

The Concord Daily Tribune

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE
In Effect Nov. 29, 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. 14 to New York 4:39 P. M.
No. 46 to Danville 7:15 P. M.
No. 12 to Richmond 7:10 P. M.
No. 32 to New York 9:03 P. M.
No. 30 to New York 1:55 A. M.
Southbound
No. 45 to Charlotte 3:55 P. M.
No. 35 to New Orleans 9:56 P. M.
No. 29 to Birmingham 2:35 A. M.
No. 31 to Augusta 5:51 A. M.
No. 33 to New Orleans 8:25 A. M.
No. 11 to Charlotte 8:05 A. M.
No. 135 to Atlanta 8:35 P. M.
No. 39 to Atlanta 9:50 A. M.
No. 37 to New Orleans 10:45 A. M.
Train No. 34 will stop in Concord to take on passengers going to Washington and beyond.
Train No. 37 will stop here to discharge passengers coming from beyond Washington.
All trains stop in Concord except No. 38 northbound.

BIBLE THOUGHT
FOR TODAY
Bible thoughts memorized will prove a precious heritage in after years.
SAFEGUARDED—He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.—Psalm 91:11.

AHEAD OF THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

The Winston-Salem Journal comments editorially on the fact that the South is still leading the rest of the country as a textile center. "Government reports on the textile industry," says the Twin City contemporary, "show that the South is still holding its supremacy over the New England States, which was gained early last summer for the first time in history."
The Journal goes on to show that while the New England States still have 500,000 more spindles in place than the South, the Southern States with 16,800,532 active spindles during the month had more than 3,000,000 more active spindles than the New England States and more than half of the active spindles in the entire United States. Measured in hours of operation the South pushed even further to the front with nearly five billion hours against three billion hours for the New England States.

Analysis of these figures discloses that while the New England States had more spindles in place than the South, the South had more spindles in operation and each spindle did almost 75 per cent. more work than the spindles of the New England States when measured in number of hours operated.
Business with the Southern mills has not been good during the past year, and besides many had to curtail during the summer due to the drought, still we find them doing more business than the New England Mills. In spite of the fact that the New Englanders have the more spindles, they were not able to do the most business and that's what counts in the long run.

We are confident that the South's leadership is safe. The New England manufacturers are not spending money there. They are coming South in those cases where they are branching out at all, and the more that come South the greater will be the South's supremacy.

PRESIDENT CHASE SEES THE DANGER

While he contends that conditions were not so bad, President Chase admits that at the Thanksgiving dances at the State University conditions were not so good as they should have been; so he rules that no more dances will be held until after the Easter holidays.
The President of the University sees the danger in the situation. He does not agree with some persons that everything at the dances was terrible on Thanksgiving, but he saw the danger of letting the bars down at all, so he takes the leadership and stops dances until after Easter.
No doubt President Chase has taken a wise step. It does not do for crowds at dances at State institutions to become rough and unmanageable. Drinking to excess cannot be tolerated at such places. It is a fact that last year and the year before dances at Chapel Hill were sober.

They had to be for the least sign of drunkenness resulted in their dismissal from the dance hall. Some one seemed a little lax at the last dance and persons who had been drinking were allowed too much freedom.
There was a good bit of drinking at the Hill on Thanksgiving and this fact, together with the campaign being waged by University publications against liquor, probably account in some measure for Dr. Chase's action.

MONEY IN POULTRY.

In recent weeks this paper has carried stories of local poultry dealers who have made money from their flocks. Where the chickens were cared for properly and where good stock was secured, money has been made.
Poultry raising is like anything else—it has to be done on a systematic basis. Scrub chickens will not pay in the long run, no more than will scrub cows or hogs. It takes thoroughbred stock which must be given careful attention.
We would like to see poultry clubs organized in the county so that better stock can be brought into Cabarrus. In South Carolina and parts of Virginia such clubs have proved of great benefit as they have in certain parts of North Carolina.

Charlotte's Population.

