

The Concord Daily Tribune
J. B. SHERRILL
Editor and Publisher
W. M. SHERRILL, Associate Editor

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Subscription Rates
In the City of Concord by Carrier:
One Year \$6.00
Six Months 3.00
Three Months 1.50

RAILROAD SCHEDULE
In Effect June 28, 1925
Northbound
No. 40 To New York 9:28 P. M.

Southbound
No. 37 To New York 5:05 A. M.
No. 36 To New York 10:25 A. M.

BIBLE THOUGHT
FOR TODAY
Bible thoughts memorized will prove a priceless heritage in after years.

BETTER THAN RUBIES
Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.—John 5:39.

ANOTHER OFFICER VIOLATES THE LAW.
A Richmond officer, member of the city's "purity" squad, has been arrested for the murder of a man killed in an auto on which the officer fired.

How long are officers going to be allowed to violate the laws before someone of them is made to pay? It is a common occurrence now for officers to kill persons by firing on autos, yet so far as we know none of them has received sentence commensurate with the crime.

We believe in officers having every protection possible, realizing that their job at the best is a hard one, but the fact that they are officers does not give them the right to violate the law.

Death is likely to follow such practice every time, especially when the officer is giving chase in an auto or other vehicle. It takes a mighty fine marksman to be able to shoot auto tires under the most favorable conditions and there is always the chance of the deadly stray bullet when the officer is riding in a rapidly moving vehicle, shooting at another rapidly moving vehicle.

THE G. O. P. IN THE SOUTH.
The Southern States Republican League in session in Birmingham, announces that it is at work on a program calculated to eventually result in Republican breaks in the Democratic "Solid South."

Some Southern newspapers already are issuing a warning against certain practices of the Republicans, giving added impetus to the cry that the Republicans hope to get a strong foothold in the South through their tariff views.

mill men of the South already vote the National Republican ticket. They argue the tariff as a means to better business and they vote for the national republican ticket for that reason.

The cotton mill executive has little influence with the man who toils in his mill. Time was when the president of a cotton mill in the South could carry his employees' vote as he wanted, but that day is gone.

The Republicans have had a high tariff ever since the Wilson administration ended, but how much better has the cotton mill industry been? The employees of local mills were told in the 1920 campaign and in the 1924 campaign that a Republican administration would bring high tariff with resultant high wages.

NORTH CAROLINA ORPHAN ASSOCIATION

Makes Appeal For Thanksgiving Gifts For Orphans
Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 28.—(AP)—The North Carolina Orphan Association, through a committee, is making its annual appeal for Thanksgiving gifts to the orphanages in this state.

An appeal, signed by the members of the committee, has just been issued. The committee asks everyone in North Carolina who is earning money to contribute one day's earnings of any one of the orphan homes in the state.

Pointing out that "the voice of the helpless, the cry of the distressed, strikes a responsive chord in the hearts of the people of North Carolina," and that the response has resulted in the erection of orphan homes in the state, the committee calls attention to the fact that the management of these homes is faced with the problem of maintenance, and it is for their maintenance that the committee asks for donations.

"In no other channel of effort," declares the committee, "is our mission in the world so vividly and practically exemplified as it is in the support of the orphan homes. Here are gathered the fatherless and motherless children of our state, crying for protection, care and protection provided for them during the years of their youthful development. In these homes they are given given the education and training so essential to their success."

"It is to one of these splendid institutions that every man, woman, and child in North Carolina, who is blessed with earning capacity, is requested to forward the amount of one day's income on, or near, Thanksgiving Day. Let us forget self, rise above sentiment, and remember our fundamental responsibility to the child—the orphan child. Let us remember that our problem and responsibility as patriotic citizens of a great progressive commonwealth is to see that every child has an equal chance for development into upright manhood and womanhood."

The committee asks that donation be sent direct to the orphan home to which the donor wishes to contribute; that those who can give more than a day's earnings, that those who cannot give that much, give what they can. It points out that "the humble day laborer is as much entitled to become a beneficiary of God's blessings for his smaller donation as is the captain of industry who gives proportionately of his means to this worthy cause."

The co-operation of newspapers, religious leaders, women workers, teachers, doctors, merchants, and public officials is being sought by the committee in its efforts to carry its appeal to every citizen of the state. All these and others are asked to "pass the word along, with the divine injunction: 'Suffer little children to come unto Me for of such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

Object—Why does this man turn his back?
Eat Man—It's the only way I can stand on the line without sticking too far out in front.



