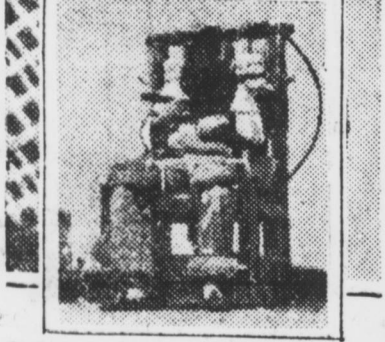


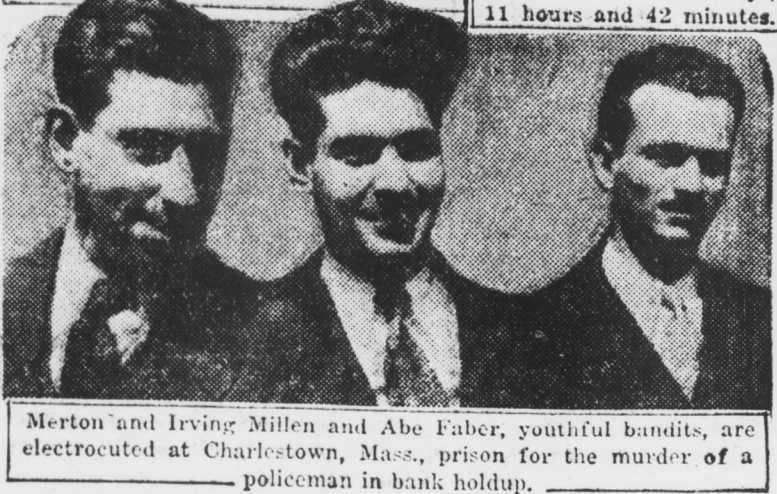
NEWS PARADE OF 1935 IN PHOTOGRAPHS—No. 6—June



Gerald Thompson confesses to playing Mildred Hallmark, 19-year-old Peoria, Ill., girl. Later convicted and dies in electric chair.



Normandie, new queen of ocean, crosses Atlantic on maiden voyage, setting new record of four days, 11 hours and 42 minutes.



Merton and Irving Millen and Abe Faber, youthful bandits, are electrocuted at Charlestown, Mass., prison for the murder of a policeman in bank holdup.



Death toll of 126 and property damage of \$17,000,000 is recorded as floods sweep western prairie states. Scene is at Manhattan, Kan.



Harmon Waley, left, is convicted of kidnaping George Weyerhaeuser and sentenced to 45 years in prison. Mrs. Margaret Waley, right, also convicted, gets 20 years in prison. William Mahan, inset, still hunted.



Stanley Baldwin succeeds Ramsay MacDonald as British prime minister.



Eva Coo dies in electric chair at Sing Sing for the murder of her handyman, Harry Wright.

URGES FREER USES JOB OFFICES HERE

Mr. Burwell Says It is Here To Serve Employer And Unemployed.

A freer use of the services of the National Reemployment Service office here by both employer and the unemployed was urged today by W. M. Burwell, manager of the local office.

STEVENSON Sunday Night at 9 O'Clock Also Sunday and Monday.

Advertisement for Groucho, Chico, and Harpo Marx Brothers in 'A Night at the Opera' at the Stevenson Theatre.

Advertisement for Moon Theatre featuring Warren Williams, Patricia Ellis, Genevieve Tobin, and Lyle Talbot.

Large advertisement for the Stevenson Theatre featuring Dick Powell, Ruby Keeler, and 'Shipmates Forever'.

office. He expressed doubt if the general public understood entirely the functions of the office, which is located on the second floor of the court house, and went into some details in that respect.

Mr. Burwell's article follows, in full: Is the importance of the employment service understood, and are we aware of the benefits of a free service which is supported by the national government and our State?

Not only is the service of benefit to the worker who is registered, but also to the employer who will take advantage of the service to supply their requirements for workers in any occupation; and to make a success of securing work for those in need of employment the office must have the co-operation of those in need of workers.

At the present the employment offices are busy placing workers on all old PWA jobs; and also every certified ERA worker is placed by the employment service on the various WPA projects, new PWA etc.

Outside of the above, who are certified for PWA work are many others, so called non-relief who need work just as bad as those on relief, and must be absorbed by private industries. And it is these people we are most concerned about at present.

Next to this comes in our duties which are most important at this time is social security, which is soon to come before our legislators in the form of an employment insurance and old age pensions. And through the employment service must come the orderly registering and recording the activities of the worker which will be important to the employer as well as the employee in the administration of a sound policy for the benefit of all concerned.

With the above facts in view we make an appeal to all employers to use the service, which is free of charge. By so doing you will assist those in charge of the employment offices who are here to help thousands of unemployed workers, who are registered with us, to be placed in gainful occupations, and at the same time lessen the relief load which is burdening our tax payers today.

Relief to this condition will come when there has been an adjustment in the labor market, and every worker has been fitted in to be occupation for which he is best suited. To do this the employment office will take an important part with the cooperation of the people.

