

## Diehl Cantrell Held For Further Investigation

The Spartanburg Herald of Wednesday morning has a column long story of the coroner's inquest into the death of Mrs. Diehl Cantrell. The first part of the story is as follows:—

Bond had not been set late Tuesday night for Diehl T. Cantrell, 38, who is being held in the Spartanburg County jail for further investigation into the death of his wife, Mrs. Virginia Snyder Jones Cantrell.

Cantrell was taken into custody late Tuesday afternoon on orders of a county coroner's jury which returned a verdict that Mrs. Cantrell "came to her death from causes unknown."

The warrant, signed by Coroner A. M. Cash, contained no specific charges.

Sheriff B. B. Brockman said Tuesday night there were no developments in the investigation.

Mrs. Cantrell was found dead

Saturday afternoon in a second-floor bedroom after a fire in a fashionable home at 511 Connecticut Avenue.

The inquest was highlighted by:

Mr. Cantrell's testimony that Mrs. Cantrell was alone in the house when he returned from uptown, discovered the fire and immediately telephoned an alarm to the City Fire Department.

Reading by Seventh Circuit Solicitor Sam R. Watt of a statement by Dr. Sam Orr Black, Jr., that Mrs. Cantrell was dead upon arrival at Mary Black Hospital, and that, although her face, chest and arms were burned, death, in his opinion, was caused by suffocation.

Mr. Cantrell, first witness called by solicitor Watt, took the witness stand in the main courtroom before a large audience, well sprinkled with prominent citizens, and told the jury that Mrs. Cantrell was alone in the house, occupying an upstairs bedroom, when he discovered the den, entrance

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We've left our New Year Greeting message until it was almost too late, and there wasn't time to compose our usual literary effort (published at our own expense), so we are reminding you as we did a couple of years ago, that we've repaired your furniture, springs and upholstery, rewired your lamps, converted your cases into lamps, cut down your shades, made your bookcases—when we could get the right kind of lumber—executed designs in wrought iron, ours and your own, made your signs, polished your brasswork, repaired your washing machines and vacuum cleaners and toasters, hung your mirrors and pictures and a thousand and one other things.

For the privilege of helping to make life pleasanter for you—and us—

# Mr. "Fixit"

LEONARD C. PORTER

Thanks you and wishes you a Happy New Year.

Call 8-W when you need anything.