

This, That And The Other

By Mrs. Theo B. Davis

Please excuse me while I brag a little. Over in Italy the youngest son has named his new Mustang plane for me. Not Bessie, which would sound both sentimental and silly, but *Bee*, the nickname my husband gave me years ago. So now I fly with Barrie in name as well as in spirit.

Because my husband has found that apple sauce sweetened with Karo sirup is very good, he insists that I tell once more how we make it.

The apples are cut up, peelings and cores, if sound, and cooked as rapidly as possible until soft. Then they are run through a colander and the pulp is sweetened to taste and cooked a little longer. If for winter use, seal it in jars while hot and process the jars a few minutes. If for eating at once, add a little nutmeg, cinnamon, or both, if you like added flavor. It depends on the apples used.

I've heard various and sundry reasons and excuses given for not helping with the work at the Red Cross sewing room; but to date the queerest was one lady's plea that it hurt her so to think of our boys being wounded and suffering she couldn't bear to make bandages. Fortunately, not all are that tenderhearted.

Funniest reason for choice of a day to work was given by a young housekeeper who believed she'd prefer Friday morning. By that time, she said, she has always cooked everything she could think of for dinners and they invariably have sandwiches on Fridays.

For sustained interest as a home project there's nothing that equals a baby; but a young orchard can run a close second, particularly a young peach orchard.

First you have the selecting of trees with anxiety as to the date of delivery, the best time and methods of planting; then a new anxiety as to whether the trees will go through their first and second summers. Some don't. There is much studying to be done that proper decisions may be made as to sprays and their application, remembering that wrong solutions can do much more harm than good. Pruning is an art in itself. And, if you go in for hunting, arm yourself with a sharp, pointed knife and search out the borers that live for the sole purpose of killing your trees. They can be largely kept away by scientific treatment; but, if you see those gobs of gluey gum on the body of a tree, don't substitute it for chewing-gum as we used to do when children. Recognize it as the danger signal of damage already done, dig out the wicked-looking borer and kill him or her. Watch out, too, for cats that cut long gashes on your trees while "sharpening their claws." Rabbits and mice are also to be guarded against.

Finally, when the trees are old enough to bear, there's the worry over frost. If fruit sets, you can worry about whether it will fall off before ripening. You can watch a little later to see if your trees will provide the succession of fruit you had hoped and planned for. And you can keep the dread of hail in the back of your mind all summer, with an added twinge if branches are laden with peaches and threaten to break. They have a way of splitting while your back is turned.

You can put in a good bit of time selecting the peaches to be picked first as each little tree ripens its burden.

And you can enjoy the naive remarks of friends who tell you how lucky you are to have peaches at home. It isn't all luck, but it's fine.

Change Of Time

The Zebulon Recorder's Court convenes the first Wednesday of each month at 9:30, with Judge A. R. House presiding.

THE ZEBULON RECORD

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With Those In Service



15th AAF IN ITALY. — Second Lieutenant Barrie S. Davis, Zebulon, N. C., 15th AAF P-51 Mustang fighter pilot, is presented the Air Medal by Lt. Colonel Chester L. Sluder, San Antonio,

Texas, group commander. Lt. Davis was awarded the Air Medal for meritorious achievement during sustained aerial flight in the Mediterranean theatre.

A SOLDIER'S VIEWPOINT

In a letter from a pilot on the Italian front we take this: "I get a laugh when I read reports from the States saying the Luftwaffe is no more—or that it's no power to be reckoned with. I'll believe that when we stop losing planes and men to the German fighters. Yep, it's a bitter laugh and I hope that folks over there don't get the idea that missions over Germany are just pleasure jaunts. Seems to me that if a man has a whole arsenal of guns and loses all but a few, he is still dangerous and still to be reckoned with. And the Jerries have more than a few planes in their air force . . . and every pilot they have thinks Germany is winning the war. I wish the papers would print that."

Washington, D. C.
July 14, 1944.

Mrs. John D. Horton
Zebulon, N. C.

