

# Market Is To Suspend On Dec. 13

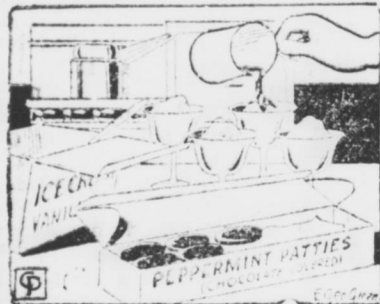
At a meeting of the Henderson Tobacco Board of Trade today it was decided to close the market for the holidays with the sale of Friday, December 13, and to resume operations again on Monday, January 13, 1936.

# New Tests Ready For Gas House

(Continued from Page One.)

"We are going to test the lethal gas chamber in every way possible and in as many different ways as these two doctors may desire, short of actually executing a human being," Chairman O'Connell M. Weyman of the State Highway and Public Works Commission said Monday before leaving for Asheville for a district meeting of highway department officials.

# Wife Preservers



Chocolate covered peppermint candies, melted in a double-boiler, make a good sauce for vanilla ice cream.



DEAR NOAH=WOULD A MAGICIAN THAT MADE A TABLE TURN OVER AND DO QUEER STUNTS, HAVE GOOD TABLE MANNERS? SALLY B. HOLT, PULASKI, TENN.

# ACCIDENTS FEWER ON CENTER LINES

Tests Have Shown Markings on Pavement Reduce Number Sharply

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

Raleigh, Dec. 3.—The number of automobile accidents, both fatal and non-fatal, has been definitely reduced on those stretches of highway on which continuous center stripes have been painted, according to Captain Charles D. Farmer, of the State Highway Patrol, and others.

One of the first experiments in continuous center striping, on straight sections as well as on curves and hills, was on Route 21 from Raleigh to Lillington, a distance of 33 miles.

"Before this stretch of highway was center-lined, there were accidents on it every few days and a fatal accident every week or so," Captain Farmer said. "But after the continuous center striping was placed on this road there was only one fatal accident in two years and very few other accidents."

Captain Farmer also referred to the experimental marking on the highway between Greensboro and High Point, where three traffic lines are marked off. Before these lanes were marked, there were many accidents on this stretch of highway, he said.

The highway department at the present time is giving serious consideration to centerlining more of its highways and in investigating a new machine manufactured here by American Highway Markers, Inc., which can put down a continuous center stripe at a speed of ten miles an hour.

# MURDER UPSTAIRS

By ADAM BLISS

## READ THIS FIRST:

Lieutenant Kirk Larrabee is investigating the murder of Andrew Darion, a middle-aged bachelor who was stabbed to death with a carving knife as he slept in the boarding house of Alice Penny. Larrabee's assistant, Alice, in detail about the seven other boarders as well as Della Randall, the maid who reported the missing knife the evening before the murder.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

## CHAPTER 16

I KNEW THAT we couldn't do anything without being watched. I suspect Burke had been coming in and out of the kitchen all afternoon, and stationed outside the back door there was still another officer. We were being watched, all of us. We had been watched all day long.

"I'm sort of unstrung—Mrs. Penny," said Conrad Withers. "I didn't sleep a wink last night, and then this morning, I just tell Larrabee because I couldn't. Couldn't." He shuddered, and seemed to me more like a small boy than a grown man.

"I certainly wouldn't, Mr. Withers," I assured him, and I was speaking to Conrad. "Thank you, Mrs. Penny. It's a relief to know that someone believes in me. I thought I could count on you. Well, last night, when I came in, I went right upstairs. I told Larrabee that, and I also told him that I remained awake the entire night. Didn't get any sleep. I told him that I didn't hear one thing all night long, except you and someone else—Miss Cambridge it must have been—some upstairs, shortly after I was in bed. I think it was Miss Cambridge because I heard her door close."

"I nodded. It was Miss Cambridge. "But that isn't the worst, Mrs. Penny. Far from the worst, I was worried all night, that's why I couldn't sleep. I can't tell you what I was worried about because that only concerns me. Just after 6:30 this morning, I decided I'd go down to see Darion, thinking he might be able to help me out. My—troubles were money troubles, and I thought he might—be able to give me a loan. Well, I went down the back stairs, to the second floor, and then along the corridor to his door, which was open a crack. I knocked softly because I didn't want to awaken anyone else, and I thought I heard him tell me to come in. I was sure of it. I could swear that I heard a voice say come in, and I'm not usually mistaken about things like that. I've good ears. Mrs. Penny, even if I am near-sighted." He took off his glasses and polished them carefully with his shaking fingers. Once they nearly fell from his hands and I held my breath while he fumbled with them.