In conclusion we wish to say the telephone number of your local employment office is 478-W. Your calls for help will be greatly appreciated, and you will find a helping hand ready to assist you in the selection of a suitable person for your needs.

By giving us a call may save you much time and worry. Besides help us to build up a service and which will be a credit to our section as well as useful and important in this day of re-adjustment of industrial and social life.

We have registered with us workers in the following occupational classifications who need work and who are trained and experienced, and ready to come at your call: Graduate and practical nurses; clerical workers; stenographers and typist; salesmen and saleswomen; operators of heavy machinery; truck drivers; laborers, white and colored; cooks, maids, yard men and janitors; carpenters; brickmasons; farmers.

There are registered in this office all class of workers needed.

1860—Frederick G. Bonfils, publisher of the Denver Post, born at Troy, Mo. Died Feb. 2, 1933.

Eligibility Rule Is Given for 1936 Cotton Contracts

State College Station, Raleigh, Dec. 31.—Cotton must have been planted on the land in at least two years since 1930, one of which must have been 1934 or 1935, to make a farm eligible for contracts in 1936, according to the regulations governing eligibility as embodied in the new four-year cotton contract to be offered to producers shortly. J. F. Criswell, in charge of the cotton adjustment program in North Carolina, has announced.

If the entire cotton base was rented to the Secretary of Agriculture in 1934 and 1935 that would be equivalent to planting for the two years required, or credit would be given for planting for one year if the cotton base was rented in either 1934 or 1935. If uncontrollable natural causes prevented planting in either 1934 or 1935 or both, credit for planting would be given for one year but in that event cotton must have been planted during another year since 1930 to make the farm eligible for a contract in 1936.

A farm must also have a base acreage of one whole acre or more to qualify for a 1936 contract, Criswell concluded.

1860—Frederick G. Bonfils, publisher of the Denver Post, born at Troy, Mo. Died Feb. 2, 1933.

AMUSEMENTS

Advertisement for The Stevenson Theatre featuring James Cagney and 'FRISCO KID'.

Advertisement for 'Midnight Show Tonight at 11 P. M.' featuring 'VARIETY GIRLS REVUE'.

Advertisement for 'The Pay Off' with Lee Tracey and a \$50.00 Jack Pot.

MURDER UPSTAIRS by ADAM BLISS

CHAPTER 40

"DELIA WAS right then, wasn't she?" I questioned, picking up the letter that concerned Grace. "Mrs. Starbuck did come into the kitchen yesterday between 5 and 6 o'clock," she said. "Mrs. Penny," I admitted, "said I lied because I didn't want her accused of taking that knife."

"By the way, about this Mrs. Rine for whom you worked? Is she still in Europe?" I hoped she was in some inaccessible place where Larrabee couldn't get hold of her.

"She died there a few years ago. I saw the notice in the papers." That was a relief. Now Larrabee couldn't question her. I could give him her letter of recommendation about Grace without fear. I started to the door but Grace wasn't ready to go yet.

"Mrs. Penny, there's something I want to tell you. I didn't say anything about it last night because I felt too bad to talk. You're not going to like what I'm going to say."

"It's about Mrs. Upham—and I thought you should be the first to know." I stiffened. What did Grace know about Lucy? Why did she think I should be the first to know? Was it about Dr. Goodson? Was there something Lucy had done the night Andrew Darien was killed when Grace was sleeping in the room next to hers?

"I didn't say anything to you yesterday afternoon because Delia was there and she could have told Lieutenant Larrabee. But Mrs. Upham was in the kitchen about five minutes in all, talking to me, showing me the jacket. You know she's always friendly." Grace was right. Lucy is friendly. Often in an afternoon she looks in the kitchen and chatted with Grace and Delia.

"Delia was upstairs between 5 and 6:30, straightening up, so she wasn't there when most of the people came in and went out. Well, Mrs. Upham opened the knife drawer. I saw her do it. I didn't think anything about it at the time, because she makes a habit of coming in and looking around while she's talking, and it seemed natural to me. When the knife was missing I thought about it, and was afraid. Not that Mrs. Upham would kill anyone. She wouldn't as far as I know, but opening the drawer—"

"You may be mistaken, Grace." "No. I distinctly saw her open the drawer, and then close it." "You didn't see her take anything from it?"

"No, but she had the jacket over her arm. She could have hidden the knife under the jacket and I wouldn't have known the difference. I'm not saying she did, because I didn't see her. But I thought you ought to know."

"Yes, I ought to know. I heard myself saying faintly. I also heard myself say that Mrs. Upham wouldn't take the knife under any circumstances, she had probably opened drawers hundreds of times in the kitchen and closed them again. That it meant nothing. All the while I was thinking of what the doctor had told me about Lucy, and hoping that Grace wouldn't see the anxiety that must be written all over my face."

"And another thing. It may not be important, but Delia was in love with Mr. Hemingway." "Delia—in love?" I exclaimed. Grace nodded.

