

# Standings

CITY SOFTBALL LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Bankers	6	1	.857
Lions	6	1	.857
Gro-Swift	5	3	.625
Rose	4	3	.571
Kiwans	3	3	.500
Underwriters	1	6	.143
Wall Street	1	6	.143

PIEDMONT LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Norfolk	21	13	.618
Asheville	23	16	.590
Charlotte	20	15	.571
Rocky Mount	19	16	.543
Portsmouth	16	20	.444
Richmond	16	21	.432
Durham	15	21	.417
Winston-Salem	14	22	.389

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Cleveland	24	12	.667
New York	20	14	.588
Washington	22	18	.550
Boston	19	17	.528
Detroit	18	18	.500
Philadelphia	14	20	.412
Chicago	12	18	.400
St. Louis	11	23	.324

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	25	11	.694
Chicago	24	15	.615
Boston	18	14	.563
Cincinnati	19	18	.513
Pittsburgh	17	18	.486
St. Louis	14	20	.412
Brooklyn	14	25	.359
Philadelphia	11	21	.344

# Today's Games

**CITY SOFTBALL LEAGUE**  
Bankers vs. Rose  
Gro-Swifts vs. Underwriters.

**PIEDMONT LEAGUE**  
Charlotte at Winston-Salem.  
Asheville at Rocky Mount.  
Durham at Richmond.  
Portsmouth at Norfolk.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**  
Cleveland at Philadelphia.  
Chicago at Washington.  
St. Louis at Boston.  
Detroit at New York.

**NATIONAL LEAGUE**  
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.  
Philadelphia at St. Louis.  
New York at Pittsburgh.  
Boston at Chicago.

# Results

**CITY SOFTBALL LEAGUE**  
Rose 15; Underwriters 1.

**PIEDMONT LEAGUE**  
Durham 4; Richmond 13.  
Rocky Mount 7-4; Asheville 6-5.  
Norfolk 4; Portsmouth 2.  
Charlotte 13-6; Winston 7-7.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**  
New York 12; Boston 5.  
Only games played.

**NATIONAL LEAGUE**  
No games scheduled.

# ROSE WINS OVER UNDERWRITERS, 15-1

The Rose 5 and 10 softball team staged a track meet against the Underwriters yesterday afternoon, winning 15 to 1 as Ralph Finch and Stewart Finch combined to limit the losers to about three safe hits.

The losers only tally came on an error. Rose was slated to meet the league leading Bankers today in a contest postponed from Tuesday, and the Gro-Swifts were to meet the Underwriters.

The Rose battery was made up of Ralph and Stewart Finch pitching, with Stewart Finch alternating between catching and pitching, and Hamm did part of the receiving. J. C. Gill and Pully Rideout worked for the losers.

# LUCKY GIRLS ARE SOFTBALL WINNERS

A fast softball contest was run off in the Community House park, South Henderson, yesterday afternoon, the South Henderson Lucky Strike girls winning over the Blue Birds, 14-9.

Miss Grissom pitched the game, fanning three in one inning for the high spot of her performance.

Fancy fielding was turned in by Miss "Lefty" Daniels for the winners. Miss Davis pitched for the losers, and Miss Vernon, who gave way to Miss Harris in the third inning, did the catching.

