

# Henderson Captures First Game Of Series 6 To 4

## Timely Hitting Gives Independents Victory

Smith and Branch Drive in Most of Locals' Runs With Very Nice Hits

VISITOR HITS HOMER WITH ONE ON IN 9TH

Lick Comes Off Woodlief Who Had Relieved Dillihay in Seventh; Mitchell, Visiting Hurler, Worked Nice Game Except for Two Bad Innings

Otto Pahlman's Henderson Independents copped the first game of their three game series with Hillsboro Statesmen here yesterday afternoon at League Park 6 to 4 as Norman Smith and Bill Branch hit timely to drive in five of the locals runs.

Henderson got away to an early lead as Mitchell, visiting hurler, had some difficulty in the opening inning in finding the plate.

Hedgepeth, first up, got a walk; Pahlman's sacrifice was error'd; Langley advanced them with a sacrifice. Longmire got a pass to first base and Maynard was hit by a pitched ball, forcing in a run. Norman Smith stepped up to the plate and slapped the first ball to right center for a long double, sending three men across the plate. Scoggins and Branch flew out to end the inning.

**Hillsboro Scores**  
Hillsboro was held scoreless until the sixth inning. After two were out, G. King got a triple and G. Riley walked. H. Riley singled through shortstop driving in King. Knight shot a single to send Riley across the plate and H. Riley was thrown out at third base.

In the ninth inning, the visitors got two more runs. H. Riley opened the inning with a double and Knight lifted a long hit over left-center field fence for a homer.

Henderson put the game on ice in the eighth inning by scoring two runs Maynard and Smith singled. Scoggins was safe on an error, filling the bases. Branch hooked a single into right field, scoring Maynard and Smith.

**Very Good Game**  
The game was a very good one, a fast brand of baseball being displayed by both teams.

Dillihay started for Henderson but gave way in the first of the seventh to Woody Woodlief after giving up two runs and five hits during his stay on the mound.

Mitchell worked the entire game for the visitors and was very effective except for his first and eighth innings.

**Second Game Wednesday**  
The second game of the series will be played here Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The final game will be played next Sunday.

Another good crowd is expected to turn out to witness the contest.

**The box score:**

Hillsboro	Ab	RH	Po	A	E
Blackwelder 2b	3	0	0	2	0
Mann c	3	0	0	1	0
G. King 3b	3	1	1	0	1
G. Riley ss	4	1	2	2	1
Knight lf	4	1	2	2	0
Allison rf	2	0	0	1	0
H. King cf	2	0	1	0	0
Fields c	4	0	0	6	1
Mitchell p	4	0	0	3	1
Totals	32	4	7	24	9

Henderson	Ab	RH	Po	A	E
Hedgepeth cf	3	0	0	2	0
Pahlman 1b	4	1	2	11	0
Langley lf	4	0	0	1	0
Longmire 3b	3	1	0	1	0
Maynard 2b	3	2	1	2	1
Smith rf	4	1	2	1	1
Scoggins ss	4	0	0	4	1
Branch c	3	0	2	5	1
Dillihay p	3	0	0	1	0
Woodlief p	1	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	6	7	27	10

Score by innings: Hillsboro 000 002 00-4; Henderson 400 000 02x-6

Huns batted in: H. Riley 2, Knight 2, Smith 3, Branch 2. Two base hits: H. Riley, Smith. Three base hits: G. King. Home run: Knight. Stolen bases: H. King, Branch. Left on base: Hillsboro 8; Henderson 8. Base on balls, off Mitchell 3; Dillihay 3. Struck out by Mitchell 5; Dillihay 2; Woodlief 2. Double plays, Pahlman assisted; Scoggins to Maynard to Pahlman. Hit by pitcher: Maynard and Branch by Mitchell. Sacrifice hits: Pahlman, Mann. Hits off Dillihay 5 in 6 innings; off Woodlief 2 in 3 innings. Losing pitcher Mitchell. Winning pitcher: Dillihay, Umpires Ross and Arrington. Time of game: 1:50.

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### State's Who's Who

One of a series of short sketches of N. C. State College football players.



**DAUGHERTY**... senior guard from Taylorsville, Ill. Has earned two football monograms... stands five feet eight... 21 years old. Home loving type of boy... likes spaghetti. Next to football likes boxing as a sport... captain of State's 1935 ring team... fights in 155 pound class... few college junior middleweights can match gloves with him.

**FABRI**... pride of New Bern. Right tackle... playing his last year... regular last year until a broken leg put him on the shelf... still rated as No. 1 of the right tackle candidates. Big fellow... weighs 205 pounds... stands 6 feet 2 inches... 20 years old. Seldom makes below 80 on any subject. Will make some concern a good chemical engineer. Spends summer doing construction work... loves boats and when not working can find him boating around New Bern.

