

The Concord Daily Tribune.

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Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Concord, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: In the City of Concord by Carrier: One Year \$5.00, Six Months \$3.00, Three Months \$1.50.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE In Effect May 31, 1925. Northbound: No. 40 to New York 9:28 P. M., No. 136 to Washington 5:05 A. M., No. 36 to New York 10:25 A. M., No. 34 to New York 4:45 P. M., No. 46 to Danville 3:15 P. M., No. 12 to Richmond 7:10 P. M., No. 32 to New York 6:36 P. M., No. 30 to New York 2:00 A. M.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

RULES FOR RIGHT LIVING—He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God—Micah 6:8.

HIS REPUTATION ALREADY MADE.

"There seems to be," announces the Atlanta Constitution, "a strong sentiment crystallizing in Georgia for a business man for Governor—and, perhaps the man of a type who will have to be drafted into a wholly unselfish service for the State."

The Moultrie, Ga., Observer agrees with the opinion of The Atlanta Constitution but it goes still further and suggests that Georgia would find it to her advantage to "cast about for a man of the capabilities of A. W. McLean, Governor of North Carolina, who was in no sense drafted by the people, but a man the people were delighted to have a chance to enthrone to the highest post within their political gifts because of their knowledge of him as a successful business man and their faith in him as a unselfish patriot."

It "would like to see Georgia as what North Carolina did, to wit: turn aside from the politicians and go to electing big business men and statesmen to office. It has paid North Carolina, and it will pay Georgia."

Georgia no doubt would benefit from the administration such as Governor McLean is giving to North Carolina. When he ran for office he warned the people that he was no politician but rather a man who believed business principles should be applied to the management of State affairs. He promised to use such a system if elected and he has carried out his promise. There is no doubt of the fact, we think, that people of North Carolina know more about the financial status of their State now than they have ever known before. They know of the debts, the incomes and something of where the money is going. Governor McLean has nothing to hide and he is giving the facts to his constituency just as the head of a business concern would give facts to the stockholders of his company.

THE JUDICIAL CONFERENCE.

A measure creating a Judicial Conference for the State was enacted at the last session of the General Assembly at the suggestion of Governor McLean who feels that such a conference can be of great benefit to the courts of the State. The first meeting of the conference will be held in Raleigh next week.

According to plans the conference will make a continuous study of court procedure and will endeavor to provide some way in which cases may be more speedily tried. There will be round table discussions on the problems toward the solution of which the conference will lend its efforts.

Twenty lawyers and the judiciary of the State comprise the conference and these lawyers and judges should find it of great aid to meet occasionally and discuss the problems with which they are confronted. Dockets in many districts are heavier now than ever before despite the fact that emergency and temporary judges are being used in an effort to clear them up. Something must be done and Governor McLean felt that such a conference would solve the problem better than would the creation of more judicial districts and the appointment of more judges.

CAN ACCOMPLISH NO GOOD.

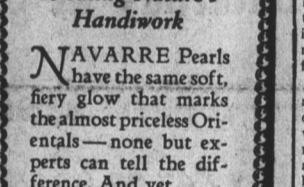
The Democrats of Denver, Col., have taken a very unwise step with the organization of a Smith-for-President Club. The less of this sort of thing the Democratic party has the better it will be. The West is not likely to vote for Governor Smith for it has nothing in common with him. There are few smarter men in the United States than the Governor of the Empire State, but at the same time his friends are doing him an injustice by the organization of such clubs, and if he can he should stop such practice.

And William G. McAdoo should let politics alone. Already McAdoo clubs are springing up, with members very active in many of them. They are getting started now with the hope that everything will be lined up for their candidate when the next convention is held.

The fewer Smith and McAdoo clubs there are the more will the Democratic party prosper.

The executive department of the North Carolina State government consists of the governor, the lieutenant governor, the secretary of state, the state auditor, the state treasurer, the superintendent of public instruction and the attorney general, all of whom are elected by the people for terms of four years. With the exception of the governor and the lieutenant governor, all may stand for reelection.

