

The Concord Daily Tribune

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE

In Effect Jan. 30, 1926.
Northbound
No. 40 To New York 9:25 P. M.
No. 136 To Washington 5:05 A. M.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY
Bible thoughts memorized, will prove a precious blessing in later years.

The Two Great Commandments:
Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.—Luke 10:27.

1925 GOOD YEAR FINANCIALLY.

Business in this section of the country in 1925 would hardly be described as "booming" by persons living here. The same is probably true of persons living in other sections of the country if they were asked about business conditions there last year.

Exact figures now available show that the federal government's income tax collections for the March quarter aggregated \$490,660,000. This is nearly \$80,000 more than was collected last year at the substantially higher rates than levied. It is \$100,000 more than the treasury department estimated would be collected for this quarter.

The figures show that the net incomes of the citizens and corporations of the country in 1925 were so much larger than they were in 1924, that even at reduced taxation rates, they produced a much larger revenue. The figures also show that while treasury department officials were aware of the greater prosperity in 1925, they were far too conservative in their estimates, and were more bearish than on the American wealth-producing ability.

The first quarter of 1925 has started the year on a good foot, economically. Says a business review by the National City Bank of New York:

The current statistics reflecting business activity continue to indicate a high level of production and trade. The volume of checks handled by banks is running higher than ever before at this season, and even eliminating New York City figures as influenced too much by financial and speculative transactions, the totals for the first three weeks of March foot up to 7 per cent. above last year. Railway freight cars loaded between January 1 and March 13, the latest available date, totaled 10,040,546, or slightly more than a year ago, despite the decrease in coal traffic caused by the strike, and shipments of merchandise and miscellaneous freight, including largely manufactured products, gained approximately 3 per cent. Nation wide reports to the United States Department of Labor reflect the continuance of prosperity in practically full employment in most sections, with at the same time little evidence of any serious labor shortage. Whatever may be said when the final reckoning of the year is made, it is evident that the first quarter has given a good account of itself.

DOES CRIME PAY?

Gerald Chapman has paid with his life for a lifetime of crime. He has gone the way that is inevitable for the man who insists upon taking the law in his own hands.

He described him, and he may have owed his notoriety to newspaper stories, as the officer also said, but the fact remains that his fate gripped the public with interest, and newspapers were eagerly scanned here Tuesday by persons who wanted to know his fate.

Society is better off without Chapman. There is no place in the scheme of life for the man who lives by his wits and his gun. Chapman was known not only as a thief and bandit. He was known as a man who would not hesitate to shoot himself clear of trouble.

Sentiment in this case, at least, did not interfere with the deliberations and actions of a properly constituted court. Every possible effort was made to save the life of this man, yet court officials, from members of the Supreme Court of the United States down to the members of the Connecticut board of pardons refused to intercede in his behalf. We will have less lawlessness if we can maintain such a system.

THEY DEMAND RELIEF.

Farmers of the torn belt—and they pack a lot of votes—are demanding something definite from Congress in regard to the so-called farm relief. A spokesman for these farmers has served notice on Congress that something more than a campaign gesture must be made if the voters of his section of the country are to be satisfied.

Apparently the Republican leaders are determined to do nothing definite. They must do something, of course, with the Congressional election this fall, but they are more apt to make a gesture than enact any helpful bill. The farmers are on to the scheme, it seems, and the gesture will not be enough. The tariff question comes into the matter since the farmers care nothing about the tariff unless it serves as an aid to them. They have heard enough about beneficial tariff. What they want now is something that will prove of help.

CHARLOTTE AUTO RACES

Definite Entry of Fourteen Leading Drivers Has Been Made.
Charlotte, April 5.—Definite entry of fourteen leading racing drivers for the 250-mile national championship race classic here on May 10th was announced Saturday night by C. W. Roberts, general manager of the Charlotte speedway. Six other entries are permitted by the American Automobile Association contest board and Mr. Roberts states that swiftness of fields are endeavoring to complete this week a full entry list. The fourteen already listed for the race here include many names familiar to race fans in this section and strongly indicate the fastest race on record.

Each of the three races staged on the local bowl has witnessed the collapse of old records, and those in touch with racing circles predict even greater increases in speed. Average speeds for the 250 miles established at former races, were: 118.17 miles per hour; 121.6 miles per hour and 124.3 miles per hour for the first, second and third events in order. These were established by Tommy Milton in the first and third contests, while Earl Cooper, it will be remembered, set the pace in the second race.

Peter DePaolo, the 1925 champion and winner at Fulford-by-the-sea, was the first entry here. The champion is a favorite in the Carolina section and while he has completed in every race held here, he has never finished above fourth place. He will drive his Duesenberg. A second Duesenberg is on the entry list, but no driver has been named to pilot the car and there is considerable conjecture on the part of race officials as to who will operate it.

