

SPORT STATIC

BY RADIO KING—
In The Eyes For An Earful

TOWELERS VICTORIOUS.

Concord pitching and a barrage of...
Kannapolis victory over Concord...
Tuesday afternoon in the new...
stadium of the Towelers. Un-

Marking the opening encounter of...
competition between these an-

Kannapolis was recognized as the...
winner by Towel fans, while the...
Weavers had their host of supporters...

The result of the game revealed to...
Skipper Lou the necessity of strength-

Kannapolis has a well-balanced...
team and an excellent pitching staff...

The Weavers were a bit shy in...
unbasting the offerings of the ex-

Antley had the help of some keen...
feeling to keep the score of the Weav-

Hord has the makings of a big...
player if he continues the fast pace...

Hitting Star Too...
Hord not only shined brightly in his...

PIES CIN NAMON BUNS COOKIES
Kannapolis Bakery

Nothing Short Of The Best
Garments cleaned to fit a price must be done by in-

M. R. POUNDS
In Front of New Hotel

LONELY FARMER SHOT TO DEATH IN HOME

Trail of Blood Leads Neighbors to Lifeless Body Leaning Against Wall.
Statesville, June 11.—Cal Kestler, 35, farmer residing on the Catawba river, 11 miles from Statesville, was found dead in his home today.

Going inside, he found the lifeless body leaning against the wall of the room, near a fireplace.

There was no evidence of robbery as the motive for killing, as \$162 in cash was found on his person.

The deceased was a son of the late Neil Kestler, prosperous Iredell farmer. He leaves one brother, Sam Kestler, of Texas, and a sister, Mrs. Fannie Kestler Hagwood, of Spencer.

Found Guilty in Second Degree of Attacking Young Girl Near Laurinburg.
Laurinburg, June 11.—Clyde Norman, 22, and Everett Merritt, 26, were today found guilty by a jury in Superior court of assault with intent to commit statutory offense and sentenced to not less than five and not more than seven years at hard labor in the state prison by Judge James L. Webb.

Delegates from many countries will meet in Washington today for the First International Congress of Soils Science.

Docking of the historic frigate Constitution at the Charleston Navy Yard for the purpose of rebuilding her is to take place today.

The fifty-third imperial council session of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine will get under way today at Atlantic City.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Concord do ordain:
That the ordinance regulating the reservation of parking zones for (for hire) cars passed by the Board on the 2nd day of December, 1926, appearing on page 392 of Volume 8, of the Minutes, be and the same is hereby amended as follows:

By striking out the letters and words "Y. M. C. A. lot" in line eleven of Section One of said ordinance and insert in lieu thereof the following: "north line of the Dr. J. E. Reed property now occupied by the Chinese laundry."

This Ordinance shall go into effect immediately.
This June 2nd, 1927.
BREVARD E. HARRIS, City Clerk.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Concord do ordain:
Section 1.—That section thirty-two (32) of the Meat and Milk Ordinance, same being a section of ordinance No. 210, of the Revised Code of the City of Concord, be and the same is hereby stricken out and the following inserted in lieu thereof as section 32.

Section 2.—That section thirty-three (33) of said Meat and Milk Ordinance be and the same is hereby stricken out and the following inserted in lieu thereof as Section 33.

Section 3.—That this amended ordinance shall take effect immediately upon its final passage.
Motion carried to suspend the rules and immediately vote on the above ordinance as read.
Ordinance carried by a unanimous vote.
BREVARD E. HARRIS, City Clerk.
This June 2nd, 1927.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

E. G. Burkham, publisher of the Dayton, Ohio, Journal-Herald, says:
That the important and overwhelming community assets are its newspapers, and the generous support of merchants of their newspapers pays a great deal more than the mere results of advertising and is in reality adding to the capital account of your community by having newspapers that reflect the prosperity, progress and vision of the community in which the merchant does business.

The newspaper is the one big agency that makes our community progress and prosperity.

No city can be really great and progressive unless the newspapers of that community stand out as reflecting the spirit, vision, achievements and ideals of the people.

CHAPTER III—Continued
He spoke only once before reaching home. A home in which, incidentally, there hung an unwanted air of excitement.

SHOOTING OCCURS IN CAFE AT SALISBURY
Clarence Kizer Probably Fatally Wounded and a Porto Rican Is Held in Jail.

Salisbury, June 11.—Andrew Rose, known locally as "Porto Rico" on account of the place of his birth, is in jail without the privilege of bond and Charles Mills, Charlotte, is at the Salisbury hospital probably fatally injured as a result of a difficulty between the two men at the New York cafe about 11:30 last night.

Police understand that Center and Kizer had a difficulty with Rose early in the night and that when the four white people appeared at the New York cafe for a cup of coffee the quarrel was resumed with the Porto Rican.

ASHEVILLE TO HAVE BIG FREIGHT TERMINAL
Bids Have Been Received and Contract Will Be Awarded Within Next Few Days.

