

PEOPLE NOT TALKING YET ABOUT FALL ELECTION

No Interest Seems Aroused so Far Although County Campaign Expected to Be Bitter One. Politics is not a lost art in Cabarrus but its tactics have been changed. Time was when members of the Republican and Democratic parties in the county were hard at work publicly the summer before election but now everything is concentrated on the last several weeks, and the leaders do the rest quietly but effectively.

CHARLESTON AGE DOESN'T BOTHER GANDERSBURG BAND

Rural Orchestra Continues to Play Old Time Music With Stringed Instruments. Somewhere in Cabarrus County, near Gandersburg, on the Poplar-Tenn Road, to be exact, is a group of musicians who have not allowed their fancies to roam in this age of jazz and the Charleston. Instead, they have stuck to the good old tunes of yesterday, and are most happy when playing their string music at a good old-fashioned square dance.

STATE Y. M. C. A. TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP MEET AUG. 14

Semi-Finals and Finals of Singles and Doubles to Be Played on Local Courts. The state Y. M. C. A. tennis champion for 1926 will win his laurels on the courts of Concord. Sometime ago the invitation of this city was selected by the committee in charge, as the town for the tournament and on the 14th of August local tennis fans will have the opportunity of seeing the best players of the state in action.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE In Effect Jan. 30, 1926.

Table with 3 columns: Train No., Destination, and Time. Includes routes to Washington, New York, Danville, Richmond, and Atlanta.

days at Lake Waccamaw. Mr. Charles Patterson, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company here, is on his annual vacation.

The Gibson Mill baseball team has arranged for games on Thursday and Friday of this week and it is very probable that they will play on Saturday also, though their opponents for that day have not been announced. They play Kannapolis Thursday, and the firemen from Charlotte Friday. Both games will be played at Gibson Park.

DOUGHTON WARNS ABOUT CERTAIN STATE TAXES

Wants All Schedule B Taxes Paid Within Time Allowed by Law to Save Penalties. R. A. Doughton, commissioner of revenue for the State of North Carolina, has issued a warning to the public about the payment of certain taxes.

It is the desire of Mr. Doughton's department to procure payment of all Schedule B taxes within the time allowed by law before penalties apply. The taxes are due June first and penalties apply August first.

All owners of motor vehicles are also warned about securing licenses for the new year which begins July first. There will be no extension of time on the licenses after July 10th, Mr. Doughton has warned.

The Greensboro Patriots clinched the flag for the first half of the Piedmont League season by winning from Durham Monday while High Point was losing to Salisbury Spencer. Should Greensboro and High Point win all of its games the Patriots would end the first half a winner.

DAM NOW READY FOR WATER; CLEANING UP THE BASIN

Last of Concrete Slabs For First Part of Dam Laid This Morning.—Will Be Used Soon. The last concrete slab for half of the impounding dam was laid this morning and this part of the dam will be ready for water in a day or so.

The dam, to be 35 feet high perpendicularly and 80 feet high in slope, will not be completed for several weeks but the concrete has been laid 12 feet high perpendicularly, so the water can be impounded should a shortage exist. The remainder of the concrete will be laid when the lam is completed.

Before any water is impounded, however, the basin of the dam is to be cleared. This work has been started and will be completed by the time the concrete has settled. All underbrush is to be cut and the basin otherwise cleared.

Instead of requiring 30,000 cubic feet as was stated some time ago, the dam will require 3000 cubic yards of dirt. It will impound about 100,000,000 gallons of water in a basin covering about 130 acres.

Cold Water Creek, on which is located the city's pump station, has been running full during the past two weeks following the rains. Chambers Creek, on which the dam is being erected, also pours into Cold Water Creek and as both creeks have been running high since the rains the city has plenty of water.

CHARGE NEGRO WITH THEFT OF AUTOMOBILE

Fuller Knox Is Said to Have Taken Car and Left it on Kannapolis Road. Fuller Knox, negro, is held in the county jail here charged with the theft of a Ford car Sunday night.

The car had been left standing in front of a store in a negro settlement of the city. When the owner, a girl, stepped from the store and noticed her car was gone, police officers were notified.

An investigation on Monday by Patrolman Victor Holdbrooks led to the discovery of the car on the Kannapolis road, it having been abandoned there when its supply of gasoline was exhausted. Patrolman Holdbrooks learned that Knox had been seen driving a car here Sunday night and when questioned about the matter the negro is said to have told the owner where she could find the car.

Bridge Over Catawba River Below Charlotte Is Closed.

