

At breakfast, drinking hot coffee and eating toast spread with what I think the best of the margarines, I wondered how scientists developed such good-flavored food from beans, peanuts, and such. Then I wondered how they'd have come out if they had not had real butter as a model.

The head of our household has announced that this year he is not going to experiment with new vegetables nor try fancy varieties of old ones. Realizing that he is too old to plow much by hand, unable to secure a team when most needed, and too busy to depend on chopping alone, he will plant only the plain, dependable garden truck—snaps, squash, butterbeans, lettuce, tomatoes and such, and try to make every lick count. No tampala, no Swiss chard, no edible soy beans . . . Amen and amen.

It surprised me last week to realize how many memories of childhood are, so to speak, hung on trees.

The very first trees I remember were cedars in the front yard. Present day parents may not know that a tiny, keen cedar switch is a potent persuader if applied to small, fat legs, but my parents found it so.

Next I remember the cherry trees in the back yard; not small trees with sour fruit, but trees that grew sometimes to a circumference of nine feet, with red or "black" fruit that was sugar sweet with a delightful acid added. Then the leaning apple trees were used to climb at home or at Grandpa's . . . the peach trees, blooming in pink or white—and my husband for some time refused to believe peach blossoms were ever white . . . The pear tree near the house where the mockingbirds lived for feathered generations, and the pears that were small and hard as wood until they finally mellowed to an incomparable flavor . . . Walnut trees near the house or in the woods; hickories and "scaly-bark" on the mountain slopes; all with nuts to be picked up in late fall . . .

I knew also the big honey locust that bore the long, bean-shaped locusts that we called "honey-shucks" with a sweet gummy jelly all down one side of the pod. (And now we are told that these same locusts make fine feed for cattle.) They ripen in the fall. The trees, though thorny, make fine shade . . . Other shade trees were catalpas, homes for dreadful looking worms; aspens that made me sad because they shivered all the time; mimosas that sickened me with their faintly sweet odor; an occasional holly carefully tended and usually scant of berries . . . At the edge of nearby woods were tall tulip poplars bearing in spring hundreds of greenish yellow blossoms with honey in the bottom of the "tulip" cups . . . Blackgums, that we children called toothbrush trees; sweetgums with winged branches; sycamores that looked immodest because of their habit of shedding their bark and looking too naked . . . Willows along creekbanks, one variety that we called Indian-arrows being different from any I ever saw elsewhere. They grew about three feet high before putting out any side shoots and made the most wonderful whistles when a father or an uncle would set himself to the task of getting the bark from the wood. You had to rub the bark just the right way while sap ran high in spring, and then it could be slipped off the smooth white wood in a long tube. Willow whistles make the sweetest-toned sound of any except chinquapin . . . We didn't say forest, but woods, and they were made up of pine, cedar, oaks, and smaller trees with enormous beeches near the little streams, their lower branches often dipping into the water. Flow-ering dogwood, sassafras maples, sourwood, an occasional papaw, haws and various other lower growth filled in under the big trees. The white ash, was unbelievably beautiful when covered with its lacy fringe of bloom and shad bushes, or service berries, grew high enough for us to climb and gather the fruit. Dr. Barbee has some shad bushes in his front yard, but they'll never be big enough for him to climb . . . Some day, though, for old time's sake I may slip into his yard and pick a few berries. They'll make me feel young again.

Red Cross Report

Last reports brought in to the committee total \$2655 for this community's contributions in the present Red Cross drive. Zebulon has gone well ahead of the quota set, which is a matter of pride to leaders here, indicating as it does, deep interest and active concern for those in need and especially for those in service overseas.

Report of Red Cross Drive for Negro citizens of Little River District, Zebulon:

Shepard Hi School Fac.	\$30.00
Shepard School P. T. A.	7.00
Mt. Zion Holiness Ch.	
by Mrs. Lenor Ivory	7.00
Mrs. Ernestine Cain	
(North Zebulon)	11.80
Mrs. Fanny Pretty	
(North Zebulon)	21.00
Mrs. Aldonia Pace	
(Merry Grove)	14.25
White Oak School Dist.	
by Mrs. Christine Locke	
D. R. Baker	19.00
Frank Perry	10.00
Mrs. Lucille Parks	
(Rosenburg)	12.25
Miss Sophia Dunn	
(Rosenburg)	10.53
Miss Estelle Jenkins	
(High Town)	18.00
Wakefield Baptist S. S.	
by Mrs. Ethel Hopkins	8.45
Mrs. Ada Perry	
(Wakefield)	1.35
Beaver Chapel Christian S. S.	
Miss Fentonia Roberts	21.00
Miss Geneva Todd	
(South Zebulon)	9.15
Zebulon Bap. S. S.	
Mrs. Catherine Baten	8.00
Zeb. Bap. S. S. by	
Mrs. Mattie Floyd	4.30
Mrs. Margie Ellis	1.00
Mrs. Louisa Richardson	1.00
Lemon Wilson	1.00
R. P. Richardson	2.00
Total	\$218.63

I wish to thank all workers who cooperated most whole-heartedly with us in raising more than our quota in the drive. With sincere good wishes, I remain,
Red Cross, Dist. Chmn.
R. P. Richardson

Windows Repaired

The post office window, broken some time ago by a car with faulty brakes, has been repaired. Instead of merely new panels of glass, new foundations were built of tapestry brick, higher than the marble slabs which had formed the supports for the windows.