Charlotte, June 11.—Contracts will be awarded by the Southern Railway headquarters here within a few days for construction of a great freight terminal at Asheville, the cost of which may exceed \$750,000, according to information obtained here tonight from officials of the system.

INSULT IS RULED AS FIRST BLOW
Supreme Court Rules Man Is to Have New Trial; Man Insulted Wife.

Raleigh, June 11.—An insult to a man's wife is equivalent to the first blow, the Supreme Court reminded Judge Stack in granting a new trial to Thomas W. Maney, who had been convicted of assaulting a man who embraced his wife and made improper advances.

Southern Power Station at Salisbury Is Damaged.
Salisbury, June 11.—The Southern Power company's substation in the eastern section of the city suffered a severe fire loss early this morning.

Politeness Is Worth \$1,000 in Court Suit.
Raleigh, June 13.—The politeness of a conductor on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad was formally recognized by the Supreme Court in an opinion which granted the railroad a new trial of a case in which it had been assessed damages of \$1,000 in favor of Miss Pickles, because the Etowah-Murphy train stopped en route to pick up a crowd and was, therefore, so late that the plaintiff missed her mother's funeral.

What Every Girl Should Know

Copyright, 1927, Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.
WHAT EVERY GIRL SHOULD KNOW, with Patsey Ruth Miller, is Warner Bros. pictureization of this novel.

SYNOPSIS
Mary Sullivan—slender, beautiful, red-headed—is the meteor of the tennis universe. A poetical, querry spiritual girl is Mary, despite her physical prowess. She has grown up with tennis balls. Her mother died seeing them for a living. Her spirit lives on in Mary. Mary became acquainted with Wally Mason, a young reporter. Mary keeps house for her brother, David and Robert. David, the family support, hopes Mary will get safely married; but Mary disbelieves in love. Wally tells her he loves her. She, troubled, says she does not love him.

CHAPTER III—Continued
He spoke only once before reaching home. A home in which, incidentally, there hung an unwanted air of excitement.

"I want you to know, Mary, that this love I am offering you is yours until you tell me definitely that you don't want it. I shall not kiss you again, either, until you ask me to. But both kisses and love are yours, sweet. Forever. Whenever you feel the urge for either—"

"I—" said Mary faintly.
He placed his hand over her mouth, gently. "Don't say it. You don't know what you mean now. You're just a sweet little kid who has made a path for herself to tread, and no knowledge of either yourself or the world has gone into the making. Cheerio, sweet. I'll be around." He helped her out, and stood with head uncovered until the screen door slammed behind her, and wondered vaguely what was up. The windows of the cottage all gleamed yellow with light, and the shadows of figures moved against the light, blotting it out. He drove off. "Some neighborhood

"Rather a shock, Mary," Mr. Tomlinson said.

CHAPTER IV
Young Robert flung himself upon his sister as she entered. Young Robert's face was grimy where the tears had coursed and where his hands had tried to erase them. It was difficult to imagine Lancelot weeping no matter what the adversity. But then, Lancelot had had no such shock to contend with. Robert had tried pummeling the officers (he had been two of them) with his hard young fists, in lieu of a lance, and strangely enough, the blows had glanced off the blue uniforms. He had kicked them. Kicked them with his heels as being so much more effective than the soft soles of his sneakers, and that had been worthless. One of the policemen had then glanced down at him and pushed away the small red head. A gentle push, that had, nevertheless, thrown Robert against the wall opposite. But he had risen and returned, as Lancelot would have said. As indeed, he had done times without number when the armored foe had proved very nearly invincible. And had always won out. Lancelot the brave. Therefore, Robert, too, returned. A frenzied little boy with tears wagging their dizzy way down his cheeks, and ears the color of his hair. But it had done no good. They had taken David away, after muttering that it was against their duty—they could wait no longer for Mary. Then David kissed young Robert, tasting the flavor of his tears, and told him that now he was the only one left to take care of Mary, and had gone off between the blue coats, with Mrs. Tomlinson shouting after them that she would certainly speak to the Mayor about this shameful affair. Mrs. Tomlinson then held young Robert close to her breast, and it had felt good. Very dimly mother had returned to the boy, with the gentle strokes of Mrs. Tomlinson's hand on his hair and his sobbing ceased. Then they waited for Mary, Mrs. Tomlinson holding Robert, and Mr. Tomlinson making soft plurgs in the bowl of his pipe as he cuddled that Freddie Tom-

aggravation, the plaintiff is entitled to only actual and not punitive damages, ruled the Supreme Court.

Best of the Best.
Charles Agnew MacLean, editor of the Popular Magazine, has chosen "Breakfast at the Plaza," by Fred Maclean, as the best story appearing in the Popular Magazine during the year. This story is No. 12 of the best short stories of 1926 selected for The World by the editors of America's leading magazines, one complete story appearing every Sunday in the Magazine Section of The



lineon and Margaret each stood guard at a window, being anxious to be the first to tell the others of Mary's arrival. Between the various pairs of feet and around them stalked Patch, vaguely disturbed once she had tried drawing her paw curled down the length of Robert's brown stocking, anticipating a response of some sort, and there had been none. Which bothered her intensely, and was the reason she stalked, with tail curled high.

