

# Parks-Belk Co. The Christmas Store

## "Sell It For Less"

**Our Big Christmas Drive is going over in Big Style so far, and we are going to give big Special Bargains every day from now on until Christmas to make it run over the top. Save your sugar tickets as we have two car loads of sugar on the way and there will be plenty for everybody.**

**Don't forget we have the biggest line of Christmas Toys and Gifts ever shown in Concord and our prices are cheaper than any.**

**Our Grocery Dept. is complete in every way. This is the place for you to buy your Christmas groceries if you want to save money, as we sell them cheaper and deliver. Just call 138 and ask for the grocery man.**

**"Our Store Has the Christmas Spirit"**

# Parks-Belk Co.

### COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

**FAITH.**  
Mrs. Lawson Safrin died at her home here in Faith Friday evening, December 4th, 1925. The funeral and burial will take place Saturday evening from the Lutheran Church.

Jessie Morgan and C. F. Lentz were here with a big truck load of Coca-Cola from Salisbury. Fine hustling young men.

The young man at the Ford Hotel showed us some fine radio machines that he has there for sale, the finest we ever saw.

Here is a fine letter we just received: Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 3, 1925. Mr. J. T. Wyatt—Venus: I have read over the Faith items and would like to tell you how much I enjoy reading the items of Faith. The attached clippings of the Jacksonville Terminal, of which I am manager of the restaurant, and from the enclosed clipping you can tell that it is one of the largest stations in the south and one of the finest eating houses in the country. If you will remember, I got all my education, which is indeed very limited, under Henry Agner, in the little schoolhouse over in Gantt's cotton field. I wish to extend an invitation to any of the Faith people who might be visiting Florida this winter to be sure to stop in to see me here. I have lived here for five years and have traveled all over the state by auto. With best wishes to you and the Faith items, I am, Yours most sincerely,

E. L. GLOVER.  
My father is J. M. Glover, of near Faith.

Here is a letter we just received: Kannapolis, N. C., Dec. 3, 1925. Mr. J. T. Wyatt, Salisbury, N. C. Dear Venus: I see in your items in the Concord Times and Salisbury Post about many old relics. I have some old relics. I have some old marriage licenses dating from 1809 to 1832: Jonas Lipe to Esther Lipe, Aug. 4, 1809; Daniel Goodman to Margaret Klutz, Dec. 25, 1821; Charles Safrin to Sophia Klutz, Oct. 24, 1820. Isaac Barnhardt to Sarah Troutman April 9, 1832. These people were married by Rev. Geo. Beger, who is buried at Lower Stone church. He was my great grandfather. These might be of interest to some of their descendants. So if any one can beat them for old papers trot them out. Yours very truly,

ZEB C. WALTER.  
Kannapolis, N. C.

Here is a dream that Venus had the other night: We saw six large fine snow white horses sailing about in the air above the tree tops. Did you ever dream anything like that?

Here is another dream we had the next night: The lawmakers passed a law that when a man was condemned to die that he was to be put in a large stout canvas bag with a kicking mule and if that mule kicked him to death, it was all right, and if that mule did not kick him at all then he was turned out a free man. A certain length of time was started for them to be in the big canvas bag together. The top of the sack was tied up high to hold it up straight. Did you ever dream anything like that?

Mrs. Jennie Jones and two children, Mr. W. S. Barger and family, Mr. G. C. Miller and family, of Faith, Rev. A. O. Leonard and family, of Lexington, all motored to Greensboro Thanksgiving day and spent the day with Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Fesperman.

Two rich ladies motored up to Faith from Charlotte in a fine car Monday evening to look over Venus' old time furniture and junk. They bought one candlestick and one pewter water pitcher. The candlestick was made of bronze metal or something like that and was perhaps one of King Tut's as it looked to be thousands of years old. There was a man with a clock on and a string of beads around his neck and a cross hanging to that. He had a hat on. It was a little statue that represented a priest or something of that kind. She lady said she had one pretty much like it and she wanted this one to match the other one. This will be on her mantle parlor on the center table.

