

COMMANDER QUIGG
ADDRESSES LEGION MEMBERSMakes Stirring Appeal for Upholding
of the Constitution.

(By International News Service)
Atlanta, Ga., June 21.—A stirring appeal for "upholding and maintaining the constitution of the United States against the efforts of parlor bolsheviks and misguided internationalists who rail against and decry America and America's form of government," was made today by John R. McQuigg, national commander of the American Legion, speaking before the Disabled American Veterans' national convention here.

"We have today," Commander McQuigg declared, "considerable number of people within the confines of our national boundaries who have neither love nor respect for the old documents, and are trying to belittle more than a century of such material and intellectual achievements as the world never before experienced—all established, developed and maintained under the beneficent provisions of an instrument pronounced by one of the greatest statesmen of modern times 'the most wonderful work ever struck off at one time by the brain and purpose of man.'"

"The American Legion is one of the foremost agencies in the entire country for building a better America, better citizens and better conditions for those Americans disabled in the world strife for a better civilization."

"Touching on the Legion's hopes for world peace, McQuigg said the Legion is for world peace based on 'justice and square dealing.' He called attention to the strong probability that controversies and quarrels will arise among nations and asserted that the Legion, for that reason, advocates

the 'maintenance of adequate forces for internal and external national defense.'"

"The Legion has been, is and will continue to be for world peace," McQuigg declared, "so long as that peace is honorable and based on justice and square dealing. But we recognize that justice is seldom automatic, and for that reason the Legion has advocated the adherence by the United States to a permanent court of international justice, with the necessary machinery and power to make its decrees effective."

Warning of the dangers involved for the United States in its relations with the rest of the world from the fact that the United States is "the creditor of the universe" was also sounded by the Legion commander.

"This great country of ours will be ours only so long as the world knows that we are ready and prepared to defend it," McQuigg declared.

Medals For Sheriffs Who Protect
Prisoners From Mobs.

Atlanta, Ga., June 19.—For the recognition of sheriffs who exercise notable diligence in the protection of prisoners threatened by mobs, the Commission on Interracial Co-operation, with headquarters here, has prepared handsome bronze medals which will be awarded by a committee composed of Gov. Joe W. Martin, of Florida, Gov. Henry L. Whitfield, of Mississippi, Ex-Governor Hugh M. Dorsey, of Georgia, Geo. B. Dealey, Editor of the Dallas News, Marshall Ballard, Editor of the New Orleans Item, and Mrs. J. H. McCoy, president of Athens College, Alabama. All nominations for the award will be carefully passed on by this committee and the medals will be presented on a public occasion by some representative person in each state. The medal is a beautiful work of art in bronze and was designed by one of the leading American sculptors. Its preparation was authorized by the Interracial Commission at the annual meeting of 1925 as part of the effort for the elimination of mob violence which is being carried on by many representative agencies and individuals throughout the South.

Do you need inter-communicating telephones in your place of business or your home? Whatever you need of comfort or convenience in the electrical line you will be doing yourself a real favor if you talk your wants over with us and see what we have to offer.



Do you need inter-communicating telephones in your place of business or your home? Whatever you need of comfort or convenience in the electrical line you will be doing yourself a real favor if you talk your wants over with us and see what we have to offer.

Electrically at Your Service
A Live Wire
W. J. HETHCOX

PHONE 787
Office 25-27 W. Depot St.



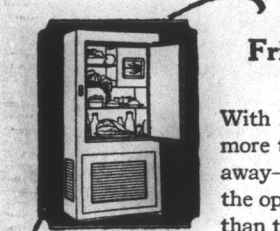
June Brides

—will find nothing in our prompt service and fine workmanship to be concerned about. Buy dry cleaning in preparation for the honeymoon *** then appoint us for your new home.

SEND IT TO "BOB'S"



PHONE 787
Office 25-27 W. Depot St.

Frigidaire Costs Less
Than Ice

With Frigidaire, you'll have no more tainted food to be thrown away—no more ice to buy. And the operating cost is usually less than the cost of ice.

Let us show you what Frigidaire does and how it does it.

STANDARD BUICK CO.
85 S. Union St. Phone 353



KELVINATOR

Oldest and Most Reliable Electric Refrigerating Machine

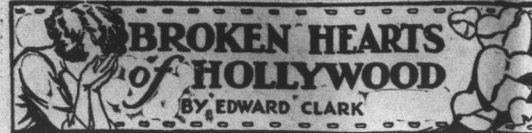
Forty-One Machines in Operation in Concord

Forty-One Boosters For Kelvinator

Ask Us For Detailed Information

J. Y. Pharr & Bros.

Phone 127 Concord, N. C.



