

The Concord Daily Tribune

J. B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher. W. M. SHERRILL, Associate Editor. MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE: In Effect Nov. 29, 1925. Northbound: No. 40 To New York 9:25 P. M., No. 136 To Washington 5:05 A. M., No. 36 To New York 10:25 A. M., No. 34 To New York 4:45 P. M., No. 46 To Danville 3:15 P. M., No. 12 To Richmond 7:10 P. M., No. 32 To New York 9:03 P. M., No. 30 To New York 1:55 A. M.

Southbound: No. 45 To Charlotte 8:55 P. M., No. 35 To New Orleans 9:50 P. M., No. 29 To Birmingham 2:35 A. M., No. 31 To Augusta 5:51 A. M., No. 33 To New Orleans 8:25 A. M., No. 11 To Charlotte 8:05 A. M., No. 137 To Atlanta 8:35 P. M., No. 39 To Atlanta 9:50 A. M., No. 37 To New Orleans 10:45 A. M.

Train No. 34 will stop in Concord to take on passengers going to Washington and beyond. Train No. 37 will stop here to discharge passengers coming from beyond Washington.

All trains stop in Concord except No. 38 northbound.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY: Bible thoughts memorized will prove a priceless heritage in after years.

A CONSTANT PRAYER: Without nod thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.—Psalm 40:11.

COTTON AND COTTON GOODS RECORD: In this section of the country where the textile industry is a major one, facts and figures of cotton production and manufacture are of particular interest.

American exports of raw cotton for the first 11 months of 1925 were approximately 1,800,000 bales in excess of those in the corresponding period of 1924.

American cotton prices were lower and steadier. In 1924 cotton ranged from 35 to 21 cents a pound and averaged nearly 28 cents.

On the whole cotton mills in the United States were more active, the spinning branch having operated at about 92 per cent. of capacity during the first 11 months of 1925 compared with 77 per cent. for the corresponding period of the previous year.

While no production figures are available, it may reasonably be assumed that the mills are in a much more favorable position than in 1924, says the Department.

In 1925 the United States produced and imported approximately 60,000,000 pounds of rayon as compared with 39,000,000 in 1924.

During the first 11 months of 1925 American exports of cotton piece goods reached nearly half a billion yards, or approximately 62,000,000 yards in excess of shipments during the like period of 1924.

Imports of cotton goods for the period, January to November, 1925, slightly exceeded 100,000,000 square yards as compared with 100,000,000 for the corresponding months of 1924.

Imports of unbleached cloths were 30 per cent. less and of colored cloths of various descriptions 50 per cent. less than in 1924.

Considering the increase in the exports and the decrease in the imports of cotton goods, the United States shows a net gain of 120,000,000 square yards.

The cotton knit-goods industry was in a much more favorable position than in 1924. Practically every section of the knitted outer-wear industry is in a good condition and shows marked improvements over the previous year, despite a rather severe slump during the summer months.

Exports of cotton hosiery for the first 11 months of 1925 amounted to more than 5,000,000 dozen pairs, a gain of 600,000 over shipments during

the corresponding period of 1924. Rayon hosiery exports totaled about 1,500,000 dozen pairs, just about double what they were the year before.

Great interest is shown and some progress is being made in the establishment of linen mills in this country.

The Northwest section of the Pacific coast seems to be the center of this movement. Interest continues in the development of textile mills in the Southwest and on the Pacific Coast.

CAN SENATOR SIMMONS WIN? Senator Simmons has served notice on the Republicans that he is displeased with the so-called "non-Partisan" tax law drawn up in the House committee and he wants a reduction in taxes of half a billion dollars.

When the measure sponsored by Senator Simmons was first given to a Senate committee it was rejected. That means it will go to the floor on a minority report. That's all right. The Senator can get his message across just as good on a minority report as he could on a majority report.

The House Democrats seemed unwilling to make a determined fight on the tax measure, agreeing to the "non-partisan" plan that proves to be practical, by a Republican plan. In the Senate things will be different.

Senator Simmons may never be able to put his plan across but at least he will have the satisfaction of trying and his constituents will know that he didn't give up without a fight.

The Democrats have always been the champion of the tax. The fight being made by Senator Simmons proves this. He wants a law that will bring tax reductions to the greatest number of people.

The plan aids the big man, the wealthy man more than the man of moderate means. That is to be expected. That is a Republican policy just as it is a Democratic policy to work for the masses.

If the Senate Democrats can't get their measure across they can at least show the people that they are on to the Republican tactics. They can proclaim again their interest in the man of moderate means.

