

The Zebulon Record

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This, That And The Other.

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

In the work involved in washing dishes for more than forty-five years—not all the time, though it did seem so when I was small—I have worn out so many dish-cloths that I should hate to see them laid end to end or any other way. Or even hung up. And having tried practically every kind, even to the harsh, spongy fiber found in a "dishrag gourd", I believe the most satisfactory ones are those made from new planted canvas. The thin cloth is easily washed out, dries in a few minutes and is surprisingly strong.

Don't let false economy persuade you to use old, wornout rags for washing dishes, if you have "waterworks" in your kitchen. The worn rags will fray and shred and the tags will catch in your drains and hold every crumb or scrap that goes down, and the first thing you know you'll be having trouble with the sink. If you do find ravelings helping clog the sink drain, try pulling them out with a steel crochet hook. And that is one job that goes better at night. You can peer down the pipe farther, when what light there is shines directly into it. For that reason a flashlight is better than any other, unless it is a bulb on long cord that can be turned at will.

If members of the family shampoo their heads in the lavatory, you may be in for more worry, since hairs are bad about clogging drains. Again get out your trusty crochet hook and go to work by artificial light.

A strong solution of box lye poured in the drains occasionally and allowed to stand for some time will do wonders toward preventing any trouble from stoppage.

From music to dishrags and waste water! That's my life!

CLUB NOTES

The P. T. A. Study Course will meet next Tuesday evening at 3:00 p. m. at the school.

The Junior Woman's Club wishes to express through the RECORD, its appreciation for the manner in which the Bingo Tournament was attended Monday night and the way the merchants responded with donations.

Following approximately two hours of playing, a special game for a small additional fee was called. The winner of this game was awarded a prize donated by the club. Prizes for the regular games were given by the following business firms: A. G. Kemp; Zebulon Rug Co.; Antone's; Zebulon Supply Co.; People's Bank and Trust Co.; J. A. Kemp & Son; Shorrs; Haer & Sons; Phil-Ett Motor Co.; Bell's Dry Cleaners; C. R. Combs; V. Medlin; Hocutt's Grocery; L. Phillips Grocery; Carolina Power & Light Co.; Temple Market; W. B. Bunn & Co.; City Market; Zebulon Beauty Shop; Rhodes Barber and Beauty Shop; Debnam Hardware; Paul Brantley's Service Station.

During intermission refreshments given by the Pine State Creamery were served.

Mrs. H. E. Davis

The death of Mrs. H. E. Davis at Rex Hospital on Monday morning brought sorrow to many friends in this section. She had been ill for a week. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at Bethany church with the Rev. Douglas Branch in charge assisted by the Rev. L. R. Evans and Dr. W. R. Cullom.

Mrs. Davis, who was 43 years old, is survived by her husband and three small children, one an infant only a week old. She also leaves two step-children; her mother, Mrs. Alex Jones; three brothers, Iowa, Samuel and Carlton, all of near Zebulon; five sisters, Mrs. F. O. Watkins of Grantsboro, Mrs. W. A. Davis of Wendell, Mrs. J. W. Perry and Mrs. B. F. Niville of Wake Forest, Miss Lottie May Jones.

Mrs. Davis was deeply interested in church work. During a part of the depression she lived on a farm some miles north of Wakefield. Seeing a number of children too far from church to walk to services and with no way to ride, she gathered them together in her own home and on each Lord's day conducted a Sunday School, teaching them from the Bible. At this time she had no children of her own.

CONFESSES CRIME

Alexander Meyer of West Chester, Pa., has confessed that he deliberately ran down Helen Meyer, 16, with a truck on the night of Feb. 11. After that he said that he stripped off her clothes and threw her body into an abandoned well which he later dynamited to prevent discovery of the crime. An autopsy showed water in the lungs, proving that she was alive when thrown into the well. Physicians stated that an assault had been committed. The body was found after nine days of searching.

GENERAL NEWS

NEGRO SINGER

Marian Anderson, 30, is becoming famous as a singer. She is a Negro and was born in Philadelphia, where her father peddled coal and ice and her mother took in washing and did house-cleaning. When a small girl Marian sang at church sociables for fifty cents. Six years ago she managed to go to Europe for study. Her contralto voice is said to be wonderful. Last year she came back to this country and this year is making a tour of 55 cities. She will receive \$1,000 for each appearance. She is said to be very quiet and unassuming, though she speaks four languages.

ARRESTS MADE

Rev. Vance Simmons, Primitive Baptist minister, and B. G. Simmons, cousin of the preacher, have been arrested in Columbus county charged with being implicated in floggings recently administered in that section and at which prayers were said for the victims. Their trial resulted in acquittal. Neither of the men flogged was able to identify his assailants beyond doubt.

TAKING CARS APART

As an aftermath of the flood the Ford Assembly Plant in Louisville has taken apart 325 new cars assembled just before the waters rose and prevented delivery. The automobiles were covered with mud and had to be washed off with a hose before work could begin. Hardware and metal parts were saved. Upholstering and all wooden parts were burned. The work of disassembling each car took just five minutes less time than required to assemble it.

