

Blue Devils Have Edge Over Tar Heels In Line Play

Chapel Hill, Nov. 11—Two big husky lines will match brain, speed, and brawn Saturday when Carolina and Duke clash in a contest which likely will settle State and Southern Conference honors.

The Blue Devils forward wall will average 194 pounds from end to end. The probable starters for the Methodists and their respective weights are Frank Lina (170) and Dick Taliaferro (184), ends; Joe Brunansky (209) and Joe Cardwell (220), tackles; Woody Lipscomb (207) and Tom Power (203) guards; and Dan Hill (190) center.

Carolina's line averages two pounds per man less than Duke's. It will probably start Captain Dick Buck (185) and Andy Bershak (185) ends; John Trimpey (215) and Henry Bartos (210), tackles; Steve Maronic (200) and Bruce Smith (195) guards, and Bob Adams (180) center.

Most of the experts rate the Duke Devil huskies superior to the Tar Heels. Carolina is given a good edge at the flank posts. The tackles are considered about even. But Duke is said to have the edge at the guard and center berths.

Although not rated on the par with

Buck and Bershak, who are classed among the Nation's best wingmen, Taliaferro and Liana nevertheless form a dependable duo. Both are pass-snagging aces; capable blockers, and hard tacklers.

There's lots of beef and brawn at the tackle posts. Brunansky, Cardwell, Bartos, and Trimpey are seasoned performers. They are hard and rugged.

Lipscomb and Power, holding a slight advantage over Maronic and Smith of the Tar Heels, are monogram stars. Maronic is a sophomore and Smith a reserve from the 1935 squad. The Carolina boys have come along nicely this fall but are not a match for the Duke boys in experience and skill.

Both Dan Hill and Bob Adams are playing their first varsity season.

Hill is considered one of the best pivot men in the Southern Conference this season. He is an able successor to the brilliant Jack Hennemer, stocky center of the 1935 aggregation. Adams has shown rapid improvement all fall and to date has been given the nod over Pete Avery, letterman and understudy to capable Babe Dan... full.

WOLFPACK POINTS TO CATHOLIC U.

College Station, Raleigh, Nov. 11—Hunk Anderson's North Carolina State Wolfpack will run through a scrimmage with the freshmen today as the squad continues preparations for its final out-of-state game Saturday with Catholic University at Washington.

The Wolves have high hopes of taking the Cardinals. A win will break a two-game winning streak the Catholic team holds over State elevens.

The schools first met in 1931 and State was beaten 12-7 in its own Riddick Stadium in a night game.

The second meeting was last year and Catholic U won 8-0. The game was played in a sea of mud in Griffith Stadium at Washington. According to Anderson it was one of the muddest games he ever witnessed.

A meeting of State and Catholic U is a meeting of Notre Dame systems. Arthur "Dutch" Bergman, coach of the Cardinals, was a star back at Notre Dame in 1918. He was a senior when Hunk Anderson of State was a freshman. Anderson played guard.

Bergman has the same team this year with the exception of two men that defeated State last fall and which defeated Mississippi State in the Orange Bowl classic last New Year's day.

HENDERSON TO PLAY NORLINA THURSDAY

Henderson high school Bulldogs will take on Norlina high school here Thursday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock on the local athletic field, and will endeavor to preserve its unblemished record on the home field, not having been defeated in several games on the local lot.

Norlina always puts out a powerful team, and will no doubt give the locals plenty of trouble.

Henderson will be at top strength for the contest with Ayscue back in the backfield and Billy Vaughan at his old tackle post. The boys have missed the past two games, crippling the Bulldogs to no little end.

Butch Peace, brother of that pile driving fullback, Mule Peace, who has been at an end post, has been shifted into the center of the line, probably being used tomorrow at a guard post by Coach Miller.

The boys were given a stiff workout yesterday, and a light drill this afternoon will top off preparations for the contest.

SECEDERS-DEACONS WILL PLAY FRIDAY

Wake Forest, Nov. 11—The Demon Deacons of Wake Forest will this week be playing their fifth and final home game of the season when they clash with the Erskine Seceders on Gore Field Friday afternoon.

This week's meeting with Erskine will be the first between the Deacs and the team from Due West, S. C. since 1931. In that contest the Baptists emerged victorious 13-0.

