

Wake Forest Scribes To Play Return Cage Tilt Here Soon

The Wake Forest Scribes, Wake Forest College intra-mural leaders, will play a return game with the Zebulon All-Stars on Saturday night, February 24, at 7:30 in the Wakelon gym.

The Scribes, featuring expert long shots, won over the Zebulonians in a previous game, 90-58. This was the highest total score ever run up in the Wakelon Gym.

John Jett, six and one-half foot center, featured in the Wake Forest attack with 31 points. Myron Harris, who was a regular when attending Campbell College, scored 21 points. Both these players will be here.

Rumors have leaked from somewhere that an anti-aircraft gun is being bought to stop Long John Jett. But with the addition of two Corinth-Holder teachers, Lewis and Payne, to the Zebulon squad, no such action will be taken.

Eight of the Wake Forest players top six feet. One of these, Garland Herndon of Cary, made All-state Class B guard.

Waller To Come

Jim Waller, Southern Conference scoring champ, has been contacted, and all reports state that he will be here to give more trouble to the locals.

"There will be no repetition of that loss," states Barry Davis, manager of the locals. "Our squad has improved greatly, and with the addition of our two new players, we expect to win, and win by a large score."

Davis Confident

Ferd Davis, manager of the Wake Forest team reports otherwise: "No small town team can

come near topping the Scribes. Our speed and skill have proved detrimental to every team that we have played. We are undefeated, and we plan to remain that way."

Tickets for this contest are on sale now, and anyone planning to see this game should buy one at once, so that they may be sure to have a seat.

Scout Program Sunday Night

Boy Scouts of Zebulon directed by Scoutmaster Allen led an impressive service at the Baptist church Sunday night. Following the flag they marched down the aisle preceded by Pastor Griffin, Mr. Allen, and R. H. Bridgers, R. V. Brown, I. D. Gill, and J. R. Sawyer representing the Rotary Club which sponsors the scout organization. These occupied chairs on the rostrum, as did Assistant Scoutmaster Gordon Temple.

The scouts gave their creed, oath, and salutes. The choir sang an anthem. Mr. Allen, pastor of a group of Presbyterian churches in this section, was introduced by Mr. Griffin as one who, though a resident of the town for only a short while, has made for himself a place in its life, and who works for its best development.

Mr. Allen explained the scout movement, basing his remarks on Daniel's purpose not to defile himself with the king's meat nor with (Continued On Back Page)

Fred A. Woodcock New CPL Mgr. for Zebulon District

Effective February 15, Fred A. Woodcock of Asheville, a veteran of 30 years experience in the electric utility industry, became manager of the Zebulon district of the Carolina Power and Light Company.

Mr. Woodcock, who was supervisor of rural line extensions in the Asheville district at the time of his promotion to the management of the Zebulon district, succeeds Paul Cashwell, who was named manager of the Florence S. C. district.

The Zebulon district embraces Bailey, Bunn, Castalia, Dortch, Middlesex, Momey, Nashville, Red Oak, Sims, Spring Hope, Stanhope, and Wendell.

A native of Florida, Mr. Woodcock's first job was with the Georgia Railway and Power Company in Atlanta. Later he was with the Champion Fibre Company in Canton, N. C., for five years, and in 1916 he took a position with the electric utility company in Asheville. (Continued on page two)

AT CHURCHES

The Ida Fisher Missionary Society met with Mrs. Chas. Flowers, its president, on Monday. Mrs. B. F. Boone had charge of the program. She made a beautiful talk on "Building a Better World." Mrs. Waylon Finch gave the life story of Young J. Allen. Mrs. W. C. Marshburn of Wendell, gave a portion of the Missionary Bulletin.

Plans are started to give the "Old District Skule," sometime in the spring. Mrs. Fred Page was unanimously elected for the teacher. Lots of fun to look forward to.

The hostess served Russian Tea and wafers to the 19 members present. Mrs. G. C. Massey, Secretary, was missed since she was the only woman in the Methodist church who made a perfect attendance at the Missionary Society, church and Sunday school last year. She was providentially hindered at this meeting.

CENTRAL CIRCLE (BAPTIST)

The Central Circle met with Mrs. Z. Culpepper Monday night, Feb. 12 with 12 present.

Mrs. A. S. Hinton had charge of the program.

Devotional: Mrs. Avon Privette. (Continued On Back Page)

Jiffy Grill Goes To New Owners

The Jiffy Grill, Zebulon's newest and popular eating place, has been sold by the owners, the G. K. Corbetts, to Mrs. S. H. Hoyle of Wakefield. Mrs. Hoyle's connection with the establishment began on Saturday of last week. She has for some time served the weekly Rotary suppers, with the assistance of Mrs. F. D. Finch, and is by training and experience well prepared for her new work. Miss Jessie Raper, who was with Mrs. Corbett, remains with Mrs. Hoyle.

Children's Tableaux Receive Much Praise At P. T. A.

Of special interest to many was the meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association at Wakelon on Tuesday night. Mrs. C. G. Weathersby, President, presented a short Founder's Day program which included the candle-lighting ceremony. Taking part with Mrs. Weathersby were Mesdames John Broughton, R. H. Herring, Fred Page, A. S. Hinton, M. J. Sexton and Theo. Davis, all past or present officers in the association.

Directed by Misses Anderson and Dunlap of the grammar school faculty pupils posed for a number of classical pictures. A large frame was placed on the stage and the curtains were draped at its sides, the children taking their places in succession. As each "picture" was shown its title and a brief description were given by another pupil. These tableaux elicited much praise and no more enjoyable feature has been shown at any meeting.