England has a billiard prodigy in the person of little Willie James, aged seven, whose hands and eyes are insured, it is said, for \$50,000. Willie has been playing billiards since he was three years old, and has made a break of 97 on a full-sized table. Standing four feet high, the lad can only reach a foot or so from the edge of the table. Markers armed with three "rests" have to follow him round, and he makes his strokes by holding the cue level with his shoulder.



Roaring Nature's Handiwork NAVARRE PEARLS have the same soft, fiery glow that marks the almost priceless Orientals—none but experts can tell the difference. And yet NAVARRE PEARLS are within the reach of all. Lifelong guarantee with each string. \$7.50 to \$300. STARNES-MILLER-PARKER CO.

IT HAD WONDERFUL EFFECT ON HIM

Concord Mill Man Says HERB JUICE Is Best Laxative He Ever Used.

"Your HERB JUICE has convinced me beyond a doubt that it is truly a wonder worker and does give almost instant relief in the most severe cases of stomach and kidney trouble, and knowing from experience what it will do, I gladly add my name to help further its cause," said Mr. T. A. Rollins, connected with Brown's Mill, and resides on White St., Concord, N. C., when he called to see the HERB JUICE man a short time ago. "Before I commenced using HERB JUICE," continued Mr. Rollins, "I had been a constant sufferer for a number of years with stomach and kidney troubles. I could not sleep well at night on account of indigestion pains and would have to be up several times during the night because I was bothered so much with my kidneys. This broke me of my rest and sleep and I would arise in the morning all worn out and feeling worse than when I went to bed. It is needless to say that I tried many different kinds of medicines, but never found any genuine relief until I started taking HERB JUICE, which I must admit is a truly wonder worker. The first few doses relieved me of the heavy burning feeling after eating, and now after using it for some time, I feel as well as I ever did, bowels and kidneys are regulated, I sleep splendidly at night and get up in the morning feeling fit and ready for a hard day's work. HERB JUICE has improved my general condition of health so much and restored my health after other medicines had failed, that I feel as though it is my duty to recommend it to other sufferers that they too may know about it, take it, and be benefited in the same way. I expect to keep a bottle in my home from now on, when I need a good laxative, it will be HERB JUICE for me." See the special HERB JUICE demonstrator now at the Gibson Drug Store, who will courteously explain the effects of HERB JUICE that you may get best results from its use. More Concord people are now using HERB JUICE than any other medicine. HERB JUICE is also sold by F. L. Smith Drug Co., at

DINNER STORIES

DINNER STORIES... This Season's Ford Joke. Mule: "What are you?" Ford: "I am an automobile!" Mule: "Gwan! If you're an automobile, I'm a horse."

"I tell you, Pat, my boy," the big man of the town confided, laying a patronizing hand on the young Irishman's shoulder. "I wish I had your tongue."

"Sure, sur," grinned Pat, "but it would do yez no good without me brains."

He Knew Better. The son of a lawyer at Morbihan came to Paris for his studies. Asked how he liked it he said "The streets are so dangerous at night!"

Alice had learned the story of Columbus at school, and was telling it to her mother. "An' his ships were named the Nina, the Pinta, and—"

"Santa Maria," prompted her mother. "Yes, and the queen's name was—"

"Isabella," suggested her mother. "Mother," demanded Alice, with sudden suspicion, "have you ever heard this story before?"

The tramp was told that if he saved a pile of wood he would be given his dinner. He started bravely but in ten minutes appeared again at the kitchen door.

"Got it finished so soon?" inquired the housewife. "No lady," he replied, mopping his perspiring brow, "I thought before doing any more I'd ask if I couldn't look over your bill of fare."

How to Stop the Giving of Worthless Checks. "Can't you say something about bad checks?" said a bookkeeper of a Monroe business house one day this week.