Harry Hartz, famous sprinter, Bob McDonough, Pete Kreis, Cliff Woodbury, Dave Evans, Frank Elliott and Earl DeVore are scheduled to drive Miller specials. Ralph Hepburn is entered as the pilot of a Miller entered for the Leocomobile Company by Earl Cooper. Fred Comer, Leon Duray, Dr. Wm. E. Shattue, and Norman K. Batten did not name their mounts in making application for entry.

Fred Wagner, veteran starter who has officiated at all past races in Charlotte, will again wave flags on the start and finish line. Eddie Rickenbacker will referee the contest.

New high records of 130.50 miles per hour for 250 miles, established at Culver City, will be the mark for racing drivers to shoot at here. Since the Charlotte bowl is believed to be the fastest in the country, any new developments must indicate that high speed will be supreme.

See Myth Exploded.
"No, one knows yet whether bees can hear or not. At least no one has ever discovered their hearing apparatus." Therefore, says James Hambleton, head of the bee research division of the department of agriculture, "you're wasting time when you hammer on a dispan to bring down a swarm of bees."

"The custom of making a noise when bees swarm stater in England years and years ago for a different reason," says Hambleton. "When a swarm left its home hive and went traveling the man who owned the land where they finally settled would claim them as his. The original owner would protest. The result—a lot of fights and legal battles."
"It was finally ruled by law that if a beekeeper saw a swarm leaving his place he should ring a bell or hammer on a pan to let his neighbors know that his bees were in the air and what they were his. Through the years this ancient custom has been twisted into the belief that noise brings a swarm to earth."

Caller—Is Mrs. Liburner at home?
Green Girl—If you're here for the bridge party, she is; if you ain't, she ain't.

OUR FARM LANDS DECREASE IN VALUE

The Decrease Was Over Seventeen Billion Dollars.
Raleigh, April 1.—(AP)—The farm lands in the United States decreased in value by more than seventeen billion dollars during the five years, 1920 to 1925.

The value of farm lands in 1920 was \$28,100,000,000 as compared with only \$10,800,000,000 five years later. The figures are contained in an annual report of the United States Department of Commerce, which was made public tonight by the bureau of the census of the United States Department of Commerce.

Detailed figures covering the censuses of 1920 and 1925 are contained in the summary. The 1925 figures, however, are preliminary and subject to correction, the report says. Other high lights shown by comparison of the figures include: A decrease in the total number of farms in the country; a decrease in the farm acreage; a decrease in the number of farms operated by owners, and a slight increase in tenantry; and decreases in the number of horses, cattle, and swine on American farms.

The comparative figures show a slight increase in the number of horses, and a decrease in the number of cattle, and swine on American farms. The total number of farms in the country decreased from 6,448,343 in 1920 to 6,371,617, a decrease of 23,000. Of the number of farms in the country last year, 3,568,334 were operated by owners; 40,755 by tenants. The percentage operated by tenants in 1920 was 38.1, as compared with 38.6 in 1925.

The total farm acreage decreased from 955,883,715 in 1920 to 924,880,380 in 1925, a decrease of about 31 million acres. The average acreage per farm decreased from 148.2 to 145.2, or exactly three acres. The per acre value, on the other hand, decreased from \$19.38 to \$13.57, while the average value of the land and the buildings on each farm dropped from \$10,284 to \$7,776.

The number of horses on American farms decreased from 19,767,161 to 16,535,759; the mules increased, the figures being: 1920, 5,432,301; 1925, 5,730,608. The cattle decreased. There were 60,630,556 in 1920, and only 61,571,782 five years later. The only in-



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Concord, N. C.

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The Strange, Romantic Love Adventures of the Flapper you know! Joanna BILLY GATES Copyright 1925 by H.L.GATES Published by arrangement with First National Pictures, Inc.

CHAPTER XXXVI. (Continued)

Brandon, who was talking with Graydon, turned to meet Eggleston's eyes fixed on him with a quizzical expression in them. Brandon nodded.

"Yes," he observed, "she'll have many things to say to him, I fancy. For his sake, I hope she doesn't say them with a champagne bottle!"

The ancient butler, whose years had flowed with those of his master, entered noiselessly and went up to the table. "The young lady has arrived, sir," he announced.

There was instant stillness. All in the room looked inquiringly at the banker, who made a sign to Graydon. The butler went out. A moment later Joanna, suddenly startled by the faces turned toward her, was framed in the doorway. Graydon went up to her and took her hand, gently and led her into the room. He announced to the company, simply: "This is Joanna!"

One by one the important seeming men pressed upon her. Dazed, bewildered, fighting for some inkling of understanding, she heard the murmur of words—words, words! Each man took her limp hand and pressed it and said to her—words! They congratulated her; they spoke earnest compliments; they uttered senseless things she couldn't fathom. And as each one bowed and left her she passed out of the room until, at last, there were only Graydon, Brandon and Eggleston.

At Brandon's lips she saw the old smile hovering—the old smile, but different. And she saw the same lights in Eggleston's eyes she used to detect in them when they sat across the table together. "Please," she pleaded: "What does it all mean?" Brandon faced her.