Charlotte Observer.
To people familiar with the growth of Charlotte during the last six years, there was no surprise in the announcement that the population of the city has increased 50 per cent since the last census and that it has reached a total within 500 of 70,000.
Emphasis was properly placed upon the statement that the "surveys" derived from an entirely different position from the usual estimates based only upon the percentage of gain in population prior to the 1920 census. This latest survey is based upon definitely ascertained figures of increase in school attendance, excess of birth over deaths, increase in number of active domestic water services and increase in number of people served by the Charlotte post-office.
These actual figures themselves speak volumes for the growth of Charlotte, even if one were disposed to doubt the accuracy of the population figures. A city is growing "some" that can show an actual increase of more than 65 per cent in the number of persons served by the post-office and an increase of more than 45 per cent in the number of children in the city schools—all in a period of barely six years. The conclusion that the population of Charlotte has increased from 46,338 to 69,507 within six years is conservative rather than otherwise.

Exactly Right.

Winston-Salem Sentinel.
President R. W. H. Stone, of the North Carolina Farmers' Union, is exactly right in his contention that the pay of members of the North Carolina legislature is entirely too small.
He says, and he is right, too, that a man who holds a legislative position at Raleigh gets less than it costs him to live in the Capital City.
He holds that the present pay makes it impossible for men of small means to aspire to legislative offices. Of course, the proposition to correct it would be opposed just as the proposed constitutional amendment to give legislators more pay was opposed at the last election.
Some people are just constitutionally against decent salaries for public officials, anyway.
But that kind of spirit must not prevail.
We do not advocate a legislative salary so large that people would be inclined to seek such positions for the salary, but we feel that it is less than right and just to expect a man to make a financial sacrifice in order to serve his county in the legislature.

She's "Some" Governor.

New York Mirror.
"Ma" Ferguson, lady governor of Texas, seems able to take care of herself. Although a "poor, helpless, feeble woman," she knows something about politics. A special session of the legislature was suggested, and, according to Mrs. Ferguson, the pretext was "eradication" of the foot and mouth disease.
"Ma" says Mrs. Ferguson, "it's my feet and my mouth and my eradication that they want."
She says her enemies belong to the prosperous bootleg law-breaking class, offers \$500 reward for the conviction of any one of them and demands the dismissal of their leader from public office, on the ground that he set a bad example to college students by appearing drunk before them at a football game.
A few more such "helpless, feeble" women as Mrs. Ferguson in office might worry the practical politicians a good deal.

The Wind Blows Where It Listeth.

Monroe Journal.
The wind blows where it listeth and no one shall say it nay. Whence it comes and whither it goes is its own business. So with the resolutions of the so-called Farmers' Union. Once or twice a year Dr. Alexander, Old Man Stone, and a few others of the irreconcilables get together and pass their resolutions.
We demand this, we object to that," say these worthies, and at last the public has come to care not a hang for what they resolve for or against. There was a time when there was some legitimate membership in the Farmers' Union and because the leaders were then so courted by the politicians, the old boys can't get it out of their heads that somebody is still paying attention to them. If they should next resolve that in their opinion the sun should shine by night and the moon by day it would be just as important a matter as their latest resolutions.

Japs Rejoice



Widespread rejoicing was the rule throughout Japan when it was announced that a daughter had been born to the Princess Nagako (above) and Prince Regent Hirohito (below). The girl is their first child.

Florida and Advertising.

Winnington Star.
Florida, instead of being the wild-western which many of its critics have claimed, is a genuine development, and a development built upon the basis of community advertising, writes Mr. Carl Hunt, staff correspondent of Success Magazine, who has just completed an investigation of conditions in Florida for the Ewert publication.
After pointing out that the present situation in the flower state is the direct result of an organized campaign of expansion, Mr. Hunt writes: "It is not new—or sudden. It is a natural growth that has reached the point of maturity. The Florida rush has been likened by many to the California rush of '49, and the latter rush to the Klondike. These rushes were sudden.
"But unlike these movements, the situation in Florida has resulted not from the accidental discovery of precious yellow metal, but the cumulative effect of our most modern instrument for the dissemination of information—advertising. The Florida rush was designed, carefully planned and fostered over a period of many years by citizens of Florida. Having cast their lot here and found opportunity, they decided to develop these opportunities and tell the world what they had found."
Assuming that Mr. Hunt knows whereof he writes, the success of the venture in Florida is a powerful tribute to the prowess of advertising as a community developer. Even those who hesitate to give advertising the full credit for the expansion, must concede that it has played no small part in the transition.