Published by Arrangement with First National Pictures, Inc., and Frank Lloyd Productions, Inc.

CHAPTER XXI. (Continued)

Meanwhile, as 'Poleon continued his celebration, Roulette grew more and more miserable; at last he sobbed up sufficiently to realize he was hurting her. He was frankly puzzled at this; he met her reproaches with careless good-nature, brushing aside the remonstrances of Lucky Broad and his fellows by declaring that he was having the time of his life, and arguing that he injured no body. In the end the girl prevailed upon him to stop drinking, and then bound him to further sobriety by means of a sacred pledge. When, perhaps a week later, he disappeared into the hills Roulette and her corps of self-appointed guardians breathed easier.

But the boys did not relax their watchfulness; Roulette was their charge and they took good care of her. None of the Rialto's patrons, for instance, was permitted to follow up his first acquaintance with "the lady dealer." Some member of the clan was always on hand to frown down such an attempt. Broad Bridges usually brought her to work and took her home, the Snowbird and the Mocha Kid made it a practice to take her to supper, and when she received invitations from other sources one or the other of them firmly declined, in her name, and treated the would-be host with such malevolent suspicion that the invitation was never at this expense.

So long as the Republicans in the South retain negro committees, as they did in Georgia, and support negroes for federal offices as they did in New Orleans, they are not going to do any good in the South. They can make all sorts of promises about their tariff and high wages, but they can't convince anybody so long as business under Democrats was as good as it was under the Wilson regimes and as bad as it has been under the Harding and Coolidge regimes.

All the familiar characters figured in these narratives, the Wicked Witch, the Cruel King, the Hand-some Prince; there were other characters, too, such as the Wise Guy, the Farmer's Son, the Boob Detective, the Tough Mary Ann and the Stony-hearted Jailor. The Snowbird possessed a fertile fancy but it ran in crooked channels; although he launched his stories according to Grimm, he sailed them through seas of crime, of violence, and of bloodshed too realistic to be the product of pure imagination. The adventures of the beautiful Princess Roulette were blood-curdling in the extreme, and the doings of her criminal associates were unmistakably autobiographical. Naturally Roulette never felt free to repeat these stories, but it was not long before she began to look forward with avid interest to her nightly entertainment.

"Inasmuch as Pierce Phillips went off shift at the same time as did Roulette," she met frequently, and more than once he acted as her escort. He offered such a marked contrast to the other employees of the Rialto, his treatment of her was at such total variance with theirs that he interested her in an altogether different way. His was an engaging personality, but just why she grew so fond of him she could not tell; he was neither especially witty and accomplished nor did he lay himself out to be unusually agreeable. He was quiet and reserved; nevertheless, he had the knack of making friends quickly. Roulette had known men like Broad and Bridges and the Mocha Kid all her life, but Pierce was of a type quite new and diverting. She speculated considerably regarding him.

"What's that?" It was Phillips who spoke. "What are you saying about me?" Both girls started. Laure turned upon him furiously. "I'm serving notice on this faroing dealer, that's all. But it goes for your eyes." Phillips' eyes opened, his face whitened with a emotion neither girl had before seen. "To Roulette he said, quietly: 'The other boys are busy, so I came to take you home.'"

"Don't do it! I warn you!" "Are you ready to go?" "All right," Roulette agreed. Together they left the theater. Nothing was said as the two trod the snow-banked streets; not until they halted at the door of the Courteau House did Roulette speak; then she said: "I wouldn't have let you do this, only I have a temper."

"So have I," Pierce said, shortly. "It's humiliating to own up." "I was wrong when I have no right to hurt that girl's feelings." "Right?" He laughed angrily. "She had no right to make a scene." "Why not? She's fighting for her own, isn't she? She's honest about it, at least." Noting Pierce's expression of surprise, Roulette went on: "You expect me to be shocked, but I'm not, for I've known the truth in a general way. You think I'm going to preach. Well, I'm not going to do that, either. I've lived a queer life; I've seen women like Laure—and nothing they do surprises me—very much. But I've learned a good many lessons around saloons and gambling places. One is this: never cheat. Father taught me that. He gave everybody a square deal, including himself. It's a good thing to think about—a square deal all around, even to yourself."

