

The Concord Daily Tribune.

State Library

VOL. XX.

Price 40 Cents a month.

CONCORD, N. C., MONDAY, MAY 16, 1910.

Single Copy 5 Cents. NO 109.

CLASS HISTORY AND CLASS PROPHECY.

Of the Concord Graded School, Read by Miss Mary Hartzell.

The following is the Class History and Prophecy read at the recent commencement by Miss Mary Hartzell:

As a representative of the class of 1910 it becomes my pleasant duty, not only to glance backward through the past decade and chronicle the important events in our school life but with a prophetic eye look through the vista of years and see what fate holds in store for each member of the class. Recall with me a certain day in September 1900 and watch for a while the throng of children, hurrying from all parts of the city for the opening of the Fall session. Follow the youngest children to the first grade where Miss Mary Lewis Harris sways her sceptre of love and among the half hundred ruddy-faced bright-eyed, rosy cheeked boys and girls see if we can recognize any of today's class.

Seven only who matriculated that day have continued faithful and are today among those who received their certificates of graduation yesterday. Those were halcyon days for us each brow opening unto us new beauties as we grew intellectually and when the time came that we could correctly sound e-a-t our happiness knew no bounds, so wise did we feel. Entertainments at Thanksgiving and Washington birthday, were pleasant occasions for us when for the first time in the presence of invited fathers and mothers we recited and sang to their edification and delight. Then when the last day of school came, our heartaches and regrets at leaving our kind teacher were alleviated by the tell tale promotion card, giving us undoubted right of way to the second grade, and no student taking an A. B. degree at Harvard, Yale, Bryn Mawr or Vassar was so proud as we.

Each autumn as the leaves have changed their dresses of green for those of yellow and red for nine consecutive years we have turned our faces back to the old school building for work and so quickly and pleasantly has the time flown that before we were aware of it we are the senior of the school—our fondest dreams being realized in the fall of 1909 when we entered that "realm of bliss" but we have found that as we have climbed the horizon has widened. Our requirements and responsibilities being greater and then, we are expected to uphold the dignity of the school by being dignified ourselves—a lost art with some of us. There have been changes in the personnel of our class until it is almost an entirely new class to the one registered ten years ago. During our school term important changes have been made in the administration of the school "the old order changing to new." Three superintendents have served, Professors Coler, Thompson and Lentz, while the ancient inconvenient building has been replaced by a modern up-to-date one of which any city might be proud. In addition a new building of convenience and great architectural beauty has been built at Forest Hill for the convenience of those residing in that district. Of the whole ten years of our school life none has been more pleasant than the past one. Prof. Webb has been all we could ask for as an instructor, kind, gentle and forgiving. He has overlooked our faults and given us encouragement; we can never forget his goodness. Four most delightful occasions have interspersed our school work and given us rare pleasure. The first was a trip to Charlotte under the chaperonage of Prof. and Mrs. Webb to see "Macbeth." What a good time we had in this historic place. At Easter we were guests of Prof. and Mrs. Webb, at their home on Corbin street, and how thoroughly delightful the occasion proved. The pleasure flew thick and fast and we shall ever remember most pleasantly this evening in this hospitable home. On the 22nd of April we were honored at the annual Reception given by the ninth grade as a farewell tribute to us. This occasion was one of rarest enjoyment and the memory of each one who contributed to our pleasure and entertainment will linger forever. No occasion of our school life was more interesting than the planting of our class tree. It is our ambition that it will grow into a magnificent magnolia that shall spread joy and gladness as well for the passer-by, as for the children that may assemble in its shade.

When the present primary class shall reach their graduation day we trust that they may recall with pleasure our class of 1910 and we hope that our tree on this happy occasion may furnish each a beautiful magnolia bud that, by its purity, may suggest the unfolding life of innocent childhood. The time has come when the 1910 class will be numbered no longer among the band of happy, light-hearted pupils that throng the halls of the C. G. S. Our race has been run and we must bid adieu, but we will ever cherish and love the mother "who found us weak, but made us strong."

Now let us see what the future holds in store for us. Imagine that twenty years have passed and see the

destiny of each one. One day as I sat alone musing upon the past, a gentle rap at my door aroused me from my reverie. A friend had come for me to make a tour of this earth in her aeroplane. I donned my wrap and entered. Hardly had we started on our upward flight than I noticed our machine was being manned by Leroy Sapp, a friend of earlier days. I was not surprised to find him here for one of his chief characteristics of his youth was his speedy manner of doing things, and he was only sustaining his childhood reputation.

I noticed other passengers in the aeroplane and among them I saw a stylishly dressed matron, tall and graceful and whom I soon recognized as my school friend, Helen Arebey. How glad I was to see her! She told me of how her heart had been won by one of New York's wealthiest sons and gave me a description of her brown stone palace in the great metropolis, the admiration of all who saw it. Later I learned she was reigning queen in the 400.