Lex Presley Presents His Cooter Tale.

T. B. Laney in Monroe Journal.
Lex Presley, the champion cooter hunter of North Carolina and a man who has caught and sold more cooters and frongs than any other man we have a record of, read the Webb Cooles' cooter joke and remarked he had a cooter yarn he had wanted to tell for more than a year but hated to give it to the public for fear they would not appreciate it.
So I persuaded him to give it to me and here it is. Lex, with a party of friends, went way down the Deep River where it was swampy to hunt cooters and have a cooter stew and spend the night in camp. They had caught enough for the evening meal and breakfast and built them up a fire and turned in for the night. They had been wading through the swamps hunting cooters and frogs and were chilled though it was warm weather.
During the night it rained and had rained somewhere up the river and the water got out of the banks and they found next morning they were parked on the only dry spot for the water had surrounded them and they were several hundred yards from a place of safety.
They found also the particular spot where they were elevated just a little above the water and the only place to be seen out of the water, and the whole camp and sleeping outfit of the party were in this peculiar formation. Lex says about this time more water came down the river and threatened them and the dry spot they were on floated off. And it headed for dry land, strange to say, instead of floating with the current. And when they landed high and dry across the swamp it was discovered they had camped on the back of a big cooter. And Lex says as near as he could tell it was about the size of a barn floor.

Adverse Publicity.

"Why did Gentry give up politics?"
"No newspaper would denounce him."

"Bobbed Hair"
A DAZZLING MYSTERY STORY BY TWENTY FAMOUS AUTHORS

Copyright 1924-25, P. F. Collier & Son Co. and G. P. Putnam's Sons
"BOBBED HAIR" with Marie Prevost is a dramatization of this story by Warsaw Bros. Pictures, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

David Lacy, driving through Connecticut tonight, was mystified to be hailed by a young woman in nun's garb, who asked the privilege of riding with him. They drove to the Sound, crossed on a ferry, and were on Long Island when they had a collision, in which Lacy was spilled. Now he's trying to make out what it's all about. Meanwhile, the girl, who is Conmemara Moore, finds herself on a yacht in the company of Pooch, another stranger, being pursued by "revenue-men."

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"Hey, what's the idea, sprinting like that?" demanded the big man. "Didn't you hear me tell you to stop?"
"I could hear the tune, but I couldn't quite catch the words," said David. He smiled politely.
"Yeah? Well, I'll words you, if you try getting new around here," replied the big man, who was evidently possessed of no mean wit. "Come on now—stick 'em up."
"Anything to make you happy," agreed David. "That's all I live for, really." He raised his hands above his head obligingly.
"That's better," the big man said. The revolver, in his admirably steady hand, pointed at David's chest. He made a backward gesture of his hand toward his companion. "All right, Sweetie—go on through him."
"Sweetie!" said David. "Isn't it nice you boys get on so well together! That's what I like to see."
The shorter figure came into the circle of light. David's first thought was that never had he seen worse-fitting clothes.



"Aw, shut your face," replied the laconic Sweetie.

From somewhere within the depths of a flapping sleeve a thin, small hand shot out. David looked at it attentively, then closely scanned its owner's countenance. Between the cap and the upturned coat collar was the powdered, rouged face of a rather pretty girl—scarcely the daughter of a hundred ears, but still a rather pretty girl.
"Is there no life of business," David asked himself, "that is safe from the inroads of women, these days?"
He shook his head at her, more in sorrow than in anger.
"Oh, Sweetie," he said, in grievous tones, "aren't you ashamed of yourself, dressing up in Brother's clothes? Will you never outgrow your tomboy ways?"
"Aw, shut your face," replied the laconic Sweetie. With deft and experienced fingers she searched him thoroughly, while he regarded the process with deep interest.
"Not on him, Doc," she reported to her companion, finally.
"I could have told you that, Sweetie, if you had only asked me in a nice way," said David. "Look at all the trouble you and your boy friend had to go to, just because of your impetuous ways."

"The girl must 'a' got it," the big man said. He approached David menacingly. "Where the hell did she go to?"
"That," said David, "is just what I was looking into when you interrupted me."
"Ome more of those cracks, and you're going to get a bust in the nose, see?" prophesied the big man. "That's that wicked temper again," said David sadly. "You must try to remember that your heart is God's little garden."
With a bellow the big man lunged at him. But the girl, with a bored air, pulled him back.
"Oh, can that," she said wearily.

