

*This, That And  
The Other*

BY MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Occasionally something happens which surprises me by proving this little paper is more widely read than we often realize. For instance: Two weeks ago we carried an ad about a lost toy terrier belonging to Mrs. A. D. Parrish. Last week I had a delightful letter from Jane Horton of Upsal Apartments, Germantown, Pa. She is rental agent for the apartments. Some one brought in a shivering, hungry little dog found in the street, and the janitor had taken charge of it, feeding it and seeing it grow strong and frisky. But when the *Record* ad appeared they feared theirs might be the lost Zebulon terrier and Jane wrote, enclosing the ad and a pencil sketch of the one they had, which corresponded exactly with the description of the Parrish pet. She said she feared if she had to give up "Peggy" (the name given the dog) she'd lose the janitor, too. I was glad to learn that Mrs. Parrish's Manchester had already been returned. But that no one on the paper knew of the kindness shown by the letter I enjoyed so much. I hope some day to meet the writer.

Life has many mysteries. Here's a problem I want explained, but don't know whether to report it to a scientist, a psychologist or a psychiatrist. Why is it that on the many days dinner is ready on schedule the men folk are as liable to come a half-hour or more late as to arrive at noon; but on the exceedingly few days when preparation of the meal has been delayed they turn up on the dot or even beforehand, hungry enough to begin on cold food? Or to sit down and eat the dessert first, in case there is any?

A letter last week from the youngest son said he had seen the Sphinx and the Pyramids. Spelling the Sphinx with a "y" instead of an "i" was Barrie's idea, I'm sure; as I've no idea she would go in for fancy changes after so many centuries. He said she looked windblown and tired. And well she might. And she still wore sandbags put around to protect her from Rommel.

The Pyramids, he said, "were awfully big and awfully old; and they also looked like a terrific waste of manpower."

But saving manpower was one of the last ideas that would have entered a Pharaoh's head. I hate to keep on mentioning it, but the fact is, those who work on newspapers are by no means able to get news without help. And I can't understand why any one should fail to hand in an account of a happening or event they'd like to see in print and then feel slighted because it does not appear. The chances are that no one on the paper knew of it.

A publication so small as ours must depend mainly on co-operation of readers for local items. We have exchanges and bulletins that bring us all the important national and state news; but no other source save community help for things which concern us only. Please send in your news—or don't criticize when it is not included in what we print.

**Mrs. J. C. Bunn**

Mrs. J. C. Bunn, Zebulon Rt. 2, aged 73, died at her home Monday night after a short illness.

She is survived by five daughters, Mrs. J. O. Pearce, Durham; Mrs. J. R. Driver, Spring Hope; Mrs. D. D. Carlyle of Rocky Mount; Mrs. W. K. Carlyle, Spring Hope; Mrs. Minnie Jeans of Zebulon, R. 2; Four sons: C. F. Bunn Middlesex; Sam Bunn, Spring Hope; Cpl. Hollis Bunn of St. Petersburg, Fla. and J. B. Bunn of Zebulon, R. 2.; One sister, Mrs. J. B. Alford, Zebulon R. 2; Four brothers: Eddie Williams, W. H. Williams, C. F. Williams and C. T. Williams all of Zebulon.

Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon at 4 P. M., conducted by Rev. Pegan, pastor of Pilot Baptist Church. Burial was in the family cemetery.

# THE ZEBULON RECORD

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\$1.50 Per Year, Payable In Advance

**George J. Griffin  
Will Speak To  
BTU Association**

On Tuesday night, March 14, at 8:00 P. M. the Raleigh Baptist Training Union Association meets at the Caraleigh Baptist Church, Raleigh. Mr. Charlie Herbert, director, will be in charge of the program. Rev. George Griffin, pastor of Zebulon Baptist church, will be speaker for the evening. Another important feature will be the elimination contests for the different departments of the Baptist Training Union—Adult Scripture Reading Tournament, Young People's Better Speakers', Intermediate Sword Drill, Junior Memory Work Drill, and the Hymn Festival. Winners will participate in the contests at the Regional Training Union Convention, First Baptist Church, Burlington, March 24-25.

All of the Raleigh Association are urged to attend this meeting and visitors are welcomed.