Concord persons who will have occasion to use highway No. 20 at any point south of Charlotte for the present will be interested in the announcement from Charlotte that the bridge over the Catawba is closed now for repairs. The closing of the bridge necessitates a detour on the highway between Charlotte and Gastonia.

So long as the bridge is closed traffic will be routed via Route No. 27 to Mount Holly and then along the route marked by detour signs to Belmont Abbey.

Traffic may follow regular Route No. 20 to a large detour sign at Biggam's Store, six miles from Charlotte, then on Route No. 27 to Thrift.

Carricker-Taylor Wedding Here.

Joseph Henry Carricker and Miss Macie Taylor were married here on Monday night by Squire G. M. Lore. Mr. Carricker is owner and manager of a store at Cabarrus and Mrs. Carricker has been working in the store for some time. The couple is well known throughout the county.

Miss Irene Ridenhour and Paul Plott, were married Friday, June 25, in Chester, S. C. The only attendants were Miss Pauline Ridenhour, sister of the bride, and Guyer Plott, brother of the groom.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ridenhour. The groom is well known young business man. The couple will make their home in Concord for the present.

Advertisement for 'The Golden Cocoon' by Ruth Cross, featuring an illustration of a cocoon and the title in large letters.

Copyright, 1924, by Harper & Brothers. 'The Golden Cocoon' with Helene Chadwick is a picturization of this novel by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

Molly Cochran, formerly the wife of a Governor, determines to go back to Texas to visit, in disguise, the scenes of her former happiness. For years she has been a play writer in New York. She has been disappointed in the refusal of her husband to listen when she sought to warn him of a possible danger to him.

CHAPTER XXXI—Continued

She was outrageously slim, her eyes not less blue than the flowers that bordered her way. That violent, headstrong Molly, and yet he had awayed her to his every passing whim. . . .

That reckless, stubborn Molly—she could see her halting in the path there with a defiant challenge—to demand an accounting for the years. Rash and insolent youth, conceiving in hot lust what maturity must forge out with groping imperfection in sweat and toil and blood. Youth mortgaging the future for the vision of the moment—nay, for a mere gesture, an outlet, an expression of itself. Youth, the transcendent, the terrible, the unreturning. . . .

CHAPTER XXXII

In her room at the hotel—the hotel where the alumni dance had taken place, where another would be taking place soon, no doubt—



'I wish you wouldn't cry like that,' he said after awhile.

The heat was stifling, oppressive. She changed her traveling suit for the lightest gown in her bag, and wandered out to one of the small, iron-railed balconies across the way; the same balcony, perhaps, where she and Arthur Bancroft had stood that night five years ago. Five years. . . .

This was a night of mocking-birds and magnolia blossoms—the moon a milky blossom, too, against a pall of velvet. From a tree, glistening green and blossom starred, a feathered cantatrice poured out his soul of souls into the night. Ravishingly, intolerably sweet—moonlight, blossoms, that song. . . .

She ought not to have come. She was in very truth a ghost, growing more ghostlike with every moment. She was an alien on a hallowed, too familiar ground; separate and apart from all this trilling, bursting ecstasy. That bird, this odor of a thousand blossoms, this soft Southern air—they brought things back too overpoweringly. In the city one might delude oneself with work, friendship, quiet affection—a thousand inconsequent trifles. But here on her own ground, where her roots struck deep, there was no self-deluding. She wanted life, love; she wanted Greg. She wanted nothing else in the world. Nothing else would answer. He belonged to her—she to him. No stupid quibblings of pride, honor, expediency, could change that. That other woman—what was she to him? When two people had belonged wholly to each other, body, mind, soul, something had been created out of that complete possession; something eternal and indestructible. That was marriage—the marriage of true minds. There was no other marriage. If only for a moment that bird never her ears, but the wild and piercing madness would not be cut out. It was like a cry, like a human cry, insistent and fierce. It was like the cry of her soul o Greg, so fierce, so anguished, it seemed he must hear and understand. What were a few leagues more or less of land and water between two immortal souls?

More Swimmers at 'Y'.

The names of fifteen new swimmers, all of whom can really swim, have been added to the ever-increasing list of those who have learned under the tutorage of J. W. Denny, at the 'Y' pool, this summer. The work has been going on a little more slowly than usual during the past few days.

The 'Y' is in receipt of a number of letters from out-of-town people who have heard of Mr. Denny's remarkable success, and who want to come here for lessons. The mem-

bers of the Building and Loan League who watched Mr. Denny work have been spreading the news of their own communities, and many of the applications that have been received from near-by towns are a result of their enthusiastic reports.