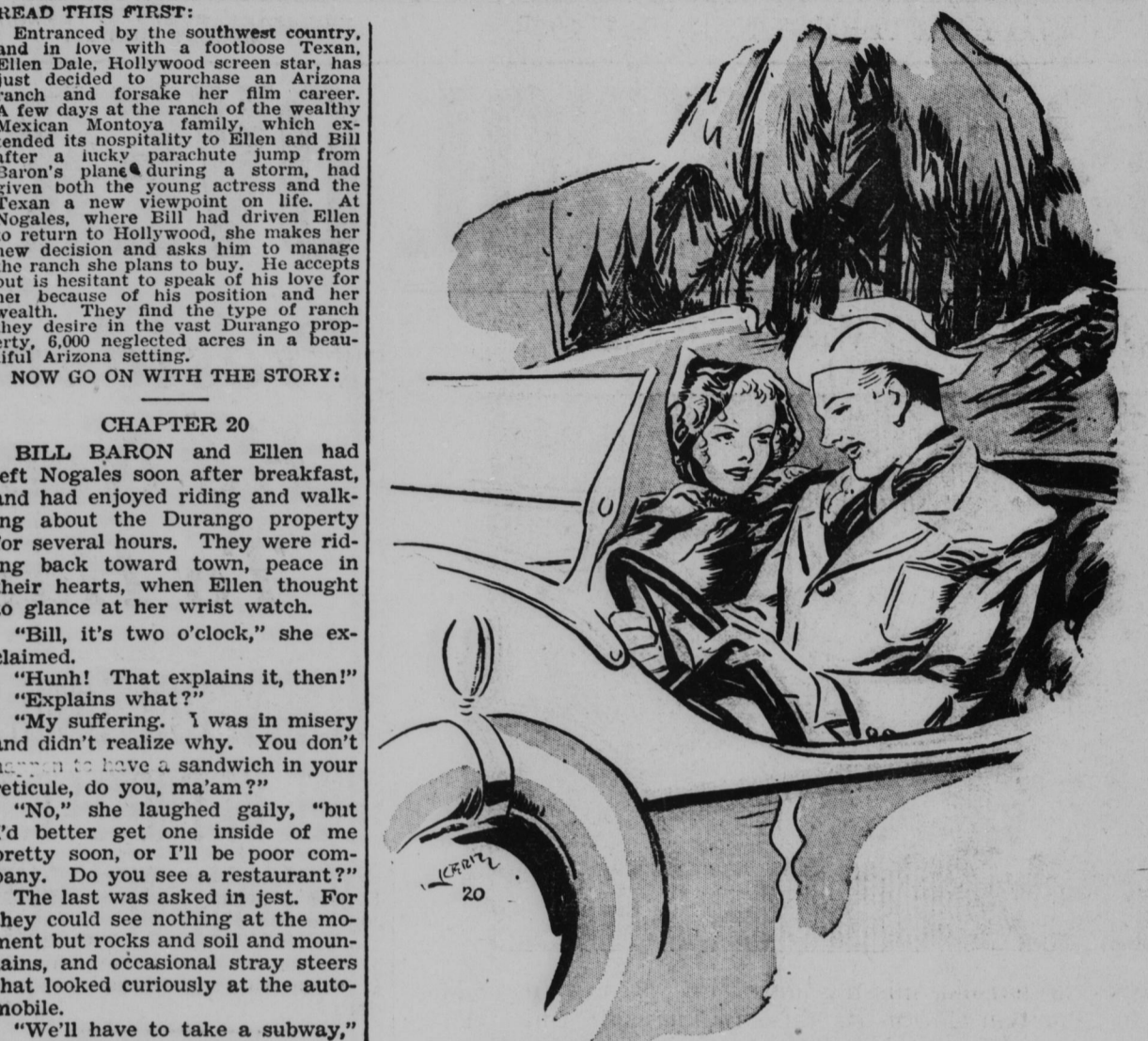
The girls are scheduled to meet North Henderson girls sometime in the near future.

# Iowa Fight For Senate White Hot

family served to heighten the final week's primary battle in which Wear-in and three others are opposing Senator G. M. Gillette's bid for re-nomination. The race has attracted national attention because of Hopkins' statement and subsequent repudiation from Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, and others on the Senate floor.

Governor Krashel is regarded as a Gillette supporter. "Your public announcement has served to bring out in the open supporters of other candidates who were heretofore masquerading under the cloak of neutrality," Wegman's statement to Hopkins said. "The authority with which one speaks for the Democratic voters of Iowa should be, and probably is, based on the majority vote the speaker has enjoyed."

# FIESTA BY OREN ARNOLD



**READ THIS FIRST:**  
Entranced by the southwest country, and in love with a footloose Texan, Ellen Dale, Hollywood screen star, has just decided to purchase an Arizona ranch and forsake her film career. A few days at the ranch of the wealthy Mexican Montoya family, which extended its hospitality to Ellen and Bill after a lucky parachute jump from Baron's plane during a storm, had given both the young actress and the Texan a new viewpoint on life. At Nogales, where Bill had driven Ellen to return to Hollywood, she makes her new decision and asks him to manage the ranch she plans to buy. He accepts but is hesitant to speak of his love for her because of his position and her wealth. They find the type of ranch they desire in the vast Durango property, 6,000 neglected acres in a beautiful Arizona setting.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:**

**CHAPTER 20**

BILL BARON and Ellen had left Nogales soon after breakfast, and had enjoyed riding and walking about the Durango property for several hours. They were riding back toward town, peace in their hearts, when Ellen thought to glance at her wrist watch.

