

Support Is Urged

The five projects chosen by the Finer Zebulon Steering Committee include something from every phase of community life, and if they are put into action, tremendous changes for the better will be realized almost overnight. For years people have talked about how the community needs a park and playground. There has been lots of talk on the need of good sidewalks and paved streets. One organization or another has suggested that highway approaches should be beautiful. And the Town Ordinances have been cussed and discussed. The other improvements included in the five projects are just as important.

A special meeting has been called by Chairman Wilbur Debnam for tonight when the project chairmen will submit written reports and plans for their individual projects. Even before the reports have been made, we have heard pessimistic predictions about how flat the whole campaign will fall.

We cannot agree with the cynics and the doubters. We will not accept defeat until November 1 ends the competition and the results are determined. And we will count it a victory if at the end of the months of work, any improvement at all is noted in the community as a result of the campaign.

Our complete support has been pledged to Chairman Debnam and his Steering Committee. We have promised our full cooperation in any effort to better the community, and we urge the entire community to work together to achieve the selected goals. The prizes that have been awarded in the "Finer Carolina" contest are incidental. The important thing is a finer Zebulon.

Honesty and Toil

"What we need in government today is rugged honesty and honest toil," William B. Umstead told members of the Zebulon Lions Club and their guests last Thursday night, and there was no person present who could disagree. Certainly at no time since this nation was founded has there been such a need for honesty and work in government. Day after day we need and hear story after story telling of scandals and waste in national affairs. Somewhere, somehow, many people who have been elected and appointed to places of trust and leadership have lost their sense of right and justice, and selfishness, greed, and friendship frequently circumvent conscience.

The Roman Empire was wiped out because of internal rotteness, and the United States can suffer the same fate. Those who would build themselves up at the expense of their fellowmen can bring the whole structure of government tumbling down upon themselves, destroying not only the wrongdoer, but the innocent as well.

Appointed officials are notorious for sitting on their hindside until those who appointed them give the word to move. Politicians will not act for efficient government until they are forced by those who elect them. We will not realize a cleanup in government until we, the taxpaying electorate, demand it.

It's Like Insurance

In recent weeks we have read of a group of people who refuse to pay income taxes to the Federal government because a large portion of these taxes is used to build and maintain our armed forces. These so-called pacifists are against war (and sin, we suppose) and everything connected with warfare. They don't want this country to have an army, a navy, an air force, or the guns and ammunition used by these forces.

Sometimes we wonder if these folks refuse to pay municipal taxes for the same reason. Some part of the city tax is used to finance the police department, and the policemen are armed with guns, and sometimes they have to use those guns.

We don't want to use our army and navy and air force. We don't like to shoot people. But sometimes when aggressor nations go on the rampage, we have to do some fighting and shooting for our own preservation. Just as the policeman maintains the peace, so it is necessary to have a global police force to maintain international peace.

Taxes for maintaining peace are like insurance. It seems like a burdensome and useless expense when things are going smoothly, but when misfortune strikes, we fully appreciate the protection we have afforded ourselves.

The Zebulon Record

Published Tuesday and Friday of each week at Zebulon, Wake County, North Carolina

Entered as second class matter June 26, 1925, at the post office at Zebulon, North Carolina, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Uncle Ferd's Almanac

Uncle Ferd slipped up and forgot to mention the birthstone for March until the month is nearly over. March's birthstone is beryl, and the gem is the same chemically as an emerald, except that it is blue instead of green. The reason for the difference in color is the different arrangement of its crystals, which means it reflects blue light better than any other color. Beryl is not so valuable as emerald because it is not so rare. The rarer a thing is, the more valuable it is. Thus a ten-dollar bill in Uncle Ferd's pocket is about the most valuable thing there is.

Another thing: we are now operating under the sign of Aries, the ram, and have been since March 20. During this period you should take extra good care of both your head and your feet; use lots of cold cream and corn plasters, and this period of the Zodiac will be full of success for you. People born under Aries are likely to be fleet of foot, but somewhat stubborn.

Sixteen years ago today Mrs. Percy White and Miss Doza Blackley joined the Wakefield Demonstration Club, and 14 years ago today Eric Potter (Jack's youngest brother) fell eight feet smack dab on his head on the concrete floor at the Record office. Being half Davis, he hardly felt it. We carried him to Dr. Flowers, who washed his face and put him to bed; next day Eric was good as new.

One year ago today was Easter Sunday, and there were sunrise services at both the Methodist and Baptist Churches. 'It was an extra good Easter for the Methodists, because their church was newly free of debt. Later that day Miss Joyce Temple and Mr. Charles Cimerro were married at the Baptist Church; Wallace Temple had recovered sufficiently from a sinus infection to give his baby sister away.

Eight years ago today Mr. "Teet" Hopkins was mighty sick, and on March 25, 1932, George Tharrington, local night policeman, found a

man sleeping in the Zebulon depot and carried him off to jail. After he got him locked up. George discovered the fellow was wearing stripes underneath his coat — it turned out that the prisoner was Alfred Bass, an escaped convict. Bass had escaped from a road camp by throwing lye in a guard's eyes.

