

SOCIAL & PERSONAL

MISS JENN COLTRANE IS ENDORSED BY CONVENTION

State D. A. R. Meeting Passes Resolution Endorsing Miss Coltrane for Vice President General.

Miss Jenn Winslow Coltrane, of Concord, one of North Carolina's most gifted and prominent women, has been endorsed by the State D. A. R. Convention as a candidate for Vice President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The endorsement was given to Miss Coltrane in a resolution passed by the State Convention on Thursday while in session in Pinehurst.

Miss Coltrane for several years has been Historian General of the D. A. R. and has been prominent in the organization's work for several years. She announced some time ago that she would be a candidate for Vice President General at the next D. A. R. Congress and already has received assurances of support from many prominent members of the organization.

The following story from Pinehurst of the State Convention will be read with interest by D. A. R. members here:

The second day of the State Convention of the North Carolina Daughters of the American Revolution opened with a morning meeting at the Carolina Hotel. Miss Marie Torrence, of Gastonia, led the opening song, "Carolina," which was followed by ritual and prayer by Mrs. M. J. Harris, of Albemarle. The feature of the meeting was an address by Mrs. Charles Tillett, of Charlotte; Miss Nettie Allison, also of Charlotte, then sang a solo.

The regular business was then taken up; roll call of chapters; report of credentials committee; reading of the minutes of State meeting in Washington, April, 1923; election of nominating committee; report of committee on by-laws; reports of State officers; chapter reports; announcement and after a solo by Miss Torrence, recess for lunch.

At 2:30 the meeting was resumed and after Mrs. M. J. Harris offered an opening prayer, Miss Catherine Clinckesdale, of Charlotte, gave a highly creditable piano recital. After reports from district leaders and various other committees, new business was taken up. Due to a change in the regular program, the annual election of officers was held this afternoon instead of Friday morning.

The outcome of the election was as follows: Mrs. Ralph Van Lindingham, of Charlotte, elected librarian; Miss Anna Blair, of Monroe, resigned but her resignation was not accepted; Miss Jenn Winslow Coltrane, of Concord, was endorsed by the State as a candidate for Vice President General.

In the evening a musicale was held, solos being rendered by Mrs. H. N. Pharr, and Miss Nettie Allison, both of Charlotte, and Miss Marie Torrence, of Gastonia. Miss Clinckesdale accompanied.

Surprise Birthday Party.

Mr. R. O. Atwell, of Clarke Street, was given a surprise birthday dinner yesterday by his children. Preparations had been carefully made and the fact kept from Mr. Atwell until several cars arrived with members of his family. At about 12:30 o'clock the dinner was spread on a large table in the yard and after a song by those present and the blessing had been said by Rev. Lawrence Little, pastor of Mr. and Mrs. Atwell, the dinner was served. There were about 150 present, including seven children of Mr. and Mrs. Atwell. Three were absent, one living in Texas, one in Mooresville and one in South Carolina. A sumptuous dinner was served, the children having prepared and brought it with them, and there was plenty and to spare.

Rev. and Mrs. Baird Parents of Son.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Baird, of Kannapolis, November 7th, a son, Robert Alexander. Mrs. Baird and son are now at the home of relatives in Chester, S. C.

Warren-Kerley.

Mr. Dewey R. Warren and Miss Cleona Kerley were married at the Reformed parsonage Saturday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. C. Lyster. The bride is from Taylorsville, and the groom from Hiddente. They have been employed at the Cabarrus Mill in Kannapolis. They will make their home in Kannapolis.

'Pessum Supper Thursday Night.

Nineteen of the largest and most attractive 'pessums' fell victims to the annual 'pessum' and victrola spread of the McKimmon Presbyterian Church Thursday night. One of the largest crowds in the history of this institution was in attendance. The toastmaster of the occasion, Rev. C. C. Myers, caused much merriment when he announced that there was evidently some one present who had not been invited and that a cat had been prepared for this party.

A number of guests were present, Mr. Tom Johnson, Mr. H. W. Blanks, the new general secretary of the Y. L. L. Cochran, L. R. Crooks made interesting talks on subjects connected with the promotion and spreading of good will among men. Rev. C. C. Myers made a very interesting review of some of the work connected with this church. A rising vote of thanks was tendered the ladies present for having spread such a delightful repast. After several hours of merry making the crowd dispersed to await the coming of another year when Brother Opossum will again appear to welcome the new members of this great Bible class.