At the entrance to the balcony stood a bell boy in uniform—blinking at her through the half darkness. 'Gentleman to see you, miss,' he mumbled and then took himself off. . . .

There appeared presently in the archway a substantial, square-built figure. On his light summer coat the moonlight showed a mourning band.

Molly stood frozen, incredulous. It was a trick of her overwrought senses. Greg was on his way to France. . . . She had asked a miracle, yet dared not trust its fulfillment. It was Greg, but changed—how changed—broken and older—Greg, whose face was never given to show what he felt. He stood there with his head bent a little, yet looking at her—waiting as if for her to give him permission to cross the threshold. She tried to speak, to call his name, but the syllable died on her lips. There were less than half a dozen steps between them, and yet moment after moment passed—other moments—and still they only went on looking at each other, as if that were the sole means of communication left between them. It was dreadful to see Greg like that—broken and older, his head bent.

'Greg, you did hear—you came to see me—' She found words at last, took a step toward him. He put out his hands as if to ward her off. 'You must hear first what I have to say.' He indicated a rustic bench, but Molly moved back toward the iron railing, stood with her hands gripping it behind her.

'I see. . . . She was surprised herself to note how casual and matter-of-fact she sounded. 'You've come to tell me that you do want your freedom, after all. But—' she glanced round still a little dazedly—'how did you know I was here?'

'Myron Eldredge—I wired him.' 'Oh!' He came then and stood directly in front of her. But speech seemed more difficult for him than for her. When other moments had passed in silence, she added: 'You did think of a way, then? I knew you would—you're so clever about such things. . . .'

He made an odd, half-finished gesture of negation. 'Don't talk like that. I came to throw myself on your mercy—to beg you to forgive me. . . .'

'Forgive me—I. . . ?' Molly made a faint, incredulous motion toward her. 'Yes! That day when you came—I didn't understand. I was vicious, brutal—mad with jealousy. . . .'

'You jealous. . . ?' She made another incredulous movement. 'Oh, no, I—that woman. . . . You needn't have been. You know there's never been anybody but you—there never could be. That was the one thing that hardened my heart against you—you knew there couldn't be. Now I can't even ask you to forgive me. . . .'

'Oh, no; it is you who must forgive me. . . . But how. . . ?' He touched the band of crepe on his sleeve. 'My mother—the woman I loved—she was laid to rest in the cemetery. She told me, I think she wanted to tell me sooner, but she didn't know how. . . .'

'Your mother—she told you. . . ?' Molly was silent with the wonder of that. Then, 'Greg, you mustn't think I'm not guilty—just as guilty as you believed me—only I didn't know it. It was my own stubborn, headstrong will. To-night for the first time I've seen it all clearly. . . .'

'Never mind about that. After all, it wasn't your going—or the reason given—that hurt most. It was your not letting me help you. I knew what it was like for a woman of your sort and in a great city. I used to sit and picture it to myself—the hardships, privations, hunger, perhaps. He was torture. For years I tried to find you. Then that day when you came into my office, I thought you had what you wanted—all you wanted. . . . I thought maybe you—pitied me a little. . . .'

Molly caught his big, square hands in hers, covered them with penitent, hot kisses, with hot, self-reviling tears. 'You're so much bigger than I am, Greg—always so much finer and more generous. I'm ashamed to tell you—I didn't realize even that that was one of the ways I was hurting you. I was thinking only of my own pride, my own miserable self-respect. . . .'

He did not say anything at all. He pulled her head down against his breast, smoothed and stroked her hair, made awkward little patting motions about her shoulders. 'I wish you wouldn't cry like that,' he said after a while.

WHITIN SEEKS FREEDOM BEFORE JUDGE FINLEY

Man Arrested Here on Abandonment Charge Enters Habeas Corpus Before North Wilkesboro Jurist.

Charles Whitin, white man arrested here Tuesday by Sheriff E. V. Caldwell, Jr., on a charge of abandonment, was carried to North Wilkesboro Wednesday for a habeas corpus hearing before Judge T. B. Finley. H. S. Williams, of the Concord bar, was retained by the defendant Tuesday, and he arranged for the hearing today before Judge Finley. The party left Concord this morning about 10 o'clock in Sheriff Caldwell's car, and expected to be heard by Judge Finley upon their arrival in North Wilkesboro.

Whitin has been working in a cotton mill here, it is said, and the warrant for his arrest was issued in North Wilkesboro, where he is said to have resided at one time.

Bee Demonstration Created Interest.