NEW HIGH IN SPINNING

According to Census Reports January marked a new high in cotton spinning. South Carolina leads all the states in number of spindles and hours of spinning. North Carolina comes second and Georgia third.

MISTAKE IN FUNERAL

When Sam W. Wilson, 70, died in an Oklahoma hospital relatives of Sam H. Wilson, also 70 and also a patient in the same hospital, were notified, and he was buried. After the funeral a daughter of Sam H. Wilson was not convinced that the man buried was her father and visited the hospital to find him alive. The man buried had no relatives.

TORNADO DOES DAMAGE

A tornado on Sunday night did considerable damage in Charlotte, but only one serious injury was reported. The Southwestern section of the city was the center of greatest destruction. High winds blew in other parts of the state Sunday night, but no serious damage was done this side of Greensboro. Concord reported damage from the storm. The Red Cross is making a survey of damage and needs.

CHURCH NOTES

Church School 10:00 A. M.
On Time Rain or Shine
Wanted: 160 Present.

Preaching 11:00 A. M.
Members expected, friends invited, Topic "Heaven". At 7:30 the fourth of a series of sermons on "The Apostles Creed". Topic "The Commission of Saints." We'll give you a welcome.
J. W. BRADLEY.

The Northside and Central Circles of the Baptist W. M. S. will meet on Monday afternoon and evening of next week respectively.

Miss Eliza Brown

Miss Eliza Brown died on Monday night at the home of her nephew, Dwight Brown, in Johnston County where she went for a visit. She had been in poor health for some years, but was in bed only about ten days before her death, being in a semi-conscious condition for about half that time. There was no special disease, her condition being due mainly to the infirmities of old age. She would have been 84 in July.

Funeral services were conducted in Zebulon Tuesday afternoon from the home of Miss Brown's sister, Mrs. Pattie Fuller, with the Rev. J. W. Bradley in charge. Burial was in the Wakefield cemetery in the plot in which a nephew, Clarence H. Chamblee, is buried.

Besides Mrs. Fuller the only member of the immediate family surviving is a brother, R. H. Brown of Johnston County.

KEEN INTEREST SHOWN IN 10TH ESSAY CONTEST

RALEIGH, FEB. 26th — Keen interest is being shown in the 10th Annual Cooperative Essay Contest, M. G. Mann, General Manager of the two co-operatives sponsoring it, said here today.

The contest is being sponsored jointly by the North Carolina Cotton Growers Cooperative Association and the Farmers Cooperative Exchange, with the support and cooperation of the Carolina Co-operator. The subject this year is "A Well-rounded Cooperative Program for North Carolina."

"Since we announced the subject of the contest in the state press a few weeks ago we have received considerable inquiries and requests for additional information both from teachers and students," Mr. Mann said, adding:

"Each Vocational Teacher in the State will be mailed a supply of the essay booklets which will soon come off the press. Individual students and others may receive these free of cost by sending us a post-card or letter."

First prize in the contest this year, as in previous years, will be a one-year college tuition scholarship and cash prizes will be awarded to runners-up in the contest.

Thirteen Haywood farmers have ordered 55 tons of limestone to be used for soil treatment this season.

YE Flap- doodle

By
THE
SWASH-
BUCKLER



I was handed a blotter a few days ago, advertising a well-known lumber firm and on it was the following poem.

A Lion met a Tiger,
As they drank beside a pool,
Said the Tiger, "Tell me why
You're roaring like a fool."

"That's not foolish," said the Lion,
With a twinkle in his eyes,
"They call me King of all the
beasts,
Because I advertise."

A Rabbit heard them talking,
And ran home like a streak;
He thought he'd try the Lion's plan
But HIS roar was a squeak.

A Fox came to investigate,
Had luncheon in the woods,
So when you advertise, my friends,
Be sure you've got the goods.

There certainly is a lot of roaring
these days that turns out to
be a squeak.

This spring-fever has me where
I can't even squeak.

If it was hay fever instead of
spring fever I could hang a bucket
on my nose and go to a masquerade
ball as a sugar maple when
the sap's in season.

I called in a consulting physician
the other day and he caught it.
He's still fishing.

The Missus says it isn't "spring-
fever" its bed-spring fever. I stay
there most of the time.

Remember that one I told here
in 1932?

They asked the fellow where he
got so many children— and he
said, "Off-spring fever."

I hope that isn't catching!

Notice Dixie Dunbar says she
never tires of having her picture
made. Even with this fever I'd
find it hard to yawn at a camera
for \$25,000 a reel.

Her latest picture is a musical
comedy. Reel fun, eh. Haw!

I'm wondering if I'll be able to
snap out of it long enough to col-
lect the \$100,000 Old Gold prize.

The government income tax bu-
reau will get \$45,000 of it.

That's bad. Maybe I can get Mr.
Roosevelt to appoint me to con-
sult myself about electing me to
commission myself to collect the
tax from myself. In that case, I
would be able to collect a salary
sufficient to cover the \$45,000.

Sincerely,
The Swashbuckler.