

# The Zebulon Record

THE FOUR COUNTY NEWSPAPER— WAKE, JOHNSTON, NASH AND FRANKLIN

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## AT CHURCHES

### BAPTIST CHURCH

The following services will be held in our church, Sunday, November 26; You are invited to worship with us:

At Sunday school—9:45

At the morning worship service—11:00. Sermon: "Recapturing Thanksgiving"

At the young peoples' meetings—7:00

At the evening worship service—7:30. Sermon: "The Value of Silence"

G. J. Griffin, Pastor

### THE METHODIST CHURCH

1. Please allow me to say that we are happy to be back in Zebulon. We are indeed grateful to the members of the church for their fine Spirit of fellowship and church loyalty which has been manifested during the past Conference Year. We wish to express our appreciation for every kindness and courtesy shown us by both the members of the church and the people of the community.

2. Our Thanksgiving service will be held next Sunday, Nov. 26, at 11:00. Let us gather in the church and give thanks to God for all His mercies and blessings.

3. Schedule of services for Sunday, Nov. 26:

Church school—10:00

Church service—11:00

Pastor's subject: "In Every Thing Give Thanks"

Young people's service—6:45

Ben F. Boone, Pastor

### CHURCH SUPPER—PILOT

There will be a supper served (Continued on back page)

## PAY YOUR TAXES NOW!

A few days ago the mayor and town clerk requested the editor of the Zebulon Record to come across the street to the bank. When he arrived, he found them and the chief of police in earnest consultation.

Mayor Privette said: "We sent for you to see if you could help us do something about delinquent taxes. We believe if you write something about the condition of the town's finances and the amount of taxes past due one, two, three, four and even five years, it may help us. We have done all we know to do except to go the legal limit and we hate to do that. Some of the leading citizens of Zebulon have not paid their taxes in years. Look here!" And I looked. Sure enough there were the names of men, leading citizens, men who it seems would be interested in the welfare of the community and seeing that the town's obligations were met. Some of them are making good salaries or have successful businesses. They

own their own homes, nice well-kept homes. Yet these men will not pay their taxes even when the town needs funds to pay current expenses.

We believe taxes are too high. For those who pay taxes will be higher for them if every citizen does not pay his part. The debt on Zebulon was not incurred by the present administration, but years ago when the light and water systems were installed. It was during the war period when everything was expensive. There has been no increase in the town's indebtedness since that time, but the debt has been reduced thousands of dollars. At that time the value of taxable property was \$1,250,000. Today it is around \$650,000. So one may readily see that every citizen must pay his taxes if the town meets its obligation. Every cent of taxes is needed to meet current bills and prevent new debts.

So, this paper wishes to urge upon all those citizens of Zebulon who owe back taxes to pay them at the earliest possible

time. Delay may embarrass the town. It no doubt will in the end embarrass the citizen who fails to pay. Not only that, but it will make added expense. The advertising and sale of such property as one owns will be expensive. Not only will the full amount of taxes due have to be paid, but all the costs will be added. This is every citizen's business. However, the editor would not say all this had he not been requested to do so by the town authorities. He speaks for them and the tax payers. It is one time at least when he and the town authorities are heartily agreed. And we believe every citizen will admit if not endorse the fact that we are right. Some citizens may lose their homes by due process of law. This is to be greatly regretted. But the law is impartial and what it demands of one citizen it demands of every citizen.

Will our readers not agree that a good citizen pays his taxes? So we conclude as we began: Pay Your Taxes Now!

### W. L. TUTEN NEW AGRICULTURE TEACHER HERE

W. L. Tuten has come from South Carolina to take the place in Wakelon's faculty made vacant by the leaving of J. E. McIntyre. Mr. Tuten will teach Agriculture and related courses.

Married, and with a small daughter, Mr. Tuten does not plan to begin housekeeping here until after the Christmas vacation.

## MORE PRIZES

Approximately 2500 persons gathered in Zebulon last Saturday to shop and to attend the weekly distribution of prizes.

To William Hoyle went the first, \$25.00. Goldie Adams of Wakefield, Gray Powell of Route 1, Mattie Wells, Virginia Kemp of Route 2 and Elizabeth Broughton were given one dollar each. Five dollars went to Mary Strickland of Rocky Cross, and John Bailey of Route 1 was awarded \$10.00.

Business in Zebulon is fine on other days than Saturday. A merchant commented on the crowd buying on Thursday.

### COMMUNITY MEN IN WRECK

Wesley Pearce and Talmadge Gay, formerly of this community, were in an automobile accident in Trenton, N. J., Monday night, November 13.

Gay was not seriously hurt, but Wesley Pearce received a fractured skull, a broken leg, and injury to his right eye that is expected to cost the sight in that eye.

## CLUB COLUMN

### JUNIOR CLUB MEETS

The Junior Woman's Club held the November meeting on the night of Nov. 16 in the home of Mrs. L. M. Massey.

Mrs. Wallace Chamblee and Miss Ruby Stell directed a program on Current Literature. Mrs. Eugene Privette gave a sketch of the life of Thomas Wolfe and Mrs. G. J. Griffin discussed Miss Elizabeth Page.

Mrs. L. M. Massey sang two solos, Danny Boy, and Make Believe.

Mrs. L. M. Thompson gave a biographical sketch of Phillip Stern, and Miss Dorothy Toler spoke on the life of Edna Ferber. Miss Marion Whitlock discussed several writers of short stories.

