

HOW SCREEN FAVORITES WHILE AWAY LONG WAITS IN STUDIOS



ONE of the hardest jobs a movie star has is finding some way to kill the many tedious moments of waiting around a studio before appearing in a scene. These rest periods are unavoidable because it takes a great deal of time changing sets, focusing lights and rehearsing scenes of other actors. Reading books, chatting and the late cross-word epidemic all proved fruitful sources of diversion for the screen favorites, but during the making of "In the Name of Love" at the Paramount Hollywood studio...

Borghum and His New Project

Editorial Correspondence in Rocky Mount Telegram. Shelby, N. C., July 21.—While folks around Rocky Mount are discussing crops, the opening of the tobacco market and the hard-surfacing of various and sundry roads in adjacent communities, the chief topic of conversation which we have heard in the two days which we have been here is Gutzon Borghum. The deposed Stone Mountain sculptor also sprung into prominence here because of several recent visits and his announced intention of transferring his conception of the Confederate Memorial, as originally planned for the Georgia mountain, to the side of Chimney Rock Mountain. Report here had it that the late Col. Benchan Cameron first interested the sculptor in undertaking a continuance of his memorial project to some North Carolina mountain, providing a suitable stone background. Several proposed sites were visited and inspected, but none seemed to meet Borghum's approval. Finally Chimney Rock was given a chance. Just how this natural rock was brought to the sculptor's attention remains unexplained. Probably his former superintendent, Captain John Tucker, who is credited with having destroyed the original Stone Mountain models, tipped him off to the possibilities, for Captain Tucker now holds a position with the state highway commission and is engaged in construction work on Route 20 in the upper edge of Cleveland county and almost in the shadow of the Rock itself. Any way Borghum, Captain Tucker, his studio assistant, and other interested friends have paid several visits to Chimney Rock. The last visit occurred last week, and speculation as to their purpose was settled when Captain Tucker "spilled the beans" and the newspapers did the rest. Borghum and his friends, say local residents who conversed with members of the party during their brief stay at Cleveland Springs, two miles from here, were enthusiastic over the possibilities offered by Chimney Rock. The rock base, they say, is better adapted to the panoramic view than was Stone Mountain. It is so situated as to be in full view for a wide sweep down the valley. Chimney Rock, it will be remembered, is already a scene of tremendous developments. These developments include the construction of a dam across the valley which will pen up the waters of a mountain stream and convert the natural basin into a lake of large proportion. The rock base on which Borghum proposes to carve the memorial is located right above this lake and so situated that the body of water will be a perfect reflection pool for the memorial. Truly such a view would strengthen Lake Lure as the proposed name for the body of water. Citizens of this immediate section take Borghum's visits here and his announced attentions with extreme seriousness. They declare that he is eager to convey his dream into a reality and that he almost went into ecstasies over the possibilities which Chimney Rock offers. He realizes that the Stone Mountain memorial, so far as he is concerned, is a thing of the past and that his new project, must have no connection with that memorial or its ramifications. Naturally he prefers North Carolina as the state in which to crystallize his dreams. North Carolina received him with open arms when he was ejected from Georgia. Friends sprang up in great numbers, and many prominent North Carolinians volunteered to join in his defense in event Georgia authorities pressed their charges against him. Borghum may be termed temperamental, say citizens here, but at the same time he is not lacking in gratitude to North Carolina, and wished his genius to be registered permanently in this state. Chimney Rock is his choice for the spot at which to carry out his intention. While plans are more or less in a formative state, there is some talk that the Chimney Rock memorial might be a tribute to Sir Walter Raleigh or Woodrow Wilson. Borghum however, has been quoted as saying that he prefers to go ahead with his Confederate Memorial plans as the site at Chimney Rock is declared to be especially suitable for the panoramic view—and the contour and texture of the rock is naturally adapted to the plan so that the project might be put through much less work than would be necessary at Stone Mountain. Financing the project is the one heavy detail which overshadows everything else in the way of obstacles. It is believed, however, that this part of the problem may be solved. The Chimney Rock development company would naturally be a heavy contributor as the publicity incidental to the project and the project itself would be of incalculable value to the company and the work in which it is now engaged. Western North Carolina as a whole, ever ready to grasp at a publicity chance as those familiar with the "Land of the Sky" and its forwardness, may be expected to rally to the cause. That Borghum has legions of friends throughout the south and the nation goes without saying as is attested by the support which was accorded him following his departure from Georgia and the media which has characterized the Stone Mountain memorial association since the break with him. These friends, it is pointed out, would be quick to rally to the new project and would serve as the leaven which would be calculated to spread to the point where it would bring in adequate financial support. The details of putting across the project, however, remain to be worked out. The big thing here is that Borghum has given his approval to the plan, selected Chimney Rock himself as the suitable spot in the state for the project and is eager and ready to begin work. Proper management and financial handling is the major item for attention now. The one bad spot which Borghum left hereabouts is the story which he spread upon his return to Raleigh that he was held up and shot at by a motorcycle officer somewhere in this immediate section. Raleigh reports quote him as saying that he didn't know just where the shooting occurred but he thought it was in some "sparsely settled section" between Kings Mountain and Gastonia. That particular section is probably more thickly settled than any other point between Charlotte and Asheville as a row of cotton mills continues almost unbroken between the two points. The funny part too is that the bullet hole was not discovered until the sculptor was having his car washed upon his return to Raleigh. "More temperamentalism" is the way the affair is characterized here, and local citizens are willing to let it go at that. In the meantime Borghum has opened up gossip aplenty here, and future visits from the sculptor and members of his party as well as additional developments are being awaited with intense interest and a high degree of expectancy by Western Carolina as a whole. The "Land of the Sky" sees first of all another big chance for publicity, and the chance is being embraced with characteristic enthusiasm.

