

# The Zebulon Record

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## THIS, THAT, & THE OTHER

MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Some time ago we learned that a small covey of partridges had headquarters on our place, and our gratification was mixed with anxiety for the young birds.

Our old cat has a habit of bringing her catch to the back door and calling for approval. When she did this last Wednesday, instead of the praise she expected she came near getting a beating; for there on the step lay a half-grown partridge.

My husband seized the broom and was all for whacking Tweedles. Ferd, at the table, argued forcefully that if she had known it was wrong to catch the bird, she'd not have brought it to us; that we did not punish her when she caught an English sparrow; that she would never know why she was whipped; that she knew nothing of state and county laws; that it is natural for animals to prey on each other. His father may not have been wholly convinced, but while he listened the cat hid under some shrubbery.

Of course eating her prey would make the murderess more eager to repeat her act, so I carried it in and persuaded my husband to skin it. I dressed it and placed it in the refrigerator. That night I offered to cook it, but no one wanted partridge. Thursday morning I tried to persuade the seven-year-old grandson to let me broil the bird for his breakfast; he wasn't feeling well because of poison oak. He politely but firmly said "No thank you." The two sons refused with less politeness but equal finality. A little later our daughter came with the other two grandsons. I showed them the partridge with its small plump breast, its tiny, dark liver, its neat little gizzard. They admired, but showed no desire to eat it.

I suggested that since my daughter's husband is on a diet the bird would fit in nicely for him; she said it would get hot on the way to Raleigh. And that afternoon when they were in the car ready to leave I remembered something and called out, "Wait a minute." The youngest grandson said to his mother in a low but fervent tone, "I do hope she's not going to give us the bird."

Thursday evening when cooking supper I broiled the partridge. Supper was rather slim, but nobody chose to eat game. Friday morning I re-heated the partridge and placed it on my husband's plate with some toast and an egg. He insisted that he did not care for anything but the egg. I reminded him of a recent statement that he preferred my not asking him what he wanted at meals, but merely to serve him what I wanted him to eat; and he retorted that he was referring to food that the rest of the family had also. He urged that since there was only one bird, I should have it. I said the poor little thing had looked so pitiful lying dead on the step that I simply could not bear to taste it; and he said, "To tell the whole truth, that's the main reason I can't eat it."

About ten o'clock I picked up the morsel of brown meat, took it to

## The Wendell Tobacco Market

The Bright Leaf Belt Tobacco markets will open Aug. 23. It is expected to be the largest opening in the history. There is a big crop and it is curing well.

The prospects are good for a fine season on the Wendell Tobacco Market. All the several warehouses are making necessary repairs and improvements to give the farmers the best possible service and comfort. The Wendell market is in a fine tobacco section, is very accessible and with its full set of buyers is the equal in every way to the larger warehouses of the Bright Leaf Tobacco Belt.

Mr. H. G. Moire is sales superintendent of the Wendell Tobacco Board of Trade.

Announcement has been made that after several weeks of negotiations Dorsey F. Currin has been added to the staff of the Phil Whitley Warehouse here.

Says Mr. Whitley, "I have heard much of Mr. Currin and had hoped to secure him for the Wendell market since he sold his houses in Oxford, Blackshear, Ga., and Mullins, S. C. I feel that his decision to cast his lot with the Wendell market is another indication that Wendell is definitely going forward this year as never before."

Mr. Currin has been in the warehouse business for the past twenty or more years, successfully operating houses in Goldsboro, Oxford, Blackshear and Mullins.

Other warehouses of Wendell have some of the best tobacco experts, both as to quality and selling, to be found anywhere. Closing successful seasons in Georgia they come fresh to Wendell with the knowledge of this year's crop and sales value.

## Zebulon Rotary Club Doings

Vaden Whitley and Hoyle Bridgers were the only two members absent. Dr. Hester of Wendell was a welcomed visitor. Albert Medlin had the program. The subject was "Fellowship." Now when Albert puts anything over, he does not do it by halves, thirds or fourths. He does it in a big way. That is possibly why he is so large—he does things in a large way. He had two speakers from Wilson, Lawyer Griffin and Mr. Silas Lucas. Mr. Lucas was the speaker of the evening. His speech was full of humor, common sense and pathos—the kind we all enjoy.

The club voted for B. C. Bacon and William Cheeves to be accepted as members.

## ANOTHER LONG-LIVED FORD

Grover Davis of Washington state has a '31 model Ford sedan which he bought second hand three or four years ago for \$125.00. It had at the time about 20,000 miles on the speedometer. Since then it has made a return trip to Georgia and is now back east on a second trip. It shows 64,000 miles plus on the speedometer since he bought it. The editor offered him his original purchase price for it, but "nothin' doin'."

the door, called the cat and gave it to her. I hoped its being featherless and cooked would keep her from knowing what it was.

## CHURCH NEWS

ZEBULON BAPTIST CHURCH  
(G. J. Griffin, Pastor)

The following are the services to be held in our church Sunday, August 6:

9:45—Sunday School.  
11:00—Morning Worship. Sermon: "The Moral Trend"  
7:30—Meeting for young people.  
8:00—Evening Worship. — Anniversary Sermon.