**Church News**

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday, March 12:  
10:00, Sunday School.  
11:00, Morning Worship. Sermon topic: "Overcoming Dependancy."  
7:30, Young People meet.  
8:00, Evening Service. Message: "Be Ye Steadfast." Ordination service for Deaconesses.

**School News**

Our next P. T. A. is scheduled for Tuesday, March 14, at 8 p. m. An interesting program on the subject of "Home and School Relationship" will be given. "Open house" will also be observed and all school patrons are urged to attend.

Included in our graduation exercises this year will be Class Night. Last year it was necessary that this be excluded from our program and we feel fortunate and glad that conditions make it possible to carry on this tradition. The senior class is entering enthusiastically into plans to put on one of the best Class Night exercises ever held in our school.

F. F. A. NEWS

The F. F. A. boys were in charge of Chapel Friday, March 3. The following program was presented:

Opening ceremony, Officers of the Chapter; Program chairman, Crocker Perry; Devotional, Baxter Hopkins; Song, Student group; Country Boy's Creed, Harold Denton; History of Jersey Cattle, Bobby Brown; F. F. A. Creed, Chapter Members.

On Monday, March 6, the Wake County Federation held its annual public speaking contest in the Apex vocational building. Ned Frazier represented Wakelon and placed 4th. He spoke on North Carolina's War Food Needs. Elmo Finch, F. F. A. reporter

Friday night of last week high school girls and boys were invited again to participate in a health and physical education program in the school gymnasium. We had thought that Mr. Charlie Spencer, head of North Carolina's health program, would be with us Friday and were very much disappointed to find that another engagement prevented this. Mr. Spencer has promised, however, to be out for one of the Friday night classes at as early date as possible.

**Every American Should Read  
This Letter**

The letter below was brought in last week by Mr. Whitley and we are glad to publish it because of the spirit it shows. To be an American does not mean that one must belong to any special race; only that we hold and strive toward the same high ideals. Let any who grumble here at home be shamed by the words of this Negro soldier.—Editor.

716th Medical Sanitary Co.  
APO 709, care Postmaster  
San Francisco, California

February 21, 1944.

Mr. Charles V. Whitley, President Zebulon Supply Company Zebulon, North Carolina.

Dear Mr. Whitley:  
I loathe the idea of excuses, so for that reason I won't attempt to make any, but I hope you will overlook my long delay in writing you. I had planned to write you a long time ago but it seems that I could not think what to write, as you know by now I am a person of very few words. However, I am taking time out to write.

It might interest you to know I am now in foreign service and have been for quite some time now—located at some undisclosed destination somewhere in the South Pacific. During my stay overseas I have witnessed some interesting, wonderful, exciting and hair-raising experiences, most of which can't be explained in detail here, but I will say I've seen fights and planes shot down. Things really pop here.

Before coming across sea I had planned to come home to see you all, but due to circumstances beyond my control it was impossible.

When you are booked for overseas duty you are called at once. You have to be ready almost at a minute's notice.

Realizing the fact of where I am and what is now in progress—the winning of this great war, I am compelled to say I am well and doing fine and looking forward to when all can return home again.

As I walk across this battle-torn island I wish the people in the States that are working in the defense plants could see what their tanks, planes and guns that they are making can do, and then I think there would be less strikes and walk-outs. Every time there is a strike you can feel it on the fighting fronts and it may cause some man to die that should not have. I wish the people would forget about labor disputes and everything else that hinders the war effort. We are the men that have to use those weapons, but, however, through all of that the men's morale is still high.

Today I pray God not that my burden be made light nor my task easy, but that I have and keep the ability to carry on in the mighty clouds of darkness which lie ahead. I personally feel you people on the home front are one hundred per cent behind us who are on the fighting front of this great war. With this in mind we here must not falter nor fail.

I conclude this letter thanking you for all you have done for me while I was with you. Please remember me kindly to your staff.

Yours very truly,  
Sgt. Leo D. Harris.

**Here's Your Next Governor**



R. GREGG CHERRY  
Look at them, their records, their platforms—then vote for your choice. If enough Carolinians vote as you do, your man will be Governor.



RALPH W. McDONALD

**Seber Creech**

Seber Creech, 37, farmer of Route 2, Zebulon, died at his home Saturday afternoon.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock from Hales Chapel Baptist Church conducted by the Rev. H. C. Upchurch, assisted by the Rev. A. D. Parrish. Burial will be in the church cemetery.