Honest People Pay Their Doctor Promptly

When you go to your doctor you need him. When you send a message to your doctor to come to you, you need him.

Your doctor's time is yours. He is always at your call. He is always ready to give you of his knowledge, experience and time. You expect that of your doctor.

In return your doctor expects something of you. When he sees you today and gives you his service, he expects a recompense. He comes to your help when you want him and expects you to come to his just as promptly.

Honest and conscientious people realize this and pay their doctors promptly.

If your doctor was as slow in coming to see you as you are in paying him after he has answered your call, he wouldn't be of much use to you.

And that is the way he feels about a lot of his patients. They are not of much use to him.

In times past your doctor has waited months for his pay. Now he expects it every thirty days. The day of putting off doctor bills is past.

There are many who consider themselves honest and honorable, who on their doctor's books are classed as deadbeats. They wear good clothes, their families' fancies are catered to, their automobiles are as good as any in the neighborhood, maybe better, yet they owe doctors' bills that are long past due.

You, who are reading this article, know if you are so classed. If your conscience is dead, and you are deadbeat, you won't heed this warning. If there still remains within you a streak of honesty you will see your doctor and pay, or make arrangements to pay.

SALE OF LAND FOR CITY TAXES.

For non-payment of taxes due the City of Concord, N. C. for the years 1922 and 1924, the undersigned Tax Collector for the City of Concord will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Concord, N. C., on Monday, August 3, 1925, at 12 o'clock M., the following lands for the payment of said taxes and costs, as listed below:

Table with columns for Ward No., Name, Address, and Amount. Lists various property owners and their corresponding tax amounts across five wards.

Pretty Fast Work

Monroe Enquirer. I observed in the Asheville Courier of last week a very remarkable statement. This old reliable aper said: "There are eight children in the family, four boys and four girls, the oldest child being only about four months old." Which reminds me of a story of a minister who once said: "My friends, I want to relate to you how entirely changed a man's life may become in a very short time. A gentleman, who was careless and worldly minded, only a week ago connected himself with a church, and now he is a happy husband and father."

It is said that the "bunf hit" in baseball was invented by Dick Pearce of the Atlantics of Brooklyn in 1896.