Two fine looking rich ladies from Salisbury motored to Faith Tuesday morning to look over Venus' big pile of old time furniture, etc., which is piled up like a crow's nest. They never bought anything as it was so late. They are coming back again. They got Venus to go with them in their big fine car and show them where the Cruise sale was going to be next day to look over the things to be sold.

A large fine looking man with a colored man driving his large fine car came to see Venus' old time things late Tuesday evening. He bought a little double table "twin table" and a little old time glass that you drink water out of hundreds of years old. The table was made of Bird's eye maple and was a fine old time relic. He took them along in his car. On one of the back seats and one between the seats legs up.

The Ladies of the Reformed Church here had their annual thank offering services Sunday night, November 30. The service was good and they raised almost one hundred dollars as a thank offering.

Mrs. Leo Peeler, who underwent a serious operation at the Charlotte hospital, is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Burns, of California, are visiting Mrs. J. L. McEachern at Concord, N. C., and they all motored to Faith to see Venus.

The young people of the Reformed Church will have an oyster supper in the basement of the church Saturday, December 5th, beginning at four o'clock.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Earnhardt, a son, November 21st, 1925— Cecil Paul.

Ray McCombs, manager of Peeler & Frayley's Store, has a large copper just one hundred years old. Who can beat it for a U. S. coin?

Them pretty girl clerks at Charles Store Co. in Salisbury are always giving Venus some items. Here is what they just wrote in our book: Miss Ethel Kincaid, of Salisbury, and Mr.

### DINNER STORIES

**Experience a Plenty.**  
Counsel: "The cross examination didn't seem to worry you. Have you had any experience in that line?"  
Client: "Married three times."

**One Way Service.**  
Telephone Operator: "It costs 75 cents to talk to Bloomfield."  
Quisenberry: "Can't you make a special rate for just listening. I want to call up my wife."

**Bright Pupil.**  
Irate Teacher: "Why, when I was your age, I could name the Presidents from memory."  
Bright Pupil: "Ah—when you were my age there were only a few of them."

**Beat Her To It.**  
Mary: "I wouldn't marry the best man living."  
May: "Of course you wouldn't. You couldn't."  
Mary: "And why couldn't I?"  
May: "Because I'm going to."

**A Merger.**  
"I see in the paper that widower with nine children, out in Nebraska, has married a widow with seven children."  
"That was no marriage, that was a merger."

**A Trifling Oversight.**  
"The doctor has just prescribed rest and change for me."  
"Well?"  
"He advised me where to get the rest, but he didn't tell me where to get the change."

**Swallowed His Pride.**  
The cannibal chief was weeping profusely, whereupon the inquiry was made: "Why do you weep?"  
"I am weeping for my dear Gullabazoo, the pride of my heart," sobbed the chief.  
"And why do you weep for her?"  
"Alas! Poverty compelled me to swallow my pride!"

Charles McAllen, of Spencer, were married Halloween night. Miss Mary Jacobs and Mr. Robert Belk, of Salisbury, were married Sept. 6, 1925.

Today, December 4th, is a clear warm day.

Here is a letter we received: Lexington, N. C., Dec. 1, 1925. Dear Venus: I have two boys. I wonder if you could find any as smart as they are. One is 4 1-2 years old, now and he can read, write and spell and count, and has been for several months. The other is 2 1-2 years old, and he knows the alphabet anywhere he sees it. He has been for several months, and can spell some words. My aunt has a little under garment of my grandfather's that is one hundred years old. If you can beat that for smart children and old garments, trot them out. Yours respectfully,

MYRTLE WEDDINGTON.  
246 4th St. St. West Lexington, N. C.

If some little girl or boy will write and tell Venus where he can buy a grandfather clock and walnut fall leaf table he will send him 50 cents, if he buys them.

**GEORGEVILLE.**  
Mr. and Mrs. A. Eudy and daughter, Elma, spent the week-end in Davidson county near Newton with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Eudy.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Eudy and daughter, Mary Louise, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. J. C. Shinn and daughter, Alma, spent awhile in Concord Friday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Blackwelder spent the week-end with her parents.

On last Thursday Miss Annie Klutz and John Allman accompanied Benjamin Sechler and Miss Mae Overcash of Kannapolis, to York, S. C., where Mr. Sechler and Miss Overcash were married.

