The Concord Daily Tribune.

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE
In Effect April 26, 1925.

	Northbound.	
No. 40	To New York	9:28 P. M.
No. 136	To Washington	5:00 A. M.
No. 36	To New York	10:25 A. M.
No. 34	To New York	4:43 P. M.
No. 46	To Danville	3:15 P. M.
No. 12	To Richmond	7:10 P. M.
No. 32	To New York	8:36 P. M.
No. 38	To New York	8:56 P. M.
No. 30	To New York	2:00 A.M.
	Southbound.	
No. 45	To Charlotte	3:55 P. M.
No. 35	To New Orleans	10:12 P.M.
No. 29	To Birmingham	2:35 A. M.
No. 31	To Augusta	6:07 A. M.
No. 33	To New Orleans	8:25 A. M.
No. 11	To Charlotte	8:05 A. M.
No. 135	To Atlanta	8:35 P. M.
No. 37	To New York	10:45 A. M.
No. 39	To New Orleans	9:55 P. M.

Train No. 34 will stop in Concord to take on passengers going beyond Washington.

Train No. 37 will stop here to discharge passengers coming from beyond Washington.

No. 45 makes regular stop; No. 33 makes regular stop.

BIBLE THOUGHT —FOR TODAY—

Bible Thoughts memorized, will prove a priceless heritage in after years.

PRAYER FOR WISDOM:— So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.—Psalm 90:12.

ANOTHER STATE ROAD FOR THE COUNTY.

Definite announcement by W. C. Wilkinson, State Highway Commissioner for the district embracing Cabarrus County, that the State will take over for maintenance the Concord-Monroe road, should be of unusual interest to every citizen of the county. The announcement means that Cabarrus is to have another State highway and that one of the most vital roads in the county is to be maintained by the State.

The County Highway Commission constructed the road to the Union County line along State highway specifications where it was possible to do so, and that this was a wise move is shown by the fact that the State is now willing to accept the highway as a standard clay road. In an address here some time ago Mr. Wilkinson intimated that the State would make a few changes in the road, if it were taken over, but he stated then that in the main, the road was acceptable as a State highway.

The road connects Concord with one of the most prosperous and most important parts of the county, to be sure, and it is of great value for that reason locally, but that is just the beginning of the story of the road's real worth. It leads from Concord to Monroe, is fifteen miles shorter than the route through Charlotte, and makes it possible for persons desiring to reach certain parts of South Carolina to use a shorter route, for from Monroe there are several excellent roads to the South Carolina line. The road also means a shorter route from Piedmont North Carolina to that section of the State lying to the east and south of Monroe.

Several years ago Commissioner Wilkinson told the people of Cabarrus that he would take over for the State any suitable road that was built from Concord to the Union county line. He has kept his promise and he was able to do so because the county highway board adopted the best route regardless of petitions and entreaties and the like. That is the only way to build a road. Put an expert engineer on the job and then follow his directions. If you try to please everyone, there is always a mess and usually the road takes the most roundabout route.

HONOR FOR GIFTED MUSICIAN.

At the next convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs of North Carolina, Mrs. Charles B. Wagoner, of this city will be awarded two cups, one for the best piano composition and the other for the best vocal composition written by any member of the organization during the past year. Mrs. Wagoner has been notified that her compositions were judged the best and she will go to the convention to receive the cups which are presented annually by the Federation.

It is high honor to win one of the cups, but Mrs. Wagoner brings unusual honor to herself and her city by winning two cups in one year. For a number of years, however, Mrs. Wagoner has been recognized as one of the most gifted musicians in North Carolina and announcement that she has been awarded two prizes does not cause the surprise it would have had she not already established such an enviable reputation for herself.

A number of Mrs. Wagoner's compositions, notably "The Mecklenburg March," have won national recognition and it is reasonable to believe that her prize winning numbers of this year also will find great favor with musicians of prominence throughout the country.

Stewart's Washington Letter

BY CHARLES P. STEWART
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON—H. L. Mencken likes living in America. At least, so he says. He's so extremely unorthodox and the United States, these times, is so much the other way that it seems as if he wouldn't enjoy himself here. But, talking with me at his home down in Baltimore recently, "I'd be very unhappy," he remarked, "in a community of people all just like myself." Of course this observation lays him open to the comeback, "So would anybody else." The editor of the "American Mercury" didn't mean it that way, however. "I get my real kick out of life," he continued, "in this land of conventions, by defying them all."

