



Something New

A long-felt need of the people of Concord will now be supplied.

NEVER BEFORE

has anything attracted quite so much comment as the opening of the

Elektrik Maid Bake Shop which is to open

TUESDAY, MAY 29th, AT 10 A. M.

Here you will be able to buy WHOLESOME, NUTRITIOUS BREAD, DELICIOUS PIES AND ROLLS, TASTY PASTRIES of all KINDS and baked FRESH BY ELECTRICITY in surroundings as clean as your own kitchen. BE ON HAND EARLY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF the care we use in preparing these delicious bakery goods for you. Note the excellent materials used.

"TASTE THE DIFFERENCE"

ELECTRIK MAID BAKE SHOP

12 West Depot Street

The Code of Honor

By JOHN PALMER

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

KRUSE had been given a month's notice to leave after thirteen years' service with the Sears-Smithson company, and the notice had come from Smithson himself, who had first engaged him as a junior clerk.

Kruse had worked his way up to the management of a department, and he was being discharged to make way for Smithson's nephew. That was what galled. It was the dirtiest trick in his experience.

During those weeks of notice he had been making his plans. He could get in with the Bryon company, and he would use all his influence to win away Smithson's customers. But that was an invisible revenge. Kruse wanted something more tangible, and he had it at last in the letter that lay before him.

He had opened the letter mechanically, because he found it on his desk, without noticing that it was addressed to Smithson. It was a love letter, couched in impassioned terms, written to Smithson by a girl signing herself "Dorothy."

Now Smithson had a wife, a very formidable and fashionable one, a pillar of society and of the church. She came into the office sometimes, a sweeping, majestic creature with no nonsense about her. Every one knew that Smithson was indebted to her position and money for the job he held. Everybody knew that he was afraid of her.

It was very difficult to imagine any one being in love with Mrs. Smithson. Certainly Smithson wasn't. It was also fairly certain that if Mrs. Smithson got wind of that letter there would be a breakup in the Smithson family. Mrs. Smithson was not the woman to stand for anything like that.

"I've got him where I want him," said Kruse, looking at the letter.

And the possession of it gave Kruse a feeling of joy all day. It braced him up during a rather trying interview with Smithson, when both men did their best to pretend that the former cordial relations still existed. All the while Kruse was chucking inwardly. He would hand Smithson that letter—no, hold it up for inspection just out of Smithson's reach, when he got tired of playing with him.

Blackmail? Oh, no, Kruse wasn't that kind of man. He wouldn't stay if Smithson begged him on his bended knees. He just meant to send it to Mrs. Smithson and get his own back.

And Smithson was so kindly. That was another thing that galled Kruse. He was a gentleman, even if he was planning to play a dirty trick on him. A dozen times that afternoon Kruse wavered, and all but consigned the compromising letter to the waste-basket. But the desire to get even with Smithson triumphed.

"I wonder what he'll do," thought Kruse. "I wonder if he'll squirm and wriggle. I hope he offers me the job back; then I'll just hold this letter over his head, and I'll be fixed for life."

But, though Kruse enjoyed these speculations he couldn't bring himself to do a trick like that. For Kruse was a gentleman, too, but one under temptation.

Oh, well, he'd get his revenge, that was all. It didn't pay to be squeamish. Certainly Smithson hadn't been squeamish with him. That was Kruse's final decision after lunch. And all the afternoon he sat waiting for the slack time toward the end of the office day, when he could go to Smithson and have his revenge.

It came at last. Kruse arose and went into Smithson's office. Smithson was alone there; no girl worked in the place with him. Smithson was sitting at his desk. He looked up anxiously, almost deferentially as Kruse entered.

"I'd like a few words with you, Mr. Smithson," said Kruse.

Smithson pushed back his pad. "Sit down, Mr. Kruse," he said.

Kruse produced the letter. "I got this and opened it by accident," he said. "I didn't know what it was about until I'd read it."

He had handed it to Smithson after all. He hadn't meant to do that. He watched Smithson's face as he glanced at it, turned to the signature.

"Oh, thank you, Kruse," said Smithson, putting the letter in his pocket. "Sorry you were troubled with it."

Kruse went out. And suddenly he realized that he had lost all his sense of rancor. Smithson had accepted the act as a matter of course. He had never dreamed Kruse would think of putting the letter to base use.

"If he'd whined or offered me my job back I'd have had no pity on him," Kruse muttered as he went back to his desk.

And after all he had evened things up pretty fairly well.

Adding Her Bit. The other day I visited a friend, with whom I am not well acquainted. She and her family complained about their apartment; about how cheaply it had been put up; about the wood-work, the poor floors, fixtures, etc.

I added, "And isn't this wall paper awful?"

Immediately I knew something was wrong. Husband and brother began to snicker, and my hostess finally said, "I chose that."—Chicago Tribune.