War Mothers to Meet.

The regular meeting of the Cabarrus chapter of War Mothers will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Jno. L. Miller, on South Spring Street. As this is the regular time for the election of officers all members are urged to be present.

All persons who have money derived from the sale of Forget-Me-Not's today will please report to Mrs. Giles T. Crowell at the Citizens Bank and Trust Company this afternoon between the hours of 5 and 6 o'clock. If not convenient to make a report this afternoon the money can be given to Mrs. Crowell Tuesday afternoon at the meeting of the War Mothers.

Book Club Meeting.

The Friday Afternoon Book Club was delightfully entertained last Friday afternoon by Mrs. H. S. Williams at her home on Corbin street. The life and works of Henry Van Dyke was the study. Mrs. A. F. Goodman read a sketch of his life after the club members had given some of their favorite selections from his writings.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferris Parents of Son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Ferris, November 9th, a son.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. M. Odell is spending several days in Bessemer City, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stonewall Jackson Durham.

Mr. Eustace Griffin has returned from Greenville, S. C., where he spent several days on business.

Mr. Harry P. Deaton was one of the Mooresville Pythians here for the special meeting of the Concord lodge Friday evening.

Mr. J. C. Garmon has returned from Siler City where he spent some time with his daughter, Mrs. Walter P. Ritchie.

Miss Cathleen Sappenfield, teacher in the Georgeville school, is spending the week-end here with home folks.

Rev. J. C. Rowan and family are spending several days with relatives in Moore county.

Messrs. Joe Foll and George Praetner, students at M. P. C. L., are spending the week-end here with home folks.

Miss Margaret Ritchie, student at Queen's College, is spending the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ritchie.

Mrs. J. Mack Caldwell has returned from Richmond. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Robert H. Morrison and son, who will visit at her home for some time.

Mr. H. W. Blanks, the new General Secretary of the Y, has moved to No. 17 Marsh street.

Mr. William Branson, who has been attending school in Des Moines, Iowa, is visiting now at the home of his mother, Mrs. W. R. Odell.

Mrs. E. C. Register returned Friday afternoon to her home in Charlotte, after spending several days here with her sister, Mrs. J. B. Sherrill.

Miss Mary Spurgeon, home economics teacher in the Concord schools, left this afternoon for Hillsboro to spend the week-end with home folks.

Miss Mary MacLaughlin, of the High school faculty left Friday afternoon for Greensboro to visit Miss Nellie Dry for several days.

Mrs. D. G. Bost and Oleo and Junita Bost of No. 12 township spent last Friday here with Mrs. Kenneth Faggart, who is confined to her home on White Street with an attack of la grippe. Her condition today is reported as improved.

Mrs. Hall, of Maxton, and Mrs. Floyd, of Fairmont, spent the week-end here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Glass.

Mrs. E. J. Finch of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Finch on North Church Street.

Mrs. W. H. Cook, of Macon, Ga., was the week-end guest of Mrs. W. A. Finch.

Mr. A. E. Harris spent Sunday with Mrs. Harris, who is visiting her father, Mr. J. E. Efrid, near Polkton.

Mr. John Braswell, of Hamlet, spent the week-end here with friends and relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Dry, Mrs. T. H. Ridenhour, Miss Margie Trentman and Mr. Harold Dry spent Sunday at Hickory with Miss Sudie Mae Dry and Miss Grace Ridenhour, students at Lenoir College.

Rev. J. A. Baird and son have returned to Chester, where Mrs. Baird is visiting relatives, after spending the week-end in Concord and Kannapolis.

Miss Lelia Howell, of Charlotte, spent the week-end in Concord with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Howell.

Miss Della Murchison, of Shelby, is spending some time in Concord, the guest of Mrs. J. Lindsay Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelly Howell, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Howell and Miss Lelia Howell spent Sunday in Baden and Albemarle with friends.

Mr. L. V. Elliott and family spent Sunday and Sunday night in Rowan county with home folks.

Miss Stella Benfield spent the week-end in Charlotte with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Hutchison. While there she attended the Saturday night dance at the Charlotte Country Club.

Mrs. Charles B. Wagoner has returned from a visit to Philadelphia and New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Maunden spent Sunday in Statesville with home folks.

Miss Jamie Lee, of Charlotte, spent the week-end in Concord with home folks.

