

# Peace Stars As Bulldogs Defeat South Hill, 13 To 6

## Rideout Is Stalwart In Bulldog's Forward Wall

Peace Scores Every Point for Henderson; Dunn, Calloway and Hobgood Looked Good as Backs; Jenkins, Renn and Harris Strong in Line; Visitors Heavy

Henderson high school Bulldogs fought their way to a 13 to 6 victory over a heavier South Hill, Va., eleven at League Park yesterday morning in the football state in Henderson.

Billy Peace, Henderson's plunging fullback, accounted for every point scored by the Bulldogs, turning in the first with a 45 yard touchdown jaunt behind perfect blocking by his mates, after taking a South Hill punt. He smashed over tackle for the extra point.

The visitors were not long in pushing over their only tally of the contest, the score coming early in the second quarter when they intercepted a pass from Dunne, intended for Peace on Henderson's 22-yard line. A 15-yard penalty for unnecessary roughness placed the ball on Henderson's seven yard stripe, and four bucks put the ball over.

The visitors outweighed the Bulldogs by about ten pounds to the man, but Henderson's offensive clicked at times to keep the Bulldogs well ahead.

Captain Tommy Jenkins turned in a fine game backing up the line as every center. He was in practically every play at the line. Ed Renn and Robert Rideout were the standouts of

the forward wall, Rideout having a spectacular afternoon, ripping through to man visiting backs behind the line time and time again. He played one of the best games of any. Harris looked good at his tackle post.

The backfield honors go to Peace, offensively and defensively. He did yecman service in backing up the line. Dick Calloway came in for a share of the glory in the ball carrying department. Howard Hobgood got his chance under fire, and proved to Coach Bing Miller that he may be a small boy, but he has the stuff that should win him a first string berth. Dunne was elusive on several stabs off end, but could never get away.

South Hill put up a stubborn resistance all during the encounter.

Henderson drew more penalties than did the visitors, several being inflicted for too much time in the huddle.

Starting lineups:

Pos. South Hill (6) Henderson (13)  
LE Smith ..... Candler  
LT Taylor ..... Harris  
LG Holloway ..... Renn  
C Owens ..... Jenkins (C)  
RG Paulette ..... Rideout  
RT Bailey ..... Mitchell  
RE Gilmore ..... Alston  
QB Nichols ..... Dunne  
HB Montgomery ..... Calloway  
HB Howerton ..... Coghill  
FB Lumpkin ..... Peace  
South Hill ..... 0 6 0 0-6  
Henderson ..... 7 6 0 0-13

Scoring touchdowns: Lumpkin; Peace 2, points after touchdown, Peace. Subs: South Hill—Rowland, Thomas, Holmes, Roberson. Henderson: Hobgood, Johnson, Edwards, Oennis.

## Line Coach Hickman At N. C. State Big Fellow



**Herman HICKMAN**  
LINE COACH  
NORTH CAROLINA STATE

College Station, Raleigh, Sept. 24—Herman Hickman's 250 pounds of dynamic energy, leavened off with wit and rare good humor, and coupled with an uncanny knack for inspiring a spirit of do-or-die, give him just what N. C. State College needs in a good line coach.

More than this, the genial Hickman, former All-America guard at Tennessee, and member of the Brooklyn Dodgers professional football team for three years, is well versed in football lore.

A stickler for detail, he spends endless hours drilling the State linemen in fundamentals and the execution of Head Coach Williams (Doc) Newton's trademark plays.

Hickman came to State last winter from Wake Forest where he established a reputation as one of the best line coaches in the country.

Hickman has been an outstanding sports figure since his college days at the University of Tennessee. He is considered one of the greatest linemen ever developed in the South and is the only Southerner on Grantland Rice's "The Decade's Greatest Eleven."

The State mentor entered Tennessee in 1923 and in 1931 made every All-American team. He played guard

## Standings

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	97	46	.676
Detroit	85	60	.586
Chicago	80	63	.559
Cleveland	76	68	.528
Boston	74	67	.525
Washington	69	74	.483
Philadelphia	48	93	.340
St. Louis	43	101	.295

## Capital Gossip

BY HENRY AVEHILL

Daily Dispatch Bureau.  
In the Sir Walter Raleigh, Sept. 25—"My husband's in jail and I came in to see about getting him out," said a very attractive lady in the ante-room of the governor's office.