"Bill, it's two o'clock," she exclaimed.

"Huh! That explains it, then!" "Explains what?"

"My suffering. I was in misery and didn't realize why. You don't happen to have a sandwich in your reticule, do you, ma'am?"

"No," she laughed gaily, "but I'd better get one inside of me pretty soon, or I'll be poor company. Do you see a restaurant?"

The last was asked in jest. For they could see nothing at the moment but rocks and soil and mountains, and occasional stray steers that looked curiously at the automobile.

"We'll have to take a subway," Bill replied, very seriously.

She laughed again, happily.

"Don't you ever get homesick for New York, Ellen? No town like it?"

"That's true. But I don't miss it. I didn't have very much there, Bill. I clerked in a store, and had some friends. But I never found—"

She wanted to say "love," but she just stopped.

"I know," he said, understanding. "Some people can get lost out here in these wild hills. Others can be lost in New York. I mean, lost inside, or—all mixed up and unhappy. You know?"

"I know, Bill. I do!"

Down the road a mile they curved over a hill and came onto an adobe cottage, occupied evidently by a Mexican family. Bill pulled to a stop in front of it. A Mexican woman looked out.

"Buenos dias," Bill greeted.

"How do you do?" she replied, smiling.

"Um, poor guess. Well, anyway we wondered if we could get a bite to eat, senora, regardless of the language used."

"It is late, senor. But I have some left-over. Come in?"

Ellen was a trifle diffident about it. This place was no cafe, no roadside inn, bore no signs of any kind. Rather it was a dwelling. Ellen thought they might be taking liberties.

"Maybe I ought to say," Bill read her thoughts, "that it's all right to do this. It is an unwritten law of hospitality out here, to feed the hungry traveler night or day."

The front room was that of a poor family, utilized for sleeping and dining alike, they could tell. The furnishings were scanty. But all of it was clean. Four small children had edged into the room to stare at the visitors, but the mother came soon and shooed them outside.

Presently the lady came from her kitchen with a white cloth. She spread it on an unpainted wooden table.

"What lovely linen!" Ellen exclaimed, and meant it. The hostess smiled in pride.

"I make him," she explained.

"You—made it yourself? It's beautiful!"

"Iss drawn work. Mexican drawn work. My mother show me when I was girl in Mexico."

It was an incongruous touch, a piece of genuine artistry in an otherwise poverty-ridden home. Bill said nothing, but he watched the two women and listened to their talk with keen interest.

Soon the Mexican woman

# REFUTES CLAIM OF GRADY UPON RATES

Rocky Mount Municipal Charges No Less Than Major Power Firms

Daily Dispatch Bureau, Raleigh, June 1.—When his attention was called to a statement by Paul D. Grady that Rocky Mount's electric power rates are "honest" rates in all respects, while rates of private utilities are based on watered stocks and overly high appraisals, Utility Commissioner Winborne called attention to the schedules of rates on file with the commission.

