

The Zebulon Record

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

VOLUME XVI.

ZEBULON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1939

NUMBER 23

Fire In Zebulon Friday Afternoon

On Friday afternoon of last week fire was discovered under the roof of the dwelling-house on Horton Street, occupied by Jesse Temple and family. None of the family was at home and the fact that the house is near the business section of town is probably what saved it from total destruction. The alarm was given when first the flame broke through under the eaves at the peak of the metal roof. There was some delay on the part of the fire department due to some fault in the mechanism of the fire truck, but a crowd had already gathered and was carrying out furniture. Once the fire hose was in action, the flames were brought under control.

M. J. Whitley, owner of the house, stated on Monday that he thought the damage could be repaired for somewhere between two hundred and three hundred dollars. The fire started around the kitchen flue.

AN INVITATION

You are cordially invited to visit and join the Baraca Class Sunday morning at 10:00 A. M. Meet me there and you will enjoy it. Come.

Bob Sawyer, Captain Group No. 1.

Three new national forests established since September 6 bring the total number in the United States to 161, reports the U. S. Forest Service.

AT CHURCHES

THE METHODIST CHURCH

Schedule of services for Sunday Dec. 10:

Church School—10:00
Church Service—11:00
Young Peoples Service .6:45

It is encouraging to know that so many people are loyal and devoted to the church. Many are giving unselfish support to the church so that it might prove a blessing to men, women, young people and children in the community.

Ben F. Boone, Pastor

BAPTIST CHURCH

You are invited to worship with us Sunday, Dec. 10, at any of the following services:

9:45—Sunday School
11:00—Morning Worship. Sermon subject: "The Hope For Missions"

7:00—Young People's Groups.
7:30—Evening Worship. Sermon subject: "Our Bible"

G. J. Griffin, Pastor

FIDELIS CLASS

The Fidelis Class of the Zebulon Baptist Church met in the home of Mrs. Wallace Chamblee on Tuesday night. Plans were made for a membership drive. Two Captains, Miss Lelia Carroll and Miss Christine Conn, were elected. The losing team will entertain the winners at a Valentine party at the close of the contest.

Class members, be present next Sunday! Your Captain needs you and you in turn will have an

(Continued on back page)

KILLED IN ACCIDENT



J. CLARENCE PRICE

J. Clarence Price, Durham police officer was instantly killed on last Sunday in a motorcycle accident. He was conveying a car in which a small boy was being carried to a hospital after being hit by a car. Traveling at high speed on his machine which was equipped with police radio, the officer is said to have looked back just after crossing an intersection, losing control of his motorcycle, which crashed into an oncoming car, throwing Price for some distance.

The burial service was held on Monday afternoon in Durham.

Surviving are the widow, formerly Miss Doris Wiggins; the parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Price of Neuse; two sisters, Mrs. Freddie Baker of Raleigh and Mrs. Robert Phillips of Zebulon; two brothers, Rowland Price of Durham and Clifton Price of Neuse.

Mr. Price was 27 years old and formerly lived here. At one time he was seriously burned when the Dwight Buffalo Soda Shop caught fire and he was occupying an upstairs room above it. He was for a short while an employe of the Record Publishing Co. He had been with the Durham police force for more than two years.

BIG CROWD HERE SATURDAY

Zebulon was crowded on last Saturday afternoon, and Scoutmaster Allen with his Boy Scouts showed efficiency in directing traffic at intersections of streets. It was conservatively that 3,000 persons were in town. To Craven Parrish went \$25.00. Five dollars went to Douglas Brown, and one dollar each to Elmo Finch, W. T. Pace, Morris Hicks, Martha Clark, and Elizabeth Broughton. The special award of \$20.00 went to Rachel Horton.

Industrial plants take two-fifths of the cotton consumed in the United States, according to the National Cotton Council.

So that one no longer says, "How dreadful that we must some day die"; but instead "How good that one does not have to live forever"; and finally comes the wish, "I hope death does not wait too long."

CLUB COLUMN

The Wakefield Demonstration Club held their regular monthly meeting at the club house Wednesday, November 22, with the president Mrs. O. H. Massey presiding. Mrs. Maude McInness gave a demonstration on window shades. After the business meeting officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, Mrs. Coley Arnold; Vice President, Mrs. O. H. Massey; Secretary, Mrs. S. H. Hoyle; Treasurer, Mrs. D. S. Joynor.

The next meeting will be the 20th of December and each member is requested to bring a gift for the Christmas tree.

P.-T. A. Meeting Next Tuesday

The Wakelon P. T. A. will meet Tuesday December 12, at 7:30 in the high school auditorium. Mrs. B. F. Boone will speak on "The Satisfaction Derived from Hobbies."

Prior to Mrs. Boone's talk the Primary Grades will give a short program.

The P. T. A. Study group will meet Thursday night at 7:30 in the Home Economics Department. "For Want of a Nail" is the subject of the discussion, which concerns youth and religion.

