

The Concord Daily Tribune.

W. M. STEWART, Editor and Publisher  
W. M. STEWART, Associate Editor

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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 8:38 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 8:45 A. M.  
No. 135 To Atlanta 8:35 P. M.  
No. 37 To New Orleans 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.  
All other trains make regular stops in Concord.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY  
Bible thoughts memorized, will prove a priceless heritage in after years.  
ROAD TO TRUE RICHES.—Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:33.

FINES ARE BUT LICENSES.

The Manufacturers Record thinks all money made from the sale of liquor should be taken from a bootlegger when he is found guilty in court. If the "legger fails to make a profit he will quit the business, The Record contends, and, if the court takes his profit he will have no incentive to further violate the law.

The plan is not a bad one if it is feasible. In the first place the "legger would be too smart to tell the court how much he had made, and in the second place the court would have no way to get the facts except from the "legger. If it were possible to get the facts and take the money then the plan would have a very fine effect.

The best remedy we know is a jail sentence. It is a waste of time to fine a bootlegger. He pays the fine from his profits and accepts it as a license. After the fine is paid the man goes about his nefarious business again, perfectly willing to take the chance of getting off again with a fine.

Put Mr. "legger in jail every time he is caught and there will be fewer of his kind in a short while. There are mitigating circumstances in many cases, to be sure, but we think the courts would not be too harsh if they passed the word around that every man convicted of selling liquor was chain gang bound. A stay of several months on the chain gang not only would give the law violator time to consider his deeds but it would keep him from his dirty trade at least for that length of time.

The government has a big fleet of coast guard cutters off run row now trying to keep foreign liquor from getting into this country. The plan is working all right and newspaper men making an investigation find that liquor in New York and other cities is much scarcer and therefore much more expensive than it had been. But can the government keep the boats off run row all of the time? The plan is all right as far as it goes, but will it go far enough? It would be just as effective and much simpler and cheaper if the courts would send all bootleggers to jail. The man handling the stuff that comes from run row can stop the traffic quicker than any one else if they will refuse to take a chance with it, and they will quit taking this chance when they know they are prison bound every time they are caught.

LET HIS CASE WARN ALL OTHERS.

Several days ago there died in Wake county a farmer who a short time before his death had made application for admittance to the Wake County Home. In addition to being without funds the farmer was suffering with an incurable disease and he demanded attention. The Wake County Home offered him a shelter and such facilities as it had to offer.

This man was not one of those people who have thrown away their lives in idleness or purposeless activity and come to the end of life with nothing to show for their labors. He is not among those who spent all of his money without thought to the future. On the contrary he was a successful farmer, a man who labored long and surely from early man-

Stewart's Washington Letter

BY CHARLES P. STEWART  
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON — Who ever heard of an "adulterated egg"? Nevertheless, the Agriculture Department says it's going to keep an eye out for "adulterated eggs" in interstate commerce in future. By "adulterated," however, the department really means old, moldy eggs. "The federal food and drugs act classifies them as "adulterated."

It seems as if the MacMillan aerial north polar explorers' chief danger would be coming down on rough ice and smashing their plane. If that should happen, how the dickens could they get away again? No puzzle at all. A rescue will be a good deal easier than it was in the old days of polar dashes by ship and dog team.

The Washington administration is beginning to talk about a ship subsidy again. The Shipping Board simply can't get rid of the government's merchant fleet to private interests.

Why not? Because, the board members explain, the high wages it's necessary to pay to American sailors and the expensive requirements of the La Follette seamen's act make it impossible to operate ships under the Stars and Stripes

It takes a force of 150 to run the Treasury Department's supply bureau. This force consists mostly of a high-salaried director and numerous well paid chiefs—division, section, commodity and personnel chiefs, a chief accountant, a chief clerk and various assorted chiefs, with an assistant chief to each chief chief.

There are some ordinary clerks and stenographers, too, but they're in a minority. Well, President Coolidge's economy program threatens this outfit. It's fighting hard for its life but the treasury, under pressure, has estimated how many employees will be needed to do the bureau's work if the bureau itself is abolished.