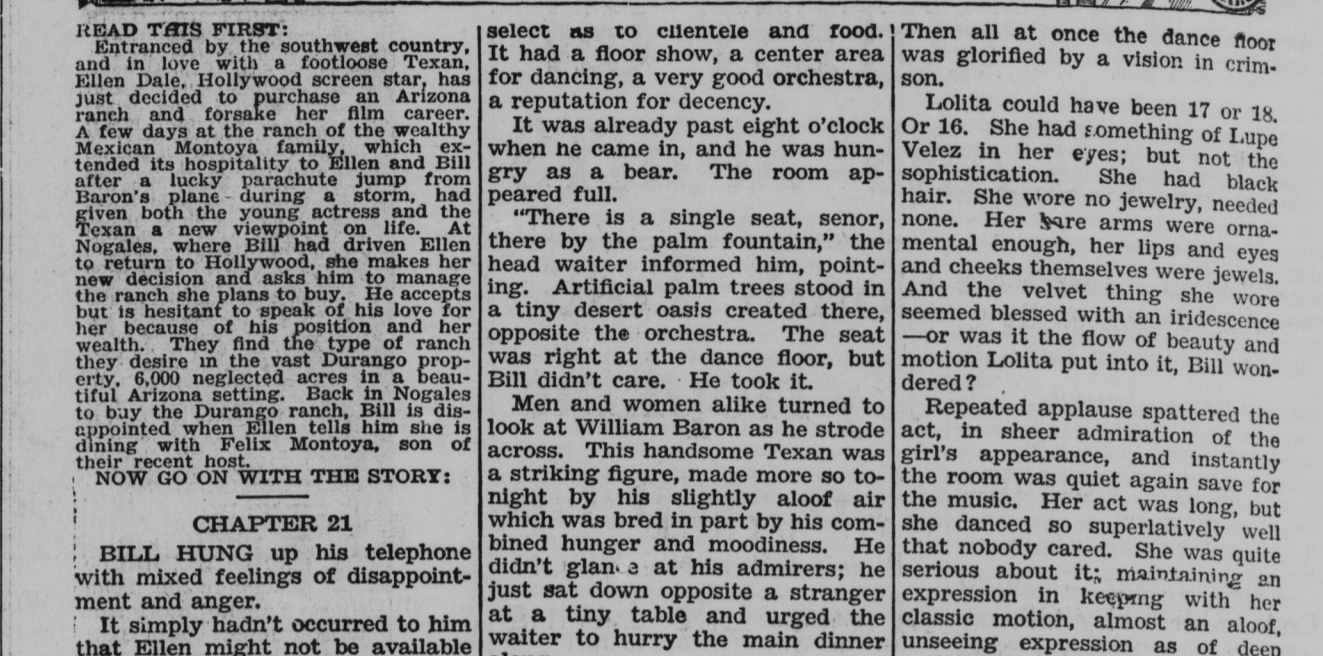
I was noted that 50 kilowatt-hours can be purchased for the following sums in the following cities: Rocky Mount (municipal) \$2.50; Raleigh (Ca. L. and P.) \$2.50; Charlotte (Duke) \$2.40; Durham (Dur. Pub. Serv.) \$2.71; Greensboro (Duke) \$2.40; Asheville (Ca. L. and P.) \$2.50; Wilmington (Tide Water) \$3.25; Winston-Salem (Duke) \$2.40; and Goldsboro (Ca. L. and P.) \$2.50.

He pointed out that Rocky Mount's "honest" rates are exactly the same in every bracket as those of the Carolina Light and Power, and (for 50 kw.) somewhat higher than those of Duke. Only in Durham and Wilmington do the citizens pay higher rates than the "honest" ones in Rocky Mount.

Records at the Utility Commission also show that Rocky Mount did not get its present rates until after the Carolina Light and Power had lowered its charges to a point where they were below those of the municipal plant of the Nash Edgecombe city.

Art and beauty are experiences of the human spirit.

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**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:**

**CHAPTER 21**

BILL HUNG up his telephone with mixed feelings of disappointment and anger.

It simply hadn't occurred to him that Ellen might not be available as a dinner companion. All morning he had been with her, out on the Durango ranch acres. They had ridden back after noon, had stopped for a delightful little adventure at lunch in a Mexican home. They had talked and planned and been as intimate almost as brother and sister. He just had unconsciously taken it for granted that she would be his dinner date.

The first inflexible rule of love, though applicable both before and after marriage—is never to take anything for granted. Bill Baron was smart enough to know that, normally. But a man's mind is never quite normal when his heart is involved.

"That chill!" he growled, thinking of Felix.

He went on to his own room, which was on the opposite wing of the patio from Ellen's, and began somewhat sulkily to shave and bathe and dress for dinner alone. He had been in the mood for a real meal, in a nice place, and by glory he'd have it if he had to eat with nobody. Lunch hadn't been much, and he was hungry.

He softened some as he dressed, however. After all, Ellen had done nothing unkind to him. Another man had simply come to see her, had asked to take her to dinner, and she had accepted. Bill himself hadn't, as Ellen tactfully reminded in their phone conversation, mentioned taking her out until 7 p. m. That is rather late.

"Venison in the dining room tonight, Senor Baron," a hotel maid told him when he came down the arched promenade. "Fresh from the Mexican hills today."