On Sunday morning the children and grand-children of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Furr gathered at their home to celebrate their birthday anniversary at 12 o'clock at a sumptuous dinner. All departed late in the afternoon wishing Mr. and Mrs. Furr may more happy returns of the day.

**FARM GIRL.**  
**LOCUST.**  
The remains of Mrs. Willie Mis-Kirby were brought Friday from her home in Columbia, S. C., here to the home of her mother, Mrs. Jas. F. Smith. The burial took place Saturday morning at Love's Grove Church.

The death of Mrs. Kirby was not unexpected as she was known for some time to be in the last stage of tuberculosis. She leaves a husband and several children.

Mr. William Coley and family have moved here from Concord.

Rev. D. S. Jones is carrying his right arm in a sling, having received severe injuries at a saw mill.

**WHITE HALL.**  
We are sure having some windy weather now.

News has been received by Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Christenbury through the Red Cross of Hawaii that their son, Irvin, has reported for duty in the Hawaiian Island and is enjoying life in the army line.

Stacy Kiser and family have moved into their new home below the Training School.

J. E. Thompson and family have moved into the house recently vacated by Stacy Kiser.

The White Hall boys and girls went to Roberts to give the girls and boys at Roberts a return game. The girls lost by the score of 13 and 5, while Mr. Howell and his boys could not come to a decision after the boys from White Hall had got there. The White Hall boys did not play off the tie but because they would not play took the game. The games are now: Roberts 1, White Hall 2. The girls' game will be played off in the near future.

Mrs. Bessie Wilson is confined to her bed on account of sickness.

**CAROLINA KID.**

## Otto Wood Is Captured by Mooresville Chief of Police

R. S. Pickens in Greensboro News, Statesville, Dec. 7.—Otto Wood, North Carolina's craftiest convict, ended his annual vacation in the face of a high-powered rifle at Mooresville this afternoon. Wood escaped two weeks ago from the North Carolina state prison and since then has visited his family in Winston-Salem and friends in other parts of the state.

At noon today he came into Statesville and rode leisurely through the main streets, stopping once for a traffic signal. He was observed by persons who knew him and a wild chase ensued on the part of Iredell officials. These gentlemen made the one mistake of going in the wrong direction.

One hour later Chief Woodsides, of the Mooresville police force, says he threw a rifle on him and found him very affable and agreeable. Wood says the police did not make any show of firearms.

"Why didn't you leave North Carolina and stay gone while you had a chance?" Wood was asked in the Iredell county jail this afternoon.

"Oh, I like North Carolina; it's a good state, besides all my people live here," was the patriotic answer. "The real reason I didn't light out for West Virginia was on account of my mother. She asked me to come back and give up, and that was what I intended doing as soon as I had gone to Charlotte to see friends and back to Winston-Salem to see my babies again."

"I hated to leave down at Raleigh. They have been good to me there the past six or seven months, but I was worried about my children and wanted to see that they were being well treated. Since my wife married again I didn't know what was going on."

"How did I get away? That was easy. I had clothes under my prison clothes, so when I got a chance to get into the box car where I had been loading the I just took off my prison clothes and rode out."

"I went down to Raleigh yards, walked down through the main streets of Raleigh and across where I could get a freight to Selma. From Selma I went to Florence and from Florence back to Wadesboro. I rode a freight into Winston, where my babies are."

Wood spent two days with his family in Winston, according to his own statement, and then went to Booneville. From Booneville he went to Bluefield, W. Va., Huntington, W. Va., and from there to Bramwell, W. Va., where his mother lives. It was there, he said, he received the inspiration to come back to North Carolina where he thought there might be people who would like to see him.

**Went Riding With Girls.**  
"I came back into North Carolina by the way of Galax. Spent the night and Sunday in North Wilkesboro."

"Where did I stay? Oh, with friends! During the afternoon I was out riding with another fellow and a couple of girls."

"Nice girls? Sure, I call 'em nice." "There is one thing I wish you would say for me, buddy. Some fellow named Huffman in Raleigh told the Greensboro News that I was on my way to Greensboro to get another law. I never said any such thing and I would like for the people to know I didn't."

