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The Zebulon Record

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Serious Explosion Yesterday At Dixie Fireworks Plant

One Man Killed, Another Will Probably Die

A few minutes before noon Thursday, a terrific explosion was heard in Zebulon. Very quickly word came that it was at the Dixie Fireworks place just east of town. A large crowd of people quickly assembled. The west end of the east building was splintered and pushed in. Pieces of clothing were scattered around. Blood and brains had spattered along the ground. The body of Phillip Ceglia was lying perhaps 30 feet distant from the wrecked building. It was torn and mutilated and still in death. A little farther distant lay George Wells with his face badly torn and a great hole torn in his abdomen. The ambulance hurried him to a Raleigh hospital.

Earlier in the day the editor of the Record was at the plant. Mr. Ceglia, his two sons and young Wells were all very busy bringing out newly made fireworks to dry in the sun. Thousands of these were lying on scaffolds and benches drying. Little white houses, like children houses, dotted the high fenced enclosure while far back were other smaller houses which contained the high explosives used in the manufacture of all kinds of fireworks. The powder is kept in a house to itself and brought in small quantities as needed.

The two sons of Mr. Seglia who assist him regularly were lying down in the back end of the building where the explosion occurred. He was outside near the door, it seems, closing or packing the ends of Dago or other bombs. George Wells was nearby. No one will ever know why nor how the explosion occurred. One moment all was quiet and next the terrible explosion and death—perhaps to two men, one suddenly and the other later. Mr. Ceglia came to Zebulon a few years ago from Baltimore. He was Italian by birth. He was an expert in the manufacture of fireworks and had perfected a number of unusual noise making explosives. He only, it is said, knew the ingredients and quantities used in their manufacture.

The Dixie Fireworks is a local enterprise established several years ago by A. V. Medlin. The plant is just outside the town limits and consists of about a dozen buildings. They are built some distance apart and small in case of such an accident as occurred Thursday. Some of the most beautiful and also loudest noise producing fireworks made are manufactured by this concern. Thirty or more employees work at the plant, during the busiest season. It is said to be one of if not the largest plant of its kind in the south, its products being sold throughout the country.

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Did you ever want a hat-pin and be unable to find one? For ever so long I have roamed through ten-cent stores and by notion counters, looking for a pin long enough to hold my hat on. Years ago a hat-pin, or a pair of them made a nice present for a girl, unless you were superstitious. They were made not only with plain, round heads, but with tops of silver or gold or colored glass. I've even seen them with an engraved monogram.

When the deep-crowned, down-eyes hats came in, hat-pins lost out and were lost. Since bobbed hair has been so much worn those who need to anchor their headgear use elastic or tie-strings, neither of which suits me. Elastic cuts into my hair, making an ugly line when it does not slip up, and I'm either too old or too young for strings. Therefore the search for pins.

Mrs. Greenburg, in the new store here, heard me say I had found no hatpins, and told me she had some in Louisburg and would send them over. She did—the very next day, which is proof of a good memory for a small item. In delight I bought three of the pins, and never was five cents spent more gladly. They have some more, so, if you want one, hurry—and you need not "mention this paper."

In the window of Flowers' store are two vases that to me are lovely. When I first saw them and imagined how the colors of flowers would look set in their ivory tint, I hurried in to ask the price, fearing another might get ahead of me. And there was Gladys Hinton, wanting to know about those same vases! When we found them to be inexpensive, and that there are dozens of them in stock, both of us lost some of the fever of desire, and neither has bought yet. But they are still pretty.

When I am staying at home most of the time cooking recipes don't bother me much. I can try them or leave them. But just let me be rushed nearly to distraction during the months I'm at the office all day, and I go fairly frantic over recipes I want to try. Merely reading them over sets me longing for the kitchen and the stove, and I re-read those that seem specially good with all the fervor of a young girl memorizing a love-letter. Why, I even went to the kitchen after ten o'clock one night to bake a chocolate cake by directions that had not been used before. And it wasn't as good as the one I've had for years!

There's an old recipe I am going back to as soon as there is time for it. I mean to make at (Continued on back page)

CHURCH NEWS

METHODIST CHURCH

Please remember that next Sunday being 5th Sunday we have church service in the morning at 11:00 o'clock. This will be our last morning service in this Conference Year. We are asking every one to help make this "Victory Sunday" for the church. Services for 5th Sunday, Oct 29:

Church School—10:00.
Church Service—11:00.
Young People's Service—6:45 P. M.

Ben F. Boone, Pastor.

ZEBULON BAPTIST CHURCH

The services to be held in our church Sunday, Oct. 29 are as follows:

9:45 Sunday School
11:00—Morning Worship. Sermon subject: "Human Need and Christian Response"
7:00—Young People's Service.
7:30—Evening Worship. At this service Mr. Harold Schaly, a native of Brazil, who is now in school at Wake Forest, will speak. We invite all the people of the community to be with us for this service. Mr. Schaly is an especially interesting and inspiring speaker and it will be highly worth your while to hear him.

G. J. Griffin, Pastor

BAPTIST BARACAS

We were very pleased at the attendance we had last Sunday in the Baraca Class and we wish to extend to every man in our community who was not present as well as to those who were there a most cordial welcome to our class on next Sunday morning.