Erskine will present to Wake For-

LAST DUKE-N. C. GAME FOR 6 BLUE DEVILS

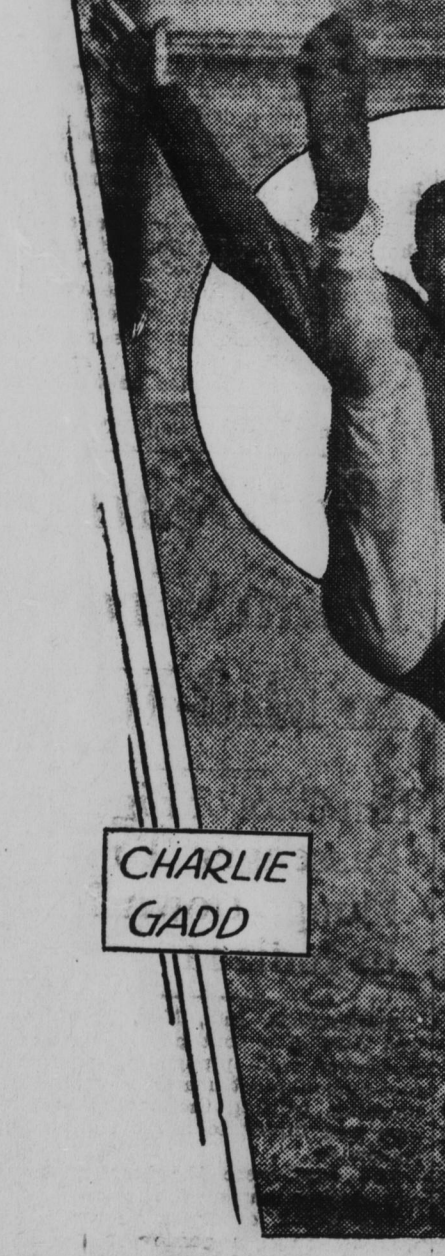
Durham, Nov. 11—The game at Chapel Hill Saturday will be the last appearance against Carolina of six members of the Duke university grid team. Captain Ace Parker, John Johnston, Joe Cardwell, Tom Power, Dick Taliaferro and Frankie Liana will be facing their neighboring rival for the final time.

Some of U. N. C. Star Gridders



Pictured above is a group of University of North Carolina gridiron stars who will see action against Duke University in Kenan Stadium Saturday in the highlight game of the Southern Conference Saturday. All of them will be graduated this year.

It's A Pun t, By Gadd!



Shown above just after he had gotten off one of his long punts is Charlie Gadd, star quarterback of the N. C. State team which meets Catholic University in Washington Saturday.

Peace Pleas Are Voiced For Armistice Programs

held commemorative exercises for fallen heroes of the combat.

Cathedrals, churches and synagogues drew millions to worship and prayer. There were parades with martial music reminiscent of the war days.

To President Roosevelt, wartime assistant secretary of the navy, and General John J. Pershing, last survivor of the Allied high command, fell the leadership of the United States observance—a pilgrimage to the great white tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National Cemetery in Washington.

Two minutes were set aside at eleven o'clock for a pause in the nation's activity. In New York great Times Square traffic was ordered stopped, and taps sounded to remind of the day.

King Edward VIII stood at the Cenotaph, London's war memorial to pay tribute as the first time as sovereign.

The "popular front" government in France stationed guards in Paris to preserve order.

Highway Diversion Will Be Resisted

made by the school forces and others forces and others to continue the diversion of at least \$1,000,000 a year from the highway fund into the general fund, to be used for school purposes, just as was done by the 1933 and 1935 general assemblies. But the belief is that the diversionists are going to have harder sledding in the forthcoming 1937 assembly than in several years and that the highway commission has a better chance to go back to the old plan of highway revenue for highway purposes only, than ever before.

The move towards ending all diversion from the highway fund to other purposes is expected to have

GARMENT WORKERS ABSENT AT MEETING

Executive Board Decides Not To Have Delegates at Tampa Labor Convention

Washington, Nov. 11—(AP)—The executive board of the International Ladies Garment Union decided today not to send delegates to the American Federation of Labor convention at Tampa, Fla., next week. It deferred until after the convention a decision on the union's future course in the controversy between the federation and John L. Lewis' committee for industrial reorganization.

The board expressed "regret" that conferences for the purpose of reconciling the existing differences between the executive council of the A. F. of L. and the unions affiliated with the committee for industrial organization, were not held.

Peace Plea Is Uttered At Raleigh

(Continued from Page One.)

our shores."

Joining Pickens in tribute to the war dead of America, Governor Ebringhaus said "a country like ours never forgets, but recollection should not stop with tribute to those who have served. It should continue to the formulation and insistence on enactment of every measure that promises some protection from the bloody sacrifice of war."

The adoption of a practical idealism supported by strong forces and the national wealth is "our best guarantee against war," General McClosky said, as he traced "the failure of disarmament plans and treaties to insure world peace."