Our first stop was in Washington and as we wended our way through the city we hesitated for a moment at the door of a building around which was gathered an interested crowd, each one waiting his turn to enter. What was the attraction? Mr. O. Z. May, the celebrated palmist, was on the inside and her wonderful revelations as to future destinies was moving the world and attracting persons from all parts of the globe.

A stopover for the night and my friend suggested that we go to the leading theatre in the city. A popular play was on and the house was crowded. Finally the curtain rose and as the players came forward and told the story interest increased. Suddenly amid dazzling lights, beautiful scenery and glimmering sheen the leading lady, who was no other than Mary Hill, appeared and such an outburst of applause as greeted her. We felt that her dreams had come true. On one of the beautiful residence streets of the city we find two homes identically alike, so beautiful are they that at once we inquire whose are they. The answer came, Mrs. Smith, nee Edna C. Campbell and Mrs. Jones, nee Elizabeth Woodhouse. The Damon and Pythias of our class who after graduation from Converse became noted suffragettes but seeing the error of their way yielded to the entreaties of faithful suitors and instead of wanting to govern the nation became most excellent rulers of well governed households. On to New York we go and find Wall street in a state of commotion over the speculation of one Lee Roy Scott who we always knew had a weakness for making money.

In an adjoining block the leading market of the city has as the manager Charles Graeber. There in conversation with his brother and associated with him we find George Graeber. In Havana, Cuba, we find an audience of ladies sitting in the auditorium of a magnificent building. We find that this is the Query University founded by Margaret Query, of C. G. S. fame and that the audience is entranced by her words of wisdom. Some of the faculty are of especial interest to us for Daisy Lippard has charge of the French, Margaret Russell is Bible teacher, while Prof. Roger Fink is successfully teaching Geometry.

The Sabbath dawns bright and beautiful; as we journey along a church comes into view and seeing a crowd assembled we stop and join them in their worship. Who is this tall handsome pastor who is holding his audience spellbound? His face is familiar—where have we seen him before? Why of course we know him, it is Edwin Brower an old friend and classmate who is doing so much good in the world and who is in the race for bishop. Edwin tells us that the other church in the city has for its pastor Rev. A. whose wife was Adele Pemberton, always kind, loving and thoughtful. Adele is a model minister's wife and is greatly beloved wherever known.

In a hospital in a large city on our trip we see standing beside a single cot a figure clothed in black and crowned with a mass of dark hair. We note her gentle expression, she is receiving a wealth of gratitude from the sick one whom she has relieved. The scene is nothing unusual for Dr. Minnie Utley is known far and near for wisdom and prudence in the healing art. As the doctor enters from the room our attention is directed to the nurse who arched in white cap and suit ministers so kindly to the wants of the suffering and in the soft glow of the faint light we recognize the unmistakable features of Mary Propet. William Sherrill, our class orator has won for himself fame as a distinguished jurist. William would have been president had he not been a democrat. A large stone dwelling radiant with electric lights is presented to our view and before it stands our orator with a fair girl by his side. He speaks to her "Will you reign queen of that home and my heart?" and by her smile we see she has decided to cast her lot with his.

Having been imbued with the mis-

sionary spirit from their earliest childhood we are not surprised to know that Novella and Willie May have answered the call to the foreign field and are faithful missionaries.

What could we expect Alexander Viola to be other than a celebrated violinist, the equal of a Paganini for has he not been filled with music all his life. The trip ended the machines come again to my door and again I enter to enjoy my spinsterhood with those I love.

THE COMMENCEMENT AT MOUNT PLEASANT.

Programmes of the Concert and Other Attractions.

"The Chaperon" will be presented by the Senior Class of Mont Amoen Seminary this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The cast is as follows: Miss Morong, Principal of Crandon Hall; Fannie Brown Mrs. Dynecourt, of "Selbourne"; Laura Eldred Mademoiselle Jeanne, French teacher; Grace Williams

Pupils:
Joyce Dynecourt.....Bertha Krider
Judith Grey.....Lola Brown
Phyllis Reynolds.....Esther Troutman
Barbara Creighton.....Fannie Agner
Suzanne Horton.....Claudia Kieffer
Lillian Gordon.....Susie Gmann
Mollie Howard.....Anna Bishop
Anna Dayton.....Lucy Kern
Miriam, the Gypsy.....Chloe Groselose
Jill, the waif.....Ruth Groselose
Nora, Mrs. Dynecourt's maid.....
.....Cora Shealy

Tonight at 8:30 o'clock a drama, entitled "Little Em'ly," will be rendered, with the following cast of characters:

