

Wide Open to Criticism

The Wake County Board of Commissioners laid themselves wide open for criticism by their appointment of Warren L. Bowman to be electrical inspector for the county. Even though Bowman may be a qualified electrician, he could have been disapproved for either of these two reasons: 1) he is not a resident of Wake County; and 2) he has been found guilty of a charge of malicious burning of property.

We commend Commissioners Cary Robertson and Bill Holding for the support they gave a Wake County electrician for the post, but we cannot agree they should have joined in making the action of the Board unanimous "for the sake of the Board."

Surely in all of Wake County a man can be found who can serve the people as electrical inspector. It makes us wonder if sufficient publicity has been given to the post.

Beauty in Years to Come

Those little pine seedlings that are being planted over Zebulon give promise of a more beautiful town in years to come. Those who have visited Southern Pines and other towns where the long leaf pines line the streets know of the tremendous beauty which the trees add. The Zebulon Garden Club and the municipal government are to be congratulated on the project.

It will be years before the tiny trees are large enough to take care of themselves. Until that time they must be given all the protection possible.

A wise precaution for homeowners to exercise is the placing of stakes on each side of the little pines to remind those walking by that the trees are planted and should be protected. Even without any other care, the hardy little pines will grow if they are protected.

We look forward to the time when Zebulon's streets will be lined with pines. We urge those who do not have the pines planted now to call the town office immediately.

—B. S. D.

A Place to Meet

For a long, long, time it has been difficult to get together citizens of the town for a meeting, even though the reason for the meeting were a matter of vital concern to the whole community. Chief cause of this seemingly lack of interest has been the inadequate places of meeting heretofore provided in Zebulon. Other than the auditorium at Wakelon, the Woman's Club building, or the cold, drafty, old Recorder's Court room, there was not a place large enough to have a real gathering.

The completion of the Zebulon Municipal Building and the arrival of the furniture for the second-floor court room have changed this. Now there is an assembly hall plenty large and steam heated for any community meeting. The possibilities for its use are unlimited.

—B. S. D.



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Seen and Heard

We are looking forward to publishing an article by Dr. C. E. Flowers on the common cold.

Good food always makes good conversation.

Some two months ago Hilliard Greene brought a story about a cat who drank a quantity of gasoline, leaped into the air, ran madly around the house three times, and then fell at his feet.

"Dead?" I asked.

"Nope, out of gas," Hilliard replied.

That same story turned up on the Jack Benny show Sunday night. As usual, Zebulon is two months ahead of the nation.

One small item which adds to luxurious living around the house is a pencil trimmer. We recently bought one (\$1.19) and no longer do I have to search through all the drawers for my pocketknife when my pencil lead breaks. The trimmer is fastened out of sight on the inside of a closet door.

Many thanks to those who have called thanking us for the editorial on the number of hounds roaming over Zebulon.

Remember how parents used to tell children that the bogeyman would get them if they were not good? Then during World War I they used to show children pictures of the Kaiser and tell them he would get them if they were



bad. Now parents use Stalin as a substitute for the bogeyman.

Well, the gentleman pictured above has been directed by the local town board to take care of the stray dogs in Zebulon. So show this picture to your dog, and tell same Willie B. will get him if he's bad.

A news story this week said that flies are developing a remarkable immunity to DDT sprays. Seems that only things which keep flies out of the house are good screens and old-fashioned swatters.

We're sorry that the King of England died, just as we are sad when any friend dies. But we think that for England, on the brink of financial disaster, to permit herself the luxury of a useless, royal family is like a family on relief owning a Cadillac and a television set.

Speaking of good food, and it's cheaper to speak of it than it is to eat it, how many know the difference between a Lord Baltimore cake and a Lady Baltimore cake?

A lady remarked this week that Zebulon's "white way" is pretty, all right, but she understands the prettiness costs about \$100 each month. "And that \$1,200 a year would go a long way toward paving some of the muddy streets around town," she said.

