

Independents Blank Townsville; Oxford Here Sunday

Boyd Ends His Season With Yesterday's Contest

Oxford Coming Here Tomorrow at 3:30 P. M.; Dillahay Visitor's Hurler

Archer Boyd closed his baseball season here yesterday as skipper of the Henderson Independents by blanking Townsville 5 to 0, keeping their seven hits scattered among as many players. This was Boyd's 11th victory out of 12 starts and his tenth consecutive win. He leaves tomorrow for the Lumberton tobacco market. Dunk Poole and Bill Scoggins showed the way with the stick yesterday, Poole getting three hits out of four trips and Scoggins got two for four. Boyd hit for the circuit when his drive rolled under left-centerfield fence in the fifth.

Meet Oxford Sunday

Henderson will take on Oxford here Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at League Park and Don Pleasant or Bulldog Harris will do the pitching. Dunk Poole will catch for the locals since the veteran Hamm is out with an ailment. Dillahay will probably work for Oxford.

The box score:

Townsville				Ab. R. H. Po. A. E.			
V. Norwood, ss.	5	0	1	0	2	1	
Sparrow, 2b.	5	0	0	4	3	0	
Tucker, c.	4	0	0	5	0	0	
Williams, 1b.	4	0	0	13	1	0	
M. Norwood, 3b.	4	0	1	1	5	0	
V. Adams, p.	4	0	1	0	2	0	
Twisdale, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	
J. Adams, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Tucker, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	0	
Totals:	36	0	7	24	13	1	
Henderson				Ab. R. H. Po. A. E.			
Scoggins, ss.	4	2	2	1	2	1	
Pahlman, lg.	3	0	1	9	0	0	
Langley, 3b.	4	0	2	1	1	1	
Poole, c.	4	2	3	1	0	0	
Woodruff, lf.	4	0	0	4	0	0	
Smith, rf.	4	0	0	2	0	1	
Fox, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Terrill, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0	
Boyd, p.	3	1	1	2	4	0	
Totals:	31	5	7	27	11	3	

Score by innings:

Townsville				R.			
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Summary—Two base hits: Scoggins, Adams. Three base hits: Pahlman, Poole, Scoggins. Home run: Boyd. Base on balls: off Twisdale, 1; off Boyd, 1. Struck out: by Boyd, 2; by Twisdale, 4. Hit by pitcher: by Boyd, (Tucker).

LIONS ASSURED OF PLACE IN PLAY-OFF

James Mills Humbles M. E. Baracas 8-1; Stainback Is Batting Star

The Lions assured themselves a place in the play-off series of the City League yesterday afternoon as James Mills pitched them to a 8-1 victory over the M. E. Baracas.

James Rudd Edwards started on the mound for the M. E.'s and worked out a nice game, giving way in the sixth inning to Rip Rogers, who was wild and ineffective, giving the winners four runs.

W. C. Stainback, Jr., was the batting star for the Lions, getting two hits out of four trips, scoring three runs.

The M. E.'s five hits were scattered among as many players.

The box score:

M. E. Baracas				Ab. R. H. E.			
Williams, ss.	3	0	0	1	0	1	
Rogers, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Robinson, 3b.	2	0	0	1	0	0	
T. Kearney, 3b.	1	0	0	0	0	1	
L. Coghill, lf.	3	1	1	1	1	1	
Dodd, ss.	3	0	0	1	0	0	
M. Kearney, c.	3	0	0	1	0	1	
Stainback, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	
M. Coghill, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Turner, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Edwards, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0	
Totals:	27	1	5	4	0	0	
Lions				Ab. R. H. E.			
Loughlin, 2b.	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Bunn, c.	3	1	1	0	0	0	
F. Mills, lf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Powell, cf.	3	1	0	0	0	0	
Stainback, 3b.	4	3	2	0	0	1	
Falkner, 1b.	3	0	1	1	0	0	
Boyd, rf.	1	1	0	0	0	0	
S. Watkins, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0	
J. Mills, p.	1	1	1	0	0	0	
Totals:	26	8	7	2	0	0	