Surviving are his wife, Croma Corbett Creech; three sons, Ashley, Billie, and Garner; his mother, Mrs. Zettie Creech; four brothers, Heber, Worley, Clem, Jr., and Albert, all of Route 1, Zebulon, and two sisters, Mrs. Ballard Hocutt and Mrs. John Bissette of Route 2, Zebulon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Debnam heard on Wednesday from their son, Lt. Dwight Debnam of the Marines, this being the first letter they have had from him since January. He has been in the midst of fighting on atolls in the Pacific, but has not been hurt.

**Sewing Room**

Mrs. Avon Privette sent fuel for the sewing room this week and it is hoped other donations may be received for later use. Workers were Mesdames Guy Massey, Wallace Temple, R. H. Herring, A. S. Hinton, W. D. Finch and Miss Matoka Pace. Some work was taken to be done at home.

In addition to sewing knitting is being done by those preferring it to sewing. All who will help in either way are asked to communicate with Mrs. Wallace Temple or Mrs. Norman Screws.

N. B: Mrs. Screws asks that all who have knitting on hand finish the work as soon as possible and turn it in to her for delivery to county headquarters in Raleigh.

Wade David, another Zebulon boy, has also been in the fighting in this area and is well.

**Bookmobile  
Notes**

While March winds are blowing seems a strange time to bring up summer reading, but there are only two more months of school in Wake county; and we take this opportunity to remind teachers who read this column to check up on their collections and get in overdue books so as to avoid book worries during the confusion of the last days of school.

If you are keeping pace with war news Arthur Upham Pope's biography of Maxim Litvinoff is the book for you, being the only biography of Litvinoff to be published outside of Soviet Russia. Another fascinating book about present day events is Paris Underground, by Etta Siber, who helped sneak over two hundred British soldiers out of France right under the noses of the Gestapo.

With stories of childhood vice and juvenile delinquency appearing in all the papers it's a relief to read Our Young Folks by Dorothy Canfield Fisher and discover that things are not as bad as they seem.

Two good novels are Grand Parade by Edith J. Lyttleton, a love story of early Nova Scotian days, and No News From Helen by Louis Golding, a story of an Englishman and his family on the Malayan Peninsula when the Japs came.

Harper and Brothers has selected as its prize novel of 1943-44 Journey in the Dark by Martin Flavin.

Saturday Evening Post readers and admirers of Mr. Ephraim Tutt will be happy to learn that Arthur Train presents an autobiography of that silk hatted and suave member of the bar, Mr. Tutt.

Considered one of the most exciting stories to come out of this war, God is My Co-Pilot by Robert Lee Scott certainly is an intensely thrilling book and one full of adventure. Colonel Scott saw action in the far east and the foreword to his book is written by C. L. Chenault, commander of the famous Flying Tigers.

Bookmobile Schedule, March 20:

Stations	Arrive	Leave
Rolesville School	9:30	10:35
Rolesville	10:35	10:45
Hopkins X Roads	11:15	11:30
Zebulon Wom. Club	12:15	12:45
Wakelon School	12:45	2:15
Lake Myra Store	2:45	

Bookmobile schedule March 21:

Stations	arrive	leave
Knightdale P. O.	9:30	10:00
Knightdale school	10:05	11:05
Wendell Wo. Club	11:15	12:15
Wendell school	12:45	1:45
Annie Laurie Wilson's	2:00	2:15

**Bunn Tells Rotary  
Community Needs  
Adequate Cannery**

Prof. Mark Bunn had the program. His subject was The Community Needs a Home Cannery. Prof. Bunn showed how food can be saved that is now going to waste; also this canning project would help the health of the community.

There are a good many community canneries in the state and they are popular. They save on grocery bills. Government helps to finance such a project; also the county will give financial aid. About two thirds of the amount will be given; the other third will have to be raised locally.

This cannery can only be used to can fruit and vegetables for home. It could be built on the school ground. Prof. Bunn made such a strong appeal for a cannery that a committee was nominated to work with in to see if it can be done. The committee: Oliver Glover, Robert Ed Horton and Vance Brown.