Mencken
FANCY KICKER

This is the right way to look at it, no doubt. Forced to dwell here, as he is, for business reasons, the irrepressible Mr. Mencken shows sound sense in insisting on seeing the bright side of conditions he has to put up with anyway. Nevertheless, it has to be admitted that existence in this country is pretty drab today, compared with what it was up to a dozen or 15 years ago. Before then, I myself liked it here as well as I liked any other place and even better than I liked some. But not now. At present I can't think of a single spot I ever visited on the whole globe where I wouldn't rather live than here in the United States.

* * *

THE real reason I live here is the same real reason that H. L. Mencken has for doing so, too. I don't believe that story about his unhappiness among people more or less like himself. I notice he trains around with his own kind—that is, the nearest he can come to his own kind. His real reason is, "This is the easiest country in the world to make a living in." In a thoughtless moment he let this bit of information out. It's a good reason, too. A country it's pleasant to live in, nevertheless isn't very pleasant if you've nothing to live on.

* * *

MENTION the fact that you don't like the present-day United States and everybody assumes it's prohibition you don't like. Prohibition is one of the symptoms, true enough, but it isn't the disease. The disease is standardization—by law. The entire world is suffering from it but the United States has by far the worst case. Standardization by moral suasion is legitimate but compulsory standardization is going too far.

* * *

FOR instance, some of the neighbors' children aren't allowed to play with my little girl because, preferring to teach her religion according to certain ideas of my own, I won't send her to Sunday school. That's moral suasion and quite all right. But if the neighbors had their way, they'd have a law passed putting me in jail. They may do it yet.

Stewart
JUST A KICKER

And my system is just as likely to be right as the neighbors' system, even though they're in a majority. The question whether men descended from monkeys or not can't be settled by a popular vote. If they did they did, no matter what the electorate thinks about it. If they didn't they didn't, regardless of any decision at the polls.

* * *

BEING an American myself by a good many generations' descent—I could be a Son of the American Revolution if I wanted to. I'm eligible—I can say it I please, that I don't like this country the way it is now. I do please and I do say so. If I could, I'd live somewhere else. And if H. L. Mencken would own up, I'll bet he'd have to say the same thing.

WHY IS HER CASE DIFFERENT?

Miss Mary McSwiney, sister of the Irishman who went on a hunger strike when put in prison, admits that she has no passport, but she threatens to start a hunger strike here if arrested. The State Department began an investigation of her case at the request of the Irish Free State and almost the first inquiry brought the information that the woman is here without a passport and that she refuses to leave the country unless forced to. And if she is forced to she will begin a hunger strike.

Aside from any of her opinions as to how Ireland should be run, why does Miss McSwiney have privileges that are not given other foreigners? She came here as a visitor, or at least she was supposed to have come that way, but it appears now that she slipped in. At lease she has no passport, and therefore no permission to remain.

We have little sympathy with these hunger strikers. If this woman has violated the law we say treat her as any other foreigner or law violator. Her threats of a hunger strike shoud have no influence whatever on the government's action in the case.

Coast-to-Coast Mail.

In 1850 it took 24 days for a letter to go from New York to San Francisco—three days by rail and 21 days by stage coach.

Ten years later this time had been cut to ten and one-half days—two and a half by rail and eight by pony express.

