

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 5:45 A. M.
No. 36 To New York 10:25 A. M.
No. 34 To New York 4:43 P. M.
No. 46 To Danville 3:15 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 8:23 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.

HE REDEEMS AND CROWNS:
—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget
not all his benefits: who redeemeth
thy life from destruction: who crowneth
thee with loving kindness and tender
mercies.—Psalm 103: 1, 4.

WOODROW WILSON YEAR.

On the 60th anniversary of the birth
of Woodrow Wilson hundreds of his
admirers in all parts of the country
held dinners and other events in honor
of the memory of the War President.
The United States government lent
its hand to the occasion to the extent
of issuing on that day the stamps
bearing a picture of the former President.

The ceremonies in honor of the day
were planned by those persons who
classified 1925 as a "Woodrow Wilson"
year because of the steps made during
the year for world peace. While all
that could have been done was not
done, many definite things were
accomplished nevertheless, and the world
is much nearer a lasting peace policy
than it was when the year began.

The United States is not going to
join the League of Nations but just
the same it is going to give careful
thought if not sanction to an arms
conference called by the council of
the League. At the same time President
Coolidge and other national figures
are working for American participation
in the World Court, an organization
whose chief aim is establishment
of agreements that will outlaw war.

Many people will not admit it but
Woodrow Wilson was the man who
started the world thinking of a definite
peace policy. He had the conviction
and the courage to back the conviction.
He started a movement that eventually
will lead to a peace treaty endorsed
by every leading nation in the world.
Such a pact may not be named the
League of Nations but it will of necessity
embody the principles set forth by the
former President in his League.

THE FORERUNNER OF A SEVERE WINTER.

Those persons who have read about
signs of a severe winter are shouting
"it told you so," now that the mercury
has been flirting with zero in this
state for several days. They are positive
that this cold snap is but the forerunner
of many others to follow during
the next several months.

These people point out that winter
only began several days ago and that
the cold snap came almost with the
official opening of the winter season.
November and early December are
fall months and they cannot be expected
to produce such weather as we
have had for the past several days.

This may be a long, hard winter,
as the signs indicate, but we will
have few days as cold as the past several
have been. This part of the
South has cold weather every year
but it is seldom that the mercury
hovers between 20 above and zero in this

When Night Brings Out the Lights

State for any length of time:
We can't read the signs and we are
no prophets, but we are willing to
guess that the South seldom if again
this winter, will have such weather as
it has had since Saturday night.

Striking miners and owners of the
mine in which they formerly worked,
are meeting about every day now in
hope that a settlement can be reached.
Usually, representatives of the
two groups meet in the same city but
in different hotels, draw up their proposals
and then meet jointly. The proposals
for the most part are about the same
as the demands made by both sides
on the day the strike started. Millions
of dollars have been lost in wages,
children in the mining towns have
been hungry and cold and the public
has had to pay more for its coal, as
a result of the strike. So far as can
be seen now the miners are going
to gain nothing that will mean
much. The operators have been content
with the shutdown and the public
has been forced to substitute for fuel.

Football Facts.

This scribe has never been a football
fan. In fact, he has deplored the
steadily rising sentiment in favor
of a game so brutal; and he protested
against it as long as he hoped feeble
protests would avail anything. But
the tide in its favor continued to rise,
and the "soccer" and "manly" game
(about as noble and manly as a Mexican
bull fight) continued to grow in
public favor. We are glad to see
some of the leading universities of the
country are beginning to discredit the
game and to declare that it has been
over emphasized to the injury and
neglect of the regular college course
for which the institutions of learning
were founded. In other words, these
universities see the folly of allowing
the tail to wag the dog. This is a
good omen of a better day. It means
that a fast and successful ball team
will not in future measure the standard
of a college. It was never a fair
test, for it did not even test the
capacity of a student body to endure
hard knocks and rough kicks in the
pit of the stomach. Professionals
have been employed by hook or crook
(mostly by crook) to join the college
team. Sometimes these aliens are
hired to take a course in college and
thus are nominally college students,
but really more employes whose hearts
are in the game rather than in college
work. The maintenance of a good
ball team means money and a lot of
it; and the college with the most
money has every advantage over the
institution that cannot pay its
professors decent salaries. If Duke
University placed the emphasis that
some colleges do on its ball team, it
could easily become the champion
of the South, if not of the United States.
We hope that Duke will not put
the emphasis on its ball team but on
higher and worthier things. It is proper
and right to cultivate college athletics
but physical fitness should never overshadow
the development of mental
power; and in many of our schools
physical training has taken the first
and highest place and head work
subordinated to a lower and less important
one.

