

KANNAPOLIS DEPARTMENT CONDUCTED BY JAZZY MOORE

FIVE BIG GAMES PLANNED FOR KANNAPOLIS CAGE TEAMS FOR THIS WEEK

Olsen Swedes of Kansas, Come on Friday—Other News Items From Kannapolis.

Kannapolis, Dec. 19.—Five big basketball contests are scheduled for local teams this week, it was announced today.

Tuesday night the Kannapolis high school girls go over to Mooresville to do battle with the Iredell lassies and they will be accompanied by a multitude of home folks, anxious to see the Towlers drop anchor on the 230 card of games with a thumping victory.

Manager Propst has announced the following Kannapolis line-up for the game: Yvonne Mauldin and Pearl Nantz, forwards; Lula Davis, center; Beatrice Rides, Blanche Walter and Dorothy Williams, guards.

On the same night, the Kannapolis Pioneers, expect to add another plum to their pudding by booking up with the Wincoff highs at the Concord Y gymnasium. The usual personnel will start for the Kannapolisians.

Sutherland and Dennis at forwards, McCombs at center; and Reid and Holler at guards.

Wednesday Bill Mauldin's cake outfit from Kannapolis Y. M. C. A. will play the Taylorsville American Legion a visit.

The end of the week will find the Swedes and the Alumni club mingling with local teams at the Kannapolis Y. M. C. A. gym, and they should furnish local fans considerable nourishment for a double-header in attendance.

The first game will be called at 7:30 Friday night with the alumni and the Kannapolis highs doing the honors. An hour later the Kannapolis "Y" and the Swedes will tangle in the other game.

The alumni quintet is composed of Stabley Funderburk, now a Y. M. C. A. floor man and the school principal, right forward; Bill Mauldin, high school and Y. M. C. A. athletic director, left forward; Paul Mauldin, Davidson College athlete, centerman; Shuford Peeler, Catawba College tyro, right guard; and Harvey Rue Peeler, of Lenoir College, left guard.

Win or lose the highs will not include this affair in their score register but all the same the game will be a rattling good preliminary number.

A veritable galaxy of court giants appear in the Swedes' battle front. At right forward is the well known coach Olsen. At left forward is Pound, who shifts to guard after the tip from center. Reid does the tipping performance, and Etewart, all-American man; and Elliott, all-Oklahoman, cavort at the guarding jobs.

The Swedes, who have held the southern protelle for a number of years, are playing such large cities as New Orleans, Birmingham, Little Rock, Nashville and Savannah on their annual trip from Coffeyville, Kansas to Washington, the national capital. Mr. Sharpe, Y. M. C. A. secretary, is very fortunate in securing an engagement and customers should pay their appreciation by turning out in droves.

In the six seasons on the court this professional fire has copped over 250 hits, losing something around fifty. The locals will have their brightest fireworks in the fray Friday night and will grapple hard to turn in a win. No high school tickets will be honored at these games.

CANNONS BREAK SALES RECORDS

Of local interest is the following article taken from the Daily News Record:

"Cannonade" is the name of a new house organ of Cannon Mills, which has just made its first appearance in pamphlet form. For a while previous it had been coming out as a bulletin. The current issue has a picture of Charles A. Cannon on the frontispiece. Next month it is planned to use a half-ton of Fred Williams and the month following one of Mr. Arwood. The plans are to make "Cannonade" an institution. Martin Downs and C. A. Slocum are responsible for this issue.

SOME QUESTIONS AS TO A HUSBAND'S DUTY

Is It One Duty to Push the Baby Carriage and Adjust the Baby's Milk Bottle.

(By International News Service) Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 20.—Courtship—marriage—and the rearing of a family mean more than some folks think when they step into the matrimonial harness.

And right now Atlanta attorneys, and leading club women, are engaged in discussing the question: Is it the duty of a husband to push the baby carriage and adjust the infant's bottle?

And there is quite a difference of opinion expressed; some asserting it's purely a fifty-fifty proposition, while there are others who hold that it's the duty of the wife.

Then again: Should hubby refuse to do these things, would that in itself constitute grounds for a divorce? Had not a judge in Philadelphia granted divorce to Ralph Stalker on the grounds that his wife made him operate the baby's buggy, and then look after the milk when he came home evenings, none of this discussion would have come about.

But the decision of the soft-hearted Philadelphia magistrate has started an endless line of discussion.

"To me the rearing of children in the home is a mutual partnership and should be shared by both husband and wife," said Judge Eugene Thomas, of Fulton Superior Court here. "The wife is bothered all day long with babies and should be given some relief at night by the husband when he comes home." So far so good. Chalk up one point for the wife. But listen:

"I don't think a husband who has worked hard in an office all day long should be made to attend to a baby when he comes home tired out from work unless, of course, his wife is not in good health, and has not adequate servants to care for the baby," said Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith, president of the Atlanta Woman's Club. Strike one for hubby!

