

The Concord Daily Tribune

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE In Effect Jan. 30, 1926. Northbound: No. 40 To New York 9:28 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. 40 To New York 1:55 A. M.

Southbound: No. 45 To Charlotte 3:45 P. M., No. 35 To New Orleans 9:56 P. M., No. 29 To Birmingham 2:55 A. M., No. 31 To Augusta 5:51 A. M., No. 33 To New Orleans 8:15 A. M., No. 11 To Charlotte 8:00 A. M., No. 135 To Atlanta 8:37 P. M., No. 39 To Atlanta 9:50 A. M., No. 37 To New Orleans 10:45 A. M.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY. Bible thought memorized will prove a precious blessing to other years.

For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.—Romans 14:17.

THE REAL CAUSE OF OUR PROGRESS.

The people are the real cause of the progress of North Carolina. Natural advantages and wise leadership have played their part, and a big one, to be sure, but just the same it has been the character of the 99 per cent. American citizenship that has given North Carolina the leadership over Southern States and a place near the lead in comparison with other States.

Robert W. Winston, writing in These United States says wisely that "North Carolina's development is the triumph of a vigorous middle class. The State never had the aristocratic traditions of either Virginia or South Carolina. . . . The lesser gap between high and low in North Carolina in ante-bellum days has been reflected in a greater readiness to welcome new ideas, a lack of reverence for old allegiance and preconceptions. True, the dead hand of the past seemed to have as firm a grip here as elsewhere in the first quarter of a century after Appomattox, but more recent events have proved that this was not so. . . ."

While South Carolina and Georgia have been worshipping at the altars of such gods as Bleese and Tom Watson, North Carolina has been heeding the advice of Aycock, McIver, Alderman, and others with a passion for real democracy and democratic education. In other words North Carolinians have recognized every one who proved worthy as "F. F. V.'s." We have worked on a common level, without tradition and sentiment which gave recognition only to those persons who were born on certain family trees. It is the "vigorous middle class," to be sure, that has made North Carolina, along with their determination not to centralize population in large cities.

ANOTHER DRY SUMMER?

Already scarcity of water is proving a menace to farmers in sections of North and South Carolina and Florida. Crops are growing slowly and those that are growing seem parched and withered.

After the drought of last summer the public seemed to take for granted that there would be plenty of rain this year. There was no reason for this belief except that as a rule there are never two concurrent dry seasons. But if there is not an abundance of rain in the near future the dry spell of last year will be as nothing compared to this year's drought.

Despite the rains and snows of the winter, streams, springs and wells nearly fully recharged previously before this year's dry spell started. It is a fact that wells in this county are already slowing up in their supplies and several farmers within the past several weeks have found it necessary to deepen their wells in order to get the necessary supply of water. That condition exists in Cabarrus

PLAN TO INCREASE THRIFT IN U. S. SCHOOLS

By S. W. STRAUS, President American Society for Thrift.

It is of special interest and importance to note that a national conference of educators has been called to meet in Philadelphia this summer for the purpose of furthering the thrift educational movement in this country.

Reports will be submitted on the progress that has been made in the work of teaching thrift in the schools, and plans will be developed for still further developing this great movement.

There is a strong feeling at Wake Forest that Dr. William Louis Potteat will retire in October as president of Wake Forest College. This does not mean that he is to sever all connections with the college. It means rather that he will become president emeritus after serving 20 years as head of the institution.

Some months ago Dr. Potteat let it be known that he wanted to give up the active presidency of the institution when he becomes 70 years of age. He will reach that age in October and unless more attacks are made on him it is likely that he will then resign.

Dr. Potteat is not going to retire under fire and we admire this determination. He would have quit some time ago perhaps, had not an effort been made to put him out when talk of putting him out was started, the venerable president just started to fight. He will never be put out, and those persons who wish to see another man at the active head of the institution may as well accept this fact. They can get rid of him, maybe, by letting him alone but so long as they want to fight he is willing to wage his part of the conflict.

Sherrill's New House.

John B. Sherrill, editor and publisher of the Concord Tribune and Times, has given his newspaper plant a new and modern home in keeping with the modern type of papers issuing therefrom. Mr. Sherrill is a credit to the newspaper profession in North Carolina and his long service as secretary of the North Carolina Press Association was a testimonial of the high regard in which all the brethren of the press hold him. He is not now secretary because he insisted on being given a rest. And the splendid local daily and the fine semi-weekly county paper he edits are both very worthy of the city of Concord and the county of Cabarrus. His son, W. M. Sherrill, is associated now with his father in operating these papers and he is likewise a very capable newspaper man. A newspaper is an evidence both of the character of the man or men who run it and the town or city in which it is published. Hence both Concord and Mr. Sherrill are deserving of congratulation on the progress of the papers as marked by the provision of a better plant.