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

SYNOPSIS

Betsy Terwilliger and Hal Chase, in Hollywood as prize winners of newspaper contests for movie tryouts, are depressed by the number of people seeking work. Old timers see a mysterious resemblance in Betsy to someone they cannot remember. Betsy meets Virginia Perry, erstwhile star, now a failure. Hal drops dismally as a cowboy; and Betsy fails as a bathing girl. At their boarding house that evening Betsy receives the attentions of Marshall, reputed to be responsible for many of the "broken hearts of Hollywood."

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Thus, although Betsy and Hal had not by any means been worn out physically by the manual work of the day, the mental strain occasioned by the heart-sickening downward gamut of their emotional experiences had been severe. Now, in the relaxation of mind and body that came with sitting down upon the shaded and fragrant porch on the pretty little side street atop one of the low rolling hills that rim the many bowls of the Hollywood sector, they found that they were as physically worn out and weary as though they had swung pickaxes all day," as Hal put it.

Later, during supper: "It's the common feeling of the Studio extras," commented Hammins upon Betsy's description of how exhausted Betsy and he were. "The ordeals that are a part of every extra's day at a studio—heel-cooling in the casting office, standing for back-breaking hours on end in the lot or on the stages without doing a thing—would knock a lumberjack out. Yet thousands of frail girls do it day after day, pitifully hoping for a chance that hasn't a chance of happening. People outside of Hollywood talk about two things



"I'm sorry this is only a roadster."

here—the so-called 'wild parties,' and the beautiful scenery. Darn little of either that the poor, worn-out extra gets a chance to sample or see. Days that they work or days that they don't. It's all the same. The only thing they're not too tired at night to enjoy is the climate—and just between you, me, and the lamp-post, 'climate' is a loosely used word out here!"

Nevertheless, tired as they were, Betsy and Hal after supper took a stroll in the brief but velvet soft gloaming that is not the least of the Coast's semi-tropical charms and which brings a surcease of interlude to many hearts dust-corded and bruised in the daytime turmoil of the movie lots.

It was pleasant to walk thus through the purpling streets, to see the exotic scenes. Boy and girl like they fell, in the sweet involuntariness of young love, into a hand-in-hand stroll; and the warm clasp of palms was a torch that relighted and rekindled all their bright and pulsing dreams. The cares and the troubles of the day stole away before the precious closeness of this quiet hour. For Betsy the row on row of quaint little bungalows dissolved out into sheep flocks, scattered over the Valley floor as she last saw it. How comforting it would be to walk forever down the grassy windrows of that Valley palm to palm with this big boy of her heart. It caused Betsy a guilty start to suddenly realize how much she had come to think of Hal; and unconsciously in the half-dark she ventured a side look at his strong, clean-cut face to see whether or not he had sensed her presumptuous thoughts—presumptuous, indeed, who told herself shyly, inasmuch as Hal had not spoken of love to her.

What a big boy he was, to be sure! His face was soft and "kid-dish" despite its twelve hours distance from his morning shave. He was carrying his hat in his free hand; his carefully combed and never brushed thick hair went back in long waves. There was a bit of a curl over his ear; she wanted to finger it.

Then he looked quickly at her,

and in that meeting of eyes she knew that she had not been presumptuous.

"Betsy," he said with his lips, although his eyes alone could have told the story plainly enough, "I'll make good, for your sake. I'm not a bit disappointed. And you mustn't be. For all their beauties at the Studio, you're by far the prettiest girl I laid eyes on today. And it would be the same if I went into a thousand studios!"

She could love him for that alone! Unsophisticated, Hal might be, and remote the town of his nativity and upbringing; but there was in him that sound wholesome-ness of character that made his honest sentiments of heart articulate beyond his culture. A thrill streamed through Betsy's blood from the sudden and intense way in which he tightened his crushing grip of her hand.

"Betsy, dear," he continued, "the very moment I have something definite in view, something to offer, I am going to ask you to be my wife. Then we'll work and win fame and fortune together, dear."

For answer, Betsy returned the pressure of his hand with all the strength of her firm little muscles. And to seal things, Hal, under advantage of the deepening dusk, drew up her hand, humbly bowed his lips to meet its slim beauty, and fervently kissed it.