"Here," continued the bookkeeper, "I have a check from a man who rides around in a fine automobile, wears good clothes, and is a sport generally—but his check is not worth the paper upon which it is printed, for the bank returned it, marked 'No Funds.'"

Only one day recently a young man was greatly embarrassed. He sold his automobile, receiving a check for several hundred dollars therefor. He owed accounts around town and began giving checks, believing the one he had received to be good.

In a few days he found otherwise. He had exchanged his good car for a worthless scrap of paper. It was with difficulty and considerable expense that at last he recovered his automobile.

And that crook to whom he had "sold" his automobile was a seller of Bibles—the kind our good people have been paying, on time, \$39.98, and which no doubt may be had at any reliable book store for \$9.98.

But there is a way to stop, embarrass and finally put out of business the festive check flasher. It is so simple nobody will do it. It is this: Publish in the newspapers every one's name who give a worthless check. All then would soon know the unreliable persons of the community. Do not take checks from strangers. Publicity is the one effective weapon against any crook, and even against persons who carelessly overdraw their bank accounts.

Nose Broken, But Keeps on Fighting. "Just because I am sporting a broken nose is no sign that my paper has a yellow streak or that we are going to holler 'quit,'" writes J. W. Osborne, editor of the Tomahawk (Wis.) Leader. Osborne's nose was broken in a fight with a dance hall proprietor following a crusade waged in the town by some university journalism students through his paper.

"Like the battle of Lexington, this blow on my nose will be the first shot heard around the city amongst those citizens who believe that good citizenship and high ideals are yet to be upheld," he explains.

The European fowl pest which has caused great damage to flocks was introduced into the United States in 1923 by a scientific investigator who let the virus "get away from him."

A London doctor has found the microbe causing mumps. It should be punished severely.

Mack's Star advertisement featuring an illustration of a baseball player and text: "Meet Mr. Al Simmons, star hitter and outfielder of the Philadelphia Athletics, who is setting a merry pace for American league batters. He has also shown quite a bit of ability in crashing out home runs. This is his second season in the majors."

LOST WORLD advertisement with illustration of a dinosaur and text: "Published by arrangement with First National Pictures, Inc., and Watterson R. Rothacker."

CHAPTER XI—Continued. That night (our third in Maple White Land) we had an experience which left a fearful impression upon our minds, and made us thankful that Lord John had sought so hard in making our retreat impregnable. We were all sleeping round our dying fire when we were aroused—or, rather, I should say, shot out of our slumbers—by a succession of the most frightful cries and screams to which I have ever listened. I know no sound to which I could compare this amazing tumult, which seemed to come from some spot within a few hundred yards of our camp. It was as ear-splitting as any whistle of a railway-engine; but whereas the whistle is a clear, mechanical, sharp-edged sound, this was far deeper in volume and vibrant with the uttermost strain of agony and horror. We clapped our hands to our ears to shut out that nerve-shaking appeal. A cold sweat broke out over my body, and my heart turned sick at the misery of it. All the woes of tortured life, all its stupendous indictment of high heaven, its innumerable sorrows, seemed to be centered and condensed into that one dreadful, agonized cry. And then, under this high-pitched, ringing sound there was another, more intermittent, a low, deep-chested laugh, a growling, throaty gurgle of merriment which formed a grotesque accompaniment to the shriek with which it was blended. For three or four minutes on end the fearsome dust continued, while all the foliage rustled with the rising of startled birds. Then it shut off as suddenly as it began. For a long time we sat in horrified silence. Then Lord John threw a bundle of twigs upon the fire and their red glare lit up the intent faces of my companions and flickered over the great boughs above our heads. "What was it?" I whispered. "We have been privileged to said Lord John. "It was close to I stooped and peered over his shoulder through the gap. Yes, I could see it, too. In the deep shadow of the tree there was a deeper shadow yet, black, inchoate, vague—a crouching form full of savage vigor and menace. It was no higher than a horse, but the dim outline suggested vast bulk and strength. That hissing pant, as regular and full-volume as the exhaust of an engine, spoke of a monstrous organism. Once, as it moved, I thought I saw the glint of two terrible, greenish eyes. There was an uneasy rustling, as if it were crawling slowly forward. "I believe it is going to spring!" said I, cocking my rifle. "Don't fire! Don't fire!" whispered Lord John. "The crash of a gun in this silent night would be heard for miles. Keep it as a last card."



