

*This, That And
The Other*

BY MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Did you know that wedding invitations may no longer have two envelopes? That's because of scarcity of paper, and is only one of many economies forced upon us. No wonder we are urged to save paper.

No matter what those in charge ask I really try to cooperate; but when it's fats I'm asked to save I have to seem to fail. The truth is, we just don't have any fats at our house except what we buy, or when I dress an extra-fat old hen; and every bit of that is used for frying or seasoning other food. I can't imagine being extravagant enough to have a pound of fat a week left over. However, if you're that sort of housekeeper, or if you have big hog-killings, I do hope you turn in all the grease possible. It is needed.

If anyone had told me we'd be glad to know a son was going into combat it would have seemed preposterous; but we felt glad when our son Ferd wrote he was able to leave the hospital, where he had been for some time; and that meant he was going back to bombing raids. We are learning more and more of comparative values.

Another comparative value is those mystery stories for the soldiers. It would bore many of us to extinction to have to read such books; but, if our fighting men enjoy them, I'm all for more book murders and greater fictional detectives. Let's send them all we have in the size wanted. Read Mrs. Wallace Temple's request in this paper.

Until last Sunday we had not used our car for anything but business since gasoline rationing began, not even to drive as far as Wakefield. But when we heard that the Rev. W. E. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson were celebrating their golden wedding anniversary at the Wendell Woman's Club on Sunday afternoon it seemed we might drive that far. We know and like Mr. Anderson, who used to preach sometimes at the Free Will Baptist church here, and fiftieth anniversaries will never be ordinary occasions.

We took Mr. and Mrs. Herring with us and we must have arrived at the crest of the wave of callers. If not, I don't see what they did when the peak was reached. As we approached the noise of music, laughter and talking made me imagine the very walls were quivering; once inside it didn't sound a tenth so loud. But the number there couldn't have said a word each without making a lot of sound. And I was told it had been like that ever since the first arrivals.

Some one told me Mrs. Tom Bunn did the decorating, and it was worth going to see. Pale yellow roses, calendula, snapdragons and daffodils were used with white flowers, and yellow tapers gave light. The wedding cake was beautiful and it had whole boxes of little ones like itself in decorative design. Even the mints were gold colored.

I loved that long receiving line and you never saw anyone seem happier than Mr. Anderson. All the women and girls had lovely dresses and everyone was smiling. I was specially glad to see the E. R. Andersons who used to live in Wendell, but moved to High Point.

Of course such a reception as that cost money; but we understand that Mr. Anderson didn't have to bear the cost, relatives and friends taking charge of all details, even to payment of bills incurred. And the pleasure they afforded many could not be measured in terms of cash. It was a lovely thing to do.

Church News

Services for Sunday, Jan. 30:
10:00, Sunday School.
11:00, Morning Worship. Sermon topic: "Meeting the Master".
7:00, Young People meet.
7:30 Evening Service. Message: "Our Debt to God."

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E. C. DANIEL, JR. GIVES US BEST PICTURE OF "WHY WE SHOULD INVEST IN WAR BONDS"

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By E. C. DANIEL, Jr.

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In England, where I have been for two years, I have seen a single egg or lemon sell for hundreds of dollars at war bond rallies. They use the same stunts to sell bonds there as here. But bond-buying is not a stunt alone, either for England or the United States. It has practical aspects, even beyond those which the Treasury Department advertises.

Of all the hundreds of American soldiers I have seen and talked to in England and elsewhere, there is not one who does not want to come home the moment the war is over. They are sometimes afraid of their homecoming, however. They are worried about the kind of post-war homes, jobs, comforts and security they will have. Many of them are boys who have never worked. The Army and the Navy took them directly from school into combat training.

For these boys, the first and most urgent task of the home front obviously is to provide weapons, food and ammunition. In spite of all our strikes and other production delays, that task is being performed more magnificently than even Hitler feared. The tools have been provided and soon the United Nations will be ready to finish the job. Most of the tools have been bought with bonds and, to insure the safest possible margin for victory, still more bonds must be sold.

These bonds, of course, are not a gift to the government. They are an investment for the future for every American family which owns them. When redeemed, they will be used to buy the homes, automobiles, refrigerators and radios that every family will want when civilian production can be resumed on a peacetime scale. For these selfish reasons alone, the purchase of bonds should be almost automatic with every American who holds any spare cash. No safer investment can be found.

