

Things You Never Thought of May Be Successfully Cleaned By a "Master" Cleaner

We clean all Men's, Women's, and Children's wearing apparel; carpets; rugs; draperies; portieres; upholstered furniture; lamp shades; blankets and pillows; automobile upholstery; seat covers; lap robes—and—Oh, well—there are a thousand and one other things we COULD clean if you would give us a chance to clean 'em. PHONE 787.



Stewart's Washington Letter

Washington, July 11.—It's a little unfortunate that John Van A. MacMurray, America's new minister to Peking, who has just arrived in the Orient, is so pro-Japanese in his views.

It's a little unfortunate, also, that Secretary of State Kellogg's slant toward Far Eastern questions undoubtedly is pro-British.

It's unfortunate, in both cases, not because there's anything the matter, per se, with pro-British or Pro-Japanese leanings, but because of the nature of the Chinese crisis which still impends.

It probably is evident to most Americans now that Britain and Japan are mainly to blame for recent trouble in China.

It isn't over yet, and it won't be over, permanently, until it's settled fairly to the Chinese. Concerning this settlement the United States, undoubtedly, is going to have a lot to say.

Now, Americans talk a good deal of their altruism and international affairs. Sometimes this may be justified, sometimes not quite so much.

But it's a fact that the American record in China has been good—almost un-

precedentedly so in history, for a whole people—due largely to the influence, still felt long after his death, of John Hay, as Secretary of State.

Now's the time to cash in on this. At such a juncture, is it too much to say that a pro-Japanese minister at Peking—a pro-Japanese ambassador at Tokyo would be a different thing, but a pro-Japanese minister at Peking?—and a pro-British Secretary of State at Washington, are an unfortunate combination?

Of course it may turn out all right, but are those two the ideal pick?

An anchor to the windward for the United States in a rather stormy state of affairs is the chairman of the Senate committee on foreign relations, William E. Borah.

Nothing's so bad but it might have been worse. If we hadn't had Borah! He's expressed himself concerning China already, and with what he said no patriotic Chinese—or American—can find a word of fault.

Pro-Britons and pro-Japanese will be careful, at least, with Borah on the job. And does anybody recall that Borah all along has urged recognition of Russia, too? It would be mighty handy—if it had been done—right now.

TWO CHILDREN DROWN IN DAM'S BACKWATER

Little Boile Brothers, Sons of George Boile, of Granite Falls—Child Too Scared to Tell.

Granite Falls, July 10.—Gwyn and Gleim Boile, six and eight years old, sons of George Boile, of this place, were drowned about noon today while playing in backwater from the Southern Power Company dam.

Another child, aged seven, became frightened when his playmate stepped into deep water and ran home, but did not report the accident, said he was afraid, when asked about it.

John Cook, a farmer, living near the scene of the accident, found the children's clothing on the bank and hurried into town to report it. The clothing were identified by the father of the dead children, and a party went to the river to search for the bodies.

Both were found almost together in less than a half hour. Their lives could have possibly been saved if their small playmate had not been too frightened to tell.

Good Roads in the Mountains, Charity and Children.

Some North Carolinians have already gotten back in cold, hard cash, more money than they are likely to pay out in gasoline tax and automobile license tags for the rest of their lives, and they owe their profits to the roads built by aid of the gasoline tax and license fees.

Economists insist that most of us have already gotten our money back, in one way or another, but the people to whom we refer can actually count theirs. They are the fortunate persons who had desirable building sites in western North Carolina along the line of the new roads.

The man with any sort of motor vehicle now can locate his summer home on a mountain top, ten, fifteen or twenty miles back in the hills and, by aid of the new roads, can live comfortably there. He can go to the fastnesses and still have ice, fresh milk, and baker's bread every day.

Consequently, the mountains are becoming immensely more popular than they ever were before. Lots in summer colonies that went begging at \$150 six or eight years ago have already passed \$500 and are steadily climbing in value. One can stand beside the new highways almost anywhere any day and observe automobiles bearing license tags from every southern state and a great many northern and western ones.

The North Carolina mountains threaten to become as cosmopolitan as the streets of a great city. This has its drawbacks, but it unquestionably does mean money to our people. To the west, at least, the state roads are already a wonderfully profitable investment.

Sympathy without help is like mustard without meat.

The Big Trial, Charity and Children.

By the time this issue of Charity and Children comes to its readers the up-dar in Tennessee will be fairly on its way. Many people will be saying foolishly, and some, it is to be feared, will be saying vicious things; and in so far as real science and real religion are concerned it will all amount to exactly nothing at all.

Real science is the search for truth about the material universe, and that search will continue regardless of what twelve men in a jury-box in Tennessee may say about it. Real religion, the search for spiritual truth, is not, and cannot be, affected in the least, by the howling of lawyers in a court house, or the verdict of any earthly jury.

Nevertheless, the Scopes trial will not be without effect. It is likely to cause thousands of people to abandon real science and real religion alike, and in the name of pseudo-science and pseudo-religion fall to belaboring and vilifying each other, indulging in a craze of hate which is as foreign to the spirit of calm, clear headed science as to that of the religion of the gentle Nazarene.

The Scopes trial, in short, is a rowdy side-show that merely distracts attention from things that really matter. Wise men, we are convinced, will find in its exhibitions merely another appalling demonstration of the effects of the heat. We think it was Bert Leston Taylor who wrote the right prescription for such times as these. It applies now, although it was in the midst of a political campaign that he wrote (we quote from memory):

"When people all around are making faces
And all the world's a-jangle and a-jar,
I meditate on interstellar spaces
And smoke a mild seegar."

Legion Ban Wet Solon, The Pathfinder.