"Hello! Looking for new conquests?" Laure began. "I had not come into close contact with any of the dance-hall crowd, she was surprised at the tone this girl assumed. 'Hello! Looking for new conquests?' Laure began. Miss Kirby shook her head in amazement, but the speaker eyed her with open hostility and there was a unmistakable sneer behind her set words.

passing phase of his development, an experience such as came to every man. Since it had left no mark upon him, and had not seriously affected Laure, the score was even. He dismissed Roulette's words as of little consequence. In order, however, to prevent any further unpleasant scenes he determined to put Laure in her place, once for all. Roulette went to her room, vaguely disturbed at her own emotions. She could still feel the touch of Phillips' hand, she could still feel his gaze fixed earnestly, meditatively, upon hers, and she was a very real, a very interesting person, and there was some inexplicable attraction about him that offset his faults and his failings, however grave. For one thing, he was not an automaton, like her thoughts; he was a living, breathing person, and he absorbed Roulette's attention.

"That's precisely what I do. If there were a better hotel than the Courteau House I'd stop there. But there isn't. Now, then, suppose you tell me what really ails you." "Laura's dusky eyes were blazing, her voice was hoarse when she answered: 'All right. I'll tell you. I want you to mind your own business. Yes, and I'm going to see that you do. You can go home alone, can you? I'm afraid of the dark, I suppose, or afraid some man will speak to you. My goodness! The airs you put on—you! Sam Kirby's girl, the daughter of a gambler, a—'

"Leave my father out of this! There was something of Sam Kirby's force in this sharp command, something of his cold, forbidding anger in his daughter's face. 'He's my religion, so you'd better lay off of him. Speak out. Where did I tread on your toes?' 'Well, you tread on them every time you stop at the gold-scales, or you want to know, I have a religion, too, and it's looked up in the cashier's cage.' 'There was a pause; the girls approached each other with mutual dislike. 'You mean Mr. Phillips?' Laure cried, wildly, hysterically: 'Don't do it! I warn you!' 'Are you ready to go?' 'All right,' Roulette agreed. Together they left the theater. Nothing was said as the two trod the snow-banked streets; not until they halted at the door of the Courteau House did Roulette speak; then she said: 'I wouldn't have let you do this, only I have a temper.'

"So have I," Pierce said, shortly. "It's humiliating to own up." "I was wrong when I have no right to hurt that girl's feelings." "Right?" He laughed angrily. "She had no right to make a scene." "Why not? She's fighting for her own, isn't she? She's honest about it, at least." Noting Pierce's expression of surprise, Roulette went on: "You expect me to be shocked, but I'm not, for I've known the truth in a general way. You think I'm going to preach. Well, I'm not going to do that, either. I've lived a queer life; I've seen women like Laure—and nothing they do surprises me—very much. But I've learned a good many lessons around saloons and gambling places. One is this: never cheat. Father taught me that. He gave everybody a square deal, including himself. It's a good thing to think about—a square deal all around, even to yourself."

"Hello! Looking for new conquests?" Laure began. "I had not come into close contact with any of the dance-hall crowd, she was surprised at the tone this girl assumed. 'Hello! Looking for new conquests?' Laure began. Miss Kirby shook her head in amazement, but the speaker eyed her with open hostility and there was a unmistakable sneer behind her set words.

"What's that?" It was Phillips who spoke. "What are you saying about me?" Both girls started. Laure turned upon him furiously. "I'm serving notice on this faroing dealer, that's all. But it goes for your eyes." Phillips' eyes opened, his face whitened with a emotion neither girl had before seen. "To Roulette he said, quietly: 'The other boys are busy, so I came to take you home.'"

"Don't do it! I warn you!" "Are you ready to go?" "All right," Roulette agreed. Together they left the theater. Nothing was said as the two trod the snow-banked streets; not until they halted at the door of the Courteau House did Roulette speak; then she said: 'I wouldn't have let you do this, only I have a temper.'

