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Theo. Davis Sons, Telephone 2561

GIVE THAT THESE MAY LIVE



—Photos courtesy Dale Francis, Editor North Carolina Catholic

The American Red Cross did a magnificent job in World War II. It took care of the needs of our soldiers in hospitals, in rest camps, in combat, in enemy prisons. It aided the civilian population of war ravaged countries. By virtue of its affiliation with the armed forces it performed charities that our sectarian bodies could not. But its job is not yet completed. The Red Cross will never finish its job as long as help is needed in time of fire, storm, wreck or explosion. Its job will not be completed until no American serviceman lies in a hospital. The Red Cross must be vigilant, and it is. If a tornado should strike the community of Zebulon tomorrow, the American Red Cross would be here, helping to alleviate the suffering caused by the storm.

WE CANNOT AFFORD NOT TO GIVE

This year the American Red Cross is undertaking its first peacetime drive since 1941 — the first since the ending of the state of emergency by President Truman. We have an opportunity to make the Red Cross carry its splendid wartime program over to civil life — and we also have the opportunity to curtail that program by our refusal to give to the scarlet symbol.

The quota for Zebulon has been set at \$1400. Chairman Ralph Talton says that at present this quota is far from being reached despite the good work of the various workers in Wakefield, Hopkins Cross Roads, and our other communities. The booths in the bank and the drug store are, he says, doing some good, but contributions are not nearly so liberal as has been the case in years past.

The Red Cross program goes on — funds permitting — in war or peace. Its workers are busy following such disasters as the recent Los Angeles explosion and the railway accidents in Pennsylvania. Here in Wake County when a farm family lost their home by fire in 1946, the Red Cross stepped in and provided shelter and food for the stricken ones until they could recuperate their loss — efficiently, too, for the cost of this act of mercy amounted to only two hundred dollars!

Some few citizens protest that the cause is not a worthy one; that they have been told by servicemen that the service done by the Red Cross during war was of slight import; that scandal pervaded many of the activities of

the unit. The rest of the community can listen to these few, or they can listen to:

The paratrooper from Zebulon who was hit in his stomach by shrapnel while making a combat jump over Belgium. He was carried to safety by a Red Cross worker.

The engineer from Zebulon whose family was helped out of grave trouble while he was fighting the war in the South Pacific.

The airman from Zebulon whose Christmas in a New Hebrides hospital was brightened by gifts of cigarettes and books from the Red Cross.

The infantryman from Zebulon who went two weeks without tobacco on Noemfoor. The Red Cross gave him cigarettes.

The former prisoner of war from this community who would have starved in a German camp had it not been for packages of Red Cross food.

(These cases — and several more, from time of both war and peace — are on file in the Record office. In most cases the persons concerned have consented for us to give you their names, if you wish them.)

We are morally bound to support our local Red Cross only slightly less than our local churches. With most of us the question resolves itself into one of not being able to afford NOT to contribute! We have until next Tuesday, March 11, to make our contributions; let's go over the top!