"I wasn't wearing my glasses this morning—I'd forgotten them in my sudden decision to go downstairs and see Darion. I wasn't dressed either. I was wearing only my pajamas and bathrobe. Well, I opened the door and went in. Without my glasses, everything is blurred, unless I'm pretty close to an object. Darion was lying in bed, so I went up to the bed, and it was only when I got to it that I saw—the carving knife, and the blood—"

"So Mr. Withers had seen the carving knife and the blood even before Della and I had seen it? "I saw the carving knife and the blood," he said. "At first I couldn't believe my eyes. I stooped over closer. I was sure, then, I felt his hand, and it was quite cold. Besides I know death when I see it even if I am near-sighted. He was dead when I went in, and more than dead when I had been dead for some hours. Who I didn't report it then."



"Would you think that I killed Darion?"

alarm the house, I don't know, but instead I only thought of getting out of that room as fast as I could. There was the voice I had heard telling me to come in. I hadn't imagined that. I'm as sure as you and I are sitting here that I heard it. It couldn't have been Darion's voice because he was dead when I came in. And if it wasn't Darion's voice, I decided it must be his murderer's. All those things came into my mind like a flash. I lived a hundred years in those seconds I was in that room. I went out as fast and as quietly as I could hoping no one would see me.

"There was no one in sight on the second floor, and I went up the back stairs from there to the third, and from the third floor landing into the bathroom, so that if anyone saw me, they would think I was coming from there. That's all except I was fighting with myself all morning because I hadn't raised an alarm when I found Darion dead, damning my cowardice. I couldn't eat any breakfast—I guess you noticed that. And I didn't tell Larrabee about going into Darion's room. I couldn't bring myself to do it. Cowardice again, but I had to tell somebody, so I came up to you. He seemed physically exhausted as he leaned back in the rocker.

"I think you should tell him, Mr. Withers. After all if Mr. Darion was dead—"

"He was dead, I tell you, and he had been dead for hours, but who's going to believe that I didn't put the carving knife into him? I can see it yet—and it was an awful shock."

"I knew what kind of a shock it must have been, because I had had the same one myself, except that I had been a little prepared by Della. "Then, there was that voice, Mrs. Penny—"

"Did you see anyone in the room?" I asked eagerly.

"No, I didn't think of anyone else being in the room until I got close enough to the bed to see the knife. Then I thought of it, and wanted to get out in a hurry. But I'm as sure about that voice as I ever was about anything in my life. Why, I never would have dreamed of intruding on Darion unless he had asked me to enter. You know I don't go hurrying into people's rooms.

"Mrs. Penny, there was someone in that room, and whoever it was made me come in, and then hid. Who it was I don't know, but I'd like to find out for whoever it was murdered Andrew Darion."

"I shook my head. His logic was bad. "I wouldn't say that, Mr. Withers. Why, if you say Mr. Darion had been dead some time when you went into his room at— what was the exact time?"

"It was 10 minutes or 17 when I got back to my room. It didn't take me any longer than three minutes to come up the back stairs, go into the bathroom, return to my bedroom and look at my clock."

"Well, why should the murderer stay in Mr. Darion's room so long after his work was done? Wouldn't you think he'd leave at once?"

"I should think he would, I mean, if I were going to murder anyone, and you I never have, but if I were going to do it, I'd get it done and get out, pronto!"

"Then, the person who made you enter that room couldn't have been the murderer, Mr. Withers. He was someone else. A man's voice?"

"I suppose so, I've racked my brains trying to place the voice, but I can't. When it spoke those two words, I naturally supposed the speaker was Darion. But I'm not going to tell Larrabee—yet. You see what I'm afraid of—I forget about fingerprints, and when I left the room, and closed the door, I went immediately away, forgetting that I was leaving all kinds of fingerprints behind me. My fingerprints are on both the inside and the outside of the door and the bed rail, Mrs. Penny. I touched that, too. I thought about it when I got upstairs and into my room, but it was too late then to go back. People were getting up around the house by then."

"You didn't meet anyone when you went down, and back from Mr. Darion's room?" I inquired. I was sorry he hadn't thought about the fingerprints. Larrabee would find out about them—he had all ours by now. Mr. Withers should have told him.

# SKIDMORE FACING BIG JOB AT U. N. C.

He Must Replace Three '35 Regulars and Three Reserve Cagers on Team

Chapel Hill, Dec. 3.—When a basketball team loses six lettermen, including three first stringers, it cannot be very optimistic about its prospects. That is the condition of the Whit Phantoms of the University of North Carolina.

