

The Zebulon Record

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NUMBER NINE

THIS, THAT, & THE OTHER

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Having through hurry and carelessness appeared on the street with certain items of clothing not properly arranged, and having thereby been the means of affording much wholly excusable merriment, I was somewhat shocked to find that the resultant embarrassment and humiliation were probably as keen as would have been felt had I been caught fibbing, cheating, or otherwise engaged in actual wrong-doing. Why was that?

Perhaps it was because the sinner can have ever in mind ultimate repentance and forgiveness from both God and man; while one who has been utterly ridiculous realizes that heaven had nothing to do with it, beholders will not forget, and there is no balm in Gilead.

When one is intentionally absurd laughter shows appreciation and is gratifying; the laugh is with us. When "with" changes to "at" the situation is entirely different, though often funnier than it otherwise might be.

In case you buy a watermelon that seems small, here's an unflinching rule to make a big one of it. Take the melon to the refrigerator. You merely have to start putting it inside, when it becomes so large as to be almost unmanageable, and leaves room for nothing else.

And in case you use the melon rinds for preserving and put lime in the salt water prepared for soaking them, don't put in too much lime—a level tablespoonful to the gallon is plenty—and don't leave the rinds soaking too long. A little lime helps, but too much of it makes you feel like you are chewing on chips when you eat the preserves.

Whether you have ever had the experience of cooking in an altitude much higher or lower than that to which you are accustomed, you'd have enjoyed hearing Mrs. Hugh Richardson, formerly Ermah Dawson, of Zebulon, tell of her dismay at the results of her efforts when she first went to Santa Fe, New Mexico. I know that at Morehead City I had to use more yeast or baking powder than was necessary in the western part of this state; and cake icings had to be cooked longer to keep them from running off and away; but I never had the worry Ermah has known. Santa Fe, you know, (I didn't till she told me), is 7,000 feet above sea level, which means nearly one and one-third miles straight up in the air; and also means that there is not nearly so much air from above pressing down on the cook and whatever she may be working on. And that does queer things to cooking.

Well, Ermah beat up a cake, using a tried recipe that had always turned out just right. And when she put it in the oven that cake simply rose up and came out of the pans like soapsuds, leaving so little of itself that Ermah didn't even try to do anything else with it. Too much baking-powder, for one thing. She says she now has one recipe she can depend upon and is afraid to try another. The gov-

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Zebulon Drops One To Quit Series

Zebulon played Angier, top team in the Tobacco State League, five games in the quarter-finals. Last Friday they dropped the first game to the Angier club. Saturday they copped an 8.7 victory to tie the number of games won. Sunday they upset the Angier boys again. Ted Pippin pitched an excellent game.

Monday Angier placed Tommy Burns on the mound. He captured a 2-1 win from Allen Green. All scores were made in the first inning. A two-run homer brought in the Angier scores and Harold Bissette made the Zebulon score.

Tuesday Zebulon dropped the second straight to be shut from the finals. Brown pitched for Zebulon and Burns for Angier.

Angier, Sanford and Erwin will play in the semi-finals and the finals to determine the champ among the six clubs in the Tobacco State League.

DEATHS

M. A. BUNN

Mont Alvie Bunn died at Mary Elizabeth hospital on Thursday morning, August 25, at the age of 54, after a brief illness. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Bunn of Johnston County and is survived by his wife, four sons, Heber, Graydon, Ralph, and Clellan; two daughters, Gertrude and Rachel; one grand-daughter, Jean; four brothers, I. F. Bunn, M. W. Bunn, R. E. Bunn and W. E. Bunn; a sister, Mrs. Henley Hinton; a half-brother, Joe Bunn of Georgia.

The burial service was held at Hales Chapel on Friday afternoon, conducted by Revs. A. A. Pippin and Theo. B. Davis, former pastors of the deceased, with interment in the church cemetery.

An unusually large number attended this service.