### PIEDMONT SERIES STARTS TUESDAY

Norfolk Plays at Charlotte in Opener; Teams Are Resting Today

Charlotte, Sept. 10. (AP)—Two of the Piedmont League's prized pitchers will be sent to the firing line here Tuesday night as Norfolk and Charlotte launch the circuit's blue-ribbon series between the first and second-half champions of the split season.

**Durham Is Choice**  
Bobby Durham, ace right-hander of the Hornet chunking corps, has been picked by Manager Tommy Taylor to start the post-season series of four out of seven games. Shaky Kain will be the flingling for Norfolk's Tars in the opener.

The season's schedule was brought to an end yesterday afternoon and both outfits were resting today before beginning the titular test.

Norfolk, a class "B" outpost of the New York Yankees, breezed to the second-half championship on the strength of a capable mound crew and the heavy slugging of a quartet of sluggers. Long Jim Bryan, Tar outfielder, was the spearhead of the Norfolk offensive with a batting average of .376, the best in the circuit, teammates. They are Hassett, first baseman, a .365 knocker; Sawyer and Hall, outfielders, with averages of .352 and .335, respectively.

**Between Innings**

**BEE'S BEST BUCS**  
The Charlotte Bees bested the Wilmington Buccaneers yesterday in Charlotte 6 to 3 in a short game called in the fifth inning on account of the death of Johnny Dobbs, president of the Bees.

**TARS, TOURIST SPLIT**  
Norfolk and Asheville split a double-header in Norfolk yesterday as they ended the Piedmont League season. The Tars won the first game 5 to 4 and the Tourist capped the second 4 to 3.

These were the only games played in the loop yesterday.

**Today's Games**

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

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

## Montgomery And McCachren In The Spotlight At Carolina

Get Tries in First Backfield in Two Roles; Loss of Joyce a Blow; May Use Gardner at Guard, Daniel at Tackle as Well as At Center

Chapel Hill, N. C., Sept. 10.—Harry Montgomery, brother of the Columbia captain of last year, and Jic McCachren, All-Southern basketball guard, held the spotlight as Coach Carl Snavely set about this morning to work out a solution to Carolina's backfield problems.

The two juniors are being given trials in the first string backfield in not one but two roles, Montgomery alternating with Jackson and Shaffer at left and right half and McCachren taking turns with Hutchins and Dunham in the role of both fullback and blocking back.

The results of their work in the second week of practice which got under way today, will undoubtedly have an important bearing on the personnel of the backfield which will get the call to start the opening game with Wake Forest here September 29.

Last-minute failure of Emmett Joyce, scrappy letterman, has created a new problem at guard. Jim Stephens is the only veteran behind the brilliant George Barclay and the steady Eddie Kahn, and the Lumber-ton boy, having missed winter practice, is not yet up on the new system.

As a result Coach Snavely is considering the possibility of grooming the two veteran centers, alph Gardner and "Babe" Daniels for double service at center and guard and center and tackle, respectively.

John Trimpey 225-pound sophomore, is also running at both left and right tackle, so that he will be available as first substitute for either of the veterans, Jim Tatum and Tom Evans, who are now leading the race for the two posts.

**Results**

**PIEDMONT LEAGUE**  
Wilmington 3; Charlotte 6  
Asheville 4-4; Norfolk 5-3.  
Only games played.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**  
Washington 3-2; Chicago 11-1.  
Philadelphia 3-5; Cleveland 8-6.  
New York 6-2; St. Louis 5-1.  
Boston 4; Detroit 5.

**NATIONAL LEAGUE**  
Chicago 4-1; Boston 1-1.  
Cincinnati 6-0; Brooklyn 5-3.  
Pittsburgh 1; New York 0.  
St. Louis 6-7; Philadelphia 1-3.

**Standings**

**PIEDMONT LEAGUE**

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Norfolk	47	22	.681
Charlotte	41	30	.577
Wilmington	34	34	.500
Richmond	31	37	.456
Greensboro	30	41	.423
Asheville	25	44	.362

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	87	47	.649
New York	84	52	.618
Cleveland	73	61	.545
Boston	68	67	.504
St. Louis	61	73	.454
Washington	60	73	.451
Philadelphia	55	76	.420
Chicago	47	86	.353

**NATIONAL LEAGUE**

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	85	49	.634
St. Louis	79	53	.598
Chicago	77	56	.579
Pittsburgh	69	64	.519
Boston	65	65	.500
Brooklyn	57	75	.433
Philadelphia	48	81	.372
Cincinnati	47	84	.359

## Liquor Cases Lead Recorder's Court

Number of Drunks Tried in County Court at Day's Regular Session

Liquor cases featured recorder's court today, although there was one in which the theft of chickens was involved. Recorder R. E. Clements wound up the docket in about an hour.