"All right," replied Miss Mamie Turner, the real boss of the office, "if I see if I can't have it arranged to parole him in custody of his wife."

All of which must have sounded a bit unusual to those waiting to see the governor and who didn't know that the very attractive lady was Mrs. Clyde R. Hoey.

It remained for Bob Thompson, the governor's private secretary, to spoil the harmony.

"That won't do, not even his wife can manage him," quoth Bob.

Officials of the State Fair had better keep their program out of the hands of Federal officials. It advertises a prize of "10.00 in gold" for the Four-H club boy winning the calf scramble.

## Probation System Is Soon To Start

(Continued from Page One.)

part of those who have been named district probation officers and other reasons of a like nature.

J. Harry Sample, State director, wasn't named until mid-July. His district officers weren't appointed until less than ten days ago.

The approval of the budget was put off for one reason and another. There wasn't of- fice space anywhere in State buildings and so Mr. Sample's desk was set down in the center of the big room where the state department files.

The only hurried act appears to have been the appointment of Miss Mae Oliver as woman's probation officer for the eastern district of the

State, and the hurry here may have been more apparent than real. She was named during the heat of pre-convention campaign of the Young Democrats, either as a sop to her or as the open announcement of something that had already been decided upon.

Mr. Sample now is about ready to get going in earnest, however. His division has been given ample office space in the Carolina hotel; his budget has been approved informally; though no official setting up of it has yet been announced. Friday he sent out a complete instructional pamphlet to all his district officer appointees, all of whom will be called into Raleigh at once for at least a week's intensive training in the duties of the offices they are to hold. They'll probably need it, as all seem to have had more experience in politics than in probation.

## Today's Games

Team	Time
American League	
Detroit at Cleveland.	
New York at Boston.	
Philadelphia at Washington.	
St. Louis at Chicago.	
National League	
Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.	
Chicago at St. Louis.	
Boston at Philadelphia.	
Brooklyn at New York.	

## Results

American League  
Cleveland 2; Detroit 1.  
New York 5; Boston 1.  
Only games scheduled.

National League  
Pittsburgh 3; Cincinnati 2.  
Only games scheduled.

## Rare Photograph



The present crisis in China has directed attention again to the life of Charles Soong, once (in 1881-1892) a student at Trinity college. His daughter is the wife of General Chiang Kai-Shek, Chinese leader, and another daughter was the wife of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, first president of China. Soong died in 1918. The above reproduction is a rare old photograph of him taken during his student days in America. It is owned by Mrs. Dred Peacock, of Trinity, who was a young girl living in the college community when Soong studied at Trinity.

## N. C. Tobacco Tax Was \$276,455,802

(Continued from Page One.)

North Carolina's total, \$254,288,443 was tax paid on cigarettes and \$22,166,371 on chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff. The remainder was miscellaneous collections.

Virginia's cigarette tax was \$140,779,534 while in Kentucky the cigarette tax returned \$35,272,843 to the government.

Tobacco collections by other states included:

California, \$10,121,286; Florida, \$2,164,584; Illinois, \$4,842,228; Michigan, \$2,060,412; Missouri, \$6,361,644; New Jersey, \$27,127,019; Ohio, \$8,346,598; Pennsylvania, \$16,483,848; South Carolina, \$547,408; Tennessee, \$3,267,992; West Virginia, \$1,609,334; and Philippine Islands, \$331,245.

1935—William S. Benson, admiral-in-chief of naval operations in the world war, born at Macon, Ga. Died May 20, 1932.

## Rescuing a Parade Victim



A woman who collapsed during the American Legion parade is shown being carried by a cop-Legionnaire to a first aid station. A million New Yorkers watched the parade, the greatest ever witnessed in the country, and to the credit of New York's finest—there were no serious casualties. (Central Press)

## DEAD RECKONING

By BRUCE HAMILTON

READ THIS FIRST:  
Tim Kennedy, who has been writing a suicide note to himself in his wife's handwriting, graduated into homicide from the school of armchair murderers. At middle age, having made a fortunate marriage to Esther, had been possessing a lucrative dental practice and an enviable social position in a small town near London. Tim felt happy and secure. Then Esther was run down by a truck. Weeks later she was brought home, a physical wreck and a former beauty left. Tim loses all interest in his wife because of her appearance. He suggests they hold their annual tennis party despite her condition. He looks forward to an appointment with Alma Shepherd, a widow and new client whom he has suggested to Esther they invite to the tennis party. At his office Tim arranges special flowers for Mrs. Shepherd's benefit as she arrives.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

CHAPTER 10  
IN AN interval when she was able to speak, Alma Shepherd sighed, as she sat in Kennedy's dental chair.