Florida's First Bank.

Florida has met with her first difficulty,
and one entirely unexpected,
in connection with her constitutional
amendment forbidding the levying of
an inheritance tax by the state of
Florida. The proposed internal revenue
law now pending before congress,
proposes in the collection of estate
taxes, to allow credit for inheritance
taxes paid by the taxpayer to the
states, up to 80 per cent. of the tax
charged by the federal government.
At this provision Florida balks, because
under her constitution no inheritance
tax is paid to the state of Florida,
and therefore the estates taxed by the
federal government in Florida would
get no credit. Congressman Green,
of Florida, charges that this is a direct
thrust at the state of Florida and
should not be indulged in by congress.
When asked what is the reason Florida
adopted such an amendment to its
constitution he balks and gives excuses,
and has to admit under pressure of
questioning, that it would not make
any difference to the taxpayer in
Florida, so far as the amount he
would pay, if the proposed law is
not enacted.

Says 5-Cent Socks Are Need Now.

Williamston Enterprise.
While reading an article by the
Hon. Joseph Daniels, "Uncle" Buck
Meadows says the fact that the late
Vice President Marshall suggested that
what the country needed was a good
5-cent cigar, "Uncle" Buck agreed
with the suggestion and said that it
seemed possible and probable that a
good cigar might be had for 5 cents
now that a 25 per cent. deduction had
been made in taxes in that department
of tobacco manufacturing and also
due to the fact that cigar leaf could
be had very cheaply.
But "Uncle" Buck said there was
another need and that was the country
needs a good pair of cotton socks that
would sell for fifteen cents. A sock
that would not be so thin that you
could read The Enterprise through
and one that would last for two days.
He's clothes have informed him that
the type of sock wanted by him is not
being manufactured any more but
instead a sock with a little cotton
and a little near beer silk is being
made. Mr. Meadows says, and we
agree with him that since the price of
cotton is where it is that it seems
possible to have a sock of his design
and at a reasonable price.

In ancient times there was a belief

that, if a squinting person entered
a room where a Yule log was
burning, bad luck would overtake the
people of the house.
The weather bureau of India issues
warnings of danger of sunstroke or
heat apoplexy when the wet bulb
temperature approaches 85 degrees
Fahrenheit.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

New York Mirror.
I had been keeping company with
one of the boys at the office and
found that he was unfaithful. So I
decided to give him the slip. While
eating my lunch in the office I heard
knocks at the door and thinking it
was my former friend I said to the
office boy in a clear ringing voice,
"Don't let that pest in," imagine my
embarrassment to find my boss walking
into the room.
While sitting in the subway a few
nights ago I absent mindedly leaned
over to see the headline on a paper
which the man next to me was reading.
After waiting about three minutes
he said in a loud voice, "Have
you finished. I want to turn the page."
The rest of the passengers enjoyed
my discomfort.

Animal Peculiarities.