Miss Cora Lee Buchanan and Mrs. A. B. Pounds have returned from a trip to New York City.

Southern Mills are Now in Better Heart

Most of Them Bought Cotton Before it Reached 30 Cents, Piling Up Yarn and Cloth.

Charlotte, Nov. 11.—The advance in the price of cotton during the past week, with the resulting enlargement of the demand for cotton goods and the greater assurance of a higher level and more certain demands for yarns and cloths, has forestalled a curtailment program in a large number of southern cotton mills and has brought encouragement and hope to quite a number of cotton mill operators who were beginning to be decidedly uncomfortable under an accumulation of cloth and yarn manufactured from high priced cotton and unsalable except at a loss on the levels which have been existing for these products.

Southern cotton mill men, as a general thing, purchased considerable supplies of cotton several months ago when the price was around 28 cents. They thought that price would be maintained and most of them expected that it would be higher. Then came the slump. Not only in the price of cotton but also, of course, in the price of cotton products. Buyers of cloth have been bears on the situation and the demand for mill products has been exceedingly low for the past three months or more.

The advance in the price of cotton some weeks ago gave heart to the southern mill operators and, feeling that they would be able to continue to operate full time, piling up their yarn or cloth in their warehouses until the prices of these products reached such a level as would warrant them in selling. Meanwhile New England mills have curtailed drastically, hoping for and expecting a decline in cotton prices that would enable them to sell at the old level of prices prevailing for textile products.

Cotton manufacturers of this section almost without exception are confident that that price of cotton will not go lower for a year or more. They are more hopeful of dividends on their operations than they have been for months. Their optimism is shared by business men generally because the absence of the cotton mill payroll during periods of curtailment or strikes hits business in all lines a staggering blow. Even the small business man has recently come into a pretty thorough appreciation of the fact that any distress or disruption in the industry or in agriculture affects the welfare of every other man in the community, particularly the merchant.

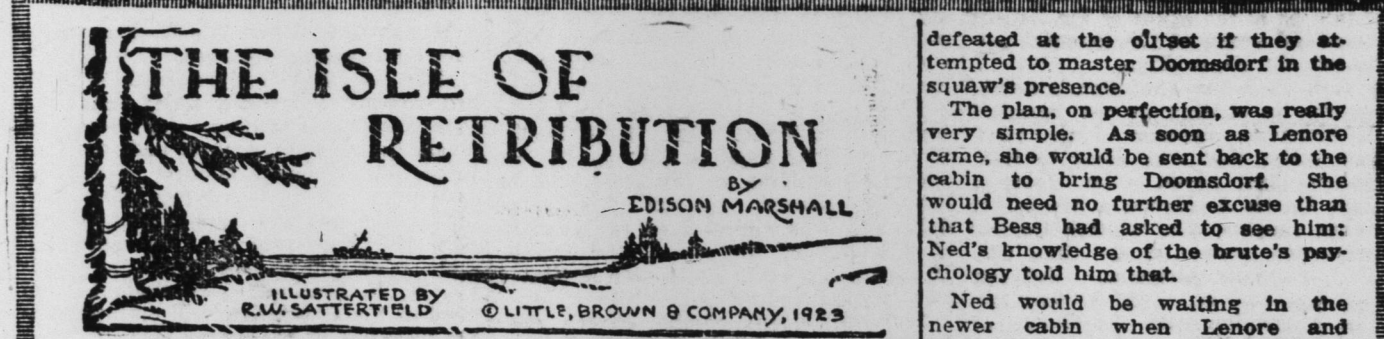
Use of Migratory Birds as Food Barred by Law.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Hotels restaurants and other eating places may not serve wild ducks or geese, or other migratory edible birds for food, the Department of Agriculture announces. The migratory bird treaty act and regulations make it unlawful to buy or sell such birds, except under proper permits for scientific or propagating purposes.

Migratory water fowl raised in captivity under proper federal and state permits may be bought and sold and served in hotels and restaurants, but this does not apply to wild birds. The serving of wild birds with meals in hotels, restaurants and other places is unlawful if a price is charged for the meal, and the law cannot be avoided under a pretense that no charge is being made for the wild birds, the department states.

A two-million dollar plant, the first of its kind in the United States, is being constructed near Buffalo for the manufacture of cellophane, a transparent cellulose product, used largely in millinery for decoration and in the soap, confectionery and other trades for wrapping purposes.