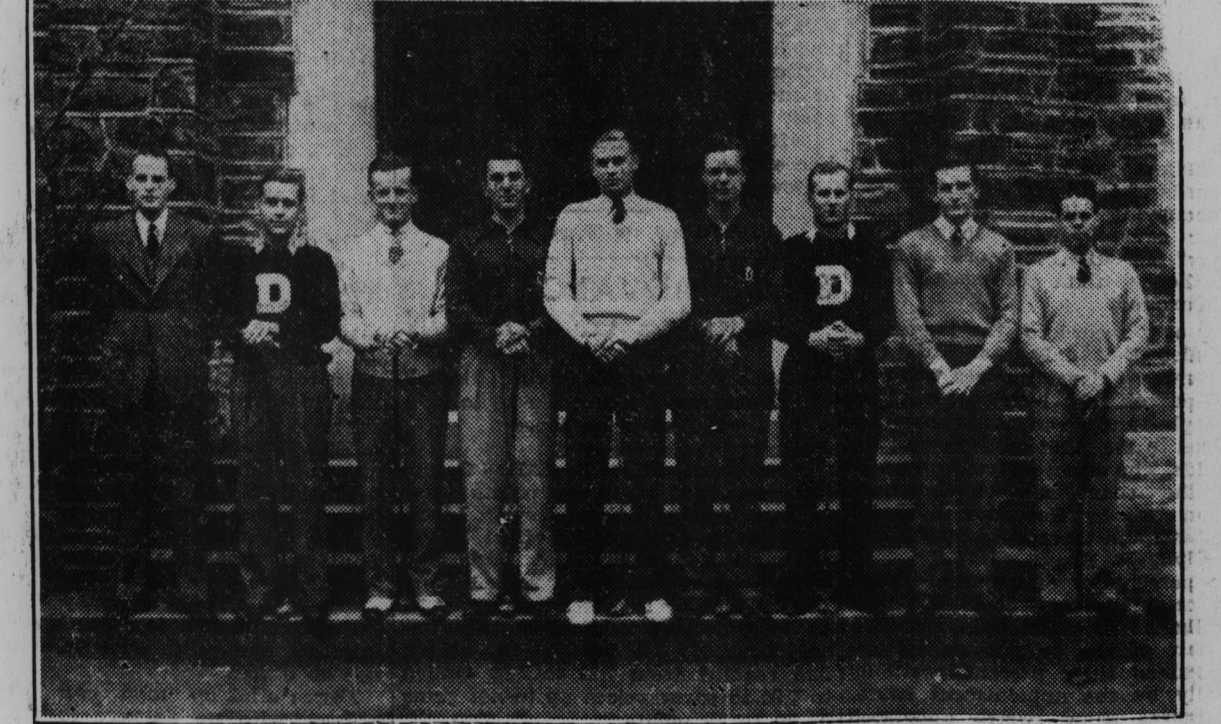
"Thanks, but I have to dine out," he told her.

It had occurred to him that he'd better leave the hotel for dinner, lest he encounter Ellen and Felix there and cause Ellen some embarrassment. Best thing, when a rival has your girl, is to keep out of sight. After all Bill owned Ellen that consideration. He did not forget that she was his employer, too.

He decided to dine at El Tecolote—The Owl.

It was a gay place on the American side of the border. Small but

# SET ATHLETIC RECORD AT DUKE



These boys put a new record for achievement into Duke university's athletic records when they brought the institution its fourth straight Southern conference golf championship. No other Duke outfit has ever reigned supreme for such a length of time and, as far as is known, it is also a Southern conference record. The Blue Devils started ruling the conference golf roost in 1935. In the above picture, left to right: Howard Mason, Los Angeles, Cal., student manager; John Cree, Sunbury, Pa.; Henry Wilson, Charlotte; Guy Berner, Buffalo, N. Y.; Robert Zipse, Kew Gardens, N. Y.; Stewart Alexander, Durham; Gar Miller, Coral Gables, Fla.; Bill Deupree, Fort Mitchell, Ky., and Tom Perry, Tampa, Fla.

# ROBERTS WINS BIG AUTO RACE



Floyd Roberts of Van Nuys, Cal., is shown getting the checkered flag as he wins the twenty-sixth annual automobile 500-mile speedway classic at Indianapolis, Ind., on Memorial Day. Wilbur Shaw of Indianapolis was second and Chet Miller of Detroit was third. Roberts established the remarkable average of 117,200 miles per hour, breaking last year's record by almost four miles an hour.