Dan'l. Peggotty.....Prof. Moose
Ham.....Hilbert Fisher
David Copperfield.....David Lippard
James Steerforth.....Ernest Miller
Wickfield.....Frank Cline
Traddles.....Oscar Flowe
Uriah Heep.....Hal Garmond
Mr. Micawber.....Duke Trexler
Little Em'ly.....Ethel Cobb
Agnes Wickfield.....Claudia Kieffer
Peggotty Barkis.....Bella Blackwelder
Mrs. Gummidge.....Esther Troutman
Martha.....Lillian Cline
Rosa Dartle.....Chloe Groselose
Mrs. Micawber.....Bertha Krider
Betsy Trotwood.....Nell Hinely
First Officer.....Jake Moose
Second Officer.....Daniel Whitley
Micawber Children.....
Christine Miller and Ruth Snotherly

Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock the recital by the Students of Music and Expression will be given, and the programme is as follows:

Song—Bells of Dreamland.....Rahthan Chorus Class
Piano—Valse Brillante.....Chopin
Miss Lola Brown.
The Last word.....Van Dyke
Miss Cora Shealy.
Piano Trio—Gypsy Rondo.....Haydn
Misses Peck, Misenheimer and Cobb.
(a) The Evening Bells (with Music Moore
(b) Little Brown Baby.....Dunbar
Miss Lettie Louise Shoaf
Vocal Sextet—Row us, Row us.....
Campau
Misses Hinely, B. Barrier, Brown,
Lois Barrier, Fulmer and
Leone Barrier
(a) Little Boy Blue.....Field
(b) A Family Squabble.....Anon
Miss Katherine Fisher
Piano—(a) Thou Sublime, Sweet
Evening Star.....Wagner-Liszt
(b) Hark, Hark, the Lark
.....Schubert-Liszt
Miss Bessie Heilig.
Enoch Arden.....Teunyson
Miss Esther Troutman.
Voice—Love's Sorrow.....Shelley
Miss Lettie Louise Shoaf.
Little Orphan Annie.....Riley
Miss Amy Louise Fisher.
Piano—Valse Arabesque.....Lack
Miss Helen Misenheimer.
Wee Winkle (original cutting).....
Miss Grace Miller
Bridal Chorus—(From "The Rose
Maiden").....Cowan
Chorus Class.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention to elect delegates to the Judicial, Congressional and State Conventions, met Saturday afternoon at the court house. County Chairman Williams presided at the meeting and a fairly good sized crowd was present. There were no matters of exceptional importance to come before the meeting and after electing delegates to the various conventions and adopting a resolution endorsing Congressman Cowles, the convention adjourned.

The following delegates were elected to the congressional Convention which meets in Wilkesboro tomorrow: J. M. Burrage, M. F. Teeter, M. L. Buchanan, W. Ed Harris, C. L. Sims, J. C. Ferguson, C. R. Andrews, W. G. Newell, C. D. Barringer, W. A. Kindley, N. M. Barnhardt, J. F. Laughlin and H. S. Williams.

The word "impossible" should not be in any one's dictionary.

KILGO AND DENNY ELECTED BISHOPS

Both Chosen on First Ballot at Asheville This Morning.

At 1:25 p. m. this afternoon The Tribune received the following telegram from Mr. W. R. Odell, at Asheville:

"Drs. Denny and Kilgo were elected bishops on the first ballot. There was no other election before adjournment for dinner."

BYRD GETS \$3,500.00.

On First Trial He Was Awarded \$250 Damages for Being Injured by Railroad.

The case of P. M. Byrd vs. The North Carolina Railroad Co. was concluded Saturday at noon and after about eight hours deliberation they rendered a verdict awarding \$3,500 damages to the plaintiff. This case was tried here about a year ago and the jury awarded Byrd \$250 damages, which verdict was set aside by Judge Council, who was then presiding. There were four attorneys representing the plaintiff: Messrs. Geo. W. Garland, of Salisbury, Montgomery & Crowell, of this city, and E. T. Causler, of Charlotte. Messrs. L. T. Hartsell, of this city, and L. C. Caldwell, of Statesville, represented the defendant company.

Byrd was injured about two years ago while in the employment of the Southern as yard master at Spencer. He was riding on the top of a car which was of a long chain of cars, requiring two engines to pull them. Byrd alleged at the trial that one of the couplings of one car was broken, causing the train to be divided, and while riding on the top of the car and signalling the engineer the other section of the train ran into his, knocking him off the car and causing him to be injured internally.

This was one of the hardest fought cases that has been tried in Cabarrus for several years. Attorneys on both sides fought every point to a bitter end taking up three full days in the trial.

Death of Mr. Charley Fink.