"TIZ" FOR ACHING, SORE, TIRED FEET

Good-bye, sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, sweaty feet, smelling feet, tired feet. Good-bye corns, callouses, bunions and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. "Tiz" is magical, acts right off. "Tiz" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. Use "Tiz" and forget your foot misery. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel. A few cents buy a box of "Tiz" now at any drug or department store. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded. Test "Tiz" free. Send this coupon.

Advertisement for 'Tiz' foot powder, including a coupon for a free trial and contact information for the manufacturer.

DO 60 YEARS MEAN OLD AGE?

Some Say "Yes," Some Say "No."—Doctors and Scientists Claim Old Age May Be Controlled. During the past few years, most of us have read a great deal about "old age" when and why it comes—and various ways to control it. Old Age comes to some people in early middle life. In other cases, it seems to be a long way off even at 75—so you see, a mere passing of 50, 60 or even 70 birthdays does not mean old age. Records of recorded years gone by—How You Feel and How You Act—are the only reliable "measuring sticks" of Age! "How you feel and act" is largely governed by your Nerve Force—that "vital spark" that gives enduring energy, youthful courage, confidence, ambition and power to do things in a Big and worthwhile way. Whether you are 40, 50 or 70, if your nerves are on edge, frazzled and jaded—if you lack the ambition and energy to do things, or the power to carry them through—if the work and pleasures that used to be a joy are beginning to be a bore—you will soon know the full meaning of "old age" unless you build up your nerve force now—at once! For this particular purpose—for depleted nerve force, lack of strength and energy, sleeplessness, worry, despondency, and signs of premature old age—the Ironux discovery of a well known Virginia Chemist has brought joy and a feeling of youthful strength and vigor to many, many thousands. One well known Norfolk man says, "Since taking Ironux, I have felt better than anytime in 20 years." A Richmond dentist says, "Ironux changed me from a sickly part-time worker to a strong, healthy, happy man—who knows life is worth living!" Another man says, "After taking two bottles of Ironux, I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel like a boy again—and so it goes, hundreds of reports of a similar nature all praising the powers of Ironux. This is remarkable evidence! Don't grow old before your time—and don't let lack of nerve force and vitality "sap" your energy, steal your pleasures and make you a weakling. For only \$1.00 and good druggist will supply you with a big bottle of genuine Burcher's Ironux on a binding guarantee of money promptly refunded if you are not completely pleased. This is your opportunity to quickly and surely prove the value of Ironux without risk of a penny—ask your druggist today!

BOBBING THE ORPHANS

Statesville Daily. The Messenger, publication of the Barium Orphan's Home, wants some of the scientists, the intellectuals, or higher ups, by whatever name called, to explain "what makes the human animal do like he do" at times. The Messenger is moved to remark because of the disposition of a portion of the human animals to prey on the orphans of the Barium Orphanage. Some of them, not entirely devoid of shame, go under cover of darkness. Others step boldly in open day and take and carry away the fruit that has been grown to feed the orphans, inmates of the home. There are 300 of these, and even with rather extensive orchards, in a good fruit year, there is not fruit to spare; may not be enough. But there are people in plenty who will take that fruit, take it even when they know it is not theirs, who know they would be committing a wrong if they were taking it without permission from a private family that had more than they could use—these unspeakable people, who could not be properly named in language that would get through the mails, take that fruit from dependent children, take it out of their mouths so to speak, and let them go hungry. That is exactly what they do. No amount of explanation can cover the blank, stark nakedness of the infancy. Frankly we would not believe this could happen if it was not told, published abroad, by a man of established reputation for truth. "Nice people, good people," going home from church and Sunday school in good cars, stop and take the children's fruit, the Messenger says. Somebody has to be on guard to prevent wholesale raiding. Accuse these people of stealing and you would have a fight on your hands, says The Messenger. Legally it isn't that, in case of those who rob in open day and make no concealment. But it is worse. Those who take under cover of night are legally thieves, but they are not really so bad as the daylight marauders—morally, that is. The former go under cover of darkness because they are not lost to all sense of shame, as the latter seem to be; and the night visitors expect punishment if they are caught. Those who brazenly rob in open day, the same as taking candy from a baby, expect their very brazenness to protect them, and it does. The Messenger writes seems to think it would do to prosecute these people. There is where he mistakes. There is hardly one, because as they are in the perpetration of the deed, who would not shrink from exposure in the courts. They are not so inensible of their conduct as they profess to be. They know what the public would say about them if they were called to court, the brand that would be put on them. Hence the method of open robbery under pretence of ignorance of the depth of the infamy. The Barium superintendent should take the name of every trespasser he sees and knows, have warrants issued and try the publicity of court records and newspaper publication. Whether they are legally punished is immaterial. They would be exposed as they should be exposed. That will show them up for what they are.