Extends Congratulations.

Morganton News-Herald. The News-Herald extends congratulations and best wishes to the Concord Times and Tribune upon their removal into a spacious new building. Mr. J. B. Sherrill, who has owned and edited the Concord papers for more than forty years, is known and admired throughout North Carolina as one of the best newspaper men in the state and it is gratifying to his friends to see evidences of progress and prosperity in his business, as are shown in this new and modern newspaper home.

Bro. Johnson Rejoices With Us.

The Concord Tribune and Times, under the able management of Mr. John B. Sherrill, is housed in one of the most complete and modern homes in the state. We rejoice in our friend Sherrill's success. He is worthy of all the good that can come to him for he is one of the finest fellows in the business.

The Amazon river is estimated to be 670 feet deep at a point 1,000 miles from the sea.

Passes Mark



Panjo Nurni, the flying Finn, broke his own world's record for 3,000 meters by making the distance in eight minutes and twenty-five seconds on a Berlin track.

BROKEN HEARTS OF HOLLYWOOD

BY EDWARD CLARK

Copyrighted by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. "BROKEN HEARTS OF HOLLYWOOD" with Louise Dresser is a Warner production of this novel.

Travelling alone on the Los Angeles Limited is Betsy Ann Terwilliger, a girl of surpassing beauty. Hal Chulney, a handsome young man, boards the train in Iowa. Seatmates, and mutually attracted, each learns that the other is on the same mission—bound for Hollywood, as prize winner of a newspaper contest, to get a movie tryout. They have great fun when Hal shares his "home-cooked" supper box with Betsy, who contributes the dessert-candy hearts.

CHAPTER II (Continued) Back from the diner at this juncture came a fat male passenger who had prolonged his meal hour and seduced his digestion by the use of liquors other than those on the bill-of-fare. The Limited strained around a curve, just when the bibulous passenger was opposite Betsy and Hal, and as pediatric steadiness is not a virtue of the condition he was in, the fat passenger fell athwart their laps. Whether or not he skinned his own shins or bruised their knees mattered little; for after he had been fished by the combined efforts of Aloysius and Hal from the floor between the seats, thus relieving the pressure of his elbow from Betsy's pet corn, and the two young people sat down calmly again, they discovered a tragedy that in the excitement had gone unnoticed until now.

The shock of the man's fall had jarred the candy hearts from their hands, and they lay now crumpled

and broken on the floor. Betsy and Hal, gazing mournfully upon them, could not dispel from their thoughts a feeling—abundant as it might be, yet tenacious—that this trivial little mishap was prophetic.

"I hope," said Betsy, while they gazed uneasily into each other's eyes, "that no sign of what's going to happen to us in Hollywood."

CHAPTER III Life itself is a good deal like a railroad trip; there's a lot of fuss and admiration and peeping at the beginning, but usually little attention at the ending. Many a wayfarer whose start was heralded with congratulations and brass has reached the finish uncondoled and unattended in some dark alleyway of night; and many a traveller who set out to tinkling cymbals steps off uncelebrated at journey's ending, searching in vain for a friendly, familiar face in the jostling crowd.

So it was with Betsy and Hal when they stood at last in Los Angeles, on the platform of the Transcontinental's terminal, which looked more like an olden Spanish mission than a modern railroad depot.

Approaching Los Angeles their enthusiasm had welled up to flood tide. In all the practical working day world there is no thrill comparable to that of Youth's first arrival at the threshold of Ambition's Goal. Yet in the last few minutes that marked the crawling of the great overland train into the station, and its sighing halt, the eager waters of excitement had receded and left two throbbing hearts stranded high and dry upon grating sands of nervousness. The waves of hope slapped hollowly in the furthestmost bays of their consciousness as they stood uncertain now in the oasis of their own luggage on the desert of the station platform. Quite without intent, they were holding hands.

Gone now the intimacy of the Pullman car for which they had formed a sentimental attachment; gone the recognized faces of travel mates, and the comfort of Aloysius' monumental grin. All, all were scattered—the cozy hours, "Isn't it big?" said Betsy thingily, involuntarily meaning the circumstances as much as the station. "Ye-yes," agreed Hal, staring around in some disappointment.

escapes and other protective measures. Plans for all public buildings should be submitted by the architects to the State Insurance Commissioner for approval as to the fire protection features before they are finally accepted and construction commenced, Governor McLean concluded.