That same day Mrs. Vera Rhodes held a birthday party for her husband, Mr. Creech Rhodes, then 75 years old. Mr. C. A. Flowers did a soft shoe dance for the occasion, and a string band, including Albert Joyner, D. D. Camblee, Starkey Hoyle, and Mrs. Albert Joyner, furnished the music. I never had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Flowers dance, but I remember pleasantly hearing Mr. and Mrs. Joyner play and sing. One played the guitar and the other played the autoharp, but I don't remember which played which. The autoharp is a zither with an Arthur Godfrey-type chord attachment, and it sounds better than its description.

Seen and Heard

Lady came in the other day to get some circulars printed for a department store sale. Said she was amazed at the size of our plant. "I didn't know they had shops like this in small towns," she said.

Some visitors in town Sunday were greatly impressed with the neat appearance of the Western Auto Store and Hales Farm Supply Company. These two new stores add much to the beauty of main street.

The other day I got to thinking how dependent we are at our house on electricity. One evening the lights went off and there was heck to pay. The baby's supper could not be warmed, nothing could

be cooked, and there was not even a candle in the house.

It's an electrical age, sure enough. Count up your appliances powered by electricity and you'll be amazed at the number. At our house in the kitchen alone are included a radio, coffee pot, mixer, toaster, broiler, stove, fry-well, waffle iron, electric iron, and bottle warmer. Those are all separate items, and pretty near fill our small kitchen.

Sales are the order of the day in Zebulon, with Flowers Store and Tonkel-Silk both offering unusual bargains in merchandise.

You wouldn't have found many of us at work in the print shop

Friday afternoon. We took off on a "busman's holiday" to visit some printing plants in Durham. Do grocers and dry goods merchants enjoy visiting other stores in the same line of business as much as do printers?

In Tuesday's announcement of the valuable prizes being given away by Whitley Furniture Company, we included two errors in the advertisement. First, we called the beautiful bathroom fixtures "Elger" instead of "Eljer," and, second, we said these fixtures are sold by American Plumbing and Electrical Supply Company, and Tom Monk says the local plumbing and electrical wholesalers are distributors rather than sellers.

Watt's New?

By Rosa Lee Armstrong

Have we taken the heart and soul out of the kitchen?

For years now researchers have made extensive studies of the physical area of the kitchen. We have spent much time using the pedometer to measure our footsteps, calorimeters to measure the energy used in doing various jobs in the kitchen.

Much has been done to save our homemakers time and energy, which is fine. It's no small job to keep a home, prepare meals and do the other endless jobs that we women have to do. But with all

this improvement, and time plus energy-saving kitchens we are now developing, what have we done to our families?

Time was, and still is in some homes, when the kitchen was the focal point of family life. It wasn't just a place to prepare our food — a tiny efficient two by two, but a warm, inviting center, where we played, worked, ate, and had our general good times.

The family's social life nearly always has food in it somewhere. When you go visiting, almost the group moves to the kitchen. Have you ever tried to prepare snacks in

a sterile, efficient, space and step saving kitchen with your friends going in and out, or your children playing in the kitchen? Rather hard to do, isn't it?

Then again, I have been in some homes when a warm, friendly kitchen was the entertaining room. We sat in chairs, or stools, and chatted while the work was going on. Not only was it easy on the hostess but the guests relaxed in the good atmosphere, and felt at home.

Is your kitchen one like this? Again I say, have we taken the heart out of the kitchen?

Garden Time

By Robert Schmidt

For the person who is looking for a colorful and easy-to-grow cut flower, the gladiolus should prove most satisfactory. It will grow in any type of soil as long as it is well drained and plenty of water can be supplied.

The gladiolus should have full sunshine all day for best results. Go easy on the fertilizer, especially fertilizers rich in nitrogen. Care must be taken that the fertilizer does not come into contact with the bulb at planting time. Bulbs should be planted 4 to 5 inches deep and spaced from 4 to 6 inches

apart in the row.

For early blooms, plantings may now be made in eastern North Carolina, during March in the Piedmont, and during April in the mountains. For a succession of blooms, make additional plantings at two to three week intervals. If you buy your bulbs at local stores, select plump, high-crowned bulbs; they will give much better results than the large, flat shallow ones. Mixtures are usually cheaper in price than named varieties but there is a great satisfaction in knowing varieties by name.

A few very fine varieties that are reasonably priced are: Snow Princess, Florence Nightingale, Margaret Beaton, Corona, Elizabeth the Queen, Picardy, Blue Beauty, Red Charm, Spotlight, Spic and Span, Chamouny, Gen. Eisenhower, and Burma.

In cutting the flowers, leave three or four of the lower leaves to develop the new bulb for next year.

Thrips, small sucking insects, may damage the flowers, especially in hot dry weather. They can be controlled by spraying or dusting with DDT every week or ten days.