At first there was considerable curiosity among onlookers as to whether both windows would be changed. They were. The post office looks much better with its new face, and both sides are alike.

Sunday Blaze

A forest fire in miniature was extinguished here Sunday afternoon by the efforts of the local fire department, householders and the interested onlookers attracted to the scene.

According to statements of small boys, one of their number started the flames by striking matches in the edge of the woods back of Mrs. R. H. Jenkins' home. Spreading through the heavy growth of briars and undergrowth in the muck, in a short while the fire threatened fences of the W. B. Bunn and Allan Cawthorne homes. The fire truck with its big hose well manned, counter firing on the Barrow lots on the corner of Gannon and Wakefield streets, and raking of dead grass from near the fence, saved the day and the property.

It is not news to re-state that small boys and matches are a dangerous combination, but it is nonetheless important to remember it.

P. P. Pace was taken Sunday to Duke Hospital for treatment of injuries received when a tree fell on him ten days ago. Mrs. Pace and Miss Matoka Pace visited him Tuesday and were told that hope for complete recovery is justified.

Recorder's Court

Recorder's Court for March indicated that but for drunkenness officers would have had but little to do for the past month. Artis Carpenter, S. G. Bunn, Billie Hopkins of Route 1, Ted Bell, all charged with being drunk and disorderly, received similar sentences: fines of \$10 in addition to court costs.

For possession of non tax-paid whiskey Elmore Vick was fined \$25 in addition to costs.

Charged with public drunkenness were Chester Faison, Otis Hicks, Early Liles, Fred Clark, Leroy Baker, Luther Richardson, Kalep Todd, all of whom paid \$5.00 fine plus costs. Harvest Perry, on a similar charge, had a choice of \$5.00 fine or 30 days on state highways. He paid fine. Boots Tuck on a similar charge was given a choice of paying \$10 or 30 days on the roads.

John O. Horton was found not guilty of carrying a concealed weapon, but William Horton, charged with a like offense, was found guilty and paid costs with a \$60 fine. The pistols were confiscated according to law.

Daris Morgan, found guilty of gambling, paid \$5.00 fine and costs.

Church News

BAPTIST CHURCH

10:00 Sunday School
11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon topic: "The Cross"
7:15 Training Union
8:00 Evening Service: At this time two pageants are to be presented by the G. A.'s under the direction of their leader, Mrs. I. D. Gill.

DORA PITTS W. M. S.

The Dora Pitts W. M. S. met Monday p. m. in the home of Mrs. W. L. Simpson. Mrs. S. A. Horton conducted the business session and the month's topic was ably discussed by Mrs. T. M. Kimball of Wakefield. Seventeen were present. During the social hour refreshments were enjoyed.

Club News

H. D. CLUB

Mrs. K. P. Leonard, president, announces the meeting of the Home Demonstration Club at Wakefield on Wednesday of next week, March 23, at the usual hour. "Well Planned Meals from the Pantry Supplies" will be considered. Members are urged to attend.

JUNIOR CLUB MAKES GIFT

At the joint meeting of Women's Clubs here Tuesday night the junior organizations delightfully surprised the seniors by their generous contribution of \$310 on the club debt. Of this amount \$261.25 was contributed by citizens of the town during a drive for funds made by the club with Mrs. Eugene Privette chairman. The remainder, \$48.75, was from the club treasury.

The Junior Club desires that credit and thanks be given publicity through this paper to all who have helped made this substantial donation to free the club-house from debt.

Minstrel Friday

The Minstrel Frolic which is to be given at the High School on Friday night, March 23, at 8 p. m. promises to be a lively evening of music, dancing, and black face comedy.

Mr. Interlocutor, Fred Bunn, will set the pace for the show, and the four hilarious blackfaced end-men, S. G. Flowers, Cyrus Bennett, Ben Massey, and Roderrick Horton will keep you laughing.

Members of the Glee Club will present specialty numbers of current popular songs, ballads, and old-time favorites. The chorus will support the soloists.

Admission fees will be 15c and 30c and the entertainers promise to keep you laughing.

Men In Service

Pvt. Benny L. Perry, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Perry of Zebulon, is serving with the 78th Division in Germany. He entered the Army in October of 1943 and went overseas last November. Private Perry was a student at Wake Forest College when he entered service.

Fifteenth AAF in Italy—Matthew B. Liles, 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew B. Liles, Sr., of 4C 6 Sumter Drive, Maffit Village, Wilmington, N. C., a pilot on a B-24 Liberator, now serving with a 15th Air Force heavy bomber group, has recently been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Capt. Liles entered the service, March 19, 1942 and received his training at Foster Field, Texas, and March Field, California, before coming overseas in August of 1944. He has flown 25 combat missions and has hit targets in Italy, Germany, Austria and the Balkans.

