

Duke-Tennessee Always Furnish Great Contests

Durham, Oct. 28.—It is written in the history of southern football that games between the Blue Devils of Duke university and the Volunteers of the University of Tennessee for the past three years have been the best. So it has become traditional that great football can be expected when Duke and Tennessee clash. Undoubtedly, the players of the two teams look to this game as one of the two on their schedules in which they are really supposed to do their stuff.

On Saturday in Duke stadium, Duke and Tennessee will stage their 1935 battle. Despite the fact that for the first time since they resumed relations on the gridiron in 1931, neither team will go into the game undefeated, and despite the fact that both teams have lost a pair of games this season, the fur will fly when they jump at each other.

The Blue Devils and the Vols first attracted notice in 1932, after a hard-fought game in 1931 which the Vols had taken, 25-2, the worst defeat Duke has suffered under Coach Wallace

Wade. In the 1932 game, Duke was given little chance to win and the first half saw Tennessee piling up a 13-0 advantage.

At the start of the second period, they started another march which ended when Fred Crawford intercepted a pass and dashed 72-yards for a touchdown and Duke scored again in the final period to tie it up at 13-13. With three minutes to play, Beattie Feathers and Deke Brackett cut loose a pair of long runs to take it to the Duke 10 but there the Blue Devils repulsed Feathers three times but lost the game when Ezezy Winn dropped back and placekicked a field goal for a 16-13 victory.

Last year at Knoxville, they offered another thrilling and spectacular game. Duke started off powerfully to get a one touchdown lead when Wentz blocked a punt and Tarrall scooped it up and ran for a touchdown. It looked like a Duke victory but the Vols started passing the ball in the third period, two of them hitting for touchdowns and they won 14-6.

More Pictures From War Front



Italian cavalry charge toward Aduwa in this action photo from the Ethiopian front. The city fell before the invading Italians.



Italian troops, driving along mules with food supplies, bring up the rear of the regular army which attacked and captured Aduwa.

INSCOE OUT, HIGHS DRILL FOR ROXBORO

Finch and Peace Show Up Well at Left End; Other Changes Made

With Claybourn Inscoe out of the lineup on account of injuries sustained when the Henderson high school Bulldogs tied Catholic Orphanage Friday, 6-6, the squad hit the training grind this afternoon preparing for their game with Roxboro Friday at Roxboro.

Crosby is still much displeased with his passing attack, and plans to drill his men on this department considerably during the week. He plans to unwork a pass that should be a real ground gainer.

Left end, the position that has been a continual sore spot on the eleven during the season, was well taken care of Friday afternoon as Finch and Butch Peace turned in nice defensive games at this post. Another shift looms in the backfield. Turner who has been playing fullback and part time quarter, will be switched to the quarter post for Friday's game. Dick Calloway, who has been showing up fine on the second string, has been given the nod from the mntor to come over to the first eleven as a halfback. Jack Mitchell, a big guard may be drilled at center during the week in order that J. H. Hicks, regular center, may be drilled in the backfield.

The Bulldogs run their plays from single and double wing back formations, some with balanced and unbalanced lines, and the boys have taken more time to digest these formations that they would have if they had all been run from the same formation.

Crosby expects his squad to continue through the season, making impressive showings against their opponents.

PITTS ATTENDING PRISON GATHERING

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

Raleigh, Oct. 28.—Oscar T. Pitts, acting director of the prison division of the State Highway and Public Works Commission, is in Atlanta, Ga., today, attending the national convention of the American Prison Association, which opened today and will last through Thursday, October 31. Heads of almost all of the State prisons and penitentiaries, as well as most of the Federal prisons, are expected to attend this convention. Mrs. Roosevelt will be one of the many outstanding speakers on the program.

While in Atlanta, Pitts will inspect the Federal Prison there and study any new methods being employed with a view to using some of them in the North Carolina prison system, he indicated before he left here last night.

Since every phase of the prison problem will be discussed by recognized experts and outstanding penologists, Pitts is convinced that his trip to the convention will be most profitable.

Highway Board Is Fired by Governor Of South Carolina

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vidually, effective November 15. He explained that the resignations requirement was a "measure taken for our own protection," and added it "would not necessarily be carried out."