TODAY'S EVENTS

Friday, December 11, 1925
Only two weeks until Christmas. Greetings to Elizabeth, Queen of the Belgians, on her 50th birthday anniversary.
This is the 175th anniversary of the birth of Isaac Shelby, the Kentucky soldier and governor, for whom counties in nine states have been named. Merchants and manufacturers of many countries are to be represented at the second International Sample Fair which is to open in Havana today and continue for two weeks.
Under the auspices of the American Bankers' Association a joint conference on fiduciary work to be participated in by National and State banks will be held in St. Louis today and tomorrow.
The official result of the vote on the plan of the unification of the two branches of the Methodist Episcopal denomination by the conference of the M. E. Church, South, is to be announced by the college of bishops at its meeting in Nashville today.

DINNER STORIES

He Was at Least Truthful.
Judge (to new policeman): "Did you notice no suspicious characters in the neighborhood?"
New Policeman: "Sure, Your Honor, I saw but one man, and I asked him what he was doing there at that time of night. See he, I have no business here just now, but I expect to open a jewelry store in this vicinity later on." At that I sez, 'I wish ye success, sor!'"
Judge (disgustedly): "Yes; and he did open a jeweler's store in this vicinity and stole seventeen watches and a pocketful of diamonds."
New Policeman (after a pause): "Begorra, Yer Honor, the man may have been a thafe, but anyway he was no loiar."

The Editor Answers Some Questions.

Dear Editor—What is a buffet luncheon?
Answer: When there's lots of company and not enough chairs to seat everybody at table.
Dear Editor—Is it wrong for ladies to play cards for prizes?
Answer:—It is a crime for little niggers to shoot craps.
Dear Editor—When is a man insane?
Answer—When he is arraigned in the courts for check flashing, for deserting his wife and children, robs a bank or kills his fellowman.
So That's the Kind of a Guy He Is.
He wouldn't treat, and he wouldn't bet.
He couldn't drive, and he couldn't get.
So they pushed him out in the storm and wet;
He's the kind of a man that girls forget.
Clive Loyalty.
"Why do you insist on taking only a local anesthetic?" asked the surgeon.
"Because I believe in patronizing home products," answered the public-spirited patient.

Reassuring.

"Has any one ever been lost in crossing here?" asked a timid woman who had hired a boatman to ferry her across a river.
"No'm," was the reply. "Mah brother was drowned hea' last week, but we found him th' nex' day."

Forsyth Leads in Number of Marriages.

Raleigh, Dec. 10.—(AP)—Forsyth county led North Carolina in the number of marriages in 1924, while Buncombe led in the number of divorces. The number of marriages in the former county was 1,076, while in Buncombe, 102 divorces were granted, figures compiled by the United States department of commerce and just received here show.

Although the state as a whole showed a decrease in both marriages and divorces from 1923, Pitt county showed increases in both. And a number of North Carolina counties showed increases in the number of marriages, while still others showed increases in the number of divorces granted.
The total number of marriages performed in the state during 1924 was 23,190, as compared with 24,028 in 1923. The divorce figures for this state were 1,461 in 1924, and 1,504 in 1923.

The figures, the department says, are preliminary and subject to correction. The statistics on marriages were furnished by the register of deeds in each county, while those on divorces were secured from the various clerks of the superior courts.
In Cabarrus county there were 370 marriages in 1923 and 302 in 1924. There were eleven divorces in 1923 and nineteen in 1924.

