

# The Zebulon Record

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## THIS, THAT, & THE OTHER

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

No time of summer is more satisfying than when home-grown tomatoes first become plentiful and no longer have to be bought with care and consideration by the pound.

Then it ceases to be a calamity when a tomato is found to have failed to grow up to what was expected of it and must be discarded. What would have caused a moan of disappointment a few weeks ago is now only a matter of a toss in the direction of the chicken-feed bucket and picking up another tomato.

Nor are the slices thin and floppy now, even when one can't afford it. And when they are placed on the table you don't have to watch husband and children as they estimate the number of slices in the bowl and then mentally divide it by the number in the family, carefully subtracting before dividing, if there happen to be one who does not like tomatoes.

Don't waste time arguing whether tomatoes are a fruit or a vegetable. They are fruit at breakfast, vegetable at dinner, and sandwich filling or a salad at supper. They are the cook's delight, an ornament to the table, a joy even to those who diet, and a regular mine of research and discovery to the vitamin hunters.

But it is possible to eat too many of them.

If the king and queen of England did all that the press reported while on this side of the Atlantic, they kept busy and, in the language of youth today, they can take it.

But the fiction writers have pounced upon that trip like cats after catnip, dogs after an unusually fine bone, chickens after your favorite flowers, boys after ripe cherries or any other simile you prefer. The stories were most probably written before the visit was made. I have read several of them already and look for many more. The scenes are laid from Canada to Washington, a rather weird one having its setting in Pennsylvania. All bear down hard on the friendly, sympathetic interest shown by the couple; and, while not great as literature, make pleasant reading.

Do you like detective stories? Do you try to solve them as you read? I don't. I just go along serenely, letting the author use as many or as few clues as preferred, not worrying about any of them; knowing that at the last, when the sleuths have done their work, all will be made clear, even to my mind — unless I've skipped too many paragraphs or pages.

I can stand more than one murder in a story, but think three should satisfy any but the most bloodthirsty. Evidently Agatha Christie has other ideas. In her most recently published serial, "And Then There Were None", in the Saturday Evening Post ten persons were killed, that being the number at all prominent in the events related. Not one of them was really a nice individual, so it was not so bad as it might have been. And it is certainly a mystery story of the most mysterious kind.

## CHURCH NEWS

### METHODIST CHURCH

This is decision month. Each service will be built around the idea of beginning the Christian life. It is hoped that many will decide to become followers of Christ.

Fourth Sunday morning at the 11:00 service is the appointed time to receive those who wish to join the church.

Services for next Sunday, July 9:  
Church School ..... 10:00  
Worship service ..... 11:00  
Subject: Beginning the Christian Life.  
Young People ..... 7:00 p. m.

### ZEBULON BAPTIST CHURCH G. J. Griffine, Pastor

Announcement of services to be held in the Baptist Church, Sunday, July 9:

9:45—Sunday School.  
11:00—Morning Worship. Sermon Subject: "I Am Two Selves."  
The ordinance of Communion will be observed at this hour.  
7:30—Young People's Meetings.  
8:00—Evening Worship. Sermon Subject: "Paul's Prayer for Power."

### CLASS MEETING

The Fidelis Matrons Class of the Baptist S. S. met on Monday night in the home of Mrs. G. J. Griffine. The month's chapter in the study course was discussed by Mrs. Theo. Davis.

During the social hour refreshments were served.

### COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Closing exercises of the Vacation Bible School were held at the Baptist church last Friday afternoon. The children gave evidence that much careful work had been done, the exhibits being of special interest.

After the program an iced fruit drink was served in the basement.

## Attend Furniture Exposition

C. V. Whitley and Raleigh Alford of the Zebulon Supply Co., attended the Furniture Exposition in High Point on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Mr. Alford, manager of the Furniture Department in the big store here, reports that while there is not a decided change in the styling of furniture, there is an increased use of modernistic designs with a trend toward the Swedish. However, conservative styles are largely used also in furnishing the modern home. In woods, light mahogany and prima vera are perhaps favored above others, but maple is here to stay, along with regular finish mahogany and walnut.

### JESSE BAKER DIES FROM STABS

Jesse Baker, young man of Pearces, who was stabbed five times in the stomach last Sunday by Joe Bonnett, died Wednesday in a Rocky Mount hospital. Bonnett is under \$2500 bond.

## Town Clerk Pays Interest

R. Vance Brown, cashier of the local branch of the Peoples Bank & Trust Co., who is also city clerk, has mailed a check for \$2,149.50 to the Chase National Bank, New York. This is for six months' interest on Zebulon's bonded indebtedness under the new financial plan which was perfected during the administration of the town's affairs through the last two years. Under the old plan the interest would have been such that the town would have paid \$4,458.00 more during a 5-year period. The commissioners have effected a saving of \$4,458.00 through a period of five years to the town.

## Child Badly Bitten By Dog

Clara Joyce Rhoades, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rhoades, was taken to Rex Hospital last Friday suffering from the effects of being bitten by a dog some days previously. The animal, a German Shepherd, was tied at the Matthew Liles place just west of Zebulon, and the child walked too close to him. When he sprang upon her, biting deep into her thigh, she fell and rolled out of his reach. This is thought to have saved her from more serious injury.

The wounds made by the dog healed over on the surface, but the bruised flesh between the imprints of the teeth became infected and had to be opened and drained.