Lord John never hesitated, but running towards it with a quick, light step, he dashed the flaming wood into the brute's face.

us—not farther than the glade. "We have been privileged to overhear a prehistoric tragedy, the sort of drama which occurred among the reeds upon the border of some Jurassic lagoon, when the greater dragon planned the lesser among the slime," said Challenger, with more solemnity than I had ever heard in his voice. "It was surely well for man that he came late in the order of creation. There were powers abroad in earlier days which no courage and no mechanism of his could have met. What could his sling, his throwing-stick, or his arrow avail him against such forces as have been loose tonight? Even with a modern rifle it would be all odds on the monster."

"I think I should back my little friend," said Lord John, caressing his Express. "But the beast would certainly have a good sporting chance." Summerlee raised his hand. "Hush!" he cried. "Surely I hear something!"

From the utter silence there emerged a deep, regular pat-pat. It was the tread of some animal—the rhythm of soft but heavy pads placed cautiously upon the ground. It stole slowly round the camp, and then halted near our gateway. There was a low, sibilant rise and fall—the breathing of the creature. Only our feeble hedge separated us from this horror of the night. Each of us had seized his rifle, and Lord John had pulled out a small bush to make an embrasure in the hedge.

"By George!" he whispered. "I think I can see it!"

(To Be Continued)

YOU CAME YOU SAW YOU WILL COME Back Again to ROBINSON'S "STEP AHEAD" Sale—a Midsummer Clearance of Quality Dry Goods and Women's Wear at and less than prices that prevail at the finish of the season. Come now right at the height of the season—a Step Ahead you will be glad you made. After Sale Prices Will Be Regular After July 4th. NORTH CAROLINA SEASHORE EXCURSION TO Norfolk and Virginia Beach, Va. VIA Southern Railway System THURSDAY, JUNE 25th, 1925. THREE WHOLE DAYS AND TWO NIGHTS IN NORFOLK. Round trip fare from Concord to Norfolk \$7.50; to Virginia Beach \$8.00. Special train leaves Concord 7:35 P. M. June 25, 1925. Arrives Norfolk 8:15 A. M. June 29th. Tickets on sale June 25th only, limited good to return on all regular trains up to and including train No. 3 leaving Norfolk 6:10 P. M., June 28th, 1925. Tickets from Main Line points will be honored only on Special Train. Tickets from branch line points will be honored on regular trains to junction points, connecting with special train. Pullman sleeping car and day coaches. Fine opportunity to spend the week-end at Virginia Beach, Ocean View and other resorts. Good surf bathing, boat excursions and sightseeing trips. No stop-overs and no baggage will be checked. Make your sleeping car reservations early. For further information call on any Southern Railway agent or address: M. E. WOODY, Ticket Agent Concord, N. C. R. H. GRAHAM, D. P. A. Charlotte, N. C.

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Thoughtful Service. It is not enough that the funeral director whom you call in time of need, should possess the technical skill required to meet such an emergency. He must give thoughtful service, based upon a sympathetic understanding of the feelings of those most deeply concerned. This realization has enabled us to render the kind of service that helps in some slight way to lessen the strain of such a trying situation. Wilkinson's Funeral Home "Distinctive Funeral Service" PHONE DAY OR NIGHT NO. 9 Concord, N. C. Ambulance Service J. F. DAYVAULT & BROTHER Phone 33 and 324