SENIOR PLAY

The Seniors of Middlesex High School will present "Bashful Mr. Bobbs" in the School Auditorium Friday night, December 8, 1939. The public is cordially invited.

Prizes For Best Window Displays

The Zebulon Junior Chamber of Commerce will give \$10 in cash prizes to the Zebulon merchants who have the best decorated windows. This ten dollars will be divided up into a first prize of \$5, second prize \$3 and third prize of \$2. All places of business in town are eligible and are urged to participate.

The judges, who will be appointed by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, will inspect and judge the display on Wednesday night, December 20, a definite hour to be announced later.

J. W. Narron, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, stated yesterday that most every business house in the town had stated that they would participate, either to him or some other member of the organization. This is very commendable in the Zebulon business men and with the Garden club sponsoring the decoration of the homes along with this decoration, indications are that Zebulon will be one of the most attractive little towns in this part of the state.

The judges will use the following chart in determining which is to win the first, second and third prizes:

Conformity to Yuletide spirit, 33 1-3 percent; Originality, 33 1-2 percent; Christmas lighting, 33 percent.

If a member has not seen you and asked that you participate, Mr. Merchant, this is to be considered an invitation for you to do so.

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

"What," I asked a business man, "would you think of a girl who wanted her little home paper to have the news of her engagement before sending it to the dailies?"

"Well," he replied, "I'd think she was unusually loyal to her homefolk and especially to the paper."

Jane Hoyle was the girl I had in mind.

On Wednesday of last week Mrs. Hoyle came to the office with an account of a dinner she was to give on Thursday evening, when Jane's engagement was to be announced, and which Jane wanted to have in our paper, which usually goes out in Friday's mail. The announcement was to be in Sunday's News and Observer. Because of some of the workers wanting to be off Thanksgiving Day, we were getting out the Record a day ahead of schedule, and thus would have told of the engagement before the hour set for the dinner. It was thought best to hold the news until this week.

However, we appreciate very much such thoughtfulness and courtesy at a time when a girl is excusable if she forgets practically everything but herself and himself. And we confess to an added fervency in our wishes for the happiness of this couple.

I don't know which is more con-

spicuous, the woman who frankly revels in the freedom and display of very short skirts and flings her limbs around accordingly, or the one who for more or less occult reasons suddenly finds herself wearing one and is possessed of the idea that the distance from knee to ankle is greater than all the rest of her measurements combined. Her embarrassment serves to attract attention.

One of the latter kind said to me not long ago: "I've made a show of myself all afternoon. I've tugged at this skirt trying to make it look longer till it's a wonder I haven't pulled all the wool out of it. And everybody stared at me! But," she added with irritated resignation, "I don't blame them. If I saw anything coming along looking like I do, I'd stare, too."

In the Charlotte News C. A. Paul remarks that reading obituary columns is a sign of age; that we never pay any attention to such notices until our own friends begin dropping off, when we mentally compare their ages with our own.

We might do worse. Neither indifference nor fear can bar the approach of death. And it is strange how the passing of the years can change fear into resignation and resignation in hope.

THE POET AND THE PEASANT

By DOCK

"Well," said the Poet, "I presume that you have already done your Christmas shopping."

"To tell you the truth I haven't because I wanted to see what all the local merchants are going to or houses," said the Poet.

"I was talking to one of the rural mail carriers the other day and he said that the other folks out in the country had already started getting their Christmas orders from the various mail order houses," said the Poet.

"Well," said the Peasant, "you won't hear anyone telling you that they saw me getting something from a mail order house. The mail order house doesn't help me pay any of my local taxes, they don't offer me the same accommodations that the local merchants do and furthermore if I have a dozen eggs I want to trade for some beans, I have to take them to the local store and sell them and then buy a money order to send the money to the mail order house for the beans—no thank you, mister, I'm going to spend my money with the local merchant if he has what I want and need—it's he that helps the wheels go around in and near ZEBULON and ZEBULON is where I live. I'll tell you right now I appreciate these local merchants giving we folks who trade with them 1 percent of their gross business. Every Saturday they are handing out \$45 to go back to those people who trade with them. Now I don't think that money

comes from nowhere — I don't think the members of the Junior Chamber of Commerce are donating it — I know that it is coming from the Zebulon merchants and, if they are willing to share their profits in this manner I really do appreciate it and feel that so long as I can get what I want in Zebulon that I should do so. A large percent of the profit that our local merchants make goes to the local people either in trade taxes or some invisible manner, and we fail to appreciate it."

"What in the world ever possessed you to preach to me?" asked the Poet.

"If I was preaching, I am sorry," said the Peasant, "but you inferred that I was going to order everything for Santa Claus. Now I didn't like that. I never will like that kind of an insinuation. I am not over patriotic, but I am selfish. I spend my money in Zebulon because it will give me most returns. That is what I want — more for my dollar. The local merchants help me pay my taxes and keep up my local churches, school and all the other fraternal, civic and religious organizations and help keep this town together. Were it not for them we would have no ZEBULON in which to live and rear our children."

"In other words," said the Poet, "you believe in the slogan, TRADE AT HOME."