Score by innings:

M. E. Baracas				R.			
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Standings

CITY LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Lions	15	3	.833
M. P. Baracas	11	6	.642
M. E. Baracas	7	11	.389
Legions	3	16	.158

PIEDMONT LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Norfolk	23	11	.678
Wilmington	21	13	.618
Charlotte	18	14	.563
Richmond	14	18	.438
Greensboro	13	18	.419
Asheville	8	23	.258

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	63	37	.630
New York	61	37	.622
Cleveland	55	44	.556
East	53	48	.525
Washington	45	53	.459
St. Louis	43	52	.453
Philadelphia	35	57	.380
Chicago	36	56	.393

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	64	37	.634
Chicago	60	39	.606
St. Louis	57	41	.582
Boston	50	51	.495
Pittsburgh	46	50	.479
Brooklyn	42	56	.433
Philadelphia	42	58	.420
Cincinnati	34	64	.347

At the Stevenson Monday and Tuesday



George Breakston, Jackie Searl, Jimmy Butler and Donald Haines in "No Greater Glory"—A Columbia Picture

eight or ten more people. "By this time the neighborhood had become aroused and a party started out after the bull with shotguns and buckshots. They finally cornered him in another field and let him have some loads of buckshot. But the distance was evidently too great for it to do much more than make him madder, and he charged the group of hunters, treering most of them. One, however, managed to hit him in the head with the butt of his gun, stunning him, after which they managed to shoot and kill him. They skinned him and took his hide to relief headquarters and told what had happened.

Henderson Men Engage In Fight; Resist Arrest

H. E. Finch and Arnold Mason, white men of Henderson, were yesterday afternoon bound over to Recorder's court under bonds of \$100 each for resisting arrest and assaulting Night Officer Lee Wilson Thursday morning about 3 o'clock when he went to take them into custody for striking J. B. Powell and N. P. Marks for assaulting Mr. Marks and Mr. Powell, they were each fined \$5 and taxed with half the court costs.

Officer Wilson had started to take the Henderson visitors to jail, it was said, when one of the men grabbed the arm his gun was in and the other caught him around the neck and began pounding his face with his fist. The altercation ended with the officer having a swollen jaw, one of the men having a sore stomach and the other a gas across his head from the gun in Mr. Wilson's hand.

The trouble with the Henderson men began with John Powell and N. P. Marks. It was said after they got together they had some kind of an argument and Mr. Powell and Mr. Marks were knocked down by the visitors.

Vicious Bull In ERA Pens Killed As Being Menace

In the Sir Walter Hotel, Daily Dispatch Bureau, BY J. C. HASKERHILL

Raleigh, Aug. 4.—If all the relief bulls shipped into North Carolina from the middle west and being distributed over the State by George Ross, director of rural rehabilitation for the FERA, are like one of the bulls recently received in Buncombe county, they are "some bulls," according to James G. McClure, head of the Farmers Federation there. This one bull breed some 30 people before it was finally brought down, McClure said.

Deposed B. & L. Head at Columbia Kills Himself

ceived, organized and by hard and faithful work built up from me you that. They then made a break for some apple trees in a nearby field, with the bull hot after them. But they managed to climb an apple tree before the bull got to them. The bull, however, surprised a party of five or six berry pickers in this field, and they also took to the apple trees. He stormed and snorted around for a while in this field and then went on to a neighbor's place where he breed

His Gadget Routs Fog



Henry G. Houghton, Jr., inventor of an apparatus which routs fog by means of a chemical spray, Henry G. Houghton, Jr., young graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is pictured above. The device is expected to be valuable to aviation, making possible safe landings.

Feldspar and Mica Mining Industries Boom in the West

Daily Dispatch Bureau, In the Sir Walter Hotel, BY J. C. HASKERHILL

Raleigh, Aug. 4.—The felspar, mica and other mining industries in the western counties of the State are becoming increasingly active and for the first time in four or five years are actually making money, according to Luson L. Mallard, inspection engineer for the State Department of Labor, who has just returned from inspecting the various mines in Avery, Mitchell, Yancey, Caldwell and Watauga counties. Many mines that had not been in operation for from four to five years are now operating at almost full capacity, while many new ones are being opened up. The most active of these are the felspar and mica mines.