USE PENNY COLUMN—IT PAYS

D'ORSAY

TOILET WATER
An exquisite nicety in the toilet of women. Used to perfume the bath, the hand basin, the shampoo, cooling and refreshing in case of fatigue or headache.
May be had in all odors.
Tojours, Fidele, Chevalier, Charm, Chypre, and Fleurs De France
Gibson Drug Store
The Rexall Store

Just Received

Another car of that Good Spartan Feed, Dairy Feed, Laying Mash and Scratch Feed
You can buy higher priced feeds, but you can't buy better than Spartan.
Cabarrus Cash Grocery Co.
PHONE 571W

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

The December Victor Records Are Here

- 19706—Dinah, with piano The Revelers
Oh, Miss Hannah, with piano The Revelers
19800—I Care For Her and She Cares For Me, with piano Jack Smith (the whispering baritone)
Peelin' Kind of Blue, with piano Jack Smith (the whispering baritone)
19806—Brown Eyes, Why Are You Blue?—Franklyn Baur
Pal of My Cradle Days—Franklyn Baur
19821—Death of Floyd Collins, with violin and guitar. Vernon Dalhart
Dream of a Miner's Child, violin and guitar. Vernon Dalhart
19819—Angry, with violin and piano Wendell Hall
Whispering Trees, Memories and You, with violin and piano Wendell Hall
DANCE RECORDS
19790—Days of Hearts and Flowers—Fox Trot Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra
Peaceful Valley—Fox Trot Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra
19784—Freshie—Fox Trot with vocal chorus Waring's Pennsylvanians
Mighty Blue—Fox Trot, vocal refrain by Tom Warring Waring's Pennsylvanians
19793—Brown Eyes, Why Are You Blue?—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain Goodrich Silvertown Cord Orchestra
A Kiss in the Moonlight—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain Goodrich Silvertown Cord Orchestra
19797—Melancholy Lou—Fox Trot Howard Lanin's Ben Franklin Dance Orchestra
Don't Wake Me Up Let Me Dream—Fox Trot Howard Lanin's Ben Franklin Dance Orchestra
19798—Carolina Sweetheart—Waltz, with vocal refrain Goodrich Silvertown Cord Orchestra
I Wonder Where We've Met Before—Fox Trot with vocal refrain Goodrich Silvertown Cord Orchestra
19801—What Do We Care If It's One O'clock—Waltz, with vocal refrain International Novelty Orchestra
Let Us Waltz As We Say Good-Bye—Waltz with vocal refrain International Novelty Orchestra
19803—I'm Goin' Out if Lizzie Comes in—Fox Trot, vocal refrain by Milly Murray Phil Romano and His Orchestra
Keep on Cronin a Tune—Fox Trot Phil Romano and Orch.
19804—Dreaming of Tomorrow—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra
Lonesome—Fox Trot Ted Weems and His Orchestra
19805—Military Mike—Fox Trot Original Memphis Five
Bass Ale Blues—Fox Trot Original Memphis Blues
19807—Nobody But Fanny—Fox Trot (from "Big Boy") Johnny Hamp's Kentucky Serenaders
When the Dear Old Summer Goes—Fox Trot with vocal refrain Johnny Hamp's Kentucky Serenaders
19808—Bam Bam Bammy Shore—Fox Trot Roger Wolfe Kahn and His Hotel Biltmore Orchestra
Roger Wolfe Kahn and His Hotel Biltmore Orchestra
Look Who's Here—Fox Trot International Novelty Orchestra
19800—Show Me The Way to Go Home—Fox Trot with vocal chorus International Novelty Orchestra
Peelin' Kind of Blue—Fox Trot Glen Oswald's Serenaders
19817—Oh! Boy, What a Girl—Fox Trot ("Gey Paree") International Novelty Orchestra
Lonesome Me—Fox Trot George Ilsen and His Music
19818—If You Had Gone Away—Fox Trot Jack Shilkret's Orchest.
Silver Head—Fox Trot Jack Shilkret's Orchest.

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

We carry at all times a complete line of genuine Buick parts, will be glad to supply you.
STANDARD BUICK CO.
Opposite City Fire Department

Good Advice
Now, Reuben, you go over to the Pearl Drug Store
I just know they have medicine that'll cure Hanner, She's nervous, can't sleep—but tonight she'll snore.
And, Reuben, they can cure your "janders" in like manner.
Sakes alive! man, their medicine is the best out.
It's good—don't take a thousand bottles to cure!
They can cure ev'ry ailment, even the gout,
And when you get well, you stay well to be sure.
That store's not just for the rich, but also the poor—
So what's the use for sick folks to set and holler?
Git the Pearl Drug Store Remedies, to be sure,
Everytime—for they'll give you the worth of your dollar.
CONCORD PLUMBING COMPANY
174 Kerr St. Concord, N. C.