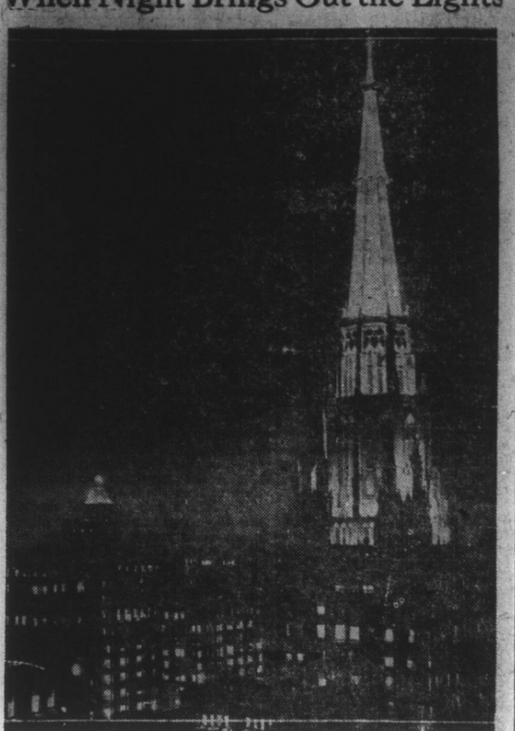
Mud turtles and tortoises have no
teeth.
All animals that chew the cud
have cloven feet, but not all with
cloven feet chew the cud.
Both bones forming the parrot's
beak are movable, while the majority
of other birds can move only one.
The structure of the frog is such
that it can not breathe with its
mouth open, and if it were forcibly
kept open, the creature would
suffocate.
Pigs are poor swimmers, and, owing
to the fact that their front legs
are set so closely under their bodies,
they frequently cut their own
throats with their cloven feet when
they fall into the water and attempt
to swim.
Hares can not close their eyes
since they have no eyelids. Instead,
they show a thin membrane, which
covers their eyes during sleep.
Fish swallow their food without
chewing it. This they do because
they are obliged constantly to open
and close their jaws in breathing
through their gills.
The owl can not move his eyeballs
or eyes; they are fixed in their
sockets by a strong, hard, elastic
case in the form of a cone. But an
owl can turn its head around in an
almost complete circle without moving
its body.
Sheep have no teeth in their upper
jaws. A species of Turkish sheep
have the most of their fat on their
tails. In this breed the tails become
so large that they have to be carried
on small carts made of flat boards
and two wheels.

Marriage Problems, a Macfadden

publication, in its January issue
prints besides other stories and
articles, the true prime story "Greater
Than Love" in the \$1,000 marriage
contest. There is a very interesting
article by Hereward Carrington,
"Are Men Hard to Understand."
Then there is "I Wouldn't
Take Advice"—Janie's own story,
what she went through in her search
for happiness. "I'll Love You Forever"
is the droll tale of Polly and
Jimmie Biddle and the coming of the
governor, illustrated with humorous
sketches by H. R. McBride.

Three years ago, Andrew S. Rowan,
the man who carried the message
to Garcia, in the Spanish-American
war, received the Distinguished Service
Cross.

When Night Brings Out the Lights



This remarkable photograph shows the downtown district of Chicago at night. The illuminated tower in the foreground is that of the Methodist Temple.

New Gold Creeks Are Found in the Interior of Alaska.

Anchorage, Alaska, Dec. 28. (AP)—
Several new "pay" creeks, skimmed
over when men were seeking a repetition
of the Dawson finds, have been
discovered in the season just closed.
Just how rich are some of the finds
is a mystery, for, aside from instances
where the discoverer wants to
attract capital to develop his ground,
every one is keeping mum. Unlike
the old times, when a half-dollar pan
would start a stampede, the turning
up of medium-grade pay now attracts
little attention.
One discovery that is being watched
with keen interest is in the Fairview
district, 75 miles west of the Alaska
railroad. There Matt Huger, after
prospecting the region for five years,
struck ground running from 50 cents
to \$1.00 a pan. The gold was
discovered at a depth of 14 feet.
On Pass Creek, values running to
\$1.80 a yard were uncovered and
approximately the same values were
found on Cottonwood creek.
Another district, where for 20 years
operations have been conducted, is the
Valdez creek region, where last summer
pay running \$3 to the pan was
found by "Smiling Ole." A mild
stampede followed.
It is predicted that several new
districts will be brought into production
next summer and placer mining
reinstated as the chief industry
of interior Alaska.

Given Lift, Man Nfts Purse.

Mrs. Lena Kotzin, of Washington,
does not believe in refusing a person
a "lift" in her auto when she is out
driving. At least, she didn't up to
a few days ago. Then something happened
which might explain why she
would give a person at least the "once
over" before giving him a free ride
in the future.
Mrs. Kotzin was driving through a
suburb of the capital when a man she
was about to pass asked her to take
him in. She took the man a distance
of a mile or two, then he asked to be
let off. The woman drove home. There
she discovered that her passenger had
taken her purse. She had left it on
the seat of the car while driving and
the passenger had evidently "borrowed"
it without thinking to mention
the fact. Such thieves always
get caught, sooner or later.