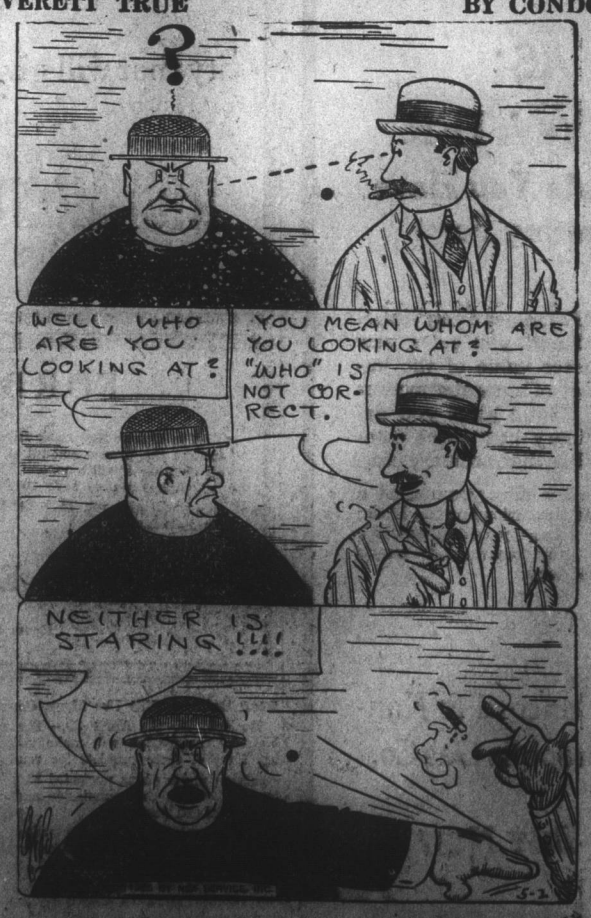
In 1876 transcontinental delivery was made in 100 hours, but only by special train. (The trainmen refused to run at night).

Two years ago the time required was still between 95 and 120 hours by ordinary mail train, depending on connections.

Last year the debut of the trans-continental air mail gave a 33-hour service As far as mail communication goes, San Francisco is now no further from New York than Philadelphia was a century ago.

The Piedmont Baseball League will be an all-North Carolina organization this season, Salsbury having taken the place of the Virginia member, Danville.

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO



"JIM CROW" LAW FOR BUS LINES?

Result May Rest Upon Decision as to Whether Busses Are Common Carriers.

Raleigh, April 30.—The question as to whether commercial motor bus lines shall carry negro as well as white passengers, brought to a head here today, has thrust a knotty problem upon the corporation commission, and may necessitate court action to determine.

Berry O'Kelly, negro resident of Method, west of the city, secured a ticket from the local office of a bus line. He got into the bus, whereupon the driver notified him that the bus carried white people only. O'Kelly presented his ticket and insisted that he had a right to ride to Method. The driver finally gave in and the negro was carried as a passenger.

R. O. Self, bus commissioner, when asked for an opinion as to the duty of busses to carry negro passengers ruled that they are not common carriers.

"That's up to the bus people," he said. "We can't say what service they shall offer; we only regulate that which they do offer."

Legal opinion was to the effect, however, that the mere fact that the bus lines are regulated makes them a common carrier. The attorney general may be called upon to determine whether it is within the providence of the corporation commission to handle the issue.

In some of the eastern section of the state special bus lines are run for the exclusive accommodation of negroes. There has been talk of the operation of extra cars on other routes, or the setting apart of one or more seats in the white busses for their accomodation, just as the street cars have.

Unless the question is determined, it is considered likely that the courts will be resorted to.

FATAL FRIGID FREAK FOLLOWS WEST'S WARM WEATHER WAVE

Tornadoes, Snow, Hail, Sleet and Rain Cause Real Menace After Heat Complaints.

Chicago, April 29.—Last week's hot weather throughout the Middle West, with temperatures ranging from 80 to 90, was followed today by hail, snow, sleet, rain and a small tornado in the territory that a few days ago complained of the heat.

Snow flurries, followed by a cold rain with a possibility of frost, were reported tonight from parts of Indiana, where the temperature dropped to 35, while a sleet and wind storm in Minnesota did heavy damage last night to wire facilities. St. Cloud had an inch and a half of snow, and killing frost were reported in several sections of the State, with the fruit crop menaced unless warm weather appears.

One section of Texas was swept by a tornado, while another was under a blanket of snow. San Angelo, Tex., reported snow with the sixth day of rain, which broke a drought of three months. A week ago the temperature there was 102, the highest ever recorded in April. Kyle, Tex., and vicinity were struck by a tornado which killed two persons and injured more than a score, some possibly fatally.

Other parts of the Middle West were visited by cold rain or by temperatures only a few degrees above the freezing point.

Mysterious Wall In Texas.