SIMMONS KEEPING EYE ON DUKE TAX MATTER: Tells McLean Effort to Save Hago Sum in Taxes Progressing Satisfactorily.

Washington, Jan. 14.—Senator F. M. Simmons today wired Governor McLean that he sees no need of his coming to Washington on Saturday with Dr. W. S. Rankin, director of hospitalization at the Duke Foundation, with regard to legislative action to relieve the foundation of the payment of several million dollars in inheritance taxes.

The Senate finance committee, of which Senator Simmons is senior Democratic member, will consider the Duke tax question when it takes up the general subject of inheritance taxes, according to Senator Simmons.

Senator Simmons has been conferring with members of the committee about the matter and a bill drawn at his request was recently introduced by Senator Overman, who was sent a copy of the bill. This bill, which embodies the ideas of Senator Simmons and some Republicans as well, is now before the committee.

Governor McLean's wire to Senator Simmons follows: "Dr. Rankin desires that I accompany him to Washington to discuss with you and committee if you think best the inheritance tax matter as it relates to the Duke Foundation. Please wire if you think it advisable and if so will it be possible to see you on Saturday of this week?"

Senator Simmons' answer is as follows: "Your wire. Matter of inheritance tax Duke Foundation proceeding fairly satisfactorily in committee and I am giving close attention to it. I would, of course, be glad to see you and Doctor Rankin if you should come, although situation respecting this matter does not in my judgment demand your presence here at this time."

BUTCHER RINS WILD AND THRILLS VILLAGE: Jesse Vandye, Either Insane or Drunk Crazy, Shoots Up Town of Cherryville.

Cherryville, Jan. 14.—Something akin to the traditional "wild west" scene as pictured in the movies was presented here early tonight when Jesse Vandye, 21, local butcher, supposedly to be either insane or crazed by drink, ran wild on South Mountain street, shooting into the air, into stores and firing at persons on the street promiscuously.

For a period of half an hour, meanwhile many lights were turned off and the town became almost dark.

Chief of Police A. L. Painter was shot in the head and rushed to a hospital in Lincoln, where it was said later that while he was seriously wounded, he was expected to recover.

S. E. Sarnsworth, a pedestrian, also was shot in the abdomen but not seriously injured according to reports.

Sheriff G. T. Rhyun, of Gaston county, hurried to the scene from Gastonia and with a posse of a dozen armed men late tonight had Vandye at bay in the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lester Dellinger, where he took refuge following the shooting.

For hours they had been unable to capture him without killing him first. He would permit the sheriff and members of the posse to enter the house, but would hold them at a safe distance at the point of a gun, so that none dared touch him.

The sheriff is reported to have said he desired not to kill or wound Vandye if he possibly could be taken alive.

Efforts to "dope him" failed because he would not take drinks offered.

The cotton plant gives off a substance similar to one found in herring brine that attracts bull weevils.

Simmons Announces Position Of Democrats Over Tax Bill

Washington, Jan. 14.—Senator Simmons today called the attention of the senate sharply to the propaganda that is being used by the treasury and the White House to fight the democrat proposals—propaganda that is meant to divert the people of the country from considering democratic proposals on their merits.

Senator Simmons said in his statement: "Exercising their right, the minority members of the finance committee, through me, as ranking members of the minority, have indicated their purpose to offer certain amendments to the revenue bill recently passed by the house."

"These amendments relate to very important matters connected with the bill, especially with reference to reductions proposed to be made in taxes upon individual incomes. They attempt to remedy gross inequalities in the reductions accorded those with incomes in excess of \$100,000 as compared with reductions allowed on incomes between \$200,000 and \$100,000.

Our purpose is to bring to the attention and consideration of the senate and of the country this discriminating feature, involving an average reduction in percentage of five and one-half greater in favor of the large income tax payers above the \$100,000 line as compared with the average reduction allowed to tax payers whose incomes are below \$100,000, who constitute an overwhelming majority of the prosperous and successful citizens of the United States, who are themselves actively engaged in business."

Merits of the Case: "Interviews given out ostensibly from the white house, and articles appearing in the great metropolitan papers, which usually reflect the view of the administration, have up to this time practically refused to discuss the merits of either the minority's proposition with respect to reduction of surtaxes or of the other proposition submitted by the minority, and base their comments and objections upon the suggestion adroitly made that the effect of the action of the minority in offering the proposed amendment will be to delay action on the tax revision bill beyond the first day of March, thereby practically defeating any legislation that would reduce taxes upon incomes for the year 1925."

