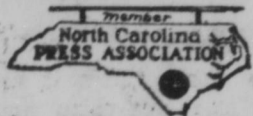


# THE ZEBULON RECORD



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## CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

This paper heartily agrees with the Smithfield Herald in the following editorial:

"Perhaps it is not often that an innocent person dies in the gas chamber or electric chair at the hands of the state. But when it happens once, it is one time too many. Life is sweet to the lowliest Negro or to the highest intellectual and to take life is a serious thing, whether it is done by an individual or the state.

"The story of the Columbus county Negro who all but paid the price with his life for a crime which it now appears he never committed, deepens our conviction that capital punishment could be superseded by some form of punishment which would be as much a crime deterrent. Only the mercy of the governor in commuting his sentence to life imprisonment saved the Columbus Negro. The anguish, which the prosecuting witness has suffered as she realized that the condemned Negro was not the one who entered her room in the night and assaulted her, was nothing compared to the anguish which the helpless, innocent Negro must have suffered as he faced death in the gas chamber and after his sentence was commuted, as he faced life imprisonment."

## P-T. A. CALENDAR

Below is given the calendar for the Parent-Teacher Association for the present school year. It represents many hours of work, and should be carefully considered. Should one not be able to attend each meeting of the P-T. A., it is possible to select the topics of most interest; though it is hoped that many will attend every month.

### P-T. A. Program 1938-1939

Let us approach each subject with this question: How can our P-T. A. better understand and improve our child's opportunities in

## MORE ABOUT "MRS. DeHAVEN"

Already a number of persons who paid to Mrs. Ruth DeHaven the price of a subscription to The Zebulon Record have sent in their receipts saying they have not received the paper. All these names have been put on our mailing lists and they will have the paper a year from the date of entering. Others who may have paid and have not yet had the Record are urged to bring or send in receipts at once, as we are anxious to get the matter cleared up. Mrs. DeHaven evidently destroyed the receipt book before leaving town and we are forced to depend upon other means of making our list of subscribers. We have learned that some whose names were handed us to have sample copies sent had paid the subscription price. The sending of one copy gave the agent time to get away before we discovered the true state of affairs. If others who paid have had only the sample, please notify us.

N. B. Those who read this are requested to "pass the word along" to others who might not see it.

this school in regard to:

- September 13,  
Special Music ----- Mrs. L. M. Massey  
Physical Education and Healthy Growth  
Mrs. Ida Hall — Mr. E. H. Moser
- October 11,  
Special Music ----- Mrs. L. W. Bunn  
Safety — Sherwood Brockwell.
- November 8,  
Special Music ----- Mrs. T. C. Pippin  
Reading Interests — Mrs. A. N. Jones
- December 13,  
Special Music ----- Miss Barrett  
Social Activities For Young People  
Mr. R. I. Johnson and Scouts
- January 10,  
Special Music ----- Mrs. G. S. Barbee  
Legislation for Child Welfare  
Dr. L. M. Massey
- February 8,  
Special Music ----- Fourth Grades  
Mental Health — Mrs. Fred Page
- March 8,  
Special Music ----- Sixth Grades  
More Cultural Experiences and Surroundings ----- Miss Cox
- April 11,  
Special Music ----- Glee Club  
Finding the Right Job — Mr. McIntire

## SEEN AND HEARD

On Sunday afternoon a long line of spotlessly white baby clothes swung at the rear of the grounds where the circus tents were erected . . . Ringing of bells and sounding of whistles added to other noises Monday night to emphasize the boyish idea of celebrating Halloween . . . A man with an oversized teapot goes around pouring melted asphalt in the cracks in the pavements while the source of supply smokes odoriferously near by . . . Circulars for Christmas decoration of windows are being received by business firms; some are studied, some immediately discarded . . . Practically everybody scolding A. S. Hinton for not staying in longer with that injured hand; but he persists in going back to his work . . .

### PAPER FROM WOOD PULP

Paper is one of the richest gifts the forest have made to modern civilization. Paper carries our thoughts, in writing and printing. It helps educate our children. It wraps our goods. It records our

obligations and even pays our bills, according to the U. S. Forest Products Laboratory, Madison, Wis.

Besides books, magazines, and newspapers; shipping containers, cordage, rugs, mats, felts, pails and bottles, surgical dressings, artificial leather, suitcases, cups, plates, forks, spoons, napkins, towels, handkerchiefs, hats, dresses, underwear, all are made from wood pulp.