Coach Walter Skidmore, taking over the coaching reins this season in G. E. "Ho" Shepherd's place, finds four monogram men returning and a flock of sophomores. But he is without Snooks Altken, an All-Southern forward, Jason Glace, an All-Southern center, and Eucky Harris, steady guard.

To replace these three regulars of last winter is the problem facing the Carolina court mentor. And he also has to replace a trio of steady reserves, Bill Minor, Bill Harrison and Ben Blood.

Captain Jim McCaheen, Mel Nelson, Paul Kaveny and Latch Webster are the lettermen returning. McCaheen and Nelson were regulars last season, the other two reserves.

Sophomores are available to fill up the big gaps but whether these "varsity freshmen" will come through remains to be seen. At present the outstanding sophs are Earl Ruth, guard, Pete Mills, forward, and Dave "Red" Moroney, center.

Two full weeks of hard work will be held before the Christmas holidays. Then the team will return from the vacation early in order to put on the finishing touches for the initial game with Clemson here on January 3.

The biggest problem seems to be finding a man to step into Glace's shoes. Glace stood 6 feet 4 and was able to get the tip-off pretty regularly. This proved invaluable to the Phantoms' cause. But now the pivot candidates are not as tall as Glace. The leading aspirants for the job are Webster, who subbed for Glace last winter; Kaveny, who can play either forward, center or guard; and Moroney, fresh center last season.

Nelson and Captain McCaheen are practically assured of retaining their posts at forward and guard, respectively. Either Webster or Kaveny may be shifted to the forward post or one of the sophs may win the post, Ruth seems to have the inside post for the other guard position.

# DEACON CAGERS ARE NOW WORKING OUT

W. C. Stainback, Jr., This City, One of the Candidates for The Team

Wake Forest, Dec. 3.—For the past two weeks, 15 prospective Deacon basketball candidates have been working out nightly with Coach Murray Greason, who was engaged during the afternoon in assisting Coach Weaver with football drills. However, with the termination of the football season, drills for the men were changed to afternoons, Monday, three men who were members of the football-squad reported.

Although the current schools is not complete as yet, it will probably include games with all members of the Big Five, University of Florida, Wake Forest, Baltimore University, and other institutions.

Heading the squad roster of players who are working out daily are five lettermen—Floyd Patton, Goat Hatcher, Jim Brunt, Doight Morris, and Preston Campbell. Other members are Red Yates, Joe Jelks, Bill Hough, and Reid Stator, reserves; and sophs, Stainback, Johnson, Sittou, Barnes, Byrd, Aderholt, Glass, Putman and Mauney.

The only loss from last year's squad is Frank Clark, who played one of the guard positions.

Coach Greason has announced that probably two or three games will be arranged for dates prior to the Christmas holidays, with teams in this section of the state.

# U. S. May Prosecute Men Selling to War Nations

(Continued from Page One.)

"their failure to do so had been due to inadvertence," and "that they will comply with the law within the next few days, he added:

"However, should they fail to do so within a reasonable time, I shall find myself obliged to send the names of the companies which are presumed

to have failed to comply with the law to the attorney general for such action as he may deem appropriate.

# AMUSEMENTS

# The STEVENSON THEATRE

TOMORROW ONLY



MOST REVEALING STORY EVER FILMED ABOUT ACTIVITIES OF GOVERNMENT SERVICE! BETTE DAVIS SPECIAL AGENT GEORGE BRENT RICARDO CORTEZ HUGE ALL STAR CAST

LAST TIMES TODAY Joan Crawford

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THURSDAY — FRIDAY

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The champagne of all screen musical comedies!

# Broadway Melody of 1936

with JACK BENNY ELEANOR POWELL ROBERT TAYLOR and URA MERILL FRANCES LANGFORD SID SILVERMAN BUDDY EBBEN VILVA ESTER JUNE KNIGHT HARRY STOCKWELL NICK LONG JR.

M-G-M's GIANT HIT!