"I envy you your flowers," she said. "I've only got a tiny garden at Maybank—half an acre. It doesn't give much scope."

"One can get a lot of fun out of a small garden."

"But not much variety. . . . You know, I think I've passed your place. It's in the forest, isn't it—off the Bradstock road?"

This was coming halfway to meet him with a vengeance.

"That's right. You go down that steep lane turning off to the left at the top of the ridge opposite Gates' farm. It's a perfectly beautiful little lane, steep and narrow and winding. Our house, The Wilderness, is to the left, about three-quarters of a mile down—there are two big stone pillars where a gate was once."



Tim: "That's settled then."

"Yes, I've passed it. It looked a lovely place."

"You must come and see it one day. . . . Are you a tennis player, Mrs. Shepherd?"

"Yes, I love tennis. Though I haven't played seriously for several years now."

"We're having a little tennis party on Saturday afternoon, about half past two. Just a few friends. I would very much like you to meet my wife. Would you care to come along, if you've nothing else on hand?"

"Perfectly easy and unforced. . . . Nevertheless, he awaited her reply with some trepidation."

"I'd love to. . . . Oh, but I'm afraid I can't. Her face clouded over. 'I promised to take Phyllis Grantley for a run into Westbourne.'"

Tim: "That's settled then."

"Splendid! Thanks most awfully—it's really kind of you."

"It's a great pleasure. There'll be about half a dozen of us. . . . My wife can't play just yet, I'm afraid. She had a bad accident last year."

"Yes, I heard. I'm so sorry."

"Tragedy exacted the tribute of a moment's pause."

"She'll be very happy to meet you, though," said Kennedy.

"And I hear," Mrs. Shepherd held out her hand. "Well, many thanks again."

"You've forgotten your daffodils." Kennedy took half a dozen of the choicest blooms from the vase. "I expect these will be a bit long for the vase in your car," he added. "If you wait just a moment I'll trim them up."

He took a pair of scissors, held the flowers together, and with delicate precision snipped about four inches off the stalks. "That's better," he said thoughtfully.

"You are thoughtful."

He smiled deprecatingly. "Not at all. . . . I hope you have a nice day in town."

"It's nothing exciting—just shopping. . . . Well—till Saturday."

"Till Saturday?"

He saw her into Adams' care in the hall, then returned to the surgery, a warm glow of satisfaction within him.

"Right. . . . Now, Mrs. Shepherd, bite gently on that."

"All right?" he asked.

"Perfect."

"Sure?"

"Absolutely."

"I thought it would be. . . . Perhaps I'd better just take a look at the rest. . . . You know, Mrs. Shepherd, you are as near having a perfect set of teeth as anyone I've ever seen. You must look after them very well."

"You're never given me any trouble. Do you know, Mr. Kennedy, you're the first dentist I've been to since I was a child?"

"Is that really so? You're very lucky to have kept out of our clutches. . . . And there now, I can't find a possible excuse for keeping you in mine. There's not a blemish."

He helped her out of the chair. "I'll ring Phyllis now, if you don't mind waiting a moment."

"Won't it be keeping you back?"

"Not a bit of it." He went to the desk, and took up the telephone. "Hello. Nine six, please. . . . Is that the rectory? . . . Oh, hello, Mr. Grantley. Tim Kennedy speaking. Is Phyllis about the house? Good, I'll wait. . . . Hello, Phyllis. Look, will you come up for our annual on Saturday? . . . No, wait. I know all about that. Mrs. Shepherd is here in my surgery. . . . And I've asked her to come too. She says she'd love to. Is she a truthful lady? . . . Well, that's

"You've got to be careful when you eat at night."

Esther herself, though on edge a little more than usual, had the vaguest memory of her terror. She had been awakened only to fall once into a child's sleep, lasting well into the morning. She knew, too, that she was inclined to eat rather imprudently in the evening. She found these days that she only began to feel her real self as the day faded: until then she could only peek at her food.

