PAGE TWO



### CITY SOFTBALL LEAGUE

READ THIS FIRST:

claimed.

pany.

mobile.

found-'

smiling

"Explains what?"

CHAPTER 20

that looked curiously at the auto-

"We'll have to take a subway,'

she just stopped. "I know," he said, understand-

Down the road a mile they

an adobe cottage, occupied evi-

dently by a Mexican family. Bill

pulled to a stop in front of it. A

"Buenos dias," Bill greeted. "How do you do?" she replied,

to eat, senora, regardless of the language used."

"I know, Bill. I do!"

Mexican woman looked out.

Club	w.	L.	Pet
Bankers	6	1	.85
Lions		1	.85
Gro-Swift		3	.62
Rose		3	.57
Kiwanis		3	.50
Underwrtiers		6	.14
Wall Street		6	.14

#### PIEDMONT LEAGUE

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

AMEDICAN LEAGUE

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

#### NATIONAL LEAGUE W. L. Pct. Club

New York	25	11	.6
Chicago	24	15	.6
Boston	18	14	.5
Cincinnati	19	18	.5
Pittsburgh	17	18	.4
St Louis		20	.4
Brooklyn	14	25	.3
Philadelphia	11	21	.3



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.



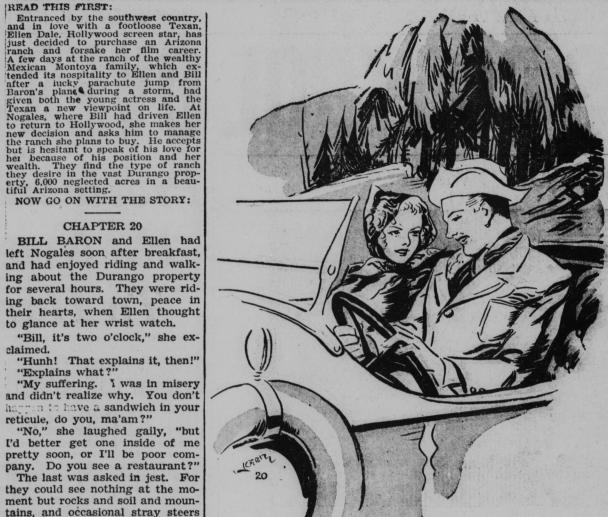
**CITY SOFTBALL LEAGUE** Rose 15; Underwriters 1.

PIEDMONT LEAGUE Durham 4; Richmond 13. Rocky Mount 7-4; Asheville 6-5. Norfolk 4; Portsmouth 3. Charlotte 13-6; Winston 7-7.

AMERICAN LEAGUE New York 12; Boston 5.







# Bill replied, very seriously. She laughed again, happily. "Don't you ever get homesick brought in two bowls and set them Fifteen minutes or so." "Yep." "Yep.

for New York, Ellen? No town like it." "You wanted to show me some Ellen smiled warmly, but hesi-tated. Bill, on the other hand, "That's true. But I don't miss thing." it. I didn't have very much there,

"I was hungry," Bill insisted. "You know a great many things, Bill. I clerked in a store, and had immediately picked up his spoon and began to use it. The beans Bill Baron. I think you are wonwere huge dark things in a soupy derful."

liquid, heavily peppered. There were flecks of meat, abundant She wanted to say "love", but He looked at her then. He could tell that she was not joking. And grease. The odor was tempting. that she was not flirting either. ingly. "Some people can get lost out here in these wild hills. Others can be lost in New York. I mean, Bill went on eating, his eyes turned away to conceal the twinkle "Thanks, it's nothing. You can always get food like that out here. can be lost in New York. I mean, lost inside, or—all mixed up and unhappy. You know." he knew to be in them. Hesitant-ly Ellen Dale, the internationally known movie star, took her cue. Maybe not appetizers and entrees and delicatessen a la mode, butfood. Cooking sterilizes beans, Ellen." Conversation was missing for

She didn't say anything. They rode on back into town the next 10 minutes, but when Bill curved over a hill and came onto had cleaned his bowl he sat back expansively and said, "Gracias, and he dropped her at the hotel. He would be busy with business senora, muchas gracias!" "You are welcome," the lady details, he said, for the afternoon. She admitted the walking and Ellen's bowl soon was empty

too, surprisingly, even to her. There had been no bread. No crackers. No drinks. Nothing

"Um, poor guess. Well, anyway we wondered if we could get a bite but an exquisite hand-made linen tablecloth and bowls of plebeian Mexican beans.

"It iss late, senor. But I have some the left-over. Come in ?" Ellen was a trifle diffident about it. This place was no cafe, no roadside inn, bore no signs of any kindness to us this day." He had kind. Rather it was a dwelling. arisen, and he bowed to his hostess pointed. "Service it, insure it, put Ellen thought they might be tak-

said, kindly.

riding had fatigued her a bit; she would rest. The car Bill drove was rented. When he paid the bill, it amounted to more than \$20. "No percentage in that," he growled to himself, and walked

around the block to an automobile dealer. An unctuous' salesman greeted him.