It is thought that the dog was not mad, but it is being kept under observation by a veterinarian.

## Rotarians Met In Bailey Friday

The Zebulon Rotarians went to Bailey last Friday night for supper. They were entertained by the Woman's Missionary Society. Those ladies sure know how to feed Rotarians with barbecue and fried chicken. Albert Medlin was the only Rotarian absent. He was away on business. A good many of the citizens of Bailey, including the mayor and postmaster, ate supper with the Rotarians. People have a different opinion of each other when they eat together.

Dr. Massey introduced the speaker of the evening, Professor E. H. Moser, who spoke on the South's rural problem, the problem of tenant farmers. He stated that three-fifths of the land is being cultivated by tenants and the average farm labor of the South and the West was only \$180 a year. This, as we know, is too small an income on which to support a family. Professor Moser stated that this condition would eventually bring about "wide class distinction" which would in the end lead to a revolution and that something should be done about it. The best solution he thought of at this time would be provisions made for more tenants to own homes. This is a national problem and President Roosevelt's plan is to remedy this condition in the South. He has already helped a good many tenants through the "Home Owners Bill," to buy homes, giving them about forty years to pay. Professor Moser's talk was timely and this question is not only a local but a national problem.

## The Poet and Peasant

By DOCK

"I want to congratulate the police department of Zebulon for the nice manner in which they handled the situation on the streets Saturday night," said the Peasant as he met the Poet in the drug store Wednesday morning.

"Yes," said the Poet, "the merchants did the same volume of business as usual and there were not so many people on the sidewalks. It looked as if everyone was either going somewhere or just getting back. I too would like to congratulate the police department, but I would also like to add my congratulations to the people who cooperated so nicely. I feel that when anything of that nature is attempted and carried through without any trouble or apparent hard feelings, everyone concerned deserves considerable credit for it."

"In spite of what the young lady said over the radio about Zebulon," said the Peasant, "I think that it is just about the best town in our state. I don't know so many people but all of those I do know are just as nice and friendly as they can be and when we start something here we finish it."

"Thank you," said the Poet, "for the fine words you have said about us and also for feeling that Zebulon is your town. That is what we want all of our farmer friends to feel. Be one of us. Help us do the things that we want to do and that will mean something to you as well

as us. We are primarily a farming community and expect to remain such, so what is done for the immediate community will also help those in the outlying district. By the way, you haven't said a thing about the merchants and their display on the sidewalk this week."

"Really," said the Peasant, "it is rather embarrassing to me for the merchants to mention it. Look how nicely the folks cooperated with the police department, how nice the town has made the streets and sidewalks look by cutting the weeds and practically every thing else has been done that one could ask for in reason, yet our merchants are persistent in stacking their merchandise on the sidewalk. There are those who have gotten the impression that I only mean the grocery stores, but I don't. I mean all the stores should keep their merchandise in their place of business."

"Aren't you afraid that they will get mad with you," said the Poet. "I don't care if they do," said the Peasant. "I ain't going to get mad with them. I am trying to tell them something for their own good. It is a nuisance to have to lug all that stuff out on the sidewalk and back in every day. They are wasting their time and making their places of business look bad. I guess though that business men are like the rest of us, we have to have laws to protect us against ourselves."



Not a new charge but two old ones brought Herbert Sherron before the bar of justice. Under a suspended sentence of eighteen months for non-support, he was cited for contempt for failure to comply with a court order to pay his wife \$7.50 a month. Now he will pay her just twice that amount, via the clerk of the court, or will be back from an extended vacation just in time to see the last rose of next summer.

John Cleveland Perry was present because an old superstition proved to be false. Seven has long been thought of as a lucky number, but it proved otherwise for John. He slapped his wife seven times and was sentenced to 60 days on the roads, suspended upon payment of the costs. A charge of non-support and abandonment netted him eight more moons, suspended upon payment of costs and \$7.50 a month until further orders. John Cleveland thought it over and decided that if he can stay away from his wife for two years he can get a divorce; if he serves eight months on the roads he will be one third away; therefore, he will do his eight months.

John Smith was accused of reckless driving after his car nudged the bicycle of William Hartsfield. John said that he had never been in court before, except once for toting a pistol, but afterwards admitted doing eight years for murder. He said the reason that he let a small matter of eight years in the big house escape his memory was that the murder didn't take place in Wake county. Maybe it doesn't count if you don't kill the home-folks. John must pay a one-fifty doctor's bill, the costs of the court, and not be reckless for the next year or he will be working for nothing for 60 days after his failure.

Clarence Timmons is extremely fortunate to be doing the next 90 days on the state highways. He was caught, for the third time, by a man with a pistol, peeping into a room occupied by a female. If he does not think himself lucky to be the guest of the State instead of the honoree at a funeral, his opinion does not coincide with that of those who heard him sentenced.

Lester Medlin was accused of being drunk and disorderly, knew he was guilty, and knew he didn't have money to pay the costs. He was among the sheep today, not coming to court to take his reserved seat with the goats. Lester is a logical man—what's the need of coming to court if you can't do what the judge is certain to order.

Clifton Denton, accused of being drunk and disorderly in a public place, was presented with 30 days, suspended upon his presentation of the costs of the action. Chief Shannon testified that he didn't resist arrest, but was just unable to co-operate in getting into the chief's car.

(Please turn to back page.)