

Pandora's Box

Pandora, according to the annals of Greek mythology, was the first woman. She brought sorrow into the world by opening a box containing the blessings of life; all these escaped, save Hope.

Herbert Brownell, Jr., is a Republican party bigwig who latched on to the coattails of a General named Dwight Eisenhower and rode to a position of power in national affairs. Appointed Attorney General of the nation, he plunged the country into a chaos of distrust and misunderstanding by reopening, for political purposes, the case of Harry Dexter White.

There is a parallel in the lives of the mythical Pandora and the Republican Brownell. But the case of Harry Dexter White is only one of the troubles loosed on the American people by the self-centered, bumbling, Republican administration. Falling farm prices, rising living costs, a lackadaisical and haphazard foreign policy, complicated and aggravated by a Cabinet made up of members each striving to be king-of-the-mountain, all have been turned out to plague the difficult road democracy treads.

Former President Harry Truman accurately described the character of the Republican administration when he spoke of "cheap demagoguery." The willingness of the Republican party to capitalize on social ills for political gain is a dastardly act typical of, as Mr. Truman said, Communist governments.

If the American people permit the Republican fiasco to continue, the very foundations of American democracy may be shaken and broken by the ensuing collapse in effective leadership and the resulting confusion.

There is a final parallel in the Pandora-Brownell happenings. The Attorney General and his fellow Republicans have not separated Hope from the American people; and so long as hope remains, we can endure Republican fumbblings because we know the day of reckoning is coming.

Benefits of Diversification

This year, as in many years past, this community has seen the dangers of one-crop farming. This has been a rough crop year, especially as concerns tobacco, and the prices received on the auction markets have done nothing to make up for the short crop. As a result, money is comparatively scarce and talk of hard times is heard on every corner.

Those farmers who put their eggs in more than one basket are in less critical shape. While they are feeling the loss of tobacco income, the money received from other produce has helped to offset the loss and the benefits of diversified farming are evident.

That farming is developing into more and more of a science is easily seen, too, for irrigation systems proved their worth this year. It is possible that we will not have another summer as dry as in 1953 for many years, but when it forgets how to rain, the irrigation system can pay for itself in a single season.

Faced with an apparent conspiracy by national leaders to deprive him of a decent living, the wise farmer is planning for the future. He will employ irrigation and every other available means to increase his production and protect his investment. Those who plan and work will prosper.

60 Second Sermon

By Fred Dodge

TEXT: "I can usually judge a fellow by what he laughs at."
—Wilson Mizner

Little Arthur marched proudly home from his first day at school. His mother met him at the front steps and asked, "Well, son, what did you learn at school today?" "Nothing, mother," said her son, then seeing the disappointment on his mother's face he added, "But I learned a lot at recess."

The schools we attend are examined with care. The classes, the teachers, the subjects are considered seriously. Formal knowledge comes slowly after untold hours of honest study. Between the hours of study and classroom periods are many more hours of "recess." Sometimes these "recess" periods are planned. Often they appear suddenly, begging to be used. How we use life's "recess periods," the companions with whom we spend them, may be far more important than formal schooling. Not only do we learn much at "recess," but how we use our "recess" — "what we laugh at" — is a more accurate gauge of our worth than all the books we study.

The Zebulon Record

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

Published Tuesday and Friday of each week at Zebulon, Wake County, North Carolina. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year. Advertising rates on request.

BARRIE S. DAVIS Editor
JAMES M. POTTER, JR. Publisher
FERD L. DAVIS Fifth Wheel

Seen & Heard

I reckon you've heard about wife Judy being stopped by a patrolman just east of Raleigh last Tuesday. Well, in spite of fears that explanation and denial may make things worse, Judy states publicly that it just ain't so. She was headed home when she heard a most peculiar thumping in our old car. When she stopped to look the car over, the highway patrolman stopped too, and courteously asked if he could help. They searched front and rear, top and bottom, but nothing amiss could be found, so Judy thanked the patrolman for his help and headed on home.

If you wonder why her name doesn't appear in the newspapers as the defendant in some law violation, it is because she hasn't been caught violating any laws and not because of her sparkling smile.

Joe Henderson reports that Wendell Motor Company sold four used cars as the direct result of a half-page advertisement run in last week's Zebulon Record. We know the value of advertising in the Record, but we still appreciate reports of outstanding benefits like that.

The Religion in American Life series is drawing favorable comment from many people. This marks the first time that the local community has participated in the national campaign, which he conducted annually during the month of November.

In spite of turmoil in international affairs, in spite of misunderstanding and distrust in national affairs, in spite of high taxes and low income, it frequently occurs to me that it is wonderful to be living today rather than a short decades ago.

This realization hit me again when Judy and I took eight-weeks old Sherry to Rex Hospital for treatment of a tumor on her lower lip. No cutting was done, and the treatment required only 15 minutes in surgery, since all that was necessary was for two tiny radium seeds to be implanted inside her lip. The rays from the radium will kill the malignant growth, slowly but surely. The only visible evidence, after six to nine months, will be a small scar where once the bright red tumor was.