W. M. Smoak, of Aiken, a member of the board of managers, read the insurrection proclamation to employees while newspaper men were excluded.

13th Anniversary Of Fascist Power Being Celebrated

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corps was building a road straight toward Makale at the rate of three miles a day.

To the east, advancing due south out of Adigrat, was the main column under General Sandini. To the west, the right column gave protection against any flanking maneuver by Ethiopians, sweeping out of the mountains.

On the southern front, the army of General Graziani was still hampered by rain, but divided into three columns, was advancing on a widespread front.

Grass Fire—Firemen extinguished a grass fire at the corner of Zone and Winder streets yesterday about 12:30 o'clock. No damage was reported.

Moon Theatre
TODAY and TOMORROW
DONALD COOK
in
"MOTIVE FOR REVENGE"
Comedy
Admission 11 and 16 cents

PHOTOPLAYS

STEVENSON
Theatre, Henderson, N. C.
TODAY AND TOMORROW

See it not once...
not twice...
but many times!

Grace Moore
in her new picture
LOVE ME FOREVER
with LEO CARRILLO
MICHAEL BARTLETT - ROBERT ALLEN
Screen play by Jo Swilling and Sidney Buchman
Directed by Victor Schertzinger
A COLUMBIA PICTURE
Very Latest
PATHE NEWS

SID SAYS—
If I were YOU, I would scan the motion picture offerings in Henderson and visit the theatre whose pictures most appealed to me, whether it be the Stevenson, Moon or Vance theatres. Considering of course, the comfort each theatre offers.

Guest: Mrs. J. M. Peace.

The Romance Racket

CHAPTER 48

PACKING WAS a feverish procedure. They flung their lovely new purchases into the new trunks with small regard for their fragility; they were working against time. Carol was afraid to spend another day in Paris. She wrote another of her "regret notes" to Kathy, telling her that she and her friend had decided to go to Munich by plane the next morning.

"It's a frightful thing to have to tell so many lies," she said to Miranda when they were having their belated dinner in their rooms. "I never expect to find my way out of them or remember half of them. I think that in itself is the strongest plea for truth. It's so much easier to keep track of truths."

"I'm doing everything I can to make it pleasant for you but if you regret..." Miranda tried to be cold and succeeded only in being pathetic.

"I don't mind a bit so long as we don't get caught," Carol said, all contrition. "But let's get on. Let me see, the desk will arrange for us to get tickets and we can easily get hotel reservations when we get there. Have I forgotten anything?"

"David!" Miranda said.

"Of course," Carol said. "I'll hurry over to the telegraph office. I've just about time. Don't bother to fold anything else away. We'll have it properly unpacked when we arrive."

Carol's visit to the telegraph office was fruitful.

"Miss Miranda! I've got word! It just came!" Carol burst in on Miranda just as that lady was leaving the room, their trunks having been safely sent off to the railroad station.

Miranda sat down on the nearest thing which happened to be a low hassock. Her knees wouldn't hold her up. She knew from the tone of Carol's excited voice that she bore good news.

"The telegram is from Hilliard. He says David was in Buenos Aires not less than 10 days ago. Here... read it yourself and let's hurry, we can't afford to miss that train now."

"Don't you think I ought to send a cable to Mr. Hilliard telling him where I am so that if David hears I've disappeared he'll know where to reach me?"

"I do not. I wired him under the name of Diana Coles and I'll wire him again in a month and that way we will know when David will be able to get back. Come along."

The trip to Nice on the Riviera Express was a dreadful one. And anything but sleep when they arrived at that paradise on the Mediterranean.

Carol ached in every bone and her eyes were scarcely open when they reached the hotel. Why didn't European hotels make it as easy to register as American hotels, Carol wondered impatiently as she filled out the police cards required of every foreigner. Thank goodness, they were still in France she wouldn't have to show their passports with their right names, she thought, as she signed "Mrs. Margaret Baker and Diana Coles" on the register.

Their suite was palatial, the windows looking out over the palm-lined boulevard with the sea stretching before them like a brightly painted canvas. Carol had forgotten how divinely beautiful that sea was or perhaps she appreciated it now through eyes newly opened to beauty.