"She used to rave and rave about him—silly like, about him being her ideal. When he smiled at her she was awfully happy. I think it was the first time she'd ever been in love. I told her time and time again she'd have to fight it—and she said she'd try. I didn't want her to get into trouble—she was such a child, and I didn't trust Mr. Hemingway. Delia wasn't attractive, but—well, you never can tell about men."

"Did Mr. Hemingway ever give her any encouragement?" "I don't know. Tuesday morning, before that—before we found out about Mr. Darien, Delia was stinging and whistling all the time she was



"I lied because I didn't want her accused of taking that knife."

in the kitchen with me. She seemed happier than usual. She told me that the night before she'd found a pair of gloves in Mr. Hemingway's overcoat in the downstairs hall closet, and she'd taken them because she found a button missing. She was going to sew it on, she said she'd look."

"She showed them to me—they were in her apron pocket, and asked me if there was a button in the house that would match the other. I read I didn't think so—I didn't have one, but you might in your sewing box." She said she'd look.

"She didn't steal the gloves, Mrs. Penny. I want you to know that Delia was too honest to steal, but she took them to sew on the button—sort of wanted to do something for Mr. Hemingway, I guess. A foolish idea, but she was foolish about her love for Mr. Hemingway. She'd done that before—taken things from his room and his laundry bag, mended them and put them back. She always wanted to do things for him, if you know what I mean. Like a child she'd come and tell me what she had done."

"But she didn't sew the button on, Grace, did she?" "I knew she hadn't because the gloves had been found in her room with the button still missing. Grace didn't know that. Because the only persons who knew were the police, myself and Mr. Hemingway. He had been questioned about the gloves in Delia's room, and although he admitted they were his, he claimed he didn't know how they got there."

"She hadn't yesterday afternoon, because she said she'd rummaged around in your sewing box and couldn't find a button to match. She wanted to go out and buy one, but of course she couldn't—with what had happened and all. Yesterday afternoon she still had the gloves in the pocket of her uniform."

"I considered what Grace had told me. It had seemed foolish to me when Larrabee grilled Mr. Hemingway about the gloves. Why, if he had murdered Delia, had he left his gloves behind as a clue? No sense to that. If he had worn his gloves into her room to do away with fingerprints, had murdered Delia, he most certainly would have taken the gloves away with him. No murderer would be so careless as to leave his own gloves in a room of death."

"But now it was different. Delia was the one who had taken the gloves from Hemingway's overcoat pocket in the hall closet. From

Monday evening until yesterday afternoon they had been with the girl. Wasn't it natural that the gloves should have been in her uniform pocket when Larrabee and I took her upstairs? I hadn't noticed them, but they must have been there. They might have fallen to the floor when she undressed. They might have been disturbed by the murderer."

A new thought came to my mind, and I put another question to Grace. "Do you think that Delia would have admitted Mr. Hemingway to her room?"

"I don't know that, Mrs. Penny. You mean last night? And that he murdered her?" "I mean just that."

"Larrabee and I had discussed the admittance of someone into the room. Someone Delia knew. Because I didn't know of Delia's affection for Hemingway, I didn't consider that she had let a man into her room. Besides I was grasping a straw that would lead me away from Lucy. Anything."

"Delia was in her nightgown when we found her, Grace. Would she have let in Mr. Hemingway, dressed in her nightgown?" "She didn't have a wrapper or a bathrobe, Mrs. Penny. Maybe you didn't know, but she didn't. She was making one but it wasn't finished."

"I didn't know, but I was glad to find out. That explained quite a bit. I continued: "You know her better than I did. Do you think if Mr. Hemingway knocked on her door, called to her, that she would have gone to the door dressed in her nightgown?"

"She might have gone to the door, opened it a little to talk to him. I'm almost sure she would answer him, Mrs. Penny. Then he might have pushed the door wider and entered. Yes, I think that is possible."

"That was assuming Mr. Hemingway didn't know his gloves were in Delia's room. If Grace was right, he didn't. I was sure Grace was right. It was simpler, much simpler to imagine him going into Delia's room without knowledge of the gloves. The gloves had bothered me a good deal. "I'm going to tell Lieutenant Larrabee this, Grace, because I think he ought to know—at least about the gloves; and Delia taking them. He can draw his own conclusions. He'll ask you questions about Delia, and I want you to tell him what you've told me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

VANCE THEATRE NEW POLICY ANNOUNCEMENT

Beginning Wednesday, January 1. Every Wednesday Bargain Day Everybody 10¢ MATINEE and NIGHT

The VANCE in now HEATED with "FORCED DRAFT HEAT" "We Guarantee You Comfort"

C. C. Whitacre of Wake Forest has entirely taken over the Vance Theatre and will appreciate the Patronage of the people of Henderson. We will endeavor to give you the best STAGE SHOWS available. Mr. B. W. Birchfield will remain with the Theatre as local Manager.

Advertisement for 'FIGHTING YOUTH' by Charles Farrell, featuring Barbara Stanwyck in 'Red Salute'.