The town of Rockwall, Texas, which is the seat of Rockwall county, got its name from the great rock wall discovered at that place in 1852. This wall is said to be one of nature's most magnificent freaks and was probably thrown up in antedilluvian times when our earth was taking its present form. Some, however, contend that the wall is a silent testimony of a civilization which existed there thousands of years ago. Geologists who have examined the wall do not agree in their verdicts. Count de Prorok, who is noted for his excavations in Africa, says the wall is similar to those he unearthed at Carthage. Geologists and archeologists at the University of Texas have decided to dig to the bottom of this famous wall and if possible solve the mystery of its origin.

Countless efforts have been made to reprodube the steel blue or grey-blue of old Irish glass, but none has been successful.

Mrs. George Howard, mayor of Marble Falls, Texas, is one of the few women municipal executives of the South West.

DINNER STORIES

Just as Good.

"Why don't you have a mirror in your vanity case, dearie?"

"Don't need one. I carry one of my photographs in it."

Worse Than the Colt.

Sir Willoughby Dickinson, Secretary of the World Alliance for the Promotion of International Friendship, said on his recent arrival in New York:

"I am not one of those who believe that international friendship is best promoted and peace maintained by competition in armaments. Many people believe that. These people remind me of the sorrel colt.

"A farmer had a sorrel colt that he kept in a box stall and watered at a trough in the farmyard. Then, when the animal was six or seven months old, the farmer put it out to pasture on the other side ofthe river.

"And that sorrel colt—every time it got thirsty—what do you think it did? It swam the wide river and trotted up to the trough in the farmyard for a drink."

Right on Time.

A traveling Charlestonian paused one night at a small up-State town, one of those places where trains don't really stop—they merely hesitate. Its lone hotel, opposite the railway station, was was kept by an aged darky, who was proprietor, clerk, cook, waiter, bellhop and everything.

"Call me for the three-fifteen train," ordered the guest, retiring early—to sleep soundly until awakened by a loud hammering on his door.

"Hey, boss," came a voice outside, "didn't you-all a call foh de three-fifteen train?"

"Sure," gasped the roomer sleepily.

"Well, suh," was the response, "she's at de stashun now."

He Found Out.

The Prohibition officer had eyes like a lynx. Little escaped his notice. And he had seen the bottle.

"What have you got there?" he demanded, sternly.

"Only ammonia," quavered the traveler.

"Only ammonia, is it?" thundered the official, and at once but the bottle to his lips and took a long pull.

It was.

Generous Help.

A Scotch lad, having taken a prize in a difficult examination, was confronted by his teacher who asked doubtfully: "Who helped you with your question paper, James?"

"Nobody, sir."

"Come, now, my boy, I know all about your capacity and abilities, and I know you never answered these questions alone. Tell me honestly, now, didn't your brother do part of the work?"

James, after some deliberation: "No sir, he did it all."

"Saw His Duty and Done It."

The Pathfinder.

An Ohio man and his wife decided to leave home for a few days and take a short vacation. In order that their house might be safe in their absence they asked a neighbor to "keep an eye" on the place. The very first night the neighbor's trust was to begin he saw a light in one of the bedrooms, which, as he watched, was suddenly extinguished. Thinking the time had come for action, he summoned a policeman and the two forced their way through a window and stealthily crept upstairs to the bedroom.

The policeman flashed his pocket light about the room until the rays revealed the head of a man in bed. The officer drew out his stick, the man hastily scrambled out of bed and a desperate struggle ensued. At about the same instant a woman dashed shrieking across the room, threw up the window and in her nightdress clambered out on the roof.

A passing policeman noting the action of the woman and believing her to be insantly bent on suicide, rushed into the garden and held himself in readiness to catch her when she jumped. The constable inside had by this time subdued his prisoner and together they dragged the woman inside.

Then a strange light dawned on captors and captives alike. The owner of the house and his wife had not gone away and they had failed to notify their obliging neighbor. But no harm was done; in fact——

Everybody laughed.

Janitor Accused of Attempted Assault.

Charlotte, April 30.—E. S. Hinson, janitor at the North Charlotte graded school, arraigned before Judge Wade Williams Wednesday on a charge of attempted assault with criminal intent on an eleven-year-old girl, pleaded not guilty and was held to answer in Superior Court. Hinson is white, sixty years old, and has been a Charlotte resident for the past thirty years. The crime is alleged to have been committeed after school hours.