"So have I," Pierce said, shortly. "It's humiliating to own up." "I was wrong when I have no right to hurt that girl's feelings." "Right?" He laughed angrily. "She had no right to make a scene." "Why not? She's fighting for her own, isn't she? She's honest about it, at least." Noting Pierce's expression of surprise, Roulette went on: "You expect me to be shocked, but I'm not, for I've known the truth in a general way. You think I'm going to preach. Well, I'm not going to do that, either. I've lived a queer life; I've seen women like Laure—and nothing they do surprises me—very much. But I've learned a good many lessons around saloons and gambling places. One is this: never cheat. Father taught me that. He gave everybody a square deal, including himself. It's a good thing to think about—a square deal all around, even to yourself."

DINNER STORIES

Walter, at English inn—Macauley used to dine at this very inn, sir. American Tourist—It must have been some eggs like these that inspired him to write "Lays of Ancient Rome."

You say you're looking for a cashier? Why I thought you engaged one just last week? "I did! that the one I'm looking for."

Bride, to visitor who has brought her a clock as a wedding present—How charming of you! I'm sure that Jack, and I, every time we look at its face, will think of you.

"Send for the doctor, quick!" yelled the living skeleton to the circus manager. "I had a quarrel with my wife, the fat woman, and she drank poison?!" "No! Antifac."

Warden of prison—What! It's against your religion to spit rocks? Prisoner—Yes. What the Lord has joined let no man put asunder.

They sat together on the soft and admired the new engagement ring. She looked at the diamond and whispered, "My, John, isn't it clear?" "Only two more payments, dear," he replied.

Alice—What happened when your father told your fiance he ought to put something aside for a rainy day? Helele—A little later dad missed his raincoat.

Mistress—You can have this hat, Sarah. I shall not wear it again. Maid—That is kind of you mum. It's the very one my fellow likes me in best.

A young man who was leaning against the entrance of a large city building smoking a cigarette was approached by a stranger. "Young man," said the latter, "smoking is a vice habit. Why don't you stop and become industrious? Why, if you practice self-denial during your life some day you might own this building."

"Have you practiced self-denial?" said the young man. "I certainly have." "Do you own this building?" "No." "Well, I do," said the young man.

A girl thinks a man's people must be nice because he's nice, but a man believes a girl's nice if her people are nice.

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

The October Victor Records Are Here.

- 10738—By the Light of the Stars, with Mandola and Guitar
10739—The King Isn't Kink Any More, with Mandola and Guitar
10740—Of Say, Can I See You Tonight
10741—Ukulele Baby, with mandola and guitar
10742—I Married the Bootlegger's Daughter, with piano
10743—The Farmer Took Another Load Away!
10744—The Happiness Boys
10745—When the Work's All Done This Fall, with guitar
10746—Dear Old Back Yard Days, with piano
10747—Sweet Little Mother of Mine
10748—I Miss My Swiss—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain
10749—The Kinky Kids Parade—Fox trot, with vocal refrain
10750—What a World This Would Be—Fox trot, (from George White's "Scandals")
10751—She's Got Em—Fox Trot
10752—Yes, Sir! That's My Baby—Fox Trot
10753—Sometime—Waltz
10754—Fooling—Fox Trot
10755—Are You Sorry—Fox Trot
10756—Everything is Here—Now—Fox Trot
10757—That's All There Is—Fox Trot
10758—Summer Nights—Fox Trot
10759—Christened Baby of Mine—Fox Trot
10760—Funny—Waltz
10761—Hong Kong Dream Girl—Fox Trot
10762—Who Wouldn't Love You—Fox Trot
10763—The Promenade Walk—Fox Trot

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

The finest imported Flower Bulbs, Narcissus Hyacinths, Choice Tulips and Lilies direct from France and Holland.

Electric Heaters

Don't be uncomfortable in cold weather. Take your heat with you. The electrical heater illustrated is economical in price and upkeep, but will produce a wealth of heat where you want it. Those who travel should see us.

STANDARD BUICK CO.

Opposite City Fire Department

Better Service

Realizing it is our duty to render better service, we have added the latest model ambulance to our equipment which is at your service day or night.

Wilkinson's Funeral Home

CONCORD, N. C. North Kerr St. Phone 576

Pearl Drug Co.

On the Square Phone 22

NOTICE

Owing to our steadily increasing patronage, and for the convenience of our customers, we have added another telephone—number 676.

We are always at your service and will be glad to have you call at either Number—676 and 686.

Sanitary Grocery Company

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin disease. Try this treatment at our risk.

ITCH

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin disease. Try this treatment at our risk.

ECZEMA

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin disease. Try this treatment at our risk.