"Sure I read the papers all the time. Picked up the Greensboro News at Florence the morning after I got away. They had a picture of me on the front page. Didn't think much of the picture. Ain't near as handsome as I am."

The golden front teeth of the captured man flashed as he enjoyed his own humor.

"Do you expect to have another vacation next year?"  
"Oh, I don't know; I ain't got sense enough to be scared of anything, but somehow I am getting tired of this sort of life. Always running from something. I kinder think I'll go back and settle down and some day the people of the state will realize I didn't kill the man. The doctors operated and he never come out from under the ether. He didn't have anything but a little scalp wound and I know that didn't kill him. Four or five years from now people will realize all that," he added with unconscious pathos.

"It's my babies and my old mother that gets me worried when I am down there. Mr. Pou and the new warden are good to me and I hate to be leaving there on account of them but since my wife married again I can't keep up with my mother and my babies."

"Mind my wife marrying again? No. I told her mother that I felt she was doing the right thing."

"That fellow she married didn't have left town when I left down at Raleigh. I don't hold any grudge and wouldn't do him any harm." Again the gold teeth flashed.

Wood is comfortably housed in the Iredell county jail awaiting state prison officials. He says that he won't break out tonight as he likes the fellows around the place. Numerous people in the city tonight are locking their cars for the first time.

During the early afternoon the noted convict held open house at the jail. Word that he had been captured spread around town and literally hundreds crowded through the corridor of the jail to get a glimpse of him. From banker to bum they all passed the cell of the captured convict and all pronounced him an affable fellow. The sheriff discovered what was going on and put a stop to it Raleigh with its bandit has nothing on Statesville.

Wood was making his tour in a Dodge sedan which he says belongs to a friend in Huntington. He is wearing a brown sweater, riding breeches and puttees.

### ABOUT GEORGE JONES.

Editor W. O. Saunders, of the Elizabeth City independent, who is well known here, had a column on the front page of his paper under the caption, "Yesterday and Today and Tomorrow," in which he writes on all kinds of subjects in the inimitable Saunders way.

In the last issue he had an article in this column on "How George Jones Came to Head Standard Oil." It is so full of sound common sense that the Town Topics editor takes the liberty of reproducing it herewith:

"George H. Jones, who started with the Standard Oil Co., as a stenographer on a salary of \$15 a week when he was 18 years old was elected chairman of the board of directors of the company the other day.

"I don't know George H. Jones, the new chief executive of the Standard Oil Co.; I never heard of him until a few days ago; but I bet I can give you the high lights in the history of the man who in thirty-five years rose from the ranks of a humble stenographer to the highest executive position in the greatest industrial organization in the world.

"Beginning on a small salary in an unimportant position George Jones did not begin at once to make inquiries about the place to find out what other stenographers were being paid. He didn't pry around to see how little other employees were doing in the way of a day's work and determining to get a 'rent' and do any more than any one else was doing.

"When some older employee unloaded extra work on him he took the extra work upon himself without a whimper or a protest. When he observed the fact that he was doing as much work in a day as the average employe about the place was doing in two, he didn't beliake and tell everybody in the office except the boss that he was entitled to more pay. He just kept right on doing the work of two men getting down earlier in the morning and staying after office hours if necessary to clean up his work.

"While doing all this he never pitied himself or burned the midnight oil searching the want ad columns of the daily papers looking for a softer job.

"George Jones, fifteen dollar a week stenographer, knew that in any organization, be it large or small, there is certain promotion and ample pay ahead of any man who makes himself indispensable to the business. And that's what George Jones did. He made himself indispensable.

"It wasn't long before the heads of the organization began to notice him. But human nature is often uncertain and deceitful. A four-flusher may make himself conspicuous by an extra spurt of effort sustained over a fairly long period for the mere sake of deceiving his employers and stepping into a softer berth with higher pay.

"The shrewd men overhead watched that Jones boy until they were sure that he was genuine and more interested in his job than in his personal advancement. And young Jones resorted to no tricks or underhand devices to make himself conspicuous in

the eyes of his employers or in any way impress them that he thought he was worth more than he was. He did not pester them by telling them of his troubles with the rest of the help or make them uncomfortable by complaining of his health and hinting that he thought he would have to seek a change of environment.