"Did you wish to look at a car?" "No. I want that sedan," Bill on best tires, put an eme

grub box in the trunk with canned grub and water, deliver it tomor-

The salesman was jittery. Sales

hadn't been any too good lately.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1938

**REFUTES CLAIM OF** 

Rocky Mount Municipal

Charges No Less Than

**Major Power Firms** 

Daily Dispatch Burean, In the Sir Walter Hotel, Raleigh, June 1.—When his atten-

tion was called to a statement by and P.) \$2.50.

He pointed out that Rocky Mount's Paul D. Grady that Rocky Mount's "honest" rates are exactly the same "honest" electric power rates are "honest" rates in all respects, while rates of in every bracket as those of the Car rates in all respects, while rates of olina Light and Power, and (for 50 private utilities are based on watered olina Light and Power, and (for 50 private utilities are based on watered of the car-(v) somewhat higher than those of stocks and overly high apprisals, stocks and overly high apprisant, Suke. Only in Durham and Wilming GRADY UPON RATES Utility Commissioner Winborne call-ed attention to the schedules of rates on file with the commission. ton do the citizens pay higher rates than the "hones!" ones in Recky on file with the commission. I twas noted that 50 kilowatt-hours

Records at the Utility Commission can be purchased for the following also show that itocky Mount did not sums in the following cities: Rocky Mount (municipal) \$2.50; Raleigh get its present rates until after the Capolina Light and Power had lower. (Ca. L. and P.) \$2.50; Charlotte (Duke a its charges is a point where they \$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. ... Art and beauty are expansion

Art and beauty are experiences of the human spirit.



READ TAILS 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 ex-tended 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 prop-erty, 6,000 neglected acres in a beau-tiful Arizona setting. Back in Nogales to buy the Durango ranch, Bill is dis-appointed when Ellen tells him she is dining with Felix Montoya, son of their recent host. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

## 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 din-

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 chili!" 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,

nad asked to take her to dinner, and she had accepted. Bill him-self hadn't, as Ellen tactfully re-minded in their phone conversa-tion, mentioned taking her out un-til 7 p. m. That is rather late

select as to clientele and food. Then all at once the dance floor It had a floor show, a center area was glorified by a vision in crimfor dancing, a very good orchestra, son. a reputation for decency.

ing. Artificial palm trees stood in And the velvet thing she wore a tiny desert oasis created there, seemed blessed with an iridescence opposite the orchestra. The seat -or was it the flow of beauty and was right at the dance floor, but motion Lolita put into it, Bill won-Bill didn't care. He took it. dered?

along.

Some tables had been reserved and the parties were arriving. He gave them no notice. He couldn't see all of the room because of the palms. The stranger opposite him finished eating and left presently. The waiter reappeared, solicitous.

"If the senor would like a lady companion for the evening," he be-gan, "the management—" "No," Bill interrupted. The

waiter bowed away. The food lived up to promise Its warming, satisfying influence crept over Bill, and his mood gradually changed. He began thinking of the gaiety around him. Girls were laughing, men were showing off. The drinking so far appeared to be orderly. It was a nice place, The Owl. Bill thought some of plans for buying the Durango rancho, and of the archisome of plans for buying the Durango rancho, and of the archi-tect he had tentatively hired, but

Lolita could have been 17 or 18.

It was already past eight o'clock Or 16. She had something of Lupe when he came in, and he was hun-gry as a bear. The room apwhen he came in, and he was hard verez in her eyes, but not the sophistication. She had black hair. She wore no jewelry, needed none. Her sare arms were ornamental enough, her lips and eyes and checks themselves were jewels.

Men and women alike turned to Repeated applause spattered the look at William Baron as he strode act, in sheer admiration of the across. This handsome Texan was girl's appearance, and instantly a striking figure, made more so to-night by his slightly aloof air which was bred in part by his com-bined hunger and moodiness. He didn't glan e at his admirers; he serious about it; maintaining an just sat down opposite a stranger at a tiny table and urged the waiter to hurry the main dinner unseeing expression as of deep

ecstasy. The thunder of applause of along. The music broke into the chat-ter and laughing then. Couples edged onto the floor, and one pair went into a faster bit of gliding and whirling. A pretty Latin girl stepped out and sang a chorus of the song, so sweetly that she com-manded applause of the chat-course brought her back, and with the encore her manner changed. The orchestra stepped up to a saucier cadence, and lovely Lolita became a temptress and a flirt. She put in several eccentric, comic She put in several eccentric, comic manded applause for two encores. little steps, still delightful; then Bill watched her disinterestedly. she began circling the floor in her she began circling the floor in her When his food came, he pitched in own solo interpretation of a Mex-for full enjoyment of it. or two, and tickled a fat customer under the chin. Bill laughed with the rest. Then all at once Lolita was at Bill's table. The music stopped dramatically, the orchestra leader's baton still poised.