I want to congratulate Mr. Dug Spencer on the splendid work he is doing in his membership drive. Last Sunday's attendance proved that he is getting results.

Any man who attends our class will receive a hearty welcome in addition to hearing a worthy message by our teacher Mr. C. V. Whitley.

Come on, men, just make this a banner year for our class.

Wallace Chamblee Chairman
Group No. 4.

MEETING OF JOHNSTON ASSOCIATION

On next Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 1 and 2, the Johnston Baptist Association will meet in its thirty-seventh session with Carters Chapel Church. This church is about three miles from Micro in Johnston county. A. J. Whitley of Smithfield is moderator and Theo. B. Davis of Zebulon, clerk. This Association has a membership of nearly 8,000 members. There are 46 churches in it's membership.

On the first day addresses will be made by M. A. Huggins, General Secretary of North Carolina Baptists and Dr. Olin T. Binkley, Professor of Bible at Wake Forest College. C. H. Brown, Mrs. D. J. Thurston, N. M. Gurley, G. A. Earp Revs. Chas. L. Gillespie, D. M. Clemmons, R. R. McCulloch and other prominent laymen and pastors will appear on the program of the two days session.

Large Crowd Witnesses First Drawing Saturday

Wakelon Ties M. E. Orphanage

The highly favored Methodist Orphanage football team was held to a 0-0 tie by the Wakelon Bulldogs in a game under the arcs Friday night, before a crowd of over 1000 people.

The Orphans made eight first-downs to the Bulldogs five. However, there was more to the game than firstdowns.

Each team several scoring bids, but the defensive stars stole the limelight from the backs.

In the first quarter the Orphanage team drove to the Wakelon eight, but there the Bulldogs growled and held. The Orphans threatened in the second quarter when they drove to the Wakelon 15. But there the Wakelon team again held.

In the fourth quarter Wakelon fumbled on their own twenty. The Orphan team made eight yards in four downs, which is two yards shy of a first down. The Wakelon Bulldogs took over the ball on their own 12.

The Bulldogs drove 38 yards in a running attack in the first quarter; but were unable to get nearer the Orphanage goal than the 12 yard line.

In the second period the Wakelon (Continued on back page)

Sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Saturday's giving of prizes drew a large crowd to Zebulon, and also bore witness to the amount of selling that has been done in the town recently.

Central meeting point in the afternoon was the vacant lot across from the drug store, where little Betty Jean Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Phillips, drew the names of prize-winners.

To Miss Ruby Clark went the first, \$25.00. Toby Scarboro, colored, was awarded second, \$5.00. Mrs. Mattie Liles, W. C. Talton, Millard Parrish, Johnnie Bisette, and Mrs. Percy Pace received one dollar each. Grover Pearce got the special of \$10.00.

There were several who would have won, if present, as names of winners were in several instances not the first called.

On next Saturday prizes will be awarded from the corner lot across the street from Zebulon Supply Company.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce joins merchants in urging you to be present.

SOME RAIN — MORE NEEDED

A light shower here on Tuesday afternoon gave a little much-needed moisture; but the soil was again dry in a few hours. Continued warm weather increases the dryness and need of rain.

THE POET AND THE PEASANT

By DOCK

"Walked by the Zebulon fire house the other day and the door was open enough for me to see the fire truck when someone was not pushing it trying to get it started," said the Peasant.

"You mean to say," said the Poet that the only other time you have seen the fire truck was when someone was pushing it trying to get it started?"

"Yes," said the Peasant, "that's about right, and after they do get it started and get to a fire they would have been better off had they used the old hand reel as it would have been possible to have gotten to the fire quicker."

"What do you mean?" said the Poet.

"I mean just this," said the Peasant. "We have a good volunteer fire company, with Jack Hinton as fire chief and they make every possible effort to get to a fire when the whistle blows and with the present fire fighting equipment if a real fire was to start in Zebulon I have my doubts as to whether or not it could be put out, especially if there was a strong wind blowing. There isn't enough pressure on the hose as coming directly from the water tank to put out a real small fire, much less a large one. The only thing that can be done now is to try and save the adjoining buildings."

"Perhaps you are right," said the Poet, "and I have heard some say that the town should purchase

a pumper as soon as the enlargement program goes into effect." Talking of fires," said the Peasant, "I heard the other day that the local school had not had a fire drill this year and that Jack had been up to the school and asked that it be done."

"If that is true," said the Poet, "someone is taking an awful chance because there is a state law stating that you must hold fire drills in all schools at regular intervals."

"A member of a voluntary fire company reminds me of something I saw in Charity and Children about blocking backs, the other day. In case you are interested here it is:"

The Blocking Back

The sport pages are filled with the doings of the ball-carriers of various football teams. Last Saturday these fleetfooted boys ran hither and yon. They are receiving praises from every corner. Be it far from us to even intimate, that the praise is not well deserved. At the same time there has to be some sort of an opening before the runner advances the ball. There must be linesmen to make that opening and then the opening will re-close with lightning rapidity unless that blocking back keeps it open long enough for the runner to get through. The ordinary man never notices the work of the blocking back. His is not a spectacular (Continued on back page)