"This is evidently an organized and concerted propaganda to alarm the public and to divert the attention of taxpayers from the merits of the minority proposition, with the view of creating sentiment in the country that unless the minority surrenders its rights of amendment and discussions and permits the bill to pass as it came from the house without amendment, whatever may be its errors and its inequalities and its injustices, the taxpayers may lose the benefit of the proposed reduction in the taxes on their incomes for 1925."

"That, Mr. President, to my mind is a very cowardly way to attack the minority. It is utterly unjustified by the fact. From the very start assurances were given to those within the administration most interested in securing the enactment of the tax legislation that no effort would be made by the minority to delay the

legislation or to retard it, but on the contrary that the minority would cooperate to the fullest extent with the majority upon the committee in securing early action by the committee upon the bill, and would cooperate with the majority in securing speedy action when the bill gets in the senate and in conference."

"My purpose in rising at this time is to state that this morning I suggested to the committee on finance that the bill ought to be reported out during this week."

Frightening People: "Mr. President, as a further illustration of the propaganda to which I have referred, which is designed to frighten the people of the country and induce them to bring pressure upon Congress to act without due deliberation and consideration in the matter of the pending tax bill, let me say that a certain distinguished democrat, high in the party national organization, visited me on yesterday, and upon his leaving I was asked some questions by the press with reference to my conversation with him. I was asked if he came, as they said had been rumored, to urge that democrats cease their objection to certain provisions of the revenue bill, and allow the 'non-partisan' bill of the house to pass without further amendments. I answered then that there was absolutely no truth in any such suggestion; that neither this man nor any other democrat had ever suggested to me that we were endangering legislation reducing taxes by offering our amendments; and I added that I was certain, from my information, that the experience of all other minority members of the finance committee was similar to mine."

Mr. Simmons added: "I notice this morning, in certain newspapers of the country, that something is being made out of that little visit. The statement is made that pressure is being brought to bear on democrats by democrats to withdraw opposition and let the house bill go through because of fear that otherwise there will be no tax legislation available to the tax payers 1925. That little incident is being used to further the propaganda to which I have referred is evidenced by the reports with reference to it in some of the newspapers this morning."

"I want to say that there is absolutely no foundation for such statements and inferences. There has been no suggestion to me, as the ranking member of the committee, and I have heard of no suggestion coming to any other minority member of the finance committee from any source except from the newspapers themselves and from the administration, that we are endangering tax reduction by our attempt to remedy certain gross injustices and inequalities in this bill."

"This is a species of propaganda that to me is repulsive and I repeat cowardly, and is based upon no foundation at all in the fact of the case."

Mr. Simmons today received this telegram from William G. McAdoo: "Congratulations on your tax position. Your proposals are sound and admirable and should be adopted."

"All roads lead to Rome": conversely, no roads lead to Venice. However, an automobile road is now being planned which will lead from Padua to Venice, and will form part of the Padua-Milan highway. Lovers of things historic groan at this modernizing of romantic old Venice.

Four nations lost 376 men on submarines since the World War ended. Of this number Great Britain lost 154, Japan 134, Italy 50, and the United States 38.

The rough, iron fingers of a man encircled her throat. Sweetie moved quickly, slipped the belt from Connemara's raincoat, and thrust it into Doc's free hand. At the same time, she held out a

decidedly grimy handkerchief. Connemara's reeling brain received another jolt. Chloroform!

"Use that," Sweetie was saying rapidly, "we don't want that hellcat of an aunt she's got to come bouncin' down here with those other dumb eggs. This is just a little private party"—and she sneered malevolently at Connemara.

The girl mustered her strength for one last desperate effort. A sickening-sweet odor stole into her nostrils. The pressure upon her windpipe was suddenly freed. She opened her mouth to gasp for the breath which would be expelled in a shriek—and found herself chewing upon the filthy piece of cambric. A strangled snicker shook her. Chloroform—well, hardly. She recognized the odor now—"Quelques Fleurs"—and evidently Sweetie had earlier poured half a bottle upon it. Sweetie would. That was her idea of subtle attraction. Connemara was overcome by the weakness of relief.

Meanwhile Doc was taking advantage of her limpness to truss her hands neatly behind her back. Sweetie dragged a wicker chair up behind the helpless girl, and pushed her firmly into it. Then, with hands on hips, she stood, grimly humorous, surveying the victim.

Connemara gulped. Her throat ached from the choking, her pride was in tatters from the realization of how easily she had been put hors de combat, and the stale perfume was rapidly making her very ill. A large, round tear rolled from each lovely eye and slid quickly down each symmetrical cheek.

Sweetie, beholding the tears, suddenly exchanged her sardonic expression for one of pity. She leaned over, and with the sleeve of her own blouse gently wiped the tears away. Again Connemara was surprised by the complex character of this strange girl of another caste. Two minutes before, nails, teeth,

and feet used frantically in a desperate struggle; and now—this genuine tenderness.