Circus Men Tell of Intelligence Of Some of Animals

There is an old saying that "you cannot teach an old dog new tricks." This will not apply to elephants. Dr. Blair of the New York Bronx Park, is perhaps the dean of authorities regarding wild and domestic animals and he backs up the conclusion of the "animal men" in charge of menageries that regardless of its age, the elephant is quick to learn. Those in charge of the trained herd of "bulls" or elephants with Russell Bros. Circus

Wife Preservers



Old toweling is best to apply shoe cleaner to white shoes. First clean the dirtiest spots, then go all over the shoe, using enough pressure to remove all spots and stains.

SILVER SLIPPERS

CHAPTER 48
GILES LAUGHED. "I am. But you are intruding?"
"But it has happened."
"I thought you were in Spain."
"I have been. But I came down for a bit to buy things. Farley is with me."
"And now that we have met? Can't you lunch with me? Or dine? Surely we aren't going to be ships that pass in the night."
"No..." she considered the matter... "I might dine with you I have a late fitting of my wedding gown... at five."
He did not let her finish. "Your wedding gown? You are going to be married?" his voice was sharp.
"Yes. Didn't you know?"
"How should I?"
"It was in all the papers."
"I rarely read society news." Then he put a question, squarely: "Did you get my letter?"
"Yes."
"Why didn't you answer it?"
Color came up into her cheeks. "I... there have been so many things to keep me... from writing."
"I see," dryly.
They stood for a moment in silence, then Giles said: "Perhaps, even now, I am intruding?"
She held out her hand to him, impulsively: "Oh, no, please..."
"Then shall I call for you at the wedding gown place?"
"Yes." She gave him the address.
"I am getting a lot of things. How would you like to come early and let me show you some of them."
"Your gowns?"
"Yes. The mannequins look lovely in them."
"Not lovelier than you."
He smiled at her, and then went on, with a touch of wistfulness: "Do you know what I have in my parcel?"
"No."
"Silver slippers. Last night I was out in the mist and rain and passed this window and saw them. They were like the ones you brought to Scripps' shop. Do you remember?"
Did she? Her eyes showed it although she was silent.
"I thought of you as I saw you there—lighting my dim room. So this morning I came in and bought them. They were like having a bit of you with me. Do you see? Not having you—I must have something."
Her fingers touched his sleeve, "I am sorry."
"I don't want—pity..." then with a quick change of voice, "I'll come for you then? At five."
When later he called for her at the rooms of a famous dressmaker, he was admitted at once and found Joan waiting for him.
He had never been in a place like this, and was amazed at the beauty of the setting—classic draperies in gray and violet, long mirrors set in the wall, vases in low places. Nothing else, and all this simplicity as a background for the graceful automatons who swept in and out in this gown and that, cool, young, beautiful, perfectly poised, utterly complacent. "Are all of these yours?" Giles demanded of Joan, as the mannequins came and went.
"Yes. Sometimes it doesn't seem true in the least. I feel as if I were an actress on a stage, dressed for the part."
The famous dressmaker appeared now to comment and criticize: "Mademoiselle wears best the simple things," he said, "it is her type. I shall show you next the wedding gown... it is a copy of an old portrait of a lady of Provence."
He went away, the mannequin trailing after him in draperies of jade and silver, and when Giles and Joan were alone, Giles said: "I always think of you as I first saw you on the rocks."
"How long ago it seems."
They sat in silence. Both of them with the thought in their minds of that stormy day, with the wind beating the trees down, the waves reaching up towards the sky, and in Giles' vision was Joan like a winged visitant high above him, and in Joan's of the vivid youth, with ruffled hair, his hand upraised to warn her.
She caught her breath in a sigh. "Dear friend, I should have answered your letter."
He turned towards her with a quick movement. "It would have saved a heartbreak. I have been in the depths."
She reached out her hand towards him and he took it. "I don't know," she said, "why I didn't write. It is as if I lived in a dream..."
"I have tried to understand... but it has not been easy..."
He said, after another pause: "You haven't told me when it is to be."