MRS. M. D. PERRY

Mrs. M. D. Perry, 39, of Zebulon, Rt. 3, died Monday morning at 9:35 o'clock. Mrs. Perry before her marriage was Miss Lovie Robertson of Wendell, Rt. 2.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Hopkins Chapel Baptist Church, of which Mrs. Perry was a member, and interment followed in Bethany Baptist Church cemetery. The Rev. A. D. Parrish was in charge, assisted by Rev. L. R. Evans and the Rev. C. H. Cashwell.

Surviving Mrs. Perry are her husband, three children, Mack Donald, Jr., 12; Everett Gay, 4; and Sybil Marie, one month; her father, G. E. Robertson of Wendell, Rt. 2, and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. J. R. Fowler and Mrs. J. T. Knott, both of Zebulon, Rt. 3; Mrs. J. F. Keith, D. J., C. N., W. L. and C. L. Robertson, all of Knightdale; G. J. Robertson, Rolesville; and Dr. L. H. Robertson, Salisbury.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE SOUTH

The statisticians have a way of explaining the financial and economic conditions of the country. Recent charts show that all but one of the Southern States are enjoying business conditions equal to, or better than the national average.

CLUB COLUMN

FIRST AID CLASS

A class in First Aid will be taught at the playground each Tuesday at 4:00 o'clock. The teacher will be sent by the Red Cross from Raleigh. Both adults and children are invited and there are no charges.

MRS. HUNTER BELL, Supervisor.

Avon Privette Host

Avon Privette was host at a barbecue supper last week when tenants of his farms with invited friends were guests. This supper is an annual feature of the harvest season and alternates between the farms owned by Mr. Privette. A large number enjoyed his hospitality last week.

SCOUT NEWS

The Boy Scouts will meet Saturday night at 7:30. The Zebulon troop has had its membership fall off slightly during the summer months but the Scoutmaster, Mr. R. I. Johnson, hopes it will increase during the fall.

At the last meeting many different games were enjoyed including a treasure hunt and a pillow fight.

The Scouts should remember to bring the 5c weekly dues to aid in taking care of expenses.

Markets Open; Prices Fair

Tobacco markets in this section opened last Thursday with thousands of pounds on the floors of warehouses, and with crowds present. Not only the men attended, but women and children watched with deep concern and listened to the chant of auctioneers with elation or with disappointment.

At Wendell Governor Hoey officially opened the season and auctioned off the first piles of the weed.

More than a million dollars was

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Wakelon Teachers For Year 1938-39

Below is given a list of Wakelon's teachers for the term beginning on Sept. 7.

E. H. Moser Principal.

High School Teachers

S. J. Austin, Social Science and Coach; Miss Esther Lee Cox, French and Latin; Miss Martha M. Glazener, Social Science; N. C. Hartley, English; R. I. Johnson, Science; J. E. McIntire, Agriculture; Miss Mary Hazel Meacham, Math; Miss Mary Lacy Palmer, Home Economics; Miss Dorothy Toler, Commercial.

Grammar Grades

Mrs. F. E. Bunn, Mrs. Wallace Chamblee, Miss Ena Delle Anderson, Miss Josephine Dunlap, Mrs. Helen Gregory, Miss Annie Lou Alston, Miss Ada Lee Sitton, Mrs. E. H. Moser, Mrs. Dugger Spencer, Miss Clarice Fowler, Miss Ruby Stell, Mrs. J. Preston Smith, Mrs. Fred L. Page, Mrs. Robert Dawson.

Public School Music

Miss Frances Moseley Barrett.

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Local Men Appointed

Announcement has been made by the North Carolina Cotton Growers Cooperative Association of the appointment of 10 official warehouses and receiving agents in Wake County.

The Cotton Association is prepared to bring farmers the full benefits of the government loan and in addition it is also prepared to make its own advance on cotton. Warehouses and receiving agents in the county include:

Raleigh Bonded Whse., Raleigh; M. C. Sorrell and G. W. Gilliam, Apex; C. L. Martin, Garner; G. C. Purkerson, Knightdale; A. D. Averette, Varina; J. W. Hollowell, Wake Forest; Leo Britt, Wendell; J. R. Pearce, Youngsville, and P. F. Massey, Zebulon.