"There are lots of men just like that; just when they are proving their worth to a business and their employer they get a fool idea in their heads that their employer is not appreciative enough or is not advancing them as fast as he should, and they begin to show their pettiness and in wardiness by trying to make their employer uncomfortable and afraid that he will lose them. As an employer of labor myself I have had a lot of men to try to pull that sort of stuff on me and right then and there I determine to get rid of them at the first favorable opportunity.

"But there was none of that stuff in George H. Jones. He mastered the details of the business and worked hours overtime every day it seemed necessary; never haggled for a raise; never balked because other employees were not everything they should be; never went around saying how he would run the business if it were him.

"He just kept on doing his work well and making himself agreeable and obliging to everybody, and because he succeeded in this in a bigger way than any one else in the whole Standard Oil organization it was inevitable that he should be steadily promoted and eventually attain to the head of the organization.

"That is the story of George H. Jones, the new head of Standard Oil written by one who never heard of him until his name crept out in the newspaper headlines a few days ago. It is the only story that anyone could write about any eminently successful man, because the story of every big business executive in America today reads just like the story of every other big executive.

"And I haven't said a thing about the honesty, sobriety and morals of Mr. Jones. Those are common virtues without which no man can succeed in the employe of others."

All the big London hotels where rich visitors from abroad stay have on their staff one or two women professional shoppers whose duty it is either to assist visitors in their tours round the shops, or buy things for them unaided. The qualities that make a professional shopper include tact, a first class education, and a real eye for bargains.

Enterprising American promoters have launched a scheme in Paris for insuring French women against becoming "old maids." They offer to the fair ones of France an insurance policy which becomes payable if, at the age of forty, the holder is either a spinster, a widow, or divorced.

The original "Royal" hybrid walnut tree on Luther Burbank's farm has for fifteen years paid in nuts and grafts an annual interest of six per cent on \$10,000.

**J.C. Penney Co.** A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION- DEPARTMENT STORES  
30-54 South Union Street, Concord, N. C.

**Give A "Hanky" For Xmas**  
See Our Fine Assortment

The old reliable, the always welcome gift—Handkerchiefs! This year the Christmas hankies are prettier than ever and they will delight the recipient.

**Daintily Made of Sheer Materials**

Some are fashioned of silk, others of linen, others from novelty fabrics. In white and colors. There's lace, embroidery, applique, and every conceivable trimming. Priced,

**5c to 39c**



## NEW

Blond Kid Pumps, All Widths **\$6.95**

Black and Brown Velvet Pumps **\$4.95**

Patent, Satin and Kir Strap Colonial, and Step-in Pumps **\$2.95 \$3.95 TO \$6.95**

In every detail our shoes are far above those usually found at these prices

**MARKSON SHOE STORE**  
PHONE 897

## Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

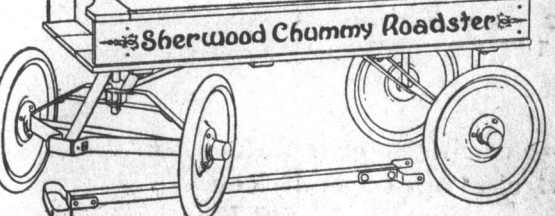
Are you going to buy a car? If so, what are you considering as related to the dealer from whom you intend buying? There are many things you should weigh well before making up your mind.

We are offering a car of known value and undisputed leadership. Our organization is reliable and trustworthy through desire to be so and not by necessity. Our service is good because our men know their business and want to help our customers in every possible way.

In short, our spirit of helpfulness and friendliness to our patrons forms a tie between them and us that is seldom broken.

## REID MOTOR CO.

CONCORD'S FORD DEALER  
Corbin and Church Streets Phone 220



## A WAGON FOR XMAS

A "SHERWOOD" is Best. 1 inch rubber tires—steel disc wheels—roller bearing—all steel frame and strong wooden body.

Buy one today. We will hold it until Christmas for you.

**Ritchie Hardware Co.**  
YOUR HARDWARE STORE  
PHONE 117

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