa Claus really came.

There is too much of suffering and sorrow in the world—wars, and rumors of wars, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, floods, shipwreck, deaths by violence—that one feels callous and selfish to think long of self and purely personal plans.

The only possible foundation for joy is the knowledge that Peace on Earth is not an impossibility and that our efforts in that direction, feeble and intermittent though they be, may help to bring nearer that era "by prophet bards foretold."

And that joy, through Him who came to bring it, is what I wish for you.



Because this is the last issue of this paper for 1936, the Record office and shop force will for once displace the Public Character that we may extend to all readers best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a glad New Year. We have appreciated all the cooperation given us in the past and shall try to merit its continuation by serving you better in 1937.

Most Sincerely,

THE ENTIRE RECORD FORCE

Church News

Hephzibah W. M. S.

Mesdames Oris Horton and L. R. Evans were hostesses to thirty-one members of the Hephzibah W. M. S. at the regular meeting last week. After the program and business session a social hour was enjoyed with a special program of its own. The home of Mrs. Horton, where the meeting was held, was beautified with Christmas decorations among which was a Christmas tree from which each one present received a gift.

On Wednesday night of this week there will be a Christmas program with presents for the children of the Baptist Sunday School. Exercises begin at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. J. C. Wilson's class of girls accompanied by some friends went to the Free Will Orphanage at Middlesex one day last week to take an offering for Christmas for the children there.

Officers and teachers of the Baptist Church and Sunday School were installed on last Sunday at the beginning of the worship hour.

Methodist Church

Church School at the Methodist Church, 10 a. m. Dr. J. F. Coltrane, Supt. Let everybody be on time.

Divine worship at 11 a. m. Conducted by Rev. J. W. Bradley, the pastor, subject, "The Wonderful Christ." Members expected, friends invited.

At 7 p. m. a program sponsored by the college students and high school pupils entitled: "Students Recognition Day," will be rendered. All prospective college students and every body interested in religious education should attend. Cordial invitation to all.

Do your Christmas trading in Zebulon.

Wakelon Statement

In average attendance our high school has made a slow but steady progress for the last eight years. The average attendance for the last month in the high school was 251.2. This is the largest that the high school has ever recorded.

In the grammar school our yearly average attendance has decreased for the last two years, on account of the establishment of a school at Rolesville. The average daily attendance in the grammar school has remained practically the same for the last two years. We lost two teachers last year in the grammar school, but this was due to irregular attendance on account of sickness and bad weather. In the high school we gained a teacher, and this was due to an increase average in high school pupils.

The high school, at present, offers courses of study in Agriculture, Home Economics, Commercial work, Science, and the regular literary course. In all of the courses certain fundamental subjects as English, some mathematics, and United States History as required. Each of these courses is given with the idea of special preparation for those who choose to follow work in any of these respective fields.

The library is the most efficient this year it has ever been. This is due to the fact that the W. P. A. is furnishing a full time librarian in the person of Mrs. Jones. The librarian has mended and catalogued the books in our libraries and besides our own books in the Olivia Raney Library, of Raleigh, and brings hundreds of new books from this library to our library each month. The librarians work in cooperation with our teachers, has done much to quicken the spirit of reading in the school.

We are continuing public school music under Miss White, and this makes possible a high school glee club. We are now allowed to give

Club Column

Judges Come Wednesday Night

Judges for the outdoor Christmas decorations in Zebulon are: Mrs. E. R. Anderson, Mrs. J. T. Allen, Mrs. M. T. Todd and Mrs. C. S. Hobgood, all of Wendell.

They will come to Zebulon on Wednesday night to inspect the decorations as visible from the streets and their decision will be printed in this paper next week. This friendly co-operation from members of the Garden Club of our sister town is much appreciated. All residents of Zebulon are eligible for entry in the contest and it is hoped that many will take part in this beautification of our town for the Christmas season.

Mrs. R. H. Bridgers,
Chmn, Civics.

one unit of credit for work done in the glee club, under certain restrictions.

The lunch room has been remodelled, and is now adequate to accommodate our children in relays: That is, the high school in one group, grammar school in another group, and the primary children in another group.

The janitor is required to clean the toilet seats daily. This is done to guard the health of our children. We are making advancement in physical education. Under the direction of Mr. Pepper, and Miss MacFadyen this department of our school has gone forward rapidly.

Work was again started on the gymnasium Tuesday and will continue until finished.

The facts as sighted above show some of the things that your school has done to keep abreast of the demand made on it.

Here are some of the things that we need to make the school more efficient.

- 1—Better roads.
- 2—More adequate truck facilities

—Continued On Page Seven—

YE Flap-doodle

By
THE
SWASH-
BUCKLER



Well, today's the day they give babies away, or something.

Which brings to mind the young man of our town who years ago said that Santa Claus came down the chimney, filled up the stockings and then got in bed with mama.

A local young married man recently informed me that he had written to Gypsy Rose Lee, and I completely forgot the matter until a few days ago when I saw him on the street.

Pulling him over to one side I asked—

"Well did you hear from the letter you wrote the Gypsy Rose a few days back?"

"And how!" he answered.

"Is that so!" I ejaculated, "I can hardly believe you hear from her."

"I didn't say I heard from her, I said I heard from the letter," my friend replied, "my wife found it before I had a chance to mail it, and I heard plenty from it!"

The other Sunday afternoon the little lady and I were coming from Raleigh way when we began to meet amazing phenomena which looked more like a black chalk mark on a sheet of snow than anything else. Naturally puzzled we stopped the car and watched several appear on the horizon toward Zebulon and disappear toward Raleigh. Finally giving up, we drove on and stopped at the next filling station to inquire about the streaks of dark.

"Oh, them?" replied our host at the station, "them ain't streaks, them's niggers, they just had a shooting over to Zebulon and them is the innocent bystanders gitting out o' range."

One word descriptions of the famous "three" low priced motor cars heard about town:—

CHEVROLET—
Beautiful—
Awkward—
Keen—
Fast—
FORD—
Fast—
Sleek—
Smooth—
Tough—
PLYMOUTH—
High—
Stuffy—
Lovely—
Cute—

We come, with this issue, to the time of the year to make resolutions galore. Any kind of resolution you want to make doesn't matter, just so you make them.

I always turn over a new leaf or two, but, like the little girl who turned over hers, the wind always blows them back over again, so why waste the effort.

Effortlessly yours,

The Swashbuckler.