The bee demonstration held Tuesday at the farm of W. D. Sloop, at Harrisburg, created much interest, being attended by more than a dozen Cabarrus bee keepers and several from Mecklenburg. Kope Elias, farm agent for Mecklenburg, was among those present, he having accompanied the bee keepers from that county. The demonstration was conducted to show how bees can be transferred to modern houses.

Mr. Stirewalt Goes to Knoxville.

Jacob Stirewalt, former superintendent of the Brown Manufacturing Company, of Concord, left Tuesday night for Knoxville, Tenn., where he will be associated with the management of the Knoxville Cotton Mill. Mrs. Stirewalt and son, Jacob, will remain in Concord for the present. During his residence in Concord Mr. Stirewalt actively participated in all phases of public life, and he has a host of friends here who regret his going.

The Parks-Belk Company will close its doors next Monday, celebrating the Fourth of July. This is one of the four annual holidays celebrated by the firm, the others being Christmas, Thanksgiving and Armistice Day.

The local entries will be decided by a tournament to be 'staged at the 'Y' during the month of July. Concord tennis players are urged to practice as much as possible and to get in shape for the coming matches. It has not been decided as yet whether or not the Concord champions will have to compete in one of the district matches to be able to play in the final matches.

One man for the singles matches and a doubles team will represent each district in the tournament. There will be, therefore, about twelve out-of-town players in addition to the single and doubles team representing the Concord Y. M. C. A.

According to plans now in the process of completion, August 14 will be the date for the singles matches, and August 15 for the doubles.

Just what courts are to be used have not as yet been announced. The 'Y' court will be available, of course, and it is probable that several other courts will be secured and put in good shape for the important matches.

J. W. Denny, physical director at the 'Y' is in charge of the tournament.

Mrs. Pounds Gives Bridge Parties. Mrs. M. R. Pounds was hostess Tuesday at two bridge parties, in the morning at 10 o'clock and in the afternoon at 3:30.

The Pounds home was lovely with a profusion of garden flowers, arranged throughout the rooms in bowls and baskets. A delectable salad course was served at each party.

At the conclusion of the game in the morning, Mrs. C. L. Propst held high score and was presented a bridge set by the hostess. Mrs. J. L. Crowell, Jr., was given the consolation prize, which was also a bridge set.

Those present were: Mesdames R. C. Litzaker, C. L. Propst, Frank Mund, Clyde Pounds, Gilbert Hendrix, N. T. Deaton, Jr., J. T. Yates, G. C. Fisher, J. E. Davis, T. N. Spencer, J. L. Crowell, Jr., C. D. Klutz, Stowe Green, J. A. Kennet, R. V. Caldwell, Jr., Joe Hendrix, E. B. Grady, and Misses May Pounds, of Florida, Julia Harry and Helen Suther.

At the afternoon affair, Miss Margaret Ritchie won the high score prize, an attractive bridge set, while Mrs. Homer Snyder was presented the low score prize, a dainty powder puff. The guests were: Mesdames N. K. Reid, G. M. Beaver, Neil Pharr, E. F. White, Jr., L. A. Fisher, A. B. Pounds, Archie Pounds, W. M. Linder, R. E. Ridenhour, Jr., F. M. Youngblood, G. L. Fisher, F. A. Pounds, Ernest Query, of Philadelphia, Homer Snyder, Ben Craven, F. C. Niblock, Robert Litzaker, of Charlottesville, Va., B. B. Black, Fannie Corriher, Dewey Ivnn and Paul Shulenberg, all of Landis, and Misses Clara Gillon, Margaret Ritchie, Coralee Buchanan, Kathryn Carpenter, Lethia Snyder, Maggie Barnhardt, Sue Caldwell, Grace Caldwell and Julia Arrowood.

Dental Clinic Overcrowded Monday.

Twenty-three children were treated and about the same number turned away from the dental clinic in the county building on Church street Monday, the official opening day of the clinic. The work is already going on at full speed and Dr. Adams, state dentist in charge, has been very busy engaged in his work since he opened his offices.

The overflowing throng of children who visited the clinic Monday is just an example why it is imperative that the parents of the children call at the office, or phone for appointments. The confusion caused by a large number of children getting there at the same time not only works a hardship on the children but also on the dentist. Parents are urged to cooperate in this respect so that the greatest efficiency may be obtained.

The treatment is open to the people of the county as well as to the people of the city. There has been some confusion because the people of the county were not sure that the free clinic was extended to them as well as to the people of the city, at this time.

'We want to take care of every child in the city and county,' said Dr. Buchanan this morning, 'and our work will be made much easier as well as more efficient if the parents of the children will cooperate with us in making appointments.'