Below is given the list of pictures as presented by the two sixth grades with names of those posing and of those who explained each one.

Name Of Picture	Posing	Explanations
Age of Innocence	Helen Wells	Jane Baker
Laughing Cavalier	Baxter Hopkins	Sarah Anne Eaton
Baby Stuart	Betty Jean Gay	Carrie Bridges
Blue Boy	Mary Gordon Massey	Betty Lou Carter
Whistler's Mother	Willie Deen Edwards	Delbert Gay
Mona Lisa	Lillian Kannon	Elsie Doyle
The Angelus	Fay Williams	Barbara Liles
	Eugene Massey	
Boy With Torn Hat	Thurston Arnold	Latta Marshburn
Whistling Boy	Braxton Eddins	D. P. Privette
Helping Hand	Hilda Lewis	Edna Earle
	Adolph Horton	Weathers
The Gleaners	Edith Bridges	Merle Macon
	Dorothy Denton	
	Mary Elizabeth	
	Ellington	Geraldine Gay
The Little Daughter's Breakfast	Hilda Winstead	
	Peggy Perry	
	Andrew Draughan	
The Cook	Lucile Williams	Gloria Mae Phillips
The Song of the Lark	Maxine Duke	Waitsel Ray
The End of Day	Harvey Hopkins	Robert Denton
	Song—Charles Horton—	"PERFECT DAY"
	Josephine Dunlap,	
	Ena Dell Anderson,	
	Teachers.	

THE POET AND THE PEASANT

By DOCK

"Let's not talk of the weather, or such things," said the Poet to his Peasant, as they slit the last

chew of tobacco the Peasant had. "Suits me," said the Peasant, "After all, the weather has been speaking for itself lately. So we'll just let it rest."

"Nor war," amended the Poet. "Nor government," added the Peasant.

"Nor relief." "Nor taxes." "Nor death."

"Then," asked the Peasant, "Tell me about what we'll talk."

"The state," answered his friend.

"Ah-oh," said the Peasant, "here we go on things we weren't to discuss."

"You're wrong" said his friend. "I'll prove it."

"At your leisure."

"Check. First let's look at the state from a geographical standpoint. We're located just below the cold weather zone, and above the semi tropical area. This accounts for our comparatively cool summers, and certainly with few exceptions far from uncomfortably cold winters."

"Correct. And now that you've mentioned it, we are out of the hurricane and tornado districts enough that we seldom have storms of any magnitude."

"Right. And agriculturally our seasons and soils are good for al-

most any crop. for food or commercialization."

"Labor is plentiful at reasonable rates. Our unemployed seldom are out of work long if they really want to work."

"Financially, few states in the union have a credit standing that equals ours."

"And our state is rich in historical lore, as well as folk."

"Don't forget our educational institutions."

"I haven't, nor have I forgotten our highway deaths. Fourteen people are killed every day on our highways."

"True, but New York has fourteen every hour."

"And our tobacco factories, the largest in the world. Funny, but not one in every hundred people who live in Durham, and are not employed by the tobacco companies has ever been inside to see how cigarettes are made."

"That's true, all right. But let's bring it nearer home. Our local people are few who have been in to have their local ice manufacturers explain the mysteries of freezing our most efficient refrigerant. And fewer have seen our fertilizer plant in operation."

"Pity, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is. . . Looks like rain, now, guess I'd better mosey along home. S'long."

"S'long."

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Passing along the sidewalk Saturday afternoon of last week, I saw mail carrier Clarence Pearce in from his day's rounds, taking something from his car. And such a car! Its long sides were mud-splashed, its wheels were mud-caked, gobs of wet clay hung from its under side, even its windows and windshield showed stain of soil. "O", I exclaimed in simulated surprise, "it is shocking to see a man of your standing and ability with a car looking like that."

Mr. Pearce turned around, saw me, and straightened slowly, closing his fists and drawing down his eyebrows. "If", he said, "I didn't think you are a lady, and a nice lady—but even at that, you'd better run." My retreat was not really a run but there was no use hurrying off fast as I did go, if I hadn't been intimidated.

From my mother who is visiting a sister near Brookneal, Virginia, came the news that they did not have any mail delivered for five days during the recent cold spell. There is still much snow there, but she said, "Lelia and I are having a good time. We retire at 9:00 p. m. and rise at 8:00 a. m." Did you ever hear of anything that sounds more comfortable? It makes me sleepy to think of it.

Last week we bought some sweet potatoes from C. S. Chamblee and they were left at the office. We have baked a good many of them on top of the big circulating heater that warms the shop. The best way, we have found, is to lay the potatoes on the grill work on top the stove and cover them with an inverted pan. Next best is to put them in one pan and cover with another. Those circulating heaters don't burn them as others do. This is passed on to inform readers who like to see a fire pay for itself in every way possible. Then, too a hot baked potato may also serve as a part of the pause that refreshes—unless you're too much afraid of getting fat.

Working in the office here, it frequently falls to my lot to count out items which we keep in stock. Usually it is not a bad job, but when they come in asking for crop lien and chattel mortgage blanks, a hundred at a time, it depresses me to the point of tears—if tears would help. There is something deeply discouraging, something radically wrong in the mortgaging of a crop before it is begun. It is unfair to both debtor and creditor, the farmer having to pay a high rate of interest because of the risk involved, and the merchant or agent being forced (Continued On Back Page)