Thenceforth they walked as on wings; taking no heed of where they were getting to, or how blissfully lost—until a voice from the road beside them split into their airy flight.

"You'll never get to see much of the scenery on foot, Miss Terwilliger."

It was Marshall in his roadster purring slowly along the curb in pace with them.

Betsy laughed awkwardly, and self-consciously let go of Hal's hand.

"Just out for a little spin, and happened to see you," lied Marshall, who in reality had trailed them from the house, though keeping discreetly behind until such time as he thought opportune. "Like to hop in?"

Betsy was pleased with the attention; womanlike, it was instinctive with her to improve every legitimate opportunity to make "contacts" that would tend to build up a background of helpful acquaintances. But, girllike, that was as far as she saw. And though she regretted the interruption to the mood that had enveloped Hal and her, with feminine practicality she was moved to make the best of it. Before her ready acceptance could leave her lips, however, Hal spoke up frigidly.

"We're not sight-seeing. Just walking a bit for a rest, and are going right home."

"But Hal," urged Betsy, "it would be nice to enjoy a little ride."

Marshall smilingly held open the door to the seat beside him. "I'm sorry," he said to Hal, "that this is only a roadster, but maybe you can squeeze in and sort of sit on that door beside Miss Terwilliger."

"Don't trouble yourself about room for me," said Hal, who felt that perhaps the intention of him to doat acquaintanceship in this man's face, yet who could not help a decided feeling of distrust and dislike. "I'll not go, although, of course, Miss Terwilliger can suit herself."

Marshall looked with suave inquiry at Betsy, who in turn searched Hal's frowning face. It was her choice!

She pleaded with Hal, but he merely said doggedly: "You go if you want to, Betsy, but I want to go home now—I've several letters to write."

Betsy could not help resent Hal's unreasonable stubbornness. Only a moment before he was promising how he was determined to succeed for her sake; and now he was for no apparent reason and in a most obvious and impolite fit of child-like bad temper throwing away a chance to improve an acquaintance-ship that might mean a good deal to both of them. Betsy wanted very much to spank Hal.

Well, if he was set on being blind and stubborn, she would endeavor to cultivate the value of this friendship for both of them. Not without qualms, yet given resolution by the inspiring thought that what she was doing was necessary and the best for Hal as well as herself, Betsy got into the seat beside Marshall.

"Maybe Mr. Marshall can tell us where we made our mistakes to day, and help us with his advice to make a better impression tomorrow," she said, in urging Hal for a last time to "squeeze in and come along."

With unshakable finality Hal refused, then watched with a heart that had been swiftly plunged from bliss to dull misery while Betsy drove away with the man who Hal had been warned was one of the prime breakers of Hollywood hearts.

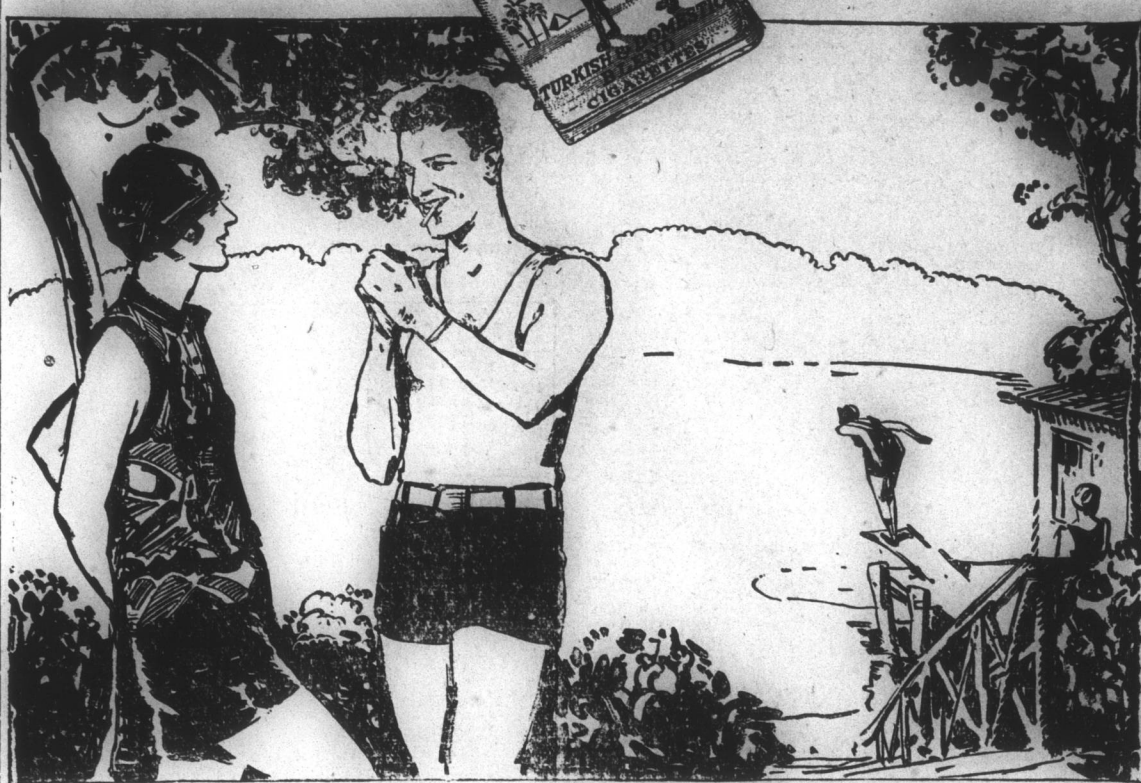
(To be continued.)