There are in India today about 25,000,000 Hindu widows, forbidden by their religion to remarry.



THE ISLE OF RETRIBUTION

By EDISON MARSHALL
ILLUSTRATED BY E.M. SATTERFIELD © LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY, 1923

BEGIN HERE TODAY
Ned Cornet, Lenore Hardenworth and Bess Gilbert take refuge together on an island when they are shipwrecked. Lenore is married to Ned. They find the island inhabited by a man named Doomsdorf and his Indian wife. Doomsdorf takes Ned and the girls prisoners and makes Bess and Ned slaves for him. Lenore is allowed to help in the squaw's housework, but Bess and Ned are driven by their master until they fall unconscious.

The prisoners are allowed to build a cabin and, after it is finished, Bess and Ned are sent on different trapping routes. They have several narrow escapes from death. Together they plan how to escape from the island. When Doomsdorf becomes infatuated with Bess and makes advances to her Ned interferes.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
"There's no need of going farther," he said in his deep, rumbling voice. "There was no need of even coming here. You seem to be forgetting, you two, where you are—all the things I told you at first."

He paused, and his voice had dropped, and the tone was strange and even, dreadful to hear, when he spoke again. "I've evidently been too easy with you," he went on. "I'll see that I correct that fault in the future. You, Ned, made a serious mistake when you interfered in this matter tonight. I'll see if I can't teach you to keep your place. And Bess—long ago I told you that your body and soul were mine—to do with what I liked. You seemed to have forgotten—but I intend that you will call it to mind—again."

But Ned still faced him when he paused, eyes steadfast, his face an iron gray in the wan light. His training had been hard and true, and he still found strength to stand erect.

"I want to tell you this—in reply," he answered in the clear, firm voice of one who has mastered fear. "We know well enough what you can do to us. But that doesn't mean that we're going to yield to you—to every one of your evil wishes. Life isn't so pleasant to either of us that we'll submit to everything in order to live. No matter what you do to me—I know what I'll do to you if you try to carry out your wicked designs by force."

Doomsdorf eyed him calmly, but the smile of contempt was wholly gone from his lips. "You'll show fight?" he asked.

"With every ounce I've got! You may master me—with every advantage of weapons and physical strength—but you'll have to kill me first. Bess will kill herself before she'll yield to you. You can't get her off—you'll simply have no one to do your trapping for you. It isn't worth it, Doomsdorf."

He eyed them a moment, coolly and casually. When I want anything, Ned, I want it bad enough to pay all I've got for it," he said in a remarkably even tone. "Don't presume that I value your lives so much that I'll turn one step from my course. Besides, Ned—you won't be here!"

Ned's eyes widened, as he tried to read his meaning. Doomsdorf laughed softly in the silence. "You won't be here!" he repeated. "You fool—do you think I'd let you get in my way? It will rest as it is tonight. Tomorrow morning you start out to tend your traps—and you will send Bess' lines as well as your own. She will stay here—with me—from now on."

Ned felt his muscles hardening to steel. "I won't leave her to you!"

"You won't? Don't make any mistake on that point. If you are not on your way by sun-up, you get a hundred—from the knout. You won't be able to leave for some time after that—but neither will you be able to interfere with what doesn't concern you. I'll give you a few of the down—just as a sample to show what they're like. Nor am I afraid of Bess killing herself. It's cold and dark here, but it's colder and darker

defeated at the outset if they attempted to murder Doomsdorf in the squaw's presence.

The plan, on perfection, was really very simple. As soon as Lenore came, she would be sent back to the cabin to bring Doomsdorf. She would need no further excuse than that Bess had asked to see him; Ned's knowledge of the brute's psychology told him that.

Ned would be waiting in the newer cabin when Lenore and Doomsdorf returned. He would immediately excuse himself and pass out the door, at the same instant that Bess extended a chair for Doomsdorf. And the instant that he was seated Bess would dash a handful of the blinding snuff into his eyes.

Ned's axe leaned just without the cabin door. Doomsdorf would notice it as he went in; otherwise his suspicions might be aroused. And in his first instant of agony and blindness, Ned would seize the weapon, dash back through the door, and make the assault.

They had scarcely perfected the plan before Lenore appeared, on the way to her cot. Just an instant she halted, her face and golden head a glory in the soft light, as she regarded their glittering eyes.