"We will hire a car," Miranda said their first morning. "We will be the gayest of the gay."

And gay they were.

In the south of France, pleasure resorts are many and beautiful and Nice is the most popular of all. Nature and man contrived to make it a paradise for the pleasure-loving and it attracts the most attractive people.

Carol thought she had never seen so many beautiful human beings. They were many and beautiful, browned to a glowing tan, their laughter light and merry. She soon became one of them, lying on the warm sands for hours in the briefest of swim suits, her eyes hidden behind great dark glasses, while Miranda seemed happy to absorb the light and laughter about her as she sat in discreet tailored pajamas, a wide-brimmed hat on her smartly-coiffed head.

In impeccable evening clothes they dined nightly in lonely splendor in a room with windows that overlooked a high that looked out over the palm trees and caught the sparkle of the waters lit by the moon and boulevard lights. It seemed like a dream but it was lonely for Carol.

After their daily siesta, they rode out through the promenades, admiring the magnificent gardens, the flowers everywhere that bloomed in luxurious profusion.

"A land meant for romance," Miranda said and Carol knew it all too well in her splendid loneliness.

The trip to the gardens, the light and laughter about her, the sombre shadows emphasized it.

Carol knew that she had become a familiar figure on the beach and in the hotel. In turn she studied those about her, the laughing, intimate groups, and longed to know them, to join them in their fun but she didn't know how. She wished that the easy social contacts of shipboard prevailed there.

She made friends with two roly poly French children and spoke to their nurse but she never saw their parents, if they were there.

Miranda too was growing uneasy.

She longed for older people to talk to. She began to talk of moving on but Carol hoped that she could dissuade her from that. She was tired of packing and travel and finding the same thing all over again. At first they were safe here and she was content to stay as she was.

"I'll take to talking to myself soon," she said to herself one bright morning when she was drying from her dip in the azure waters. She had flung herself down beside a group of six people. She had seen them there daily and she wanted to know them. They looked interesting, but quite content with their own group. At least she could hear what they were talking about, she thought with no conscience whatsoever as she closed her eyes and pretended sleep.

"... very day and usually alone or with an elderly lady," she heard and knew they were talking about her.

"... ask her, Tony, one would think we were in a London drawing room."

Carol held her breath. She pretended to struggle with consciousness as someone spoke above her.

"Fardon me... I'm Tony Holmquist," Carol opened her eyes and smiled up at the bronzed man. "We wondered if you play tennis and if you'd care for a game? We're short for doubles and..."

"I'd love it," Carol said. "My name's Diana Coles and I'm dying of loneliness. You're the first young person who has spoken to me since... I want and I came a week ago."

It all seemed so easy, Carol thought, now that she'd met them. There was Tony and Mimi, his French wife, Martha and Jimmie Smith from St. Paul, Louis and Hilda Truman from Philadelphia, twins who didn't look in the least alike.

From the first instant that Tony introduced her to them they took her into their circle. They invited her to a picnic, to join them that night at the Martinielli's villa, to play tennis, to drive with them to Mentone. Carol was in a whirl of anticipation.

"Wait until you hear what happened at the beach!"

"Wait until you hear my news," Miranda was as excited as Carol. "I had a caller. A servant who brought me a note from the Marquesa Gracia di Riccio."

"And who might the Marquesa di Riccio be?"

"I haven't the faintest idea but she has invited us both to tea tomorrow at six... silly hour for tea. She says that she is anxious to meet you. Her nephew met you in Paris."

"But I didn't meet any men in Paris..." Carol was arrested by the thought that suddenly sent tingles in a torrent through her body. The stranger at the cafe de l'Opera!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CAROLINA FACES A BIG TEST SATURDAY

State's Victory Over Manhattan Places 'Pack Among the Grid Great

Chapel Hill, Oct. 23.—North Carolina's Tar Heels get their biggest test of the season to date Saturday when they journey to Raleigh to battle the powerful Wolfpack on N. C. State College. Undefeated and untied in the record Carolina risks against the hefty and fast Technicians who topped Manhattan Saturday.