CHURCH NEWS

BAPTIST CHURCH

The following are the services to be conducted in the Zebulon Baptist Church Sunday, Sept. 4:

9:45—Sunday School.
11:00—Morning Worship.
7:30—Evening Service. Sermon: "Stopping Before the End."

Please note the change in the hour for the evening service—seven-thirty instead of eight o'clock.

G. J. GRIFFIN, Pastor

M. E. CHURCH

Make an honest effort to get back to S. S. next Sunday at 10. Dr. Coltrane, Supt.

All Stewards and church officers are expected to attend Quarterly Conference to be held in the home of O. L. Rowland, Wendell, N. C., at 8 P. M., Sunday night. Bring a good report. Come anyway.

J. W. BRADLEY, Pastor.

CHURCH CLASS MEETS

On Friday night of last week, the Young Married Ladies class of the Wakefield Baptist Church held its regular monthly meeting in the home of Mrs. Fred Hood.

A most interesting program was rendered by Mrs. Geron Gay with other members of the class participating.

During the social hour, the hostess presented us with three different contests. The prize winners were Mrs. Raleigh Sherron, Mrs. Ballard Perry and Mrs. Herman Eddins. Delicious banana cream and pound cake were served to eleven members of the class.

The class adjourned to meet next month with Mrs. Tom Kimball.

Oil Tank Installed

Paul V. Brantley, experienced handler of petroleum products, has recently installed a large fuel oil tank to supply heaters for homes and for Diesel engine uses. Mr. Brantley is now well-equipped to furnish gas and oil for fuel and lubricating purposes either at wholesale or retail. All products are state inspected. He also carries Firestone tires, batteries, and charges batteries, and does washing and greasing.

Added to the above is a full line of staple groceries and fresh meats at reasonable prices.



Howdy, Howdy, everybody, tho probably you feel very much dejected at the idea, I am back with you again. A fellow came up to me the other day and asked me if I knew what a "Swashbuckler Puddin'" was made of. "I'll bite," I said, "what?" "It's made up of eggs, tomatoes, and the Swashbuckler," he answered. I don't like the way he said that.

Last week while Vaymon Harris, colored boy who works (???) at the RECORD office, was feeding a press he heard a loud commotion in the front of the shop. He stopped the press and asked, "Did you call me, Mr. Davis?" "No," said the boss, "I just sneezed."

Which brings to mind the local blues singer who, after singing to his gal one Monday night asked his pal what his one-and-only thought of it. "Boy-oh-boy," replied the pal. "She said it was heavenly!" "D-did she really say that?" the first queried. "Well, practically," the latter answered, "She said it was unearthly."

And then there was the man who was slightly pickled. As he staggered down the street he came on this sign in a store window:
Ladies Ready To Wear CLOTHING

He paused and labored over the words for a minute or two, then, as he wobbled on, he commented, "It's about time!"

I reckon all you people read of the dust storms out west. The farmers out there really had a hard time of it. One day a couple of them were standing at the side of the road talking when suddenly they saw a large cloud of dust pass. Right behind it came their neighbor, Josh Wiggins. He was riding a horse and carrying a bag. "Josh," one of the men asked, "What are you doing chasing that dust like that?" "I'm trying to plant my wheat," replied the man on the horse. "That's my farm there!"

Then there's another about one of the western farmers going to town to get a loan. After talking to the bank representative a time, the bank man said: "Let's get into my auto and drive out to see your farm. I can better tell the value of it that way." They headed out of the bank, but just as they got to the door they saw a large cloud of black dust coming toward them. "Won't be necessary to go now," remarked the farmer. "There's my farm passing now!"

One day a newly married man's wife was taken sick. Said the mother-in-law: "Did you send for a doctor?" "I sent for three," replied the efficiency expert. "The first here gets the job."

I'd like to know who the prowler is who is snooping around, peering into windows and scaring the young ladies here out of what wits they have. Just from hearing them talk I'm so afraid I haven't gotten a good night's sleep for a week. I

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