Ned moved toward her, reaching for her hands. For a breath he gazed into her lovely face. "Bess wants you to go—and tell Doomsdorf to come here," he told her. His voice was wildly steady, every word clearly enunciated; if anything, he spoke somewhat more softly and evenly than usual. "Just tell him that she wants to see him."

She took her eyes from his, glancing about with unmistakable apprehension.

Her searching eyes suddenly turned in fascinated horror to Bess. Standing near the open door, so that the room might not be filled with the dust of the snuff and thus convey a warning to Doomsdorf, she was emptying the contents of the snuff-box into her handkerchief. Her eyes gleamed under her brows, and her hands were wholly steady. Lenore shivered a little, her hands pressing Ned's.

"What does it mean?"

"Liberty! That's what it means, if the plan goes through." For the first time Ned's voice revealed suppressed emotion. Liberty! He spoke the word as a devout man speaks of God. "It's the only chance—now or never." "He went on with perfect coldness. "You've got to hold up and do your share—I know you can. If we succeed—and we've got every chance—it's freedom, escape from this island and Doomsdorf. If we fail, it's likely death—but death couldn't be any worse than this. So we've nothing to lose—and everything to gain."

Overswept by their ardor Lenore turned back through the door. Her instructions were simple. The easiest task of the three was hers. Bess took one of the crude chairs, her handkerchief—clutched as if she had been weeping—in her lap. Ned sat down in one of the other chairs, intending to arise and excuse himself the instant Doomsdorf appeared. His muscles burned under his skin. It was only about 50 yards to the cabin. If Doomsdorf came at all, it would be in the space of a few seconds.

The door of the cabin closed behind her, and Lenore was alone with the night.

Could she take the fighting chance? Could she rise above this awful first fear: master it, scorn it, go her brave way in the face of it?

But before ever she found her answer, she found herself at the cabin door. Listless, terrified almost to the verge of collapse, she turned the knob and opened the door. Doomsdorf had not yet gone to his blankets; otherwise the great bolt of iron would be in place. He was still sitting before the great, glowing stove, dreaming his savage dreams. The girl halted before him, leaning against a chair.

At first her tongue could hardly shape the words. Her throat filled. Her heart faltered in her breast. "Bess—asked to see you," she told him at last. "She says for you to come—to her cabin."

(Continued in Our Next Issue)

Announcing the New Star Car Models and the Improvements Which Have Been Incorporated in Their Construction.

To begin with, the appearance of the car has been greatly improved by a new type of radiator of very distinctive design. The hood is constructed with concealed hinges. Catches of improved design and a metal bead which enhances the attractiveness of the whole car materially. The fenders, side aprons and radiator splash guard are all made of heavier gauge metal and improved method has been utilized in attaching them to the chassis.

On all the new Star Car models, the spark and throttle levers are mounted on the steering column instead of being attached to the instrument board.

As in the previous models, the standard instrument and equipment includes a speedometer, dash light, oil gauge, ammeter, ignition switch and improved choke rod, which is also mounted on the instrument board in place of the wire choke which was connected through the instrument board bracket. This makes it much easier to operate and improves the appearance. There has also been added to the line two sport models, a Five Passenger Touring and a Sedan.

The new Star special models provide for the first time distinctively high class sport cars at exceedingly moderate prices. We have these new cars in stock. Call and let us show them to you.

J. C. BLUME Garage

1000 North Main Street, Concord, N. C.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

The Smart Appearance of Our SHOES and the Extra Values We Offer

PARKER'S SHOE STORE

Between Parks-Belk and McLellan 5 and 10c Store

STOCKINGS!

All sizes and different colors to match the combination Shoes.

SPECIALTY HAT SHOP

1000 North Main Street, Concord, N. C.

TIRE PRICES ADVANCED

We Have Not Advanced Yet

We have bought a big supply of Cord Tires, all sizes, at old prices. Remember all ours are guaranteed and we carry the best tires that money can buy. A few of our specials:

30x3-Fabric	\$7.50 and \$8.00
30x3 Cord	\$10.00
30x3 1-2 Cord	\$10.00
32x4 Cord	\$20.00

All First Class and Fresh Stock. Let us Show You What We Have.

Ritchie Hardware Co

YOUR HARDWARE STORE
Phone 117

P. O. S. of A. MEETING

On November 15th at 7:30 there will be a public speaking at the Court House. The American principles will be lined and the principles of this Order discussed.

Music by Kannapolis Brass Band. Ladies especially invited.