But the American people are not selfish. They would not have so generously poured out their millions to the defenders of democracy in lend-lease supplies if they had been. Even for their own good, they would not already have bought so many war bonds except for the urgings of pure patriotism. There are, however, some aspects of bond-buying which even the most open-handed purchasers may not have considered.

Come back to those lonely, homesick boys, thousands of miles away in alien surroundings, fighting every day for their own lives and those of their fellow-men, enduring pain, heartaches, discomfort and fear to keep the war away from our doorstep and to drive it home to the enemy.

Even while they fight in the horrible present, they are investing in a hopeful future. They are buying war bonds themselves. Millions of dollars of their pay goes every month into the jobs and homes they hope to have when the slaughter is finished. Characteristically, they often worry more about conditions at home than about their own precarious lot. They become angry—and justly so—when they hear of malingering, whining and extravagance at home. They become anxious when they contemplate returning to idleness and depression in a profligate America.

Every purchase of a war bond will help to allay their fears. They need to be assured—these boys working for Army pay—that the workers at home, who are receiving the highest wages in history, are not frittering away the national wealth. They need to be assured that some of the unprecedented national income of wartime will be preserved for the purposes of peace, preserved to keep the factories and farms producing after the war to provide jobs and goods for both soldiers and civilians.

The only way that the fortuitous profits of an unfortunate war can be stretched into the peace years, and the only way they can be shared with the soldiers who have been denied the opportunity of earning them is by saving. Buying war bonds is the safest, soundest form of saving. It takes surplus money out of circulation, minimizes inflation, keeps prices down, and prevents exhaustion of the nation's resources. Most of all, bond-buying gives assurance to the Army and Navy at home and overseas that there is hope for the future, that the country's economy will be kept sound and secure until they come home.

J. M. Whitley

J. M. Whitley prominent and well-known citizen of Zebulon died Friday morning, Jan. 21, at his home. He had been in poor health for some time and a few days before his death was considered improved. The immediate cause of his death was double pneumonia. He was 78 years old, having been born Nov. 2, 1855. He was reared near his home and the town was built on part of the old Whitley farm. He built the first home in Zebulon. For a number of years he ran a hotel and at the same time was interested in other business, chiefly farming. Through the years he took an active interest in the business and religious life of the community. He was for many years a deacon in the Baptist church, and at the time of his death, was deacon for life.

His funeral was conducted in the Baptist Church Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. Officiating was pastor Geo. J. Griffin, assisted by former pastors, Revs. R. H. Herring and Theo. B. Davis. The words of the ministers, the great abundance of the floral offerings and the large congregation eloquently spoke of his life and character as a citizen and Christian. He was laid to rest in the Zebulon cemetery.

Surviving are his second wife who before her marriage was Miss Georgia Williamson of Raleigh; five daughters: Mrs. L. A. York of Kannapolis, Mrs. L. M. Gould of Smithfield, Mrs. L. E. Long of Zebulon, Mrs. W. R. Collier of Rocky Mount, and Mrs. Avon Privette of Zebulon. Besides these 11 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren survive.

Rotary Notes

Hoyle Bridgers had the program and spoke on the Zebulon Boy Scouts. Hoyle had two of the Boy Scouts to express themselves as to their needs, etc. Hoyle said the Scouts was suffering because of competent leadership. There is no older person here who knows much about Boy Scouts. Men who could learn have their time taken up in their own business.

Every Rotarian stands ready to help and have no intentions of letting the Boy Scouts down. A real Boy Scout leader is born not made so it seems when there is a need for one. Different ones in the Rotary Club are giving their best when called on to do so. With this interest the Scouts will continue to go on and grow stronger.

Next Baptist Hour Features Warren

"Faith in God and Man" is the subject of Dr. C. C. Warren in his Baptist Hour message next Sunday morning, January 30th—7:30 CWT—8:30 EWT—as announced by the Radio Committee of the Southern Baptist Convention, S. F. Lowe, Chairman, of Atlanta, Georgia.

Dr. Warren has recently assumed his duties as Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Charlotte, North Carolina, having come from the Immanuel Baptist Church of Little Rock, Arkansas, where he was well established in the confidence of the people as preacher, pastor and religious leader. Mr. Lowe further announces that Dr. Warren did an outstanding work in Little Rock in establishing a large number of mission stations in his Association, through which he and his church won great hosts of people to become followers of Christ.

The Baptist Hour network now carries 36 stations, covering the area from the Eastern Seaboard to the far Southwest. The programs can be heard in our area over station WPTF.

Buy Bigger Bonds!