Mr. John Charles Fink, an aged and most highly respected citizen of No. 8 township, died last Saturday after an illness of some time. Mr. Fink was 82 years of age May 6. On October 23, 1836, he married Miss Nancy Isabella Caudle, and from this union four children were born. Two or these are living, one of them being now in Georgia. The other is Mrs. John Kindley, of Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Fink served through the war, being a member of the Twenty-third N. C. Regiment. For many years he was a member of St. John's Lutheran church, but 23 years ago transferred his membership to Cold Springs Methodist church. His death occurred at his home about two miles from Mt. Pleasant. The burial took place in the Methodist cemetery at Mt. Pleasant yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, the services being conducted in the church by his pastor, Rev. N. R. Richardson. One of the largest audiences ever seen at a funeral service there was present. Mr. Fink was a good man and citizen, and had a great many friends.

"Roosevelt in Africa" at the Theatorium this afternoon and tonight shows many of the thrilling experiences of the ex-president while in Africa. It will pay you to visit the Theatorium and see this wonderful picture.

The moment a man is satisfied with himself, everybody else is dissatisfied with him.

STRENGTH

IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO BUSINESS IN A BUSINESS LIKE WAY—YOU MUST RUN A BANK ACCOUNT WE EXTEND EVERY FACILITY FOR THE PROPER HANDLING OF BUSINESS ACCOUNTS—LOANS, DISCOUNTING, ALSO SELL CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

CONCORD NATIONAL BANK
Capital \$100,000 Surplus \$30,000

PLEASED WITH CONCORD.

Herald-Journal Scout Car Man Much Pleased With This Section.

The following is taken from the account in the New York Herald of the pathfinders trip through this section, by W. T. McLean, representative of the Herald, who was a member of the party:

The roads all the way from Lexington to Charlotte are in excellent condition and men are at work trying to still further improve them before the coming of the Herald-Journal tour. For the first time since it left Virginia the pathfinder passed a toll bridge today, at which a fee of twenty-five cents is charged. This is at the entrance to a bridge over the Yadkin River and is a short ride from the cabin of North Carolina's famous hunter and Indian fighter, Daniel Boone.

Between Lexington and Concord there is a splendid macadam road, the best that has been ridden over since the pathfinder left the Shenandoah Valley. Over this road it was possible to make fifty miles an hour at times, and, thanks to the good judgment of the Road Commissioners, it is free of "thank you, ma'ams," or ridges.

At Concord, where a stop of ten minutes was made, the scouts were cordially greeted by Dr. W. D. Pemberton, Dr. R. M. King, chairman of the Town Street Commission, and Mr. L. W. Brander, president of the Uni-

ted Citizens' Club, of Concord.

"Our roads will be as good as any the Herald-Journal tourists will ride over," said Dr. King, "and we should like very much to have the Herald and Journal decide to make our town either a day or night control."

"If you will," said Mr. Brander, "we will do our best to entertain the tourists. We will serve them with lunch and declare a holiday on the day the tourists pass through here."

Last year all of the cotton factories in Concord and vicinity closed during the passage of the tourists through Concord, and thousands of persons crowded the roadsides and cheered them as they swept by.

Concord, with a population of 12,000, is right in the centre of one of the greatest cotton manufacturing sections of the United States, and one of the things Mr. Brander and his fellow citizens would appreciate would be the privilege of showing the tourists through some of the big cotton mills.

Mr. J. T. Correll, who lives on Mr. Ed Lipe's place a short distance from the city was here Saturday afternoon and brought to this office a sprig of red clover with seven full grown leaves. The leaves are small but fully grown. If it contained one more leaf we would present it to Col. Wade H. Harris, for the Chronicle.

The most stones are thrown at the tree with the ripest fruit.

New Muslin Underwear.

Just received a big lot of New Muslin Underwear, and are values that are unusually good. The quality of material and workmanship is unsurpassed.

Embroidery and lace trimmed Corset Covers 25c and 39c
Corset Covers, beautifully made of plain and cross bar muslin, neatly trimmed, special values.....49c-60c
2-piece Suit Corset Covers and Drawers, made of good material, priced.....\$1.25 and \$1.50
3-piece Suits, Corset Cover, Drawers and Skirt, made of fine quality of nainsook, neatly trimmed, priced.....\$2.00 and \$2.50
Extra nice \$2.50 Princess Slipp, special.....\$2.50
Ladies' Muslin Pants, good values
.....25-49-69-75c up to \$1.25

Good Values in Gowns

Neatly made of Good Muslin, special
.....50, 69, 98c to \$2.00

Beautiful Underskirts

Made of good material and neatly trimmed; the best values to be had at..... 69, 75, 98c, \$1.25 to \$2.00

All kinds of Infant's Underwear.

Let us show you.

H. L. PARKS & CO.



The Cabarrus Savings Bank

It has grown steadily since organized in 1897. The revised State Bank law makes its Stockholders liable, the same as a National Bank. It desires the Accounts of Farmers, Merchants, Firms and Individuals. It pays 4 per cent interest on Time Certificates of Deposit. It cordially invites your account TO-DAY.