DRESSING the federal silk nighties is a task the bench always struck me as silly.

There isn't a two-lettered word in this entire puzzle. But there are plenty of threes instead. And for variety's sake, there are fours, fives and sevens.

hood to a few years ago when he found that he had accumulated more than \$100,000. Why did he seek shelter in the county home? Because he listened to the fake stock salesman.

The salesman came with all kinds of promises. The stock was paying wonderful dividends and had a great future. The farmer was impressed to such an extent that he purchased great blocks of stocks, giving notes to the amount of more than \$70,000. Later he gave more notes, all of which were discounted at the banks by the salesman. Some time ago everything the farmer had was sold to meet the notes. For all of his labors he had nothing to show but a bunch of worthless stock.

This sad case should be a warning to all other persons who are approached by these salesmen. It is an easy matter to make investigation before buying these stocks, and the man who investigates seldom buys. North Carolina is said to have one of the strictest "blue sky" laws of any State in the Union, but the law will not protect everyone. Some sales-

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO

ON MOTHERS' DAY

Dr. J. W. Holland in the Progressive Farmer.  
Did you ever take off your shoes, late at night, out on the front porch, and steal quietly up to bed, trying not to awaken any one?

Looking back, do you remember how that breathless silence was broken by your mother's voice calling out, 'Sonny, is that you?'

What would we all give to hear that call again—but that is not my story. 'Mothers' Day' is not for tears, but for joy.

Perhaps mother got tired of being praised, I do not know, yet I know when I think of it all, I can find no words clear and powerful enough to say what I really feel.

As defenseless children, we were thrust into their arms, and their love was part of the encircling heaven that was about us.

As we grew, they smoothed out the pathway for our feet, tied up our cut and bruised fingers, doctored away our stomach aches, and taught us, in God's stead, the value of doing right.

That debt you and I can never repay. Then, we started out into society, and the safest device we ever received, they gave us: they watched the friendships that were growing within our hearts, uttered a prayer for us while we were away, and when we tried to sneak into the house, proved the deathlessness of their love by saying, 'Is that you, Sonny?'

Some one said, 'God could not be everywhere, so He made mothers.'

A Frenchman said, 'In correcting a child, an ounce of mother is worth a ton of prison.'

Dr. Beecher gave this advice to young men who were seeking wives: 'Find a really good mother, and then win and marry her daughter. You will make no mistake.'

Thanks to the kind Providence that gave us that pair of eyes that could not go to sleep while we were away at night!

Thanks to that great army of women, the mothers of the race, who carry burdens that would stagger their sons, and do it for the greatness of their love!

To all whose mothers are living, let me ask this: Make this Mothers' Day a time of love, and appreciation, and flowers, and remembrance.

To all whose mothers have 'passed to the Great Beyond,' let us be thankful for the love that guarded over us and look forward to the time when, at the Great Gateway, we may hear them say, 'Is that you, Sonny?'

FISKE BREAKS OUT AGAIN

Retired Naval Officer Seeks to Discard Martyred President.  
Newark, N. J., May 6.—Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske, retired, told members of the New Jersey Chamber of Commerce here tonight that all his efforts before and during the world war to bring the American navy to an efficient fighting status were blocked deliberately by the then Secretary of the Navy, Josephus Daniels.

The Admiral said that he alone, by committing unlawful acts, which exposed him to court martial and dismissal, prevented America's losing the war.

Lack of proper clothing and shelter was responsible for the deaths of thousands of soldiers in France, he said, and the war—called by Lloyd George 'a race between Hindenburg and Wilson—was won by a hair by Wilson because 'a few army and navy officers' got the army in shape 'in spite of' the President.