You can satisfy some of the people all of the time and all of the people some of the time but not all of the people all of the time.

Uncle Ferd's Almanac

Today, as any school child can and will tell you, is the 143rd anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, lawyer, politician and president. He was cussed in his day as Truman is now maligned. All agree today that Lincoln was a great man; Mr. Truman's true stature remains to be determined.

Other birthdays today include two Johns: Johnny Pace and John L. Lewis. Smilin' Johnny is beloved by all, but Eyebrow Johnny is not so popular. But John L. has

done more for coal miners than anybody I know of since his birth out in Iowa 72 years ago. He has also done a lot for oil merchants.

Cotton Mather, the hellfire-and-brimstone preacher, was born 289 years ago today, and Sarah Genevieve Tippet was born 16 years ago today. Sarah, whose name means "princess" in Hebrew, weighed exactly 9 pounds at birth.

Fifty years ago today the British and Japanese signed a treaty to preserve the integrity of Korea. It looks as if they got the wrong

folks to sign on the dotted line; but on the other hand, a treaty with China or Russia would scarcely be worth the paper it was written on, especially at today's prices.

Other events of February 12: In 1940 Mrs. Waylon Finch spoke to the Methodist Missionary Society, and in 1938 Elizabeth Estelle Willis and Wiley Broughton, two fine young folks got married. There was a solar eclipse 121 years ago today and all the slaves in Wake County thought the world was coming to an end. Maybe it will.

Breeders Meet

Wake Breeders Cooperative, Inc., was represented at the Southeastern Artificial Breeding Association's State Policy Meeting, held last Friday at the City Hall in Statesville by G. W. Miller, Committeemen, W. G. Franks and D. C. Worth.

Henry Vanstory of Statesville, presided as chairman of the meeting. He introduced Professor John A. Arey of North Carolina State College, as the first speaker on the program. Professor Arey opened his remarks by saying that this was the largest meeting ever held in the State of North Carolina dealing with one subject, artificial

breeding. To over 200 dairymen assembled, Arey pointed out that the average production of the dairy cow in North Carolina was too low. Arey paid tribute to the high caliber of sires and the service rendered by the American Breeders Service of which Southeastern is one of its three studs. He encouraged this Policy group to do everything possible to promote the use of these desirably proved sires extensively. Carlton Blalock, Extension Dairymen of North Carolina State College discussed management and promotion problems affecting the operation of the smaller associations.

Action taken by the Policy Committeemen was to have Southeastern Artificial Breeding Association drop its name and use the name, "American Breeders Service." Although ABS is privately owned, the policies pertaining to the operation of its studs are decided upon by vote of the Policy Committeemen of each association buying semen from the American Breeders Service. Besides voting on various matters of policy discussed, the group elected David Worth of Raleigh, Chairman for the State Policy Committee for 1952; Joe Palmer of Clyde, Vice-President; and Max A. Culp of Caldwell County, Secretary.

Uncle Sam's Hayseed

At least it cannot be said we are not living in a world of words. Every subject and proposition is surrounded with a haze of meaning and meaningless words, with descriptive and undescriptive words, with affirmative and contradictory words. We are wondering if words are stopped or even checked when they hit the super-sonic wall. We are living in a crisis of words.

The Bible and religion is being

smothered with comments and words of explanation. Much truth is being lost in religious verbosity.

The multiplication of laws and ordinances settle like ten million nightmares on the courts and lawyers with their debatable meaning of their unlimited number of words.

From every platform and stump politicians are uttering advisable or unadvisable words. Issues are being lost in torrents of words.

Almost everybody is full of words about almost every subject mentioned.

Words are catapulting and somersaulting all around us. Words are whizzing and buzzing in every direction.

If words were water the earth would be forever helplessly submerged.

The atom bombs with all the other implements of warfare in a battle against words would make a poor showing.