"You haven't told me when it is to be," worried me—whether all my life I shall want to eat the apple...
He reached for her hand and held it tight in his own. "Joan, when I saw your wedding gown I wanted to tear it to tatters."
She tried to withdraw her hand. "No, let me say it. I can't bear the thought of you as Hallam's wife. My dear, I love you. When you marry Hallam my heart will die."
She sat staring at him, then suddenly it seemed as if the world about them dropped away and there was only his illumined face in a sort of golden haze—his strong hand on hers. She spoke breathlessly—"Giles, dear, I must not listen... please... And will you take me home?"
In the days that followed Joan's departure, Giles lived in a dreadful dream. The thought of her marriage was a nightmare. Yet what could he do? In modern times one did not rush in and forbid the banis simply because of a sense of the desecration of such a union.
He tried to throw himself wholeheartedly into the drama of the lives of Amelie and Scripps. There were hopeful signs in Amelie's condition. At certain moments she seemed girlish and normal and like the young Amelie who years ago had lived her brief romance in Paris. Scripps, too, took on an effect of youth. His pursuit of Amelie was that of a lover's happiness revived and he brought light to his eyes—color to his cheeks.
The climax came one afternoon when the three of them had dined to a little inn on the outskirts of Paris, a charming place with a pond where ducks swam in the silver water, and with blossoming trees flinging their pink and white against an azure sky.
Scripps had bought, along the way, a nosegay of spring flowers for Amelie. She was all in white and looked like a bride with her great bouquet. She said as they came to the inn, "I remember this. Raymond was with us..." She turned to Giles, "You were not here. It was Raymond?"
It was the first she had seemed to differentiate between her brother and the man who she had insisted was his counterpart.
"No, I was not here," Giles said gently.
Her eyes were clear and candid. "Raymond went away and left us. Scripps and I, it was our honeymoon."
She spoke no more of the past, but when they had dined and the day had darkened into an amethyst twilight she was content to follow Scripps to a charming arbor roofed with spring blossoms, leaving Giles to sit by the pond which was now purple in the gathering dusk, and deserted by the ducks who had settled themselves on the grass, sleepy heads tucked under their shining wings. A crescent moon was reflected in the pool. The night was still except for a slight breeze which swept through the blooming trees and brought their fragrance, brought, too, the thrill of a re-created world.
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Results

CITY LEAGUE

Lions 8; M. E. Baracas 1.

PIEDMONT LEAGUE

Asheville 5; Norfolk 9.
Charlotte 9; Wilmington 4.
Richmond 8; Greensboro 9.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Chicago 0; Detroit 14.
St. Louis 4; Cleveland 6.
Philadelphia 10; New York 5.
No other games played.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Cincinnati 4; Chicago 5.
New York 2; Philadelphia 0.
Pittsburgh 3; St. Louis 9.
No other games scheduled.

Today's Games

CITY LEAGUE

Lions vs. M. P. Baracas (Monday).

PIEDMONT LEAGUE

Richmond at Greensboro.
Wilmington at Charlotte.
Asheville at Norfolk.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Philadelphia at New York.
St. Louis at Cleveland.
Chicago at Detroit.
Washington at Boston.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

New York at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at Chicago.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
Boston at Brooklyn.

Between Innings

PATS TOP COLTS

Greensboro defeated Richmond last night in Greensboro 9 to 8 in an overtime contest. The Colts forged ahead in the ninth by three runs but the Pats tied the count and won in the tenth.

TARS WIN AGAIN

Norfolk won over Asheville again yesterday 9 to 5 to retain its place on top in the Piedmont circuit. Norfolk got away to an early lead.

BEEES STING CORSAIRS

Charlotte sank its stinger into the Wilmington Corsairs last night in Charlotte by a 9 to 4 score. Jim Lyle pitched the route for the Bees.