Roosevelt Hunt and Hannah Hunt, colored, were charged with having in their possession chickens valued at \$20 and belonging to Dick Burroughs. A four months suspended sentence for Roosevelt and 60 days for Hannah were given, conditioned on payment of the costs. The same two defendants were charged with assaulting each other and Roosevelt was fined \$5 and costs and Hannah given a suspended judgment on payment of the costs.

Alexander Champion, colored, was fined 25 and costs for reckless and careless driving.

Raymond Lassiter, white, was sent to the roads for 30 days for being drunk.

Wayne Duffy, white man, was fined \$1 and costs for being drunk.

Bryant Pegram, white man, was fined \$2.50 and costs for being drunk.

George Murphy, white man, was charged with being drunk and was sent to the roads for 30 days, judgment to be suspended on payment of a fine of \$2.50 and costs and be of good behavior for 12 months. In another case Murphy was charged with possessing whisky and drew the same judgment, the road term to begin at the expiration of the first if it is invoked.

## Survivors of Doomed Liner



Survivors of the fire-raked liner, Morro Castle are shown in lounge of rescue ship Monarch of Bermuda. William Price (above) stretched out on couch, was reported to have lost wife and two daughters; Herman Torboro, (bottom, left) is shown in exhausted state; Miss Sadie Wald (bottom, right) is pictured being treated by ship's nurse.

## The Eighth Commandment

By NORMA HENDRICKS

READ THEIR FIRST:

Donald Reeves, young instructor, is found shot to death in his office on the campus of Center City university. Inspector Lee, working on the case with his friend, Timothy Blade, newspaper reporter, discovers the gun that was beside the body, found by the janitor, has disappeared. Police find an attic room showing signs of inhabitation on the third floor of the English House, scene of the crime. After interviewing Mrs. Reeves, the dead man's widow who insists her husband committed suicide, Lee examines other members of the English staff including Dr. Wilson, department head; Dr. Henderson, Jamieson, Walker, Miss Turner and Miss Edwards. Lee and Blade find the gun that killed Reeves, bearing Jamieson's initials, in the head of a mop belonging to Dan, the janitor. Back in the strange attic room Lee comes upon Dr. Henderson and Windsor Hall who claims he is an insurance investigator, representing a company in which Reeves held a policy. Lee contends Jamieson is the murderer but Blade isn't convinced. (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)



Mrs. Reeves' hand was as cold as ice.

**CHAPTER 19**  
"HONESTLY, Inspector," continued Tim, "I'm not sure what I mean. I just don't think you've got an answer to a puzzle like this when there are pieces lying around that don't fit in. I don't KNOW anything. You check your alibi yourself. I can't believe it has anything to do with the murder. And so I don't want to tell you as long as you can find it out for yourself."

"But I do still believe you ought to arrest Jamieson. I have an idea that might precipitate something and maybe then some of these odd pieces will fall into place." There was the faintest rustle on the staircase but he did not look up and the inspector missed it.

"We'll have to pick up Dan, too, and Mrs. Reeves."

The reporter nodded. "That'll probably help."

"I'll go down after the warrants now and round 'em up right after dinner. Hall might as well come along. Suicide!" he snorted. "All these insurance guys are alike."

Tim moved toward the door laughing and called, "I'll be down at headquarters when I get cleaned up at the office."

A few minutes later Ruth, sitting quietly in her office, heard the inspector go down the stairs again with Hall. There came the soft hum of a motor and the detective car pulled away from the curb.

Ruth waited until the sound had died away, then peered cautiously out of her office door. No one was in the building but Walker and Wilson, and they were sitting in the latter's office smoking their pipes and talking. The plan that had come to her as she read the reports crystallized while she listened to their muffled voices. But first there was something else to do.

With one eye on the closed door she called a number.

"Hello," she murmured softly into the phone. "Can you hear me? This is Ruth Turner. The police are going to arrest Ralph Jamieson tonight and you must help me save him. I know you can."

She listened for a moment. "But you must," she pleaded almost sobbing. "Nobody knows where he went last night but you. You've got to help me."

Again she listened and after a moment she smiled. "In half an hour," she said.

The door to Wilson's office opened a minute later and Walker appeared. "Good night, sir," he said, lingering half-turned in the doorway. "Try to forget it and get a decent sleep tonight."

He smiled at Ruth as he passed.

her office and turned into his own. "Dr. Walker," she called breathlessly and hurried after him.

Leaning against his desk, he listened to her as she spoke to him briefly in tones that were almost a whisper, gesturing with her fragile hands excitedly. Puffing on his pipe he leaned there, shaking his head in half-hearted protest. But she refused to listen, putting her hand on his arm as she urged him eagerly. Suddenly he smiled, nodded his head in consent and smiled again.