"That is what we have been working for years," said Stacy W. Wade, State Insurance Commissioner, in commenting upon the order and the elaboration upon it made by Governor McLean today. "We feel that

one of our most important battles has been won. The tremendous significance of this step will only be realized in years to come," he declared. It was pointed out in the insurance department that while the law for some time has provided for the submission and inspection of plans for approval by the insurance department, actual inspection of the construction to see that the plan were carried out to the letter had not been provided. This new order now makes it mandatory for the insurance department not only to ap-



S. W. STRAUS

It is appropriate that the conference will be held in Philadelphia—a city so closely affiliated with the career of America's great thrift apostle, Benjamin Franklin. It is appropriate, too, that this conference, coming as it will on June 29, will be on the eve of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of our nation. Good thrift is good patriotism, and any man who practices it contributes directly to the upbuilding of his country.

It will be interesting to learn just now far the work of teaching thrift in the schools has progressed. It was started at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in August, 1915, when the International Congress for Thrift sent resolutions to the National Education Association, recommending the advisability of teaching thrift in the schools. Accordingly, the National Committee on Thrift Education was appointed as one of the standing committees of the National Council of Education.

During the intervening eleven years, the work has progressed—somewhat slowly at first, but always steadily—and now moving forward with tremendous momentum.

Let the teachings of thrift in our schools be given every encouragement. By doing this we shall be laying a most substantial foundation for the future progress of our country.

APPROVAL OF ACTION OF GOVERNOR McLEAN Plans For State Institutions Under Construction Must Be Submitted to Insurance Commissioner.

Tribune Bureau. Sir Walter Hotel. Raleigh, June 3.—General approval of the action of Governor A. W. McLean, as director of the budget, in issuing instructions that funds of all state institutions with buildings under construction or in contemplation, submit all plans to the State Insurance Commissioner to see that they provided for fireproof construction, is being voiced by state officials and the general public alike.

Those in the various state departments see in the memorandum a distinct step forward on the part of the state, inasmuch as the very nature of the instructions are in the direction of permanent construction of all State buildings, be they departmental or institutional, as fire-proof construction and permanency go hand in hand. It is pointed out, too, that while at first glance it may appear that his order will entail additional expense to the state, it in the long run will mean real economy, as replacements will not have to be taken into consideration that maintenance will be cut to a minimum and that a great saving will result in the lower fire insurance rates that will result.

In answering several inquiries today concerning his memorandum, dealing with fireproof construction of State buildings, Gov. McLean said: "I have found that in a number of cases where buildings have been constructed in the last few years, complaint has arisen involving the failure to follow the requirements of the fire laws of the State. I think the law clearly provides that conditions affecting the matter of fire protection in these buildings should be supervised by the State Insurance Commissioner, and that this can be done with less cost and more satisfaction from every standpoint when the plans for these buildings are drawn and while the buildings are in the course of construction.

"My purpose in issuing the memorandum under discussion was to request the heads of institutions, architects and contractors to act under the supervision of the State Insurance Commissioner in matters relating to fire protection and in all buildings constructed in the future, whether they fall within the type usually referred to as fire proof or semi-fireproof.

"I believe the state should adopt the fixed policy of requiring all buildings used for dormitories or hospitals, at the charitable and correctional institutions of the State, to be of fireproof construction. Buildings at the institutions used for administration, school purposes, the other than for dormitories and hospitals, may be built of semi-fireproof construction; but in these cases they should be ample provision for fire

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UNDULY FETED



"I thought there'd be some one from the studio to meet us. I don't think they could have forgotten what time we were due."

"What'll we do? Where shall we go?" wilyly asked Betsy.

"I think it'd better call up the President of the Amalgamated Studios," reflected Hal, aloud; this sounded so important that they both felt a trifle reassured. But:

"Camping ain't allowed here!" suggested a platform master coldly in passing. Whereupon the shadow of courage faded again. They were embarrassed to discover that they had been holding hands all this while. Hal gathered up their bags diffidently, while Betsy quavered.

"In the contest announcement I said that 'the fortunate winner would be welcomed with acclaim'—"

"HEY!"

Startled, Betsy and Hal turned in the direction of this stentorian hail, and observed with hope that a liveried chauffeur, beside a dusty limousine, was beckoning tentatively to them. He was a blase Native Son, that chauffeur, who might even then have been pruning orange trees did not the studios of Hollywood's celluloid mushroom industry offer less labor—and more pay. He did not stir out of his tracks, but made the young hopefuls walk up to him. Then, unprying a secondhand topknot from his front teeth he watted it at them inquiringly.