Deaths Recorded Here Monday.

The following real estate transfers were recorded by deeds filed at the court house Monday: R. A. Russell to the Hartsell Mills Co., permission to build a sewer line across the Russell property. The line will be built in accordance with State laws. The right of way was secured for \$10, according to the deed.

M. F. Teeter to L. W. Sinclair, property in No. 4 township for \$200. R. R. Williams to J. M. Eury for \$450 property in Ward One, this city. S. E. Smith to R. A. Smith for \$1,000 and other considerations property in No. 8 township. S. E. Smith to Grace N. Smith for \$1,000 and other considerations property in No. 7 township.

Miss Sara Elizabeth Harris has returned from a visit to relatives in Spencer.

Bible Thought for the Day

Be Patient.—Let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.—James 1:4.

LOCAL AND OTHERWISE.

Crowell P. Ritchie is very ill with appendicitis in the Rex Hospital at Raleigh, friends here have been advised.

Mrs. Homer B. Bollinger has resumed her work at Eford after being confined to her home on North Spring street by illness.

Marriage license was issued here on Monday by Register of Deeds Elliott to Joseph Henry Carricker and Miss Macie Taylor, both of Cabarrus.

K. W. Pharr, colored, Number 1 Township, brought the second cotton bloom of the season into the Times-Tribune offices Monday afternoon.

Lefty Grove, of the Philadelphia Athletics, Monday submitted the heavy-hitting Yankees, held them to nine hits and striking out ten of them. The Athletics won 7 to 1.

A cement sidewalk is being laid on the north side of Cedar street from the high school building to Kerr street. The sidewalk is being built under the direction of the city.

No session of the recorder's court was held Monday. Judge A. B. Palmer is out of the city and as no cases of unusual interest were docketed it was decided to postpone all cases until Friday.

Attention is again called to the fact that free typhoid and diphtheria vaccinations may be secured each Saturday at the county health department by the people of Concord and Cabarrus.

Joe, aged pet dog of R. A. White, died last Saturday night at the store where Mr. White works. Joe would have been sixteen years of age in August and for many years had been constantly with Mr. White.

The 'Y' swimming campaign continues to add new names to its list of non-swimmers taught to swim. Half a dozen more were able to navigate the length of the pool yesterday under the instruction of Mr. Denny.

Miss Mary Horton, who is recuperating from a recent operation for the removal of her tonsils, is spending several days in No. 10 township with some folks. Her condition continues to show improvement.

Rev. J. B. Moose, Ph. D., professor of the Lutheran Synodical Seminary at Maywood, Ill., will deliver the sermon at St. Johns Sunday at 11 o'clock. Holy Communion will be administered at that time.

The two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McNeely, of China Grove township, died Tuesday night of infantile paralysis. The child was stricken last Friday and was in a desperate condition from the first.

Four horses from the stable of J. F. Carston, entered in races in New York State, won second money in their first races last week. Each horse won second honors in the race entered, showing fine speed and stamina.

Starting Friday night, free typhoid and diphtheria vaccinations will be given to the people of Kannapolis in the Y. M. C. A. there, according to an announcement made this morning by Dr. S. E. Buchanan, county health officer.

Judge John M. Oglesby, who is now attending the bar association meeting at Wrightsville Beach, will hold his next term of court in McDowell county. He has exchanged courts with Judge Shaw and will be in Marion, the county seat of McDowell, for two weeks.

Ben Paschal, former Charlotte star, has been playing with some regularity for the New York Yankees recently. Ben has been hitting well and has aided the New York team. Babe Ruth drove out his 26th home run of the season Tuesday but is still behind his record season of 1921.

The well at the Cabarrus Country Club had reached the 100-foot mark Tuesday and no big supply of water had been reached. The well was only about 35 feet before the present drilling was begun. The well is being cut through solid rock and is expected to furnish a big supply of water before much more digging is done.

Twenty-three children were treated at the dental clinic at the county health department Tuesday by Dr. Adams, state dentist. From the large number who have visited the offices for appointments, or telephoned, it seems likely that more children will receive the free services this year than ever before in the city and county.

Lexington Dispatch: 'Mr. and Mrs. Charles Patterson and children left Saturday for Concord to join Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Patterson and family and all go to spend a week or ten

Advertisement for 'Just Around the Corner' featuring 'Miss Nobody' and 'Beginning Monday'.

Large advertisement for 'Sugar, Coffee, Rice' and 'Cline & Moose' featuring various products and prices.