"But it can't be good my sleeping alone, Tim," she said, "if I'm liable to do things like that."

"Well, we can put a small bed in your room and let the nurse sleep there. Then she'll be right on the spot."

Esther's face clouded. "I don't want to sleep with her. She's a silly girl; she'd only irritate me and make me worse."

He ignored the pleading in her eyes.

"Well, let's change her. Or, if you like, get a special night nurse—someone you can really like."

"She made an impatient gesture. "Nurses. . . . I don't want a nurse any longer, Tim. It only reminds me. . . . Listen, Tim, you can do the dressing to my arm; it's only twice a week now. Can't we get rid of the girl?"

He shook his head, pursing his lips into a smile.

"We'll think about it, dear. Perhaps soon. I don't think it would be wise just yet. . . . Now Esther, lie back and take it easy. I don't want you to get up until just before your lunch. You've got to be fit for the party."

"The party. . . . Have we got to have them, Tim?"

He answered her deprecatingly. "Well, dear, yes. I think we have. Do you want me to ring them up and tell them not to come, because you've had a bad dream?" His smile took any sting from the words.

"I suppose we must. I don't know how I'm going to face it though."

"I don't think you need stay down too long. You can make your excuses after tea—they'll understand. I can look after them all right."

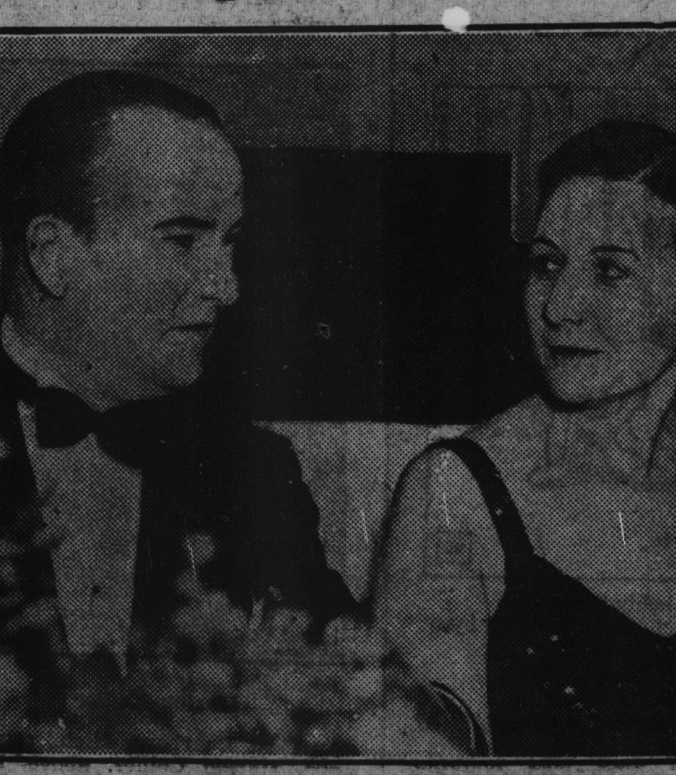
The nurse bustled in.

"You had man," she said. "You know this room is out of bounds for you at this time. Get along with you!"

Kennedy smiled sweetly at her, and withdrew.

(To Be Continued)

## At Legion States Dinner



Mrs. Oscar W. Hahn, national president of the American Legion Auxiliary, and Harry W. Colmery, national commander of the Legion, are shown at table during the States dinner, one of the functions of the 19th annual convention of the American Legion in New York.

## NOTICE

Having qualified as Administratrix of the Estate of Bonnie Hight, deceased, late of Vance County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the Estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, or to her attorneys at law, on or before the 25th day of September, 1937, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery. All persons indebted to this estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 4th day of September, 1937.

BERTHA HIGHT,  
Administratrix of Estate of Bonnie Hight.

Gholson & Gholson,  
Attorneys for Administratrix.

## NOTICE

I have this day qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court, Vance County, N. C., as Administratrix of the estate of James Thomas Nelson, late of Vance County, North Carolina, and this is to notify all persons holding claims against his estate to present same to the undersigned or her attorneys on or before September 25th, 1937, or this notice will be pleaded in bar to any recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt settlement.

September 24th, 1937.

MRS. PHEENA T. NELSON,  
Administratrix of Estate of the Late James Thomas Nelson.

J. F. and J. H. Zollicoffer,  
Attorneys.