Judy and I wondered what would have been the treatment, if any were possible, back in 1900.

It could not have been as simple, as painless, or as sure as that of today.

There was some possibility that Sherry would have to remain overnight at the hospital, so we checked on whether she could stay in a private room or the nursery.

"Put her in the nursery," two nurses advised us. "The baby gets along a whole lot better even if it is a whole lot harder on the parents."

Fortunately, we did not have to make that decision.

Christmas is coming, and with Michael wanting a tractor and a road machine from Santa Claus, some shopping is in order that can't wait until the last minute. I fear, however, that it is not a toy road machine Michael wants, but the full-size real thing he sees Willie B. drive.

Roy Rogers, the movie and television star, has a family of seven, representing four families, two adopted sons, one of whom is an Indian boy. They are said to be a most happy family.

Roy says when a family play together and pray together they will stay together.

Study of Nature

Here is the unofficial tree of the Buckeye state, Ohio. This does not mean that Ohio Buckeyes are found only in Ohio. On the contrary they range naturally from southern Pennsylvania to northern Alabama and west to Iowa, Nebraska and Missouri. They have been and are being planted successfully as ornaments and as shade trees over wider areas of the earth.

The Ohio Buckeye is a tree that reaches a height of 70 feet. It may have a trunk diameter of 2 feet. The twigs are coarse but not so coarse as those of the Horse Chestnut to which the tree is closely related. The winter buds of Ohio Buckeye are not sticky as are those of the Horse Chestnut. The leaves are opposite, compounded of 5 to 7 leaflets each to about 6 inches long and joined to a common base. The petiole of the leaf between the stem and the leaflets may be about 6 inches long, these measurements being in general smaller than those found in the Horse Chestnut, whose native land is Greece. The trees tend to turn brown in late summer and then begin to shed their leaves.

Ohio Buckeyes bear loose, open flower clusters in April or May. The flowers are yellow, to 1½ inches long and in terminal clusters that may be to 6 inches long.

In the flowers, the stamens are conspicuously incurved. The flowers remain conspicuous for a short time only. Pollination is probably effected by the work of bees.

The fruits, like the twigs, leaves and flowers of the Ohio Buckeye, are smaller than those of the Horse Chestnut. In the Ohio Buckeye



they are about 1½ inches in diameter, and instead of having persistently prickly surfaces, are prickly only when young. The seeds within the fruit are large and brown resembling small Horse Chestnuts.

While the most important use of Ohio Buckeye is as an ornamental tree, some use is made of the wood. The wood is white at first, weak, coarse-grained and soft. It decays easily unless kept exceptionally dry. The sapwood to the depth of approximately 10 annual layers of wood is dark.

The wood when dry weighs about 28 pounds to the cubic foot as contrasted with White Oak that weighs about 46 pounds to the cubic foot or Cottonwood that weighs about 24 pounds per cubic foot. It is about equal in weight to that of Black Willow or Balsam Fir or Norway Spruce. It lacks most of the desirable characters that make some of the spruces of equal weight valuable.

Like most trees the Ohio Buckeye tends to winterkill in the northern areas of its normal range. When planted north of this range winterkilling may result in making a deformed and unsightly tree. This of course reduces popularity. However, where the climatic and soil conditions are right the tree may develop into a beautiful ornamental. As such it deserves the care and attention it gets though I personally am glad that the member of the genus that grew near my boyhood home was the larger-seeded Horse Chestnut.

—E. Laurence Palmer

It's in the Book

Can the Motor Vehicles Department suspend a persons drivers license for failing to dim his lights when approaching other cars?—J. C.

The Motor Vehicle Manual says no. but certainly common sense and courtesy, to say nothing of safety, demands that we dim our lights when meeting oncoming traffic. It's also a mark of courtesy to depress your headlights when following or overtaking another vehicle.

I know there is some rule about yielding the right-of-way to fire trucks, police and ambulances. But

is there a specific law requiring drivers to pull over and stop?—N. R.

Absolutely, the Motor Vehicle Manual is very definite about this. It states that all drivers upon hearing a siren, shall pull well to the right and stop and remain so until the emergency vehicle has passed. However, if an officer directs you to move you must, of course, obey him.

What is the legal definition of reckless driving?—B. O.

The Motor Vehicle Manual says in section 20-140: "Any person who drives any vehicle upon a highway

carelessly and heedlessly in wilful or wanton disregard of the rights or safety of others, or without due caution and circumspection and at a speed or in a manner so as to endanger or be likely to endanger any person or property shall be guilty of reckless driving, and upon conviction shall be punished as provided (by law)."

A wise old owl lived in an oak—
The more he saw the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard.

Why can't we be like that old bird?

Clipped