"Are you the kids who copped the Amalgamated's latest Personality and Popularity contests?"

"Yes!" cried Hal and Betsy in unison, mistaking his sarcastic naming of the contest in full for a sign of its importance. Betsy was thrilled to the tips of her plaites, and whispered to Hal:

"A chauffeur and a limousine to meet us. Imagine that!"

At that moment Betsy had not a doubt but that if Eadine Duckson saw her famous vamp would turn bilious with fear for the safety of her laurels. But Betsy's thrill was of brief life.

In Hoosac Falls Betsy, as the prettiest girl in the county, had come to accept the ogling of men—familiar and strangers alike—as one of the penalties of beauty. She was used to hearing men suck their breath a bit, and to seeing a sudden dull flame in their narrowed eyes, when first they faced her. Now she was afforded her first real shock of contact with the moving picture industry when she found herself realizing—not without a certain amount of hurt and soreness, so accustomed to homage had she become!—that this chauffeur was not displaying the slightest interest in her. Not the merest flicker of admiration batted his eyes as he stared impersonally at her. In studioland, where beauty is a girl's stock in trade, there are but the same number of degrees of pulchritude as of virtues—two, good and bad. The one excites no more attention than the other.

"Well," instructed the chauffeur distantly, "pile in. I don't know why, but they sent me from the studio to play nursemaid to you."

He made no effort to help Hal place the luggage in the car, but got back into his own driving seat with the listlessness of a workman who deals too much with beauty and too little with brains.

Hal, unchilled, helped Betsy in, and got in himself, after cramming in the suitcases; but Betsy, who, being a woman, felt much more than Hal saw, mentally made a note to complain to the President of the Amalgamated Studios that he ought to discharge this chauffeur.

All Hal's favorite heroes in screen plays were uniformly genial and friendly toward business inferiors; so in his best Camille's drug store manner, he settled back in the seat beside Betsy, crossed his legs, and as much to show off before her as to extract information from the chauffeur, he addressed the latter.

"Well, buddy, where do we go from here?"

Betsy had sensed the hint of her first lesson. Now Hal was to learn his; to wit, that in studio land there are many degrees of egotism and coldness; and even someone, the chauffeurs cannot be hit with offhand affability, like a Camille's silver taxi driver. A chauffeur who has driven Charles Camille and John Barrymore is handicapped to remain being; expelled, is the unspoken flow of business; to drive non-entities from Iowa.

Hal felt himself getting very red and very angry under the cool stare of contemptuous eyes. However, the chauffeur in turn had also heard a lesson from the boy, in which daily he saw Camille, being caressed and jelled for world sale entertainment. He solved all his personal dilemma, and concluded himself through various special advantages, as his favorite actor, John Barrymore, got upon the street. Ah! Barrymore, to be down, instead of remaining such a superstar as this great Camille, would most likely be at him with a supercilious kindness. (To be continued.)

To Vaccinate Every Canine in High Point. High Point, June 2.—City officials expect to see to it that every dog in High Point is vaccinated and in addition the owners pay a tax on his or her dog. The dog tax is \$2 and became effective today, in accordance with an ordinance covering special licenses and privileges, passed by members of the city council last week. Those who have neglected to have their dogs vaccinated in accordance with the law are subject to arrest and punishable by a fine of \$10 and

approve all plans, but to inspect the actual construction to see that the specifications have been complied with.

each day is a separate and distinct license. The ordinance was passed some time ago by members of the council but until this time comparatively few people have filed certificates of vaccination in the city manager's office as the ordinance calls for.

Water and light meter readers have been instructed to investigate every home they call and determine if the occupants, or the residence have a dog. If so, the meter reader will report to city officials and a check will be made immediately to determine if the dog has been vaccinated and if license on the dog has been paid.

A man of courage is also full of faith.

Renew Your Health By Purification. Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs, —once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health. Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package with full directions. Only 25 cts. at drugstores. (Adv.)

Our Promises Do Not Flash in the Pan

When we sell you anything that doesn't stand up—that isn't satisfactory—we're the big losers.

We have enough good business sense to know that we must live up to our promises.

When we tell you that a Goodyear Tire at our price is the best buy on the market today, we mean it, and what's more we can prove it.

Just take a look up and down the streets at the cars in Concord or any other town—you will see more Goodyear Tires than any other kind. We are the biggest Tire dealers in the county. Drop in or phone us for our price on a Goodyear in your size.

Yorke & Wadsworth Co. The Old Reliable Hardware Store Phone 30