Dear Mrs. Horton:

We wish to inform you that War Department Special Orders No. 165, dated 11 July 1944, announces the promotion of your son, Robert K. Horton from Captain to Major in the Sanitary Corps, Army of the United States.

We feel that Major Horton has earned this promotion and are indeed glad to be able to transmit this information to you.

Very truly yours,

Dr. John D. Yeagley

Acting Director

By Wm. C. Hauenstein

Assoc. Administrative Officer

Barning Begins

First presage of fall in this section is barning tobacco, and this has begun, some farmers putting in curings last week. From now until the crop is all housed there will be scant let-up in the rush. It is too early to tell definitely the quality of cured tobacco and only warehouse openings decide its price.

Church News

Services for Sunday, July 23:
10:00, Sunday School.
11:00, Morning Worship. Sermon topic, "Divine Discontent."
7:15, Training Union.
8:00, Evening Worship.

Hephzibah W.M.S.

The Hephzibah W. M. S. held its regular meeting July 14th in the home of Mrs. Zeb Broadwell. Associate hostesses were Mesdames Walter Scarborough, Gus Faison, James Buchanan, Dona Todd and E. V. Richardson.

The devotional was given with each hostess taking part. Mrs. E. V. Richardson, program leader, presented Mrs. Teague of Wendell, who gave an inspiring program on "His Mighty Acts in the Islands of the Sea."

A report of the Intermediate G. A. was given by Miss Mary Sue Todd. Much progress is being made in this organization. Mrs. Walter Marshburn also gave a report on Community Missions.

The hostesses served an iced drink with cakes.

The Rains Came

Beginning Thursday night of last week this section has had fine rains, which fell gently as a rule. The ground is well-soaked once more, crops have made wonderful growth—and so has grass. Much planting of late summer vegetables has been done.

Bookmobile Notes

August is the last month of the bookmobile summer schedule and we now remind all people of school age to return all books to the bookmobile this month because they will be needed for schoolroom collections. All adults, however, may continue to check out books as usual. For leisure hours when your mind needs tonic entertainment try one of our new books, some of which are listed below. We guarantee that they will help any case of wartime jitters.

This Little Pig Stayed Home, by Willie Snow Etheridge. As a member of the home front Mrs. Etheridge has, like most of us, battled with furnaces, coped with lack of oil, bond drives, aid to Russia, ration cards, and a thousand other things that beset the life of a civilian. In her book she gives an amusing account of these things and of her family, all of whom are affected by the war.

Lebanon, by Carolyn Miller. Georgia in the 1800's is the background of Lebanon Fairgale, who could shoot a squirrel out of a tree with a musket and who felt at home in a dugout in the cypress swamps. But of men and love she knew nothing until she met Sebastian Ratcliffe.

A Bell for Adano, by John Hershey. This book is about an Italian-American major who was put in charge of an Italian town. He had to fight prejudice, red tape and quislings, but succeeded in rebuilding the town. The thing that really endeared him to the Italians was the restoration of an ancient bell which the Fascists had taken to make gun barrels.

Leave Her to Heaven, by Ben Ames Williams. This book has as its main character an unusual and extraordinary woman, possessed of rare beauty. Marriage brings out hidden traits of her personality and reveals her as jealous and possessive, even to the point of murder.

Bookmobile schedule, August 7

Stations	Arrive	Leave
Haitcock's Ser. Sta.	9:10	9:30
Rolesville	9:45	10:00
Mrs. J. B. Watkins'	10:10	10:25
Mrs. Blackwell's	10:30	10:35
Hopkins X Roads	11:00	11:45
Wakefield Wom. Cl.	12:00	12:30
Zebulon Wom. Club	1:05	2:15
Tarpley's Mill	2:30	
Mrs. E. V. Richardson's	2:50	
Watkins Ser. Sta.	3:00	
Wilder's Grove	3:15	

Mrs. John Saunders

Funeral services for Mrs. John Wesley Saunders of Zebulon were held at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon from the Methodist Church in Zebulon. The Rev. Charles Vale, pastor, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Ben S. Fisher, pastor of the Nashville Baptist Church. Burial was in the Montlawn Cemetery in Raleigh.