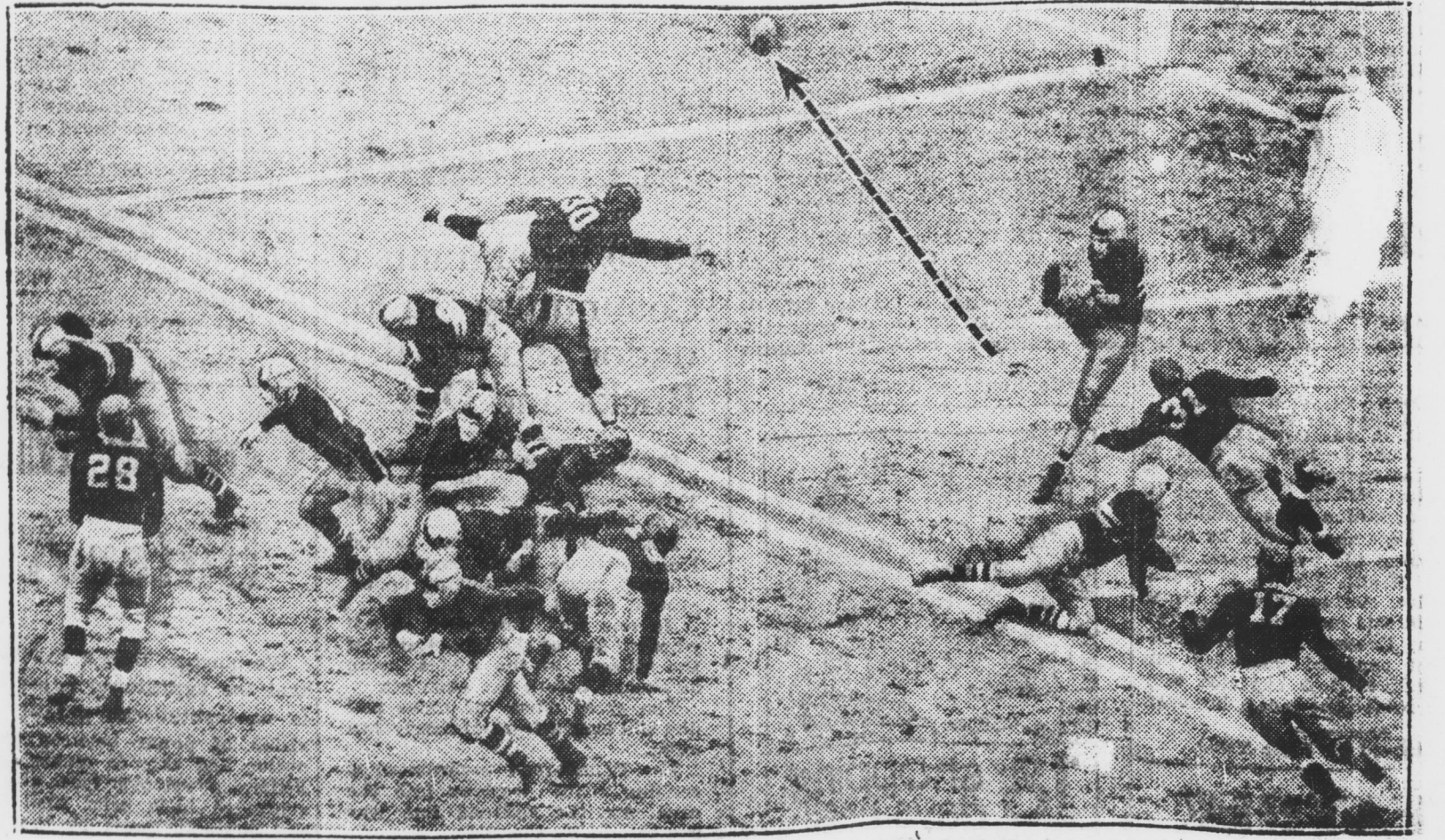
# Sid Says—

George says, Bob says, Henry says, Raymond says, Pug says, Nash says, Sue says, Mable says, Annie says, that a theatre cannot be operated solely on "hot air." People like to follow the crowd. In order to keep the crowd, we must adhere to the truth in our statements, and give the public what it wants. The Stevenson theatre, in its appointments, is second to none in North Carolina. The Stevenson programs are selected from the world's picture markets, and when you are unable to get the seat you like, it is because our show is good, and because no extravagant statements were made, and because we firmly believe in giving you more than you expect for your money.

# Moon Theatre

TODAY ONLY MAE WEST—in "GOIN' TO TOWN" Added: Comedy Admission 11 and 16c

# "Hold 'Em Army!"—and Cadets Did to Stem Navy Drive



Monk Meyer's educated toe is brought into play to punt out of danger team classic at Philadelphia. Meyer and his fellow halfback, Whit Grove, starred for Army in sinking Navy 28-6 (Central Press)

# AMUSEMENTS

# VANCE Theatre

"Offering Henderson's Greatest Entertainment Value"

LAST TIMES TODAY On the Stage— In Person Bell's Hawaiian Revue In a beautiful stage presentation Stage Show at 3 and 8:30 p. m.—Come Early—Attend the matinee

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