"It means," he said, "that things are going to be straightened out. For me, the best it means is that you are to know that both you and I were playing a game—and that, because you won, that night on La Turbie when I had the bandits thrust you back into the club house, nobody is happier than I."

He left the room then, with Graydon, and Joanna faced her banker

around the table to where she stood, still gripped in the spell of her bewilderment.

He led her to the fireplace and, taking her by the shoulders, turned her around so that she faced him. Above her the canvas image of the girl in the gold frame looked down. The banker went back to his chair at the table. For a long time neither spoke. Joanna stood almost motionless, her face deathly white. Eggleston gazed at her and she saw that his eyes wandered from her face to the painting over her head, and then back again. At last, he said:

"You money, my dear, was from me. It was I who was your mysterious benefactor, and it was I who determined that there should be no conditions attached to your gift. I wanted to know how you—a girl of today—would go, which way you would turn, if left to your own resources."

"It was because of a silly old man's romance—a romance of young days when, people have said, young girls were different. The one in the painting above you was she to whom I made my promise that I would make her happy and rich. She didn't live—even to marry me. So I've lived alone. The fortune came, but all that I've had of her is the memory in the painting there. "I've a lot of money, my dear; so have all my relatives. I've had the whim, in late years, to leave a great deal of it to someone who can carry on when I'm done, for the girl up there who has carried on with me. But I've never had confidence in any of you—any of you young people of these days. I admit I couldn't understand you. Your friend, and my friend, Graydon, told me I was a fool. He claimed to know you all—because he knew so many of you, in the store. He told me of you, of a Miss Twentyseven, who, he said, recalled to him the painting over my fireplace. Well—that's about all. We decided to try you out—and we have. I thought it would cost me a million dollars. Instead I have profited. It has given me—if you will know, that that way—you! I know, now, that you can carry on for her."

There was much more that Eggleston said; many things that quivered on his lips. Shadows and

laughter and much of waddy rest-

ed in changing procession across the deep brown eyes of the girl who crumpled at his feet. But the things he said were the useless foolish things that people say when they have much to tell each other of themselves alone. When they spoke of anything else it was of the model on the table, and of how the money had been secretly spent at Joanna's request to make fulfillment of the promise of it.

Or of Brandon, and Yvonne. "In a way of his own planning he only tested you, and it was with my encouragement," the banker said. "He, like me, was skeptical. He professed to know you girls of today. He admits he didn't know you at all. I kept from him the secret of your use of my money. I allowed him to test you to the end."

"That was why, then," Joanna observed, "he threw me into the companionship of Yvonne! I've known there was a reason. I've wondered over it. I think she knew, for I've always realized she was leading me up to things, showing them to me, and then saving me from them."

He nodded gravely. "Yes," he mused, "I have the impression that one may be profoundly mistaken about many of the world's Yvonne Countants. Into the silence of the library the old butler intruded. "Mr. Willmore has come, sir."

Joanna, with a sudden catch at her breath, rose. For a moment she looked up into the face of the girl in the painting—the girl of yesterday.

"If you wouldn't mind," she said quietly, her face pale again, "I'd like to see him in here—alone!" At the door Eggleston felt her hand on his arm. He saw that the color had come back into her face, and that she was smiling up to him. "It will be quite all right, won't it," she asked brightly, "if I ask you to share me, with him?"

And that was Joanna, Joanna of the deep brown eyes and the shimmering gold brown hair; Joanna of the skirts too short and the lips too red and the tongue too pert. She is the girl next door, or, at the farthest, just across the street. Nothing more, and nothing less, than the Modern American Girl.

"Why Girls Go Back Home" By Catherine Brody. Illustration of a group of people.

crease in cattle was in beef cows; other beef cattle, and dairy cattle showed decreases.

"The number of swine throughout the country dropped from 11,416,471 to 9,176,004.

"Conscience Money" and the Indemnity Bond. Dearborn Weekly. "My bookkeeper got away with \$100,000 in cold cash last week," the employer explained, "and I held your surety bond for \$25,000."

such a big pull, and inclosed the key of a safety box were we found \$50,000 of the stolen funds."

"Well, that's certainly fine for us."

"How so?" the employer demanded. "Clause 17 of the policy says that both parties shall share any recovery made by either on account of any loss in the proportion that the loss of each bears to the total loss."

"That clause doesn't apply to 'conscience money' that the employer argued, and the Wisconsin Supreme Court ruled in his favor.

The death of Correggio, the great Italian painter who lived in the early part of the sixteenth century, is alleged to have been caused by his having to carry home a sum of money due him for a picture he had painted, and paid in copper coins to humiliate and annoy him. The painter carried the money some twenty miles on a hot day to save the expense of hiring a schryvance. The consequent exhaustion led to a breakdown that ended in his death.

Harvard's track team will go south during the spring vacation to be guests of William and Mary College for a week of training.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR TORQUE TUBE DRIVE. Henry Ford originated the Torque Tube in 1908. It is simply a heavy tube that surrounds the drive shaft which transmits the power from the motor to the rear wheels.

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