Mrs. Saunders, 64, died early Monday morning in Park View Hospital at Rocky Mount after an extended illness. She was the former Pearl Ferrell, of Nash County.

Surviving are four daughters, Mary Saunders of Zebulon, Mrs. John Byrd of Coats, Mrs. R. L. Corbett of Macclesfield, and Mrs. Luther Saunders of Spring Hope; a son, Gus Saunders, of Raleigh; two brothers, W. C. Ferrell of Nashville, and W. H. Ferrell, of Louisville; three sisters, Mrs. E. Lee Fox, of Dillon, S. C., Mrs. Otho Hester of Cary, and Mrs. Mabel Lewis of Goldsboro; six grandchildren and a great grandchild.

Red Cross Sewing

A new supply of khaki kits for soldiers has been received at the sewing room and there is an abundance of bandage material on hand. Helpers are urgently asked to be present on Tuesdays and Fridays. Those who do not sew will find other work waiting and it is hoped that full cooperation may be had in the effort to do the work asked for by the county chapter.

More than 500 bandages and nearly 200 kits have already been made here, but the need for workers is as great as ever. The work must go on till the war is over.

Recently cards were sent with the request that all who work for the Red Cross file their names with the number of hours given. To date the list includes names of Mesdames L. G. Faulkner, J. E. Carter, John Barrow, Jr., Lester Greene, N. T. Parker, R. H. Jenkins, Wallace Chamblee, G. C. Massey, Foster Young, A. R. House, F. E. Bunn, Allan Pippin, Pink Williams, Relmon Philips, R. H. Herring, E. H. Moser, Fred Page, Willard Gill, Theo. Davis, T. M. Conn, Foster Finch, George Winstead, A. S. Hinton, C. V. Whitley, John Broughton, W. G. Temple, Oscar Corbett, Misses Ollie Floyd, Rachel Winstead, Betty Lou Carter.

Those who worked before the cards were sent and who have not been back since they were received are not on this list, but it is hoped they will register in order that a permanent and complete record may be had.

Recorders Court

Sulley Bailey, who seems to have established a habit of sorts in coming to town to celebrate, was up again before the local Recorder's Court for the habit he can't (or won't) break. The judgment of the court this time was: 6 months on the roads, which was suspended on payment of \$25.00 and costs.

Hoyt Brookington, colored, got drunk, got caught, got 30 days on the roads, but being sort of new at it, the judge scared him with 30 days o. r. t. and then suspended the penalty on payment of costs.

Dewey Baker was accused of house-breaking, fled the court, and a capias was issued to bring him in.

Loomis Carpenter runs a piccolo place out next to the colored school. He often has company, sometimes a right smart crowd. Henry Jenkins, about half and half, visited Loomis' place, pulled a gun, the crowd was not there. The law said: Assault, \$50.00 and all the court costs.

Millard Jones, Will Braxton and James Wall, white boys, seem to have needed gas, saw a school bus which uses gas, but no gas! The court established that they went where they ought not, called it larceny instead of trespassing. If they are good for two years, report to the court every three months, and pay all the costs, they will be counted nice boys.

S. G. Bunn and his wife seem to have their differences, even if not like most married folks. He went to a neighbor's house (this is where he made the mistake) where his wife was, and so conducted himself in words and actions that the man of that house had him haled to court. Result: 6 months to the roads, which sentence was suspended on condition he pay the costs and walk circumspectly through two long years.

A little story from real life: On a recent Sunday two colored boys met together. They had a Model A Ford. They went aridin', and that bad car took them to where bootleg liquor was loafing around waiting to get just anybody in trouble. The boys took up a gallon of this joy maker and got ready to keep the Sabbath in their own way. But woe, shortly they met the law known as Sheriff (Continued on Page 3)