State's overwhelming defeat of Manhattan placed the Wolfpack high in the national grid picture. The week before Manhattan had tied Holy Cross, previously undefeated and untied. Last Saturday Holy Cross beat "one of the eastern leaders." State showed plenty of strength and versatility in walloping one of the outstanding teams in the East 20-0. Robinson, Berlinisky and Entwistle were not and seem to be the men for Carolina to watch Saturday in the important Big Five game.

In beating Georgia Tech, recent conquerors of Duke, Carolina also established itself as a leading team in the nation. Coach Bill Alexander of the Tornado singled out Don Jackson as one of the greatest backs he has seen this year. Jackson was the spearhead of the Tar Heel attack, passing and punting magnificently. He has played almost all of every game this season and has carried the ball 57 times for an average of 5.6 yards per try. Teamwork was the main factor in the Carolina triumph, according to the famous Tech mentor, who said that the Tar Heels should go through undefeated.

Coach Snavely of the victorious Carolinians lauded the stinging Yellow Jackets for the fight from start to finish, their spirit of never-give-up. He thought Fletcher Sims, Tech quarterback, called a smart game.

Bill Moore turned out to be the "talk of the town" after the game. Cast into the starting lineup at the last minute due to Dick Buck's injury, he played a whole of a ball game both defensively and offensively. Never once was the lanky Moore caught napping. He charged viciously into the Tech backfield to throw the runners time and again or losses and to cause the Tech passers to be erratic under pressure. He stole lots of the thunder which ordinarily goes to the All-America prospect Dick Buck, his pass snaggling being a coach's dream. Moore's spectacular playing means

one thing—that Buck will really have to put out if he is to keep his left end post.

Andy Bershak, flashy sophomore, teamed with Moore to give the Tar Heels an unbeatable pair of flankers. Bershak was the one who took the end around for a touchdown which put Carolina in the lead. Big Jim Hutchins was right there when yards were needed to put the planks in scoring position. Harry Montgomery called a "perfect game" and besides turned in a crack performance in carrying the ball, averaging over 6 yards per try. Herman Ryan continued his delux blocking maneuvers which have earned him the name of Dixie's best blocker.

STATE TAX SYSTEM STUDIED ELSEWHERE

Raleigh, Oct. 25.—People in North Carolina may thin let the State's taxation system is terrible and that if all they want to. But in other states and among tax experts generally, both the North Carolina tax system and the man who is largely responsible for creating it, Commissioner of Revenue A. J. Maxwell, are held in high esteem.

Commissioner Maxwell has just received an invitation from Secretary G. Martin of the New Hampshire Tax Commission, to make an address before the New Hampshire Association of officials convention in Manchester, N. H., November 13, upon any subject he may select bearing upon taxation and to explain the North Carolina tax system. Commissioner Maxwell will probably accept the invitation, he indicated today.

Get Rid of Malaria!

Banish Chills and Fever!

To conquer Malaria, you must do two things: (1) Destroy the infection in the blood. (2) Build up the blood to overcome the effects and to fortify against further attack. There is one medicine that does these two things and that is Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic! The tasteless quinine in Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic destroys the malarial infection in the blood while the iron builds up the blood. Thousands of people have conquered malaria with the aid of Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic. In addition to being a noted remedy for Malaria, it is also an excellent tonic of general use. Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic is pleasant to take and contains nothing harmful. Even children like it and they can take it safely. For sale by all drug stores. Now two sizes—2c and 5c. The 5c size contains 2 1/2 times as much as the 2c size and gives you 25% more for your money.

Vance Theatre

Monday—Tuesday

Vaudeville
PAUL RENO
Presents on the Stage
"Maxine's Revue
Difarant of 1935"
20—People—20
Stage Band
MUSIC — DANCING
HUMOR — RHYTHM

ON THE SCREEN!

Ronald Coleman—
Charles Butterworth—
Loretta Young—
Una Merkel—
—in—
**"Bulldog
Drummond
Strikes
Back"**

Two Feature
Program
Admission
Prices:
Children 10c
Matinee 25c
Evening 35c

A mystery drama packed with thrills, romance and comedy. Also Walt Disney color cartoon.