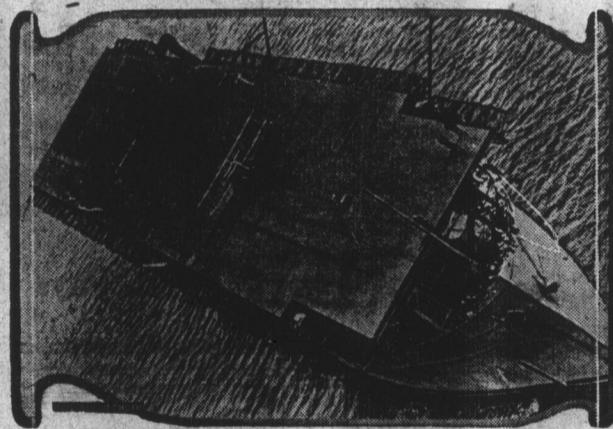
ARE YOU A QUIET BABY?

It is a well known proverb that "a quiet baby gets no milk." There are more ways than one to make a noise.

THE TRIBUNE.

An advertisement in The Tribune is a good way to break the silence.

Floating Landing Field of Our Navy



Airplane photograph of the U. S. S. Langley, one of the navy's two airplane carriers, with the flat upper deck on which planes can land when re-joining the carrier. Small airplanes and airplane parts and repair shops are underneath the landing stage.

Is He Highest Jumping Horse?



Tipperary, a Canadian thoroughbred owned by Jack Prestage of Washington, jumping over a standard make automobile in Rock Creek park. Mr. Prestage claims that Tipperary is the highest jumping horse in the world.

Leonard Tent Theatre

REAR CITL HALL, CONCORD, ON MORRIS LOT

One Solid Week
COMMENCING TODAY

Caroline Gerards Whirl of Girls

12—PEOPLE—12

FEATURING

Slim Williams

The South's Best Black Face

AGNES NICHOLS, The Blues Singer
LEW BECKRIDGE, That Popular Juvenile
SAMMIE ROSS, The Boy With the Educated Feet
NICHOLS SISTERS, Harmonists
HAPPY JACK GERARD, Squirrel Food
CAROLINE GERARD, Dainty Songs and Dances

A REAL CHORUS OF PRETTY GIRLS, BEAUTIFUL WARDROBE AND SCENERY

One Lady Admitted Free With Each
Paid Admission on Monday
Night Only

Two Shows on Monday and Saturday
Nights

First Show Starts at 7:15. Second Show at 8:45

Matinee 3:30 Sat. Afternoon, 10c-25c

ADMISSION: ADULTS 35c CHILDREN 10c.
RESERVED SEATS 10c.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM Passenger Train Schedules

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains, Concord, N. C.				
1:40A	30	New York-Birmingham	30	1:40A
2:52A	29	Birmingham-New York	29	2:52A
5:00A	135	Washington-New York	135	5:00A
6:07A	31	Atlanta-New York	31	6:07A
8:27A	33	New York-New Orleans	33	8:27A
10:05A	11	Charlotte-Norfolk-Richmond	11	10:05A
10:55A	36	New York-Birmingham-New Orleans	36	10:55A
7:10P	12	Norfolk-Richmond-Atlanta	12	7:10P
4:35P	45	Washington-Charlotte	45	4:35P
3:15P	46	Charlotte-Danville	46	3:15P
3:28P	32	New York-Augusta	32	3:28P
10:06P	35	New York-Birmingham-New Orleans	35	10:06P
9:30P	38	Atlanta-New York	38	9:30P
9:15P	135	Washington-Atlanta	135	9:15P

Through Pullman sleeping car service to Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Atlanta, Birmingham, Mobile, New Orleans. Unexcelled service, convenient schedules and direct connections to all points. Schedules published as information and are not guaranteed. R. H. GRAHAM, D. P. A., Charlotte, N. C. M. E. WOODY, Ticket Agent, Concord, N. C.

Do you know

That there are more than Eighty Noble Peaks in the Southern Appalachian Mountains that tower 5,000 to 6,000 feet above the sea?

That Mount Mitchell, which is 6,711 feet high, is the highest mountain in Eastern America?

Appropriately called—
"THE LAND of the SKY"

The Vacationist's Playground. All out-of-door sports. Make your plans now.

Reduced Summer Fares, beginning May Fifteenth.

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RAILWAY
SYSTEM

Health in every glass

Barley—the grain that's used for soups and broth the world over. Rice—the food of more people than any other cereal. Yeast that is rich in peptones (aids digestion) and those life-givers—vitamines. A little sugar—just enough. Bohemian hops to add their tonic properties, taste and tempting tang. Purest water. Sterilized, aged, made as only skill and long experience can make it—this, today, is your Bevo.



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10¢

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Concord, N. C.

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