Killed By A Dead Man  
Ray Roy, a Crena, La., gambler, was shot and killed by a dead man. That's interesting. Roy lost \$2,000 in a crap game. Believing he had been "cleaned" with crooked dice, he shot his opponent while the latter was drawing his own gun. Roy leaned over the dead gambler to search for the money he had lost. As the body was rolled over, the dead man's fingers contracted on the pistol he still held and discharged. The bullet penetrated Roy's brain. It is the unusual that makes a news item interesting. That is a good news item.

Seattle's third annual Sportsmen's Show and Outdoor Exposition will be held the week of July 25. Last year the show attracted over 300,000 visitors.

DINNER STORIES

Some Do, Though.  
Fest: "Did you ever write a joke?"  
Bused: "Once—but she didn't answer."

Poor Umbrella.  
"You should be ashamed of yourself for breaking an umbrella over the head of your husband!"  
"I assure you I had no intention of breaking the umbrella."

Good Pussy.  
There once was a cat and a mouse  
Who ran all the way round our house.  
First the mouse 'twas that led,  
Then the cat got ahead,  
But the head was that of the house.

Father (at 1 p. m.): "Is that young man asleep, Marie?"  
Daughter: "Hush, father! He has just asked me to marry him, and make him the happiest man in the world."  
Father: "Just as I thought. Wake him up."

Alga: Your father is limping. I hope his rheumatism isn't coming on again.  
Freda: Well, I hope it is. Then perhaps he'll buy a car.

First Lady: You rotund, degenerate colthie, ferruginous, neuropathic casso wary, you!  
Second Lady: Blame me, yer don't half fancy yer own blinkin' langwidge since you've been doin' crossword puzzles, do yer?

North Carolina, one of the thirteen original states, has a stripe as well as a star in the United States flag.

"So your daddy's got a radio now, has he?" the minister asked the little son of one of his church members. "I expect you will stay at home now to listen, instead of coming to hear me preach," he added, with a smile.

"No," said the youngster, with deliberation, "I shan't. I shall come to your church 'cos I like to hear your teeth go 'click-click!'"

Little Guest: (saying good-bye) I've had the most lovely time I've ever had.  
Hostess: Oh, Bobbie, you don't say so!  
Little Guest: Yes, I always do say so.

"My husband was complaining this morning about there being so much unemployment."  
"But he's got a job."  
"That's just it. It makes him feel bad to think of so many men loafing while he's got to work."

"De great objection to idleness," said Uncle Eben, "is dat de man who picks out a loafin' job in life allus wants to get bossy."

"ESPIONAGE" BILL PASSED

Wisconsin Measure Makes Criticism of Banks a Crime.  
Fourth Estate.  
Called a new espionage act, a bill that has just passed both houses of the Wisconsin legislature and goes to the governor for signing, will make it a crime to print or circulate in any form statements derogatory to the financial conditions of banks or co-operative institutions of the state.

Be it by inference or by direct statement or by inducing another to issue a statement or rumor that may question the financial condition or affect the solvency, or credit of any banking institution, trust company or co-operative establishment, the person or newspaper violating this law is punishable by a fine of \$100 to \$1,000, by one year's imprisonment, or both.

The text of the bill follows:  
"Any person who shall willfully and maliciously make, calculate or transmit to another or others, any false statement, rumor or suggestion, written, printed or by word of mouth, which is directly or by inference derogatory to the financial condition or affects the solvency, the standing or the credit of any bank, savings bank, banking institution, trust company, or co-operative association organized under the laws of the state of Wisconsin, doing business in the state, or who shall counsel, aid, procure or induce another to start, transmit or circulate any such statement or rumor, shall be punished by a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than one thousand dollars or by imprisonment for a term of not more than one year, or both. This act shall take effect upon passage and publication."

"Cyclone Mack" Closes Ohio Meeting.  
"Cyclone Mack," whose legal signature is the Rev. B. F. McLendon, who held a big revival meeting in Spencer several years ago, has just closed a meeting at Portsmouth, Ohio, where it is said more than 1,000 people joined the different churches as a result of the meeting. More than \$13,000 was raised to defray the expenses of the meeting, including the amount given the evangelist.