Representative Howard (Dem.) of Nebraska, invited Representative Hill, (Rep.) of Maryland, to make the main address at the convention of the Nebraska department of the American Legion. Mr. Hill wired that he would be glad to "talk against the Dawes plan to throttle the senate and attempts to do away with the old constitution."

Fearing that the Maryland solon would make one of his famous "wet" talks, the Legion's state executive committee, by a one-vote margin, withdrew their invitation, an action which led Mr. Hill to remark that "apparently the Nebraska Legion does not believe in state rights." Mr. Hill is a member of the Legion. He won the croix de guerre with silver star for bravery in the World War.

Here are a few similes and comparisons that Brother Wilstack seems to have overlooked:

Post and Flagg's Cotton Letter.

New York, July 10.—The early cotton market was firm on covering by those who sold yesterday in the hope that good rains would be shown in the southwest by the way today but were disappointed. Private advices, however, reported showers at various scattered points in Texas, and hope revived that these might spread and increase. Only one or two of the showers fell in the droughty area. Some advices asserted that they were hardly enough for the most part to lay the dust. Those who had covered, however, put out their contracts again on the chance of the rains spreading to sections where they are badly needed, and, as buyers are cautious and not disposed to give much support on rallies, prices turned easier again, giving the market an unsettled appearance.

Homes of 2,000 Are Wrecked By Typhoon.

Manila, July 10.—More than 2,000 persons have been made homeless by a typhoon which wrecked hundreds of small houses in Camarines province. On the strength of reports received here the Red Cross today sent assistance to the stricken area.

Large amounts will be shipped out in the comparatively near future.

However, the market is less strong, as speculative shorts have covered rather freely and in some instances have, it is believed, taken the long side. Developments to date in connection with either trade or the crop have not served to bring the trade short interest enough to worry in any broad urgent demand from that quarter. POST AND FLAGG.

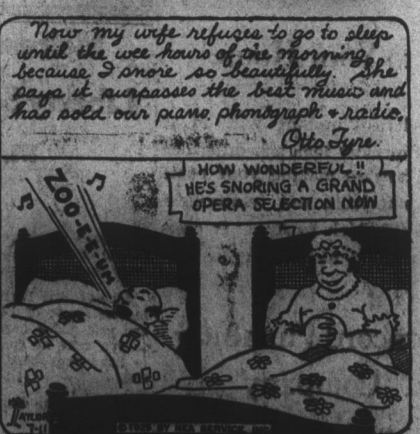
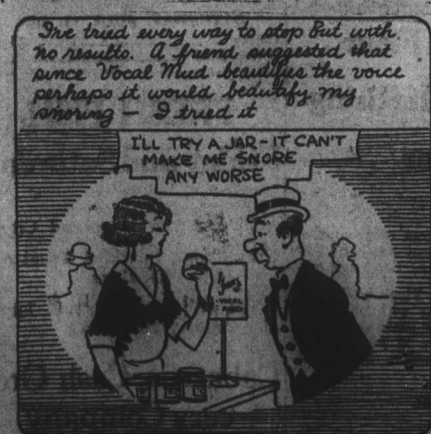
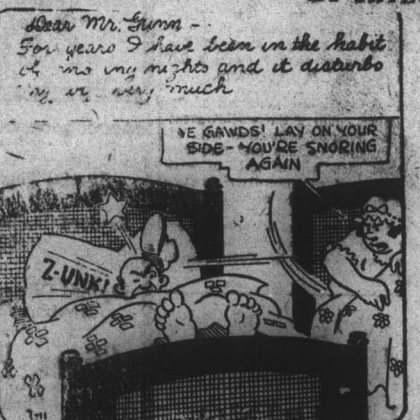
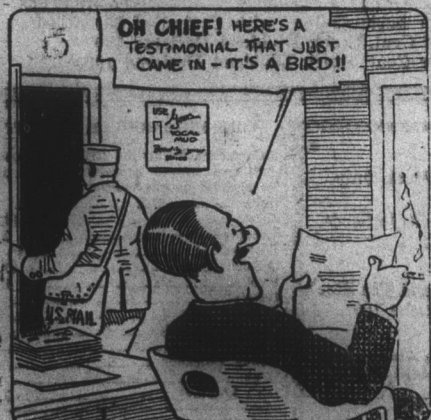
OUT OUR WAY

BY WILLIAMS



MOM'N POP

BY TAYLOR



EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO



K. C. ADOCK KILLS SELF AT BROTHER'S

Prominent Granite Man Had Been in Ill Health For Some Time. Oxford, July 10.—K. C. Adcock, aged 43, prominent farmer living near Tar river, was found dead this morning in the yard of his brother's home, J. C. Adcock, with whom he lived. He had been in ill health for some time, which caused him to shoot himself. Mr. Adcock was never married, but of a prominent Granite family. No inquest was necessary.

Sleeping Sickness Invasion, The Pathfinder.

The shelter of a magnificent home on an isolated island off Long Island, N. Y., with day and night guards to protect her from outside annoyances did not prevent Mrs. John P. Morgan, wife of the financier, from contracting sleeping sickness. She met few persons and kept in seclusion. The belief is that the wind-carried germ from offshore. It is traced to an old man ill with sleeping sickness in a small house near Glen Cove, N. Y. The disease is a cousin of the dread African sleeping sickness and the same one which caused the death recently of Viscount Milner of England. However, a blood transfusion has placed Mrs. Morgan on the road to recovery.

Judge Charles Woods, judge of the U. S. Circuit court of appeals at Richmond, Va., recently died of this same disease. It visited him after a mild attack of influenza, supporting science's claim that the two ailments are related.

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