16 March, 1945

Augusta, Ga.—Technician 5th Grade William Phillips of Zebulon, N. C., has arrived at the Army's Oliver General Hospital here, and is now a patient on Ward 5.

Tec. 5 Phillips has just returned from overseas where he served with the Engineers Corps. He has been in the service for four years and his wife, Elsie, lives at the above address.

Pvt. William G. Bunn has returned from 31 months overseas in the European theater of action. He arrived at Ft. Bragg before going to his home on Route 2, Zebulon, where he will spend a furlough. He is the son of Mrs. R. E. Bunn.

The 115th General Hospital, England—Staff Sergeant Romie W. Watkins, 23, of Zebulon, N. C., wounded by fragments from a mortar shell in Luxembourg, is recovering at this United States Army general hospital in England.

Sgt. Watkins, who had served in Panama for more than three years, was with the Fifth Infantry Division in Luxembourg, participating in a counterattack on the German salient.

He said his company was moving forward after building up a defense line when he was wounded in the left wrist by shell fragments from a tree burst. A company aid man with his unit gave him immediate first aid. Later he was hospitalized in Luxembourg and France and flown to England.

Sgt. Watkins first saw combat in the battle for Metz and after the fortress was captured he moved with his unit into Germany. Before entering the Army February 7, 1940, he was a farm worker.

His wife, Mrs. Ruby Watkins, resides at Zebulon. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Romie O. Watkins, live at Rt. 2, Ake Forest, North Carolina.

Talmadge Gay son of Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Gay of Route 1, Zebulon is with the Navy on the USS Cambria. He entered service in June, 1941. His wife and daughter live in Sterling, N. J. He attended Wakelon high school.

Chanute Field, Ill. S-Sgt. Joe R. Sawyer, son of Mrs. J. R. Sawyer of Zebulon, N. C., has been graduated from this school of the ARMY AIR FORCES TRAINING COMMAND.

While attending this Army Air Forces Training Command school he received instruction in the airplane electrical mechanic's Course and in various technical operations vital to the maintenance of the country's fighting planes.

With The Third Infantry Division, Seventh Army, France—Pvt. Wilbert D. Driver, Route 2, Zebulon, N. C., has been awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge.

This badge, for "exemplary conduct under fire against the enemy," is awarded only to frontline infantrymen who have distinguished themselves in combat. It is considered the ground forces equivalent of the Air Medal.

Since making their initial land-

Union Hope

Pvt. Dewey Lee Brantley is home on a two weeks furlough. He took his basic training at Camp Blanding, Fla. He is to report to Fort Meade, Md.

Burlie Brantley S 1-C was home last weekend for a short visit. His ship crew is now at Newport News, Va.

Earnie Brantley is home with an honorable discharge after four months service in the Army.

Ronnie Ray Carter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Carter is home from Gastonia, where he was treated for about three months. His condition still isn't so good as yet.

Mrs. Lennie Massey returned home last Monday from Woodward-Herring Hospital. She was being treated for Ptomaine poison.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Strickland of Rocky Cross were visitors in the home of Mrs. Sarah Strickland last Sunday.

Mrs. Wwright Hinnant and family of near Zebulon were visitors in this section last Sunday evening.

Mr. Paul Massey went fishing last Monday and had the good luck to catch a peck of nice fish. Some one please pass this good news on to his friend Mr. Robert Eddins.

Mrs. C. B. Whitley is still on the sick list this week.

Pilot News

Bobby Massey is on our sick list this week and has been for some time. He is now in Duke Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry Alford of Burlington spent the weekend here with Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Alford.

Mrs. William Brooks spent a few days last week in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Troy Bunn is taking treatment at Duke Hospital this week.

Kenneth Cone of the U. S. Coast Guard has been spending a few days at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Glover and Mrs. Julian Whitley of Middlesex visited Mr. and Mrs. Corbett Tant here Sunday.

S-Sgt. and Mrs. Dwight Tant visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Long of Zebulon Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Narron has returned home after visiting her husband's relatives here, coming especially to see her father-in-law, Ivy Narron, who is convalescing from a recent illness.

Miss Rebecca Horton is home for a few days from ECTC, Greenville, where she is a member of the senior class.

Don't Let'er Starve

Mrs. Doris Horton Privette came in the Record office Tuesday greatly disturbed. She had lost the whole family's food ration books—her own, Eugene's, Gayle's and Dottie's. They were Nos. 3's and 4's. They were left in Temple's market or some other grocery store in Zebulon, or possibly lost on her way home. The finder will please return them to the Post Office or to Mrs. Privette who will fully appreciate the kindness.

ing on the beaches north of Fedala, French Morocco, November 8, 1942; the men of the Third Infantry Division have participated in every campaign fought in this theater.

For the final clearing of the Colmar pocket, south of Strasbourg, the 3rd Division has been awarded the Croix de Guerre with palm.

Mrs. Earl Hardison of Grifton wishes to thank friends in this community for cards and letters received at the news of the death of her husband, Cpl. Earl L. Hardison.

Jesse Pulley, USN, is home on furlough with his parents, the James Pulleys.