TODAY'S EVENTS

Thursday, July 23, 1925. Forty years ago today occurred the death of President Grant. One hundred and fifty years ago today was born Eugene Vidocq, a thief who became the world's greatest detective. The annual Powwow and Indian Day's Festival will open at Banff, Alberta, today and continue through tomorrow. Edward T. Sanford, young justice of the Supreme Court of the United States in point of service, is 60 years old today. The Conference of Religious Education, founded by the late Dwight L. Moody, opens its annual session today at East Northfield, Mass. The Texas State Bar Association reaches its fortieth birthday anniversary today, having been organized on this date in 1885. The United States battle fleet is due to reach Australia today in two sections one arriving at Melbourne and the other at Sidney. A new law effective in California today makes it mandatory to revoke the license of any motorist who is convicted three times in one year of reckless driving or speeding. With a distinguished list of Americans and foreigners scheduled as speakers, the fifth annual Institute of Politics will open at Williams College today and continue for one month. Plato Wanted Huckleberry Pie. Hickory Record. Many years ago Dr. Plato Durham, now famous theologian, lived in Morganton and ever so often some important personage would go from that aristocratic town to the great metropolis of New York, returning home after a brief stay with remarkable stories of the social life in a certain fashionable hotel. Young Plato heard these wondrous stories and there awoke in his boyish heart a determination to visit New York and stop at that grand hotel, and his greatest ambition was to walk into the dining room, get a table facing Fifth Avenue, and order a dinner worthy of all his childhood imaginations. Finally the time came when he could go to New York and his first thought was of the grand hotel about which he had heard so much. His first night in the city he dressed in his Sunday's best, according to the story told on him, and walked into the glittering dining room. Sparkling chandeliers hung from above and a staid waiter took him to the table he wanted. He sat down with an air of importance, adjusted his sleeves with excited pulls, gave a final pat to his sleek hair, and looked over the menu. To his utter astonishment everything was in French and he could not translate a word. Again and again his eyes wandered down the long list of unknown dishes and as the waiter stood by his side with open pad Dr. Durham got nervous. He tried again to find a familiar name on the printed card and the waiter shifted his weight from one leg to the other. In desperation Dr. Durham closed his eyes, leaned back in his chair and said in a loud voice: "Waiter, bring me a huckleberry pie." Without meaning to comment on the merit of our little stories we are forced to say Dr. Durham displayed the beauty of his soul by the order he gave. Before huckleberry pies came under the pie-baking trust, which said condition now exists, it was food fit for the gods. When it was placed on the table the regular rules of eating pie were done away with in the interest of art. If the soft and tasty crust broke under the strain of the thick huckleberry juice and a spoon became necessary a spoon was furnished. Poetry and the love of art were under the present trust the pastry is thick enough to hold the contents firmly. It is an imposition on the rights of free men.

The Morrison Statement

Newton News Enterprise. We have not heard any one make the charge that Morrison is responsible for all the State deficit. We do not think that Governor McLean has even intimated that Morrison is responsible for all the State deficit. As a matter of fact we believe the deficit began years ago. The one redeeming feature of the whole thing is that no one has been able to make a truthful charge of graft anywhere. We have a deficit and provisions have been made to take care of it. So why not let it go at that? Miss Edith Ingram, who put out her shingle as a practicing lawyer in London only two years ago, is now so busy that she has to keep two offices going.