The Turkish headgear of yesterday

is being made into foot warmers
of today. The Red Crescent, corresponding
to our Red Cross, is collecting
discarded toques and having them
made into bed slippers.

PERFUME

The Perfect Gift

D'Orsay, presents their perfumes to
the increasing demand of the American
woman, who always knows,
seeks the best, who loves the beautiful
and insists on quality.
ODEURS
Chevalier, Tojours, Fidele, Charmee,
Mimosa, Chypre, Rose Jacquinet,
Mygret, Jasmine
Sold Exclusively By
Gibson Drug Store
The Rexall Store

We thank you for the liberal patronage given us during 1925 and wish for you

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Cabarrus Cash Grocery Co.

"Bobbed Hair"



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

SYNOPSIS
Aunt Celimena, searching for Marie
vicio, Conemara Moore, finds herself
not Connie—aboard a mysterious
motorboat in Long Island Sound.
Young David Lacy, thinking he is in
Conemara's company, discusses sweetly,
but becomes more abrupt when he
discovers his mistake. Conemara was
to have announced her engagement
tonight, but disappeared from auntie's
Connecticut home. And what a night
of adventure it has been!

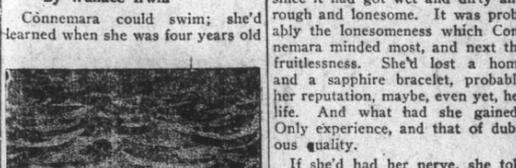
CHAPTER XII—Continued

"An' you fool enough to still try
to run for it," he said in frank disgust.
"You ain't never been much
loaded up with brains, Swede, an'
that's certain. O' course," he added
placatingly, "if you'd bumped off
the Scotchman, that'd been different
again. But with him loose, an' all
this crew on board, we ain't going
outside on no run tonight. Not us!
You c'dd Doc in on this. He's got a
bean on him. He'll back me up."
The Swede appeared reluctant,
but somewhat impressed by this
logic.

"Well-ll," he muttered, doubtfully.
"You want to head back to the
usual place, then, an' lay low till
tomorrow night. That it?"
"You're right, that's it," Pooch
said with decision, "an' damn quick,
too."

CHAPTER XIII

By Wallace Irwin
Conemara could swim; she'd
learned when she was four years old



"Home, Bugle, let's go home!"

and practiced every summer. While
she had never reached the cup winning,
near professional class, she
handled herself in the water with
such ease that "amphibious" was
employed in her praising almost as
often as "delicious" when in a very
simple one-piece bathing suit she
played in the Sound like a goldfish;
a goldfish in a costly aquarium with
castles and bridges and orchids, or
even, to some observers, like an angel
fish in the coral caverns of the
southern seas.
But swimming in the dark in a
tight dress and high-heeled slippers
are two different things. Instead
of serving her as propellers, her
legs seemed to be excess baggage.
"I don't know where we're going,
but I'm on my way too," she said
recklessly to McTish, when after
making a long, deep dive following
his, she sped through the water and
came up near him.

"Don't talk," he returned curtly,
"and swim as quietly as you can."
It was very dark, and it was getting
rough. McTish was on her right,
and when she turned to look
for him in the darkness, nasty little
waves slapped her in the face. Still,
she knew he was there, for talk as
he might about swimming quietly,
he was breathing like a grampus.
And she could see a blob, less black
—a little—than the night when she
turned his way.

It was hard work to swim, impeded
as she was. She stopped swimming,
and, treading water, balancing
herself in the waves as a real swimmer
can, tried to kick off the silver
slippers which so hampered her feet.
But they were dancing slippers with
complicated interlacing straps
which, like the complications they
had helped to weave, had first to be
unfastened. McTish, she perceived

indistinctly, was going past her. She
gave up ridding herself of the slippers.
They were a nuisance, but she
could manage. The dress, however,
was another matter and too great a
burden.
"McTish!" she called. "Wait!"
Treading water, she pushed up
the belt which Sweetie had knotted
so securely round her hips and managed
to wriggle the whole thing off
over her head, and let it go on the
water.