Our forests produce about nine-tenths of the material for paper, in fact, wood pulp is by far the most important raw material for paper. Wood pulp has made paper cheap and abundant. It has put books, magazines, and newspapers into the hands of practically every one who is able to read. From its two original uses—writing and printing—the uses of paper have spread to cover hundreds of daily needs. The essential substance of paper is cellulose. Wood is the most compact and the cheapest source of cellulose yet discovered.

Wood pulp falls into two main divisions, mechanical and chemical. To make mechanical pulp, the wood is simply fed to a wet grindstone, and the fibers are torn loose and floated away as pulp. Chemical pulps are quite different. They're made by cooking wood, in the form

of chips, with chemicals, acid or alkali. You want different kinds of paper for different purposes. Just for illustration, take a sheet of typewriter paper. It's tough, fairly hard, with lots of snap and firmness to it. These qualities are what you get in a high-grade bleached sulphite paper, generally from spruce.

The United States wouldn't need to look to foreign countries for a single stick of pulpwood if we could turn our logging wastes and our less used species into the kinds of paper the market demands. It would mean added values for forestry. Employment for thousands of workers. New jobs for capital. New support for rural and town communities through tax revenue. For example, take the fairly recent pulp and paper development in the South. One of the first products of research, when the Forest Products Laboratory was founded in 1910, was to pulp and process a typical selection of southern pine. The influence of that research has been steady and continuous in the growth of the southern industry. The Laboratory's experiments covered the pulping of over 100 different woods.

# STRAIT GATE

By RUTH COMFORT MITCHELL

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## THE STORY

CHAPTER I — Sarah Lynn, youngest of the Dana women of Vale, Calif., chafes at the well-ordered life approved by her mother, Adeline, who is trying to marry her to Van Doren, Detroit society youth. Granny Dana, covered-wagon pioneer and community matriarch, recognizes the girl the restless adventurous "dark Danas," a trait shared by Cousin Sally Ann Dana, travel author, and pleads with Sally to take the girl abroad.

CHAPTER II—Uncle Lynn, who is invalid, adds his plea to Sally to save Sarah Lynn, as does the young brother, Bill. Another plea from Miss Pennington, "Penny," governess of the girl, saying she is unhappy and misunderstood. Cousin Sally Ann Dana pleads with Sarah Lynn at their first meeting. Sally Ann considers the idea.

## CHAPTER III

Sally Ann had forgotten how beautiful Cousin Adelaide—Miss Wina Dana—always annoyed her with her buoyant sweetness. She was in command, her counting ten before she spoke ever she was opposed.

Seated at the far end of the dinner table she looked like a well-settled Wagnerian soprano—heroic size, her pearly fairness truly noble brow.

"I'm going to like this enormously," Sally Ann told herself. "It's all, it's bone of my bone!" She awaited the arrival of the generation with lively interest. "What are they like?" she asked Ed Dana. "I've been away so long. Does flaming youth still flame?" He chuckled. "They go off in a string of firecrackers. But, you'll 'em by and large, they're a bunch of youngsters. I claim to have got four of the finest sons."

"And what about your girls?" His cheerful face clouded a little. "Yes, of course, Sarah Lynn is Sarah Lynn's all right. She has some notions, but she'll come to okeh. She—she's sort of like you at her age, Sally Ann, if you know what I mean."

"And what sort of girl did you marry? I passed their madhouse today. It looks like an outsize jammos bottle."

"More like a hip-flask," she said grimly. "That's Ardine's name. Takes her drinking pretty steady. She was married before, you know, to one of the San Matea boys, and Keaton got her divorced. It was pretty lurid."

"That must have fluttered the doves of Danavale."

"Well, the older women know her, naturally. She's just too modern for Danavale, that's all. From her house to her boy's. But that's up to Keaton. I guess there isn't any real reason Ardine; just what we want. Smart aleck! He's gone into business."

"Ah!"

say

a heavily placid face. Ardine LaMont Dana made her leisurely way toward the guest of honor in a shimmering gleam. Hers was a vehement, insistent beauty, a ripe loveliness; over-ripe, Sally Ann thought acidly, instant in dislike.

"Wonderful to meet you at last," Ardine drawled negligently, appraising her from under the heavy white lids of her long eyes. "Imagine—two Big Shots at Danavale in one night! You—and Gunnar Thorwald."

"Gunnar—not the young Norwegian flier?"

"In person. Jim Allison's bringing him. You must meet him. But we won't take you for a ride. He