She listened to what Sweetie was saying: "Don't you fret, dearie. As long as you keep still, nobody's goin' to hurt you. Why can't you mind your own business? That's the only reason you keep gettin' into jams. Some day you're goin' to get into some real trouble."

Connemara, ill as she was becoming, was still capable of a flash of amused wonder. So she hadn't yet been in any real trouble! No, of course not. Such events as those of the last twenty-four hours were mere everyday occurrences in the life of persons like Sweetie and her pleasant companions.

Sweetie continued, staring at her thoughtfully. "Listen, Sister. You been pretty square with me. I bet I can trust you if you make a promise. Will you keep your trap shut if I take the hankie out of it? Not your head it you mean yes?"

Connemara's beturdened head wagged violently up and down. Sweetie removed the gag.

Connemara used her first gasping breath to say, in a low tone, some what incoherent with an hysterical giggle, "Just for that I'm goin' to give you a bottle of decent perfume." Then, before Sweetie could interrupt, "You said I've been pretty square with you. What would you turn on me like this?"

"What did you butt in and try to stop me leavin' for?" the other countered sullenly.

"Well—but you were sayin'g off, and I don't understand—" Connemara searched her pseudo maid's face for some explanation.

What she saw in the pursed lips and the cold eyes renewed her apprehension. For, following the girl's glance, she took in the huge form of Doc, who was staring fixedly in the direction of the heavy shrubbery bordering the drive. There was everything in that alert tension, that gorilla-like hunching of the shoulders, to bring the swift thought to her mind: "That 'real trouble' Sweetie was speaking about—this is it, this is it!"

Connemara turned so that she too could focus her gaze upon the dark, overgrown thicket. There—a ghostly figure. No—two! Crouching in the shadows, deathly still.

At a step behind her she jumped and stifled a scream. Twisting around, she beheld the unbeautiful visage of the Swede, who, paying scant attention to her was grinning insolently at Sweetie. What could the return of this ham actor in the all-star cast forebode? She decided to attempt facetiousness.

"Dear, dear," she said, "how jolly I was afraid I'd never have the pleasure of seeing your funny old face again."

The Swede vouchsafed her hardly a glance. "Shut your face," he growled, without, however, any malice in his voice. He was surveying the open front door as if a new plan were just forming in his mind.

"It's the fifty thousand, of course," drawled Connemara. "What a nice game we're having. Button, button, who's got the money? Sweetie found some way to send word to you, didn't she? I ought to have thought of that."

The Swede allowed himself another baleful grin. "You should get all worked up about that fifty grand. That's all safe and sound. But, gee—this is some swell dump, I'll tell the cock-eyed world. I think we ought to have a look inside."

He took a step toward the open door. In the same second Sweetie was upon him, clutching his wrist, spinning him around facing her. "You big boob!" she flung at him, "if brains was hooch, what you got is Bevo!"

The Swede jerked his arm angrily. "What's catin' you? I just thought we might go in and look around—you never can tell—"

Sweetie strengthened her hold upon his arm. "And I used to think 'sap' meant somethin' in a tree," came her scornful insistence. "We got the dough, ain't we? What more do we want? That house is full of people. We got to make our get-away quick."

"Well," began the Swede, "maybe you're right, but I just thought

"The next time you start to think—don't," Sweetie finished scathingly. "Come on, Doc. Let's pull our freight. Poochie ain't in on this, I take it. He's a great one for dodgin' the rough stuff. A w'ry, we'll be on our way."

(To be continued)



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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued: Connemara was half stunned by the words. Were they spoken through chance, or by a wild guess, or because her head had become uncovered in the furious struggle?

She raised searching fingers and found that the bathing-cap effect was still firmly in place. Sweetie asked no greater advantage of the gods of war than this instantaneous truce. She dragged both hands free. One she clapped over Connemara's mouth; the other she reached up to the great key of the front door and turned it. The door swung slightly open with a pathetic squeak.

As far back as Connemara could remember, it had always creaked that way. A cool draft of air laden with the odor of whiskey fanned her nostrils. She sensed some imminent danger more horrible than that which had gone before. The rough, iron fingers of a man encircled her throat and began slowly to tighten. She heard Doc's raucous voice whisper, "Gimme something, Sweetie, to tie her up. This dame has made trouble enough for a while."

CHAPTER XIX: Sweetie moved quickly, slipped the belt from Connemara's raincoat, and thrust it into Doc's free hand. At the same time, she held out a

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