"My new dress too," she sighed.
It had been hard to do, and taken
longer than she'd realized. She
was getting cold. That McTish
would leave her she had not dreamed,
but, as in her new freedom she
took long, powerful strokes, driving
herself somewhere, she realized that
he was not there. She was alone,
alone in Long Island Sound, in the
dark, in the middle of the night.
She knew she should have been
terrified, but after the preceding hours
any peace, even a black and solitary
peace, seemed grateful.

She did not feel the cold now, and
swam easily for an hour, wondering
with each stroke where it was taking
her. The shore, she thought
vaguely, could not be far ahead.
Well, she was in no hurry; the shore
when she reached it—if she did—
would be just another problem. No
place to go, no food, no clothes, no
friends. And after this, anyone
with whom she talked would be a
friend or a policeman. No more
chance acquaintances, please!
What a goose she had been! Marrying
either of them, or both of
them for that matter, would have
been preferable to this adventure,
since it had got wet and dirty and
rough and lonesome. It was probably
the lonesomeness which Conemara
minded most, and next the
fruitlessness. She'd lost a home
and a sapphire bracelet, probably
her reputation, maybe, even yet, her
life. And what had she gained!
Only experience, and that of dubious
quality.

If she'd had her nerve, she told
herself, she'd have kept that fifty
thousand and let Aunt Celimena's
money go hang. Then she might
have married or not as she pleased,
or started a shop or a movement, or
gone on the stage or made candles
or batiks. She's made a mess of it
any way you took it. Even McTish
had deserted her. Or had they
just lost each other in the night?
She felt tired and turned over on
her back to rest. Not a start, not a
ray of light, and only the sound of
water rushing past her ears, and the
lap of little waves on her face. Was
it very different from this when
you died? Didn't you just see
nothing and hear nothing, and feel
nothing? She was feeling very little
le, oh, very little.

But she heard something. A small
boat, probably a canoe by the muffled
drip and swish, was coming
near her. She heard low voices, on
a basso grumble which carried distinctly.
"Come, home, Bugle! That's
a good boy!" And a heavy body
splashed into the water. It began
to swim. A curious stroke, thought
Conemara, who knew all strokes
by name. But this one she could
not classify.
Conemara was as nearly frightened
as she had ever been. The
strange swimmer was coming nearer
and nearer. What new terror
was this night to hold? Whoever it
was, was close beside her. She
would float, and avoid any new
counter by attracting no attention.
She was very tired, and unless she
was sure it was a friend, she preferred
to spend the rest of this night
alone. Surely there was not much
more of it.
Closer and closer the sound came.
She took a long stroke, and the
gurgling, puffing swimmer was upon
her. That collision was a blessed
thing, though not with man or woman.
Wet fur brushed her shoulder,
and the friend-seeking nose of a
dog was thrust into her face.
"Nice boy!" she said quickly in a
low voice, and awkwardly caressed
him, meanwhile maintaining a precarious
balance. The answer was a
rumbling pleasant growl.
"Dear thing!" she whispered.
"Home, Bugle, let's go home!"
For the first time since she had
left the hampering peace of her
aunt's house, where living had become
so suddenly and completely
complicated with hair and suitors
and wits and working girls, Conemara
felt she had a friend.

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

As the year is drawing to a close, we want to thank you, one and all for the splendid trade given us during the year and hope that you have had as prosperous a year as we have had.
As the New Year dawns, we send you these greetings, wishing the new Year brings you Health, Wealth and Prosperity.

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Dependable motive equipment
We carry at all times a complete line of genuine Buick parts, will be glad to supply you.



Money is too scarce to spend for any kind of equipment that is not entirely dependable. We would not offer any electrical equipment that lacked the guarantee of its maker to us. Our guarantee to you is that any motive equipment bought here must give satisfaction.

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Alcohol for your Ford's radiator and hot drinks for you.

We serve the best Hot Chocolate, Tea and Coffee, Tomato Clam and Chicken Bouillon at our up-to-date soda fountain.



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We figure that you're heard about our expert plumbing skill and about the moderate size of the bill we tender for the work we do. And some day we think that you may need us and if you do the telephone will speed us toward the work we'll do for you.

Pearl Drug Co.

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