This Sunday marks the first anniversary of the pastor's service to this church, and we will remember this event in a special service Sunday evening. We would urge all the members of the church and any of the other townspeople to be present for this service.

## Boy Killed

Arnell Brantley, young man of the Union Hope community five miles east of Zebulon, was killed Sunday afternoon at Sandy Cross in Nash county. He was walking on the highway, when a car driven by Wilson Elias Vick of Elm City struck him. He was carried 50 feet by the car and thrown into a ditch at the roadside. He died almost instantly. His mother and other relatives live near Union Hope. The funeral services were conducted in Union Hope church by Pastor Theo. B. Davis and burial was in the cemetery near Arthur Carter's on the highway.

Reports are that Vick was drunk and that also another young man with him was drunk. Acting Coroner S. A. Leonard held an inquest immediately and Vick was lodged in the Nashville jail in lieu of \$500 bond, on the charges of driving while drunk and manslaughter.

## The Poet and Peasant

By DOCK

"Have you ever stopped to think what it cost you and me every year, if we are an average citizen, to pay the folks who run our country?" asked the Peasant.

"To tell you the truth," said the Poet, "I have not."

"You are about like the average citizen," said the Peasant. "None of us seem to be worried about what anything costs us so long as we can half way get along. There are in the United States 4,000,000 people, besides the army and navy, drawing money as officers in our city, county, state and federal government, drawing some \$6,000,000,000 a year or \$200 for every adult person in the nation."

"Boy that is some staggering figures you're talking about," said the Poet. "Where in the world does all of this money come from?"

"The most of it is in hidden taxes," said the Peasant. "I don't know the figures, but a large part of our dollar that we pay for merchandise goes for taxes (40c I think is what part that Uncle Sam gets in hidden taxes)."

"What in the world are you fussing about taxes for?" asked the Poet.

"I ain't fussing," said the Peasant. "I feel that it is everybody's duty to pay their share of the government expenses, but what I don't think is right is for a job to be created for someone just because

## Wakelon Boy Wins Honorary Degree

James Pulley, 1939 Wakelon Senior, earned the coveted Carolina Farmer Degree during the conference of the Future Farmers of America, held recently in Raleigh.

James was one of 57 candidates in the entire state, in a group of 17,000 students, and the only student in Wake County, also the second one from Wakelon to receive the honor.

To attain this degree the student must have an outstanding record in project work, to have entered various contests, including stock and seed judging, lead in public speaking and discussions, take part in essay writing, possess the qualities of leadership, to be thrifty, and to take active part in other extra curricular activities. He must make an average of not less than 85% on all high school subjects. In addition to the above requirement the applicant must then pass a rigid written examination given by the executive committee of the State chapter on the constitution and by laws of the F. F. A. organization. James may be justly proud to wear the gold key which was presented to him by Mr. Roy H. Thomas, State Supervisor of Vocational Agriculture at the banquet held at the close of the State Convention at State College.

## NOTICE TO Y. T. H. F.

All boys interested in going to White Lake Camp Monday, Aug 7, meet me at the Agriculture building, Wakelon High School, Saturday, August 5, between 1 and 5 o'clock.

J. E. McINTIRE



Clerk Eugene Privette says this week's court was a fast session. And we admit without proof or argument that it must have been a hot one. Before we commit our crime that will enable us to take a vacation on the state highways, we propose to plan it so our service will be available to the state in the late fall or early spring. We just don't like to work, especially during hot weather.

But to the news of loves, hates, and various other manifestations of the human passions.

One, "Dude" Bostic, was charged with various and sundry transgressions against decency and especially against the law. He was charged with fornication and adultery, drunkenness and disorderliness and also indecent exposure. It seems he was guilty of all and the court prescribed a cooling off exercise of four months on the roads. His companion in sin, Ida Mae Stokes, was given 60 days in the county jail, which was suspended on payment of costs.

James Dunn, a young colored man of 23 sunny summers and the same number of chilly winters, was charged with "carnal knowledge" of a female under 16. Probable cause was found and the court bound him over to the Superior Court under a \$200 bond. An old (Please Turn To Back Page)

## ZEBULON WINS

Skipper Fred Hoyle's Zebulon Zebs lost a run-fest with Sanford Sunday, 15-6. The Spinners played bad baseball but slammed enough runs to top the locals.

Fred Hoyle starred at the bat, cracking a homer over the left field fence during the game. Each team used three pitchers.

Tuesday night in a return match the Zebs made Sanford bow to them, 8-2. Fred Brown pitched excellent ball for this win.

The local team plays three more games this week. Friday afternoon at three-thirty they tackle Sanford on the Wakelon diamond.

On Saturday at 3:30 they play Angier in what promises to be one of the best games this season. This game will be played on the local diamond.

## Barns Burn

A larger number of tobacco barns have been lost by farmers around Zebulon so far this summer than usual, it seems. Among those reported to have been lost lately are the following: John W. Pearce lost a barn early last week; Irby Gill lost one just outside the limits of Zebulon Friday; a colored man, Joe Hall, lost one Saturday; also Joris Bell lost one the same day. He and Bennett Pearce both had tobacco in the barn. We have heard of one or two others farther out in the country that were burned, but have not learned the owners' names.