There used to be a tribe of notorious plunderers and bandits in Afghanistan, but amongst themselves so truthful that if there arose a dispute about a stray goat, and one said it was his, and confirm his statement by stroking his beard, the other instantly gave it up without any suspicion of fraud.

\$250,000 Of Jewels Taken By 3 Robbers

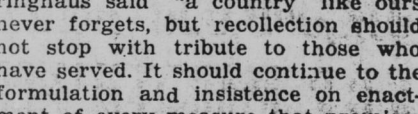
(Continued from Page One.)

pistol point, he said, the others bound and gagged him and two clerks.

They were forced to lie on the floor for a half hour while two of the men worked on the office safe and the other stood guard. They emptied the safe and disappeared from the building.

Deisinger said the men took all the jewelry on display in show cases as well as that in the safe and also took \$100 he had in his wallet.

Succeeds Zioncheck



Warren G. Magnuson, youth league prosecutor at Seattle, succeeds to the congressional seat which was occupied by the late Marion Zioncheck. A graduate of the University of Washington law school, Magnuson, 31, has succeeded to winning seven political victories in a row since he entered politics.

—Central Press

FLOWERS AT HER FEET.

By MARIE BLIZZARD
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CHAPTER 43

Alix Carey stood at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-Sixth street at 6:30 in the evening. She shivered in her fur coat and hunched her thin shoulders against the icy wind that swept up the avenue.

She peered anxiously down the thoroughfares hoping to sight a bus, was jostled by the crowd and felt angry, tired tears rise to her eyes.

She blinked them back, blew her nose into a crumpled handkerchief and pushed her hair under her hat when the bus approached.

She knew it would take her more than that to restore her to any semblance of pleasant company that night. And she had to be pleasant company if it killed her.

Alix had invited Genevieve Gleason to dine with her. She could neither afford it nor did she desire it. Her wages were \$15 a week and what spare time she had was time to be spent flat on her back nursing the ache in her legs, unaccustomed to standing all day long and burning with the pain of it.

But Genevieve Gleason was the receptionist at the Sayre-Coulton Advertising agency. If there was anything to know about the agency, Genevieve would know it.

She had not been a friend of Alix's when Alix was a secretary or later a minor executive in the agency but in these last few weeks Alix had gone about systematically to make her one.

She had dropped into the agency one day, stopping very casually at the reception desk. "I thought I might catch Mr. Kennedy in. I wanted to ask him a question. Is he, do you know?"

Genevieve said she'd see and Alix waited, knowing very well that she had seen him leave the building 10 minutes before and so timed her entrance.

"I'm sorry, Miss Carey, he doesn't seem to be in. Want to leave a message?"

"No, thank you. I'll stop by again. By the way, do you mind if I make a personal remark? I love that blouse you're wearing. Did you have it made?"

"This one?" Genevieve was pleased. "No, I got it up in a little shop on Madison avenue."

"I never have any luck with little shops. I can't ever find them or something."

"It'll be glad to show it to you. Perhaps I could have lunch with you some day?"

Alix looked very pleased. "Would you really? Then I'll give you a ring soon. Oh... what's the news about Mr. Sayre? How is he doing?"

"I can't tell you really"—this was a month after the accident—"but Mr. Coulton sees him all the time. He always just says that

ne's getting along fine. Says he's mending nicely. Isn't it terrible?—and he's so attractive."

"Yes, he was awfully nice," Alix said. "Well, I've got to be getting along. I'll give you a ring about that luncheon."

That was the way that she laid her plans to find some way of hearing about John Sayre.

Lunching with Genevieve was impossible. Alix had too little time and she didn't want anyone in the Sayre-Coulton agency to know where she was working, that she was a salesgirl at a glove counter.

"Hello," she said on the telephone a few days before Christmas, "this is Alix Carey. I'm terribly sorry I haven't had a chance to lunch with you. I've been over my head in work. I wonder if you'd have time one of these nights to have a bite of dinner with me. I'd like to see you again and hear about the agency, and I thought you might point out that shop to me."

That was why she boarded a Fifth avenue bus on a bitter cold night in December. Usually she walked the distance to the Y building to save carfare. Tonight she was too tired to walk to her meeting place with Genevieve.

Nevertheless she was bright and animated—at whatever cost—while they ate their dinner and lingered over their coffee. She talked to the other girl about Christmas gifts and clothes and all manner of things while she held in check the one subject she wanted to know about.

At last she said, "You know Mr. Sayre was awfully kind to me when I was at the agency. I've thought of him often and how sad it is that he is still ill with the holidays coming on."

"He must be getting better," Genevieve said. "His secretary sends his mail out every day and his business is going on."

"Oh, then he's home?" Alix was careful to keep her tone casual.