Now about divorce: Come forth, all ye baby-pushing parents and hear these words from Robert C. Alston, one of Atlanta's leading attorneys:

"Pushing a baby carriage or having to fix the baby's bottle is not, in my way of thinking, sufficient grounds for divorce."

But there's a hitch. Mr. Alston has no children! Still, he maintains that any man should be proud and glad of the opportunity of attending to his baby when he comes home at night, and that the responsibility should be shared equally between husband and wife. However, chalk up another score for wife!

"I have reared a large family," said Mrs. Alonzo Richardson, well known club woman, "and I have never known the time when my husband was not glad to lend a hand in helping me with the children. It is a strictly partnership business, that of raising a family, in my opinion. To me, I cannot conceive a husband helping with the children being classed as a duty. It should be a matter of love and partnership that should come naturally."

Oh! well, that ends it. Give the victory to the wife's. And to those loving hubby's: Do your duty! Things could be worse: There could be a dozen babies in the family!

Lady—What are you crying for, you poor little fellow? What's your name? Where do you live? Boy—I don't know. We moved yesterday and mother was married again today.

The nearest approach to perpetual motion is a school boy wearing out his shoes.

The displacing of seven major league managers since the close of the season is furnishing gossip a plenty for the baseball fans this winter.

Have You Heard This One?

Shoe Salesman—What size do you take, madam? Customer—Well, five are my size but five and a halves are so comfortable that I wear sixes.

"Give me a glass of water, please," said the man in the barber's chair, feebly.

"You aren't going to faint, I hope," said the barber, conscious that he had been doing some extraordinary amount of the customer's cheek.

"No, I just wanted to see if my mouth would hold water."

Angry girl to druggist—This vanishing cream is a fake. Druggist—How come? Furious Female—I've used it on my nose every night for two weeks, and it's just as long as it ever was.

Wife—I got the recipe for this pudding over the radio, today. Hub (tasting)—Ugh! Doggone that stunk!

"Have you anything to say, prisoner, before sentence is passed on you?" asked the judge.

"No, Your Honor, except that it takes very little to please me."

Books and Authors BY NOEL C. COBB

For our book column this week let's take a look at some of the books that are, and will be for some time to come, discussed at meetings of bridge clubs and other gatherings where those who have read the books—or in many instances, where they have read criticisms of them and take the critic's views and express them as their own—meet and discuss to some extent the authors and their works.

First, we will take up a book that will be suitable for putting on the sitting room table for the entire family to read, and then we will mention two books that should not be left around for the youth to read. Not that there is anything of a startling nature in them, but the youth of this generation knows enough without having infantile glimpses into the life of those that we have built a noble dream castle about.

In other words, if you are not sophisticated, or don't want your children to be, don't read or let them read the last two mentioned in this column.

"Cherry Square" (By Grace S. Richmond) Published at Garden City, N. Y., by Doubleday, Page and Company. Price \$2.

"Cherry Square," by Grace S. Richmond, tells its story in the subtle, "A Neighborly Novel," and that also tells just what kind of book the reader will find if he or she has not previously read stories by this popular writer.

If you like the works of Richmond, this story will not disappoint you. It is a refreshing tale of attractive, wellbred people with some fascinating bits of self analysis.

Many readers complain that the characters that come from the pen of Grace S. Richmond are too perfect. In the majority of the previous brain children of Richmond that is true and for that reason many will enjoy this tale for it makes one or two of the characters "even as you or I."

The author very subtly reveals the gay feet of the popular idyl, pastor of a great church in a great city, who did not suspect his own egotism and jealousy until bitter shock and disappointment developed the real greatness of his nature. Perhaps it wasn't until the last that he realized his dependence upon his wife—gentle, lovely Sally, nor did he dream of the tremendous loyalty of Dr. Fiske, who bravely concealed his love for Sally, the pastor's wife, because, as he said, "I am the friend of them both." There is also Gordon Mackay, magnificent son of his magnificent father, in his splendid sacrifice of opportunity for the sake of his friend.

From the above one can see that this book of Richmond's has some of her usual "nobility of character," but less the reader weary of too much nobility, there is plenty of very human frailty. If Adelaide Sturgis had not been born a lady, she might have been an adventuress; but even good breeding could not deprive her of the pleasure of being quite "caty," a snook and a snob. The reader is thoroughly delighted when she gets squelched and cannot have her way in everything.

And there are several other characters who are far from being noble so the reader feels that he is almost reading of people he knows or has met. In fact the characters are human.

Jo Jenny, playing a variety of parts and always loyal to the hidden Julian; Nora O'Grady's big heart, bits of philosophy and charming brigue; Sage Pierpont, of the transparent efficiency, and many other intensely human characters play their part in the story.

If you want just an interesting story, or if you read for a deeper study of personality, you will find a story that will interest you in this "Neighborly Novel" by a popular author.

"Benjamin Franklin, the First Civilized American," (By Phillips Russell)

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