When Mary was seen drawing up to the curb, the two Tomlinsons raced to their mother and whisper ed, "Hans she is." Somehow they feared to disturb the calamitous atmosphere of the room, that hung heavy above their young heads. Had they spoken above a whisper they felt that mutterings and growls would descend upon them, reminiscent of the storm that had just passed. Then Mary had turned with the little rush that was characteristic of her, pulling her close hat off as she came, and Robert had scrambled for Mrs. Tomlinson's lap to throw himself upon her.

"Mary," he sobbed, with great hiccoughs, to his shame. He thought he had forced them down, deeply. "Mary, they've taken Dave away to the police station because he had a whiskey bottle and I told them it wasn't nothing but tea for his supper and they took Dave away anyway." He then held Mary tightly about the waist and placed his head against her, and sobbed and sobbed with one sneakered foot curled about the ankle of the other and rubbing up and down, endlessly.

Mary's arms tightened about the boy automatically. Her mind didn't do that, however. Her mind was still. It was as if a rock had been thrown at a living thing, and killed its pulse. That was the numbness of her mind. Then, when wounded and struggling it forced its way above the heaviness of the fogs that encumbered it, it had revived sufficiently to pulsate painfully. She felt it in her head and in her heart and where Robert's hands encircled her so tightly in back. She struggled up above the waters that had ensnared her.

"Bobbie—bush." To Mrs. Tomlinson she said, "Please—what has happened?" Whereat that lady gazed long at Mary, endeavored to speak twice, and fled from the house, trying to escape before the tears fell from the eyes that swam with them. Freddie Tomlinson and Margaret stood like little automatons at their father's side, though Mrs. Tomlinson had clutched at them to follow her as she passed. It now remained for Mr. Tomlinson to inform Mary of the happenings of the afternoon, which it was strangely difficult to do. He removed his pipe from his mouth and knocked it slowly against the table, feeling Mary's eyes upon him, and then said, "Well, Mary." To the little Tomlinsons he said, "You two had better go," which they did, Freddie pushing Margaret before him through the screen door, and Margaret very loath.

"Well, Mary." He turned to her, stuffing his pipe into his coat pocket. "Please tell me, Mr. Tomlinson." It seemed as if all of Mary had concentrated in her eyes, as though her body had melted into the atmosphere, which, being a practical man, Mr. Tomlinson realized was, of course, ridiculous.

"Rather a shock, Mary," Mr. Tomlinson said.

"Yes? Yes? Please. What is it?" He paused. It was proving extremely difficult. "You know the Grammys, Mary?" "Yes. Yes. Yes." How long would he roll the morsel about under his tongue, and relish it? Which wasn't quite sporting, and Mary, for he alone knew the weight of his news.

"Well—Arthur Graham and his fiancée were out in his car. Dave was driving his truck. Dave claims, which is the truth of course, and you and I know it—Dave says he couldn't help crashing into Graham's car if he wanted to save the boy—a boy had run out into the street in front of the truck, Mary. Well—he crashed, all right!" Mr. Tomlinson turned and walked to the window. He snapped the shade, and it rolled up with a jerk. Outside was the screen of the hedge that surrounded the house. The breeze waiving through it caused it to tremble a bit. Mr. Tomlinson kept the blankness of his back toward Mary. Kept it there until she asked, "Is that all?" She asked it twice, for her voice made a little rasping sound when first she had tried to speak, and she found that she couldn't, after all. The second time, Mr. Tomlinson turned from the window. He had carefully drawn the shade before doing so. The curtains had caught, Mr. Tomlinson released them with a carelessness that became him oddly. Mary repressed the wild desire to laugh at Mr. Tomlinson stretching on his toes, to free the curtains. He then turned and to where she stood with young Robert clutching her convulsively. (To be continued)

World. "Breakfast at the Plaza" complete in the Magazine Section of next Sunday's World.

Baseball Kills Youth.
Pittsburgh, June 12.—Struck by a baseball, Peter Denock, 16-year-old catcher of the baseball team of De Paul Institute for the deaf, was killed today. Denock was struck in the pit of the stomach and died a few minutes afterwards.

It is safer to guess than it is to predict—and it's equally uncertain.

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ONE EXPERIENCE YOU MUST HAVE FOR YOURSELF
Of course you have seen and admired TODAY'S FORD CAR, but it's only by riding in one that you learn what Ford has really accomplished. No one can tell you. You must have this experience yourself.

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Two years ago we had 30 customers. Today we have about 2700.

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NEW LOW PRICES ON KELVINATOR
Effective immediately, the Kelvinator complete, including cabinet, and installation in your home for the small sum of ONLY \$210.00
This machine will be on exhibit in the near future. Watch for further announcements. Prices on all other machines have been proportionately reduced.

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