"No, he isn't. Nobody knows where he is except Mr. Coulton. That's why, if you should ask me, I think there's something peculiar about it. But you know the one I'm not so sorry for?"

"No," Alix said, hoping Genevieve would go on talking about John.

"That dame."

"Name?"

"La Cushing. I guess you never saw her..."

Never saw her? Would to heaven she never had! There was nothing on Alix's face but mild interest.

"... Carol Cushing, her name was. She was cracked up the same time as Mr. Sayre. She was kind of a cousin or something of his. Anyway she used to come around the office as if she were Miss New York and was she a pain

in the neck! I used to keep her waiting 20 minutes. I'd say Mr. Sayre's line was busy."

Alix warned to Genevieve. "Didn't I read somewhere that she was engaged to him?" Alix tried to be subtle.

"Who? To Sayre?"

"I... maybe it was a mistake..." Alix retreated.

"I never saw anything like that. Listen, you can't keep a thing like that quiet around the agency. Everybody there knew every girl he went with."

"Oh, is that so?" Alix thought and kept silent.

"I read in a movie magazine that Cushing and this Spaniard, who was also cracked up, were going to elope to Yuma."

"Yuma is a long way from here. It seems strange that they'd go to Yuma from Los Angeles by way of Albany," Alix said drily.

"Yeah. I guess you're right."

"Were they all on a pleasure trip?" Alix threw in her last question.

"I don't know about all of them but you know our agency has the Mutual Picture company's trade advertising. It's a big account and Mr. Sayre had to go out to the coast a couple of times a year. He usually flew out with this man who owned the plane. And if you ask me, that's how the Cushing gal got her picture job."

Alix didn't want to ask her anything else. She had learned plenty. Her dinner companion had earned the dinner she wouldn't let Alix pay for.

"Size six and one-half in white doeskin? Yes, Madam. I'm sorry but these are the only ones we have without buttons. I can show you the yellow doeskin..."

Doeskin. Kid. Antelope. Fabric. Hand-stitched. Puffed cuffs. Gauntlet models. From nine to six you'd think Alix Carey would have enough to do thinking of them. And so she had while another thing that was half gladness and half sorrow remained in her mind. Gladness because John Sayre had had another reason for going to California than to take Carol Cushing there; sorrow, because she knew that he was ill and knew not where.

"I'm sure, Madam, that they will wash. They're guaranteed. Just one minute, please... I'll wait on you," Alix looked up from her book to the woman who thrust a pair of gloves near her.

The two girls—one behind the counter, the other a customer—stared at each other for a second. Then:

"Kathleen..."

"Alix..."

"Oh, but Kathleen..."

"Alix, we've got to talk! What time are you through?"

"Six-fifteen. At the Thirty-Seventh street employe's entrance."

(To Be Continued)

Rebel Shells Rain on Madrid Suburbs



This spectacular photograph, radioed from London to New York, was made by a rebel airman during an attack on the outskirts of Madrid by insurgent airmen. At the lower right the smoke from an exploded air-bomb, which razed a half-dozen buildings, obscured the view.

(Central Press)

NOAH NUMSKULL

WHAT! SATURDAY NIGHT AND NO WATER!

DEAR NOAH= DID FEUDAL KNIGHTS LIVE IN A TERRIBLE MANOR? HELEN COLLINS NASHVILLE, TENN.

NONSENSE

I JUST STOLE A \$1000 DIAMOND GO BACK AND STEAL ONE FOR ME

JEWELRY STORE

DEAR NOAH= IF A LADY CRACKED UP AN AIR-PLANE WOULD THE BOSS HANGER? DEATHY HALL WAUKEGAN, ILL.

NOAH NUMSKULL

IT ALMOST GOT AWAY!

DEAR NOAH= DOES IT MAKE A WHALE OF A DIFFERENCE WHO TELLS A FISH STORY? J. McDOWELL BOWLING GREEN, O.

NOAH NUMSKULL

DEAR NOAH= COULD A MOUSE TRAP A CAT? FRANCES FULTON AMESON, OHIO

NONSENSE

DEAR NOAH= DID YOU HEAR THAT THE BROTHERS SHERIDAN WERE IN THE CITY LAST NIGHT?

NOAH NUMSKULL

DEAR NOAH= IF A MAN TALKS THROUGH HIS HAT, DOES HE HAVE TO REMOVE HIS HAT TO PERFORM HIS OPERATION? ROWLAND LEBINE WINDSOR, ONT.

Warren G. Magnuson, youth league prosecutor at Seattle, succeeds to the congressional seat which was occupied by the late Marion Zioncheck. A graduate of the University of Washington law school, Magnuson, 31, has succeeded to winning seven political victories in a row since he entered politics.

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