dandified young man whose chief occupation is to keep up with new fads in clothes. Another slang name for this type is "drug-store cowboy."

The stars and stripes was first carried around the world by the ship "Columbia," of Salem, Mass., in 1790.

"Old Glory" was first applied to the United States flag in 1831 by William Driver, a sailing captain of Salem, Mass., who died in Nashville, Tenn., in 1886.

H A V E A C A M E L



All that's best in a cigarette

AFTER glorious exercise nothing is so refreshing as the fragrant smoke of a Camel. Wherever Camels go—to the seashore, to the mountains, to the office—they bring pleasure, full smoking enjoyment.

No other cigarette made ever gladdened the taste of so many millions, for Camels are made of the choicest tobaccos grown. Camels alone satisfy the taste for all that's best in a cigarette, for Camel blending can be found nowhere else at any price. Camels never tire the taste, never leave a cigarette after-taste.

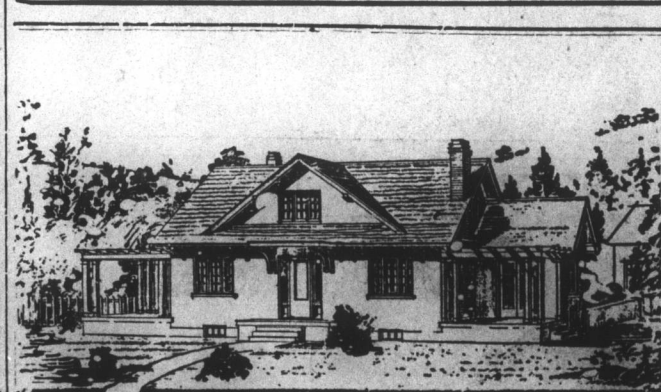
Camel leadership over all other cigarettes shows that the smokers of America want smoking quality. Camel success is built up on goodness, by the world's largest tobacco organization. Each year the makers of Camels spend millions for quality, and not one cent for frills or fancy wrappings.

No two ways about it, Camels are the finest pleasure, the richest contentment that ever came from a cigarette. If you haven't yet found the utmost in cigarette goodness, answer the most popular smoke invitation ever sounded—

Have a Camel!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

1926



Houses that have pleasing lines and a pleasing appearance never go out of style.

Waverly has been planned with pleasing lines and the interior arrangement is handy and well worked out, and while planned primarily for a country home will appear equally as well in the city provided one has enough ground space. It really requires not less than 100 foot front, the house itself being about 63 feet across the front.

The first floor contains living and dining rooms, bedroom and sun parlor, kitchen and bath, with plenty of cupboard and closet space. If the den is not required it may be omitted and the space used in the kitchen. An entrance to the basement is provided from the outside as well as from the inside.

On the second floor are three bedrooms, a lavatory with closet for each bedroom, and plenty of storage space under the roof. The house is designed for tile walls with stucco exterior, but, of course, may be built of frame.

There is a full basement with laundry, vegetable, fuel and furnace rooms.

F. C. NIBLOCK

OUR PENNY ADS. ALWAYS GET RESULTS OUR PENNY ADS. ALWAYS GET RESULTS