Plans were perfected for the Turkey Supper to be given on Nov. 28 to raise funds for the club's projects.

The major project for the year is Child Welfare and it has been decided to donate lunches to needy children at Wakelon, beginning Dec. 1. As much as can be spared from the treasury will be used in this way.

The hostess with her associates, Mrs. Robert Dawson and Miss Ruby Dawson, served refreshments during the social hour.

### TURKEY SUPPER

Attention is again called to the turkey supper at the Woman's Club Tuesday night, Nov. 28. The Junior Club is putting on the supper to help raise funds for welfare work. Hours are 5:30—7:30 and plates are fifty cents each. The public is invited.

## THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Over at Mrs. Kemp Leonard's Monday I couldn't help staring at the attractive buttons on her tan flannel dress. They were oval in shape, brown in color, and appeared to be intricately carved. That carving kept reminding me of something, and finally I realized it was the inside of a black walnut shell. Curiosity overcome silence, if not politeness, and I asked about the buttons. She had made all but the first three herself, after Mr. Leonard made those by her directions. The walnuts were held in a vise, and sawed with a hack-saw a bit on either side of the middle, each button being about an eighth of an inch thick. After the sawing they were polished and shellacked—and there they were, with holes for sewing on, and everything a proper button needs in addition to being different from anything others have.

The Leonard baby, Pat, is only a little more than two, yet he can spell a bit, and knows all the phonic sounds. Yes, his mother used to be a school teacher. And his father is not wholly uninterested in the son's development.

Speaking of talking babies, you just ought to see the one belonging to the Woodrow Watkinses. She is ten months old, and can

say whole sentences. I know, because I heard her one day in a car talking away, and went up and asked her a question. She replied right off, and nobody told her what to say. Vance Privette, her uncle, says she can talk a blue streak all day long and into the night. He, too knows, because he kept her for the rest to go to the movies one night.

If you've seen me within the past week, you may have noted a different lift to my head and my heels, an air of urban sophistication instead of my former countrified appearance. That's because I am now a town woman. Although, like the purple cow, I'd rather see than be one, the distinction has been thrust upon me; and, like a goldfish coming up for a caterpillar, I have striven to rise to the demands of the occasion. I'm getting rather old to learn new things; but I may make it.

And I'll admit that in my cloud of objections to being in town, there is a silver lining. It's garbage! Getting that stuff hauled off has been one task I shall gladly surrender. No more shall I pay a son or a colored helper to load a wheelbarrow with tin cans and other un-bury-able refuse which I want dumped into the gully between the Broughton (Continued on back page)

## Observances

The mix-up over Thanksgiving Day is rather unfortunate, because there is no sense in observing two days. Most of the States have officially disagreed with the President who arbitrarily changed the national custom of observing Thanksgiving Day at the same time each year.

And while kicking about that why fail to mention the fact that Armistice Day has lost its great significance as an anniversary for celebrating the peace of the World. Nevertheless, the American Legion veterans made the day quite as important this year as it has been in the past, even in the face of a new war that threatens to involve many more countries than are now engaged in it, even endangering the peace of the Western Hemisphere.

California snowed under the Ham and Eggs proposition by a vote of two to one. "Thirty dollars every Thursday" was simply as crazy as it sounded, and the good people of California voted accordingly. Ohio also defeated a proposal for enlarged raids upon its State treasury. Everything indicates that States and the Federal Government favor old age pensions—but the terms of payment must be reasonable.

## THE POET AND THE PEASANT

By DOCK

(I am more than glad to give over this column to our scout master this week. I am more than glad to have someone contribute the conversation between the Poet and Peasant. It is my purpose to make this column not only interesting but constructive. Any criticism of any public official is done with the spirit of making Zebulon a bigger and better town. This is where I live and where I make my living. If there are others who feel that they have either constructive criticism or praise for anything in or pertaining to Zebulon; you are invited to use this space. Thanks — Dock.)

"There sure was a large crowd on last Saturday for the drawing," said the Poet to the Peasant, as they met at the Post Office. "There must have been several Thousand present."

"Yes," said the Peasant. "And there were all kinds of people in the crowd; town folks, country folks, and negroes."

"Such a crowd creates a traffic problem for the officers of our town." "It is important that no one gets hurt on such an occasion," remarked the Poet.

"And our officers are doing a nice job too," said the Peasant.

"The Boy Scouts are helping in the handling of the traffic, also," said the Poet. "You know, that is fine training for them."

"Those youngsters are learning fast, and look nice in their uniforms," affirmed the Peasant.

"I was talking with Scoutmaster Allen, and he said that it is part of the program of the Boy Scouts of America to render any civic service they can for the Community in which they live. The Boys of Troop No. 40 stand ready to help at all times. And he asked me to thank everybody for the fine cooperation they are giving the boys. Everyone obeys the signals, and are cheerful and courteous about it. And the boys are courteous to all. They are all of them working to protect lives," said the Poet.

"By the way," said the Peasant, "we have some real traffic problems in Zebulon." "Can you suggest any ways to help solve them?"

"Well," said the Poet, after a pause, "some traffic lights will help. Since Zebulon has extended its city limits it should consider making some improvements." "Why not traffic lights at the Post Office and Drug Store Corners, and a Caution light at the Highway intersection?"

"But such things cost money," objected the Peasant, "and Zebulon is in debt."

"Sometimes we may be penny wise, and Pound foolish," rejoined the Poet.