When the girl returned to her own office she slammed shut her typewriter desk, took out her purse from a drawer and swiftly pushed into it the bulky manuscript of statements. Tonight at dinner she would go over them again. Then she hurried from the house and up the street.

In perhaps ten minutes she halted before the apartment building in which Mrs. Reeves lived. Going in, she hesitated for a moment at the foot of the stairs before she squared her slender shoulders and went boldly up the steps.

The widow greeted her quietly with a faint smile, but Ruth noted that the hand she gave her was as cold as ice. The two eyed each other thoughtfully for a moment—Ruth, a slight, child-like figure in her slim sleeveless frock of yellow silk, with her fine, golden hair blowing about the taut eagerness of her face—and Mrs. Reeves composed, quiet, somewhat even peaceful, wearing a soft chiffon gown of creamy-white, like the exquisite color of her skin.

"I still don't quite understand, Miss Turner," said the older woman in her low, rich voice when they were seated in the living room. "Why are the police arresting Ralph Jamieson? It's not in connection with my husband's death?"

"Ruth nodded.

"But that is so stupid. Don't they have to have some sort of proof and some reason?"

Ruth leaned forward toward the older woman. "I don't know all they think they've found as evidence. But I know that they're going to arrest him tonight. I just heard the inspector tell that reporter so. Though the reporter says he doesn't think he's guilty."

"And the evidence?"

The girl's face flushed a little but her eyes met the woman's steadily. "They heard about that quarrel in the office yesterday afternoon. They think he had believed his story. I think, but when they asked him questions about last night he lied. He doesn't lie very well. We could all see it. He's worried about something."

"About the quarrel?" murmured Mrs. Reeves. She gazed directly at the girl. "What do you believe yourself, Miss Turner?"

"I believe in Ralph," said Ruth simply, "because, you see, I love him."

Mrs. Reeves eyed the girl keenly, a little surprised. She had seemed incredibly slight and young when she came in. But there was a depth, a control to her answer that suggested an older woman.

"But what can I do?" she asked with a slight gesture of bewilderment.

"Ralph is lying about something that happened last night between 9:30 and 10:30," said Ruth, "because he thinks you are in danger and he can protect you. If you'll tell what happened then he'll be safe. She stumbled a little in embarrassment. "I—I didn't mean that you should tell it if it DOES put you in danger, of course. But I'm sure Ralph is wrong. If everybody would tell what they know, maybe it would all be cleared up." She hesitated again, then rushed on more youthfully. "Ralph acts as if he thinks you had done something that would be hard to explain or something. I think it's horrid of him."

"No, my dear, it's very sweet of him to want to help me." She sat in silence for a moment, thinking, then went on. "You must believe me when I tell you that I'd help if I could, but I have no idea what he did except during ten minutes of that hour. He left me before a quarter to ten and I haven't seen him since."

Ruth started at her, aghast. "I was sure you could fix it if you would," she said suddenly very near to tears. "Now what can I do? They'll arrest him and he'll have to go to jail after all."

Mrs. Reeves was silent as she gazed at the girl compassionately. "I think I have it," she began. "It's just an idea and someone else will have to do the work. You said that Sun reporter thought he was innocent, didn't you? He's the one I'll go to. You run along and don't worry any more."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**MRS. E. A. COTTRELL DIES**

In the afternoon of September 4th, at 4:40 o'clock, Mrs. E. A. Cottrell, wife of Deputy E. A. Cottrell, daughter of S. M. Green and Kate Ellington Green, died at her home near Dexter on Williamsboro Road, after only a few days of confinement to her bed.

We realize that it is hard to express in verbal form our regards and the fine quality of her life, but to her family and community she was the center and the inspiration of our union. Hers was a life most beautiful, and the work of the Lord was her life. Our memories and feelings are too deep for utterance, yet we wish to express insofar as feeble words may, our high admiration and appreciation of her personality and for her devotion to her Christ, to her fellowwoman and to her church.

Funeral services were held in Dexter church at 4 o'clock, September 5th, being conducted by her pastor, Rev. E. G. Ustry, and song services by Bullock church choir. The church was crowded with sorrowing relatives and friends from various sections. The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

The peallbearers were Gary A. Green, William Boyte, Stanley Ellington, E. B. Greene, Henry Greene and Thomas Walters. Flowers were carried by the girls of the B. Y. P. U.

Miss Studie Green was married to E. D. Cottrell December 26, 1914, to this union were born Joel Cottrell and Nelrose Cottrell. She leaves her husband, these two children, mother, father and three brothers with her relatives and friends to honor and serve the Christ she loved.—Reported.

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