"You dance wiz me, eh senor?" Lolita asked him.

Bill stared incredulous, but pleased.

"Go on! Go on! You're getting a break, pal!" The crowd was shouting at Bill, razzing him as he hesitated. "The lady won't bite! Go on! What do you want in life, anyway!"

Bill Baron was a good fellow, in more ways than one. Women admired him and men liked him,

ner date.

Only games played. NATIONAL LEAGUE

No games scheduled.

### **ROSE WINS OVER UNDERWRETIRS**, 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 Ste wart 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 of: 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 Mis Harris in the third inning, did the catching.

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

The public is cordially invited to turn out to witness the contests. There is no admission charge.

## **Iowa Fight For** Senate White Hot

#### (Continued from Page One.)

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

Governor Krashel is regarded as Gillette supporter.

"Your public announcement has served to bring out in the open supporters of other candidates who were

ing liberties. "Maybe I ought to say," Bill read her thoughts, "that it's all Ellen was fumbling tentatively at her purse. Bill quickly caught the motion and—hiding it with right to do this. It is an unwrit-ten law of hospitality out here, to strainingly over hers. Then he led feed the hungry traveler night or her outside.

mother came soon and shooed dolly, eh? them outside.

Presently the lady came from tended to give it minute inspec-her kitchen with a white cloth. tion, talking, smiling. The chil-She spread it on an unpainted dren all were charmed. Ellen wooden table. "What lovely linen!" Ellen ex-

claimed, and meant it. The hostess smiled in pride. "I make him," she explained. All right?" "You-made it yourself? It's

beautiful!" "Iss drawn work. Mexican once. He bowed then again to drawn work. My mother show me their hostess and took Ellen away. when I wass girl in Mexico." It was an incongruous touch, a piece of genuine artistry in the otherwite poverty-ridden home. ing. "It was all the food they had, "It was all the food they had,

their talk with keen interest.

soon the Mexican woman "Right."

He was yessing all over the place. "And say—" Bill suddenly jabbed, "glue or bolt a piece of raw cowhide, hair out, to each day." The front room was that of a somewhat dirty but not unattracpoor family, utilized for sleeping and dining alike, they could tell. of woven straw, evidently made The furnishings were scanty. But by the mother or maybe the father front door. Brand the hide DD. That's for the Dale-Durango all of it was clean. Four small of this family. children had edged into the room "Ho, muchachita!" Bill spoke to ranch." "Yes, sir," the salesman nodded. to stare at the visitors, but the the little girl. "Let me see your "But-I never heard of the Dale-Durango!" "You will." She held it out to him. He pre-

Bill walked out. He had to con-

tact a lawyer. He wanted to dicker with an architect. He had a lot to do and it kept him busy until after 6 p. m., when he dis-"I need a doll, just like this,"

row to the hotel."

covered the hunger urge again had gripped him. He thought of Ellen then, fondly. He'd give her an American dinner tonight. Swell He held out a silver dollar, and the deal was consummated at girl. If he had enough money,

he'd-oh well. He called her on the telephone, feeling a trifle smug and satisfied. "Oh, but Bill, I'm so sorry," she When they had driven a mile or two, without a word between apologized, when he had mentioned dinner. "But I have a dinner date now. It's almost seven

o'clock, and-Felix Montoya was here waiting to see me." (To Be Continued)



looked on.



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 suheretofore masquerading under the cloa kof neutrality," Wegman's state-ment to Hopkins said. "The authority is also 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, bur Shaw of Indianapolis, was second and Chet Mill with which one speaks for the Demo- Cal., student manager; John Cree, Sunbury, Pa.; Henry Wilson, Charlotte; Guy Berner, Buffalo, N. Y.; Robert

"Venison in the dining room to-night, Senor Baron," a hotel maid told him when he came down the was thinking to go, decided to rearched promenade. "Fresh from main for one act at least. He felt pretty fine, his good humor re-turning. They didn't need his table; he'd wait. the Mexican hills today."

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

It had occurred to him that he'd The act started when the orbetter leave the hotel for dinner, chestra leader abruptly halted his music for an instant to shout one lest he encounter Ellen and Felix there and cause Ellen some emword: barrassment. Best thing, when a "LOLITA!"

rival has your girl, is to keep out of sight. After all Bill owned Ellen that consideration. He did proper liquid flow as only a Latin not forget that she was his emcan

ployer, too. He decided to dine at El Tecolote-The Owl.

-a haunting, seductive thing. Speech and laughter ceased; diners It was a gay place on the American side of the border, small but sat up in their chairs expectantly.

heralded a floor show number, and Bill, who had finished eating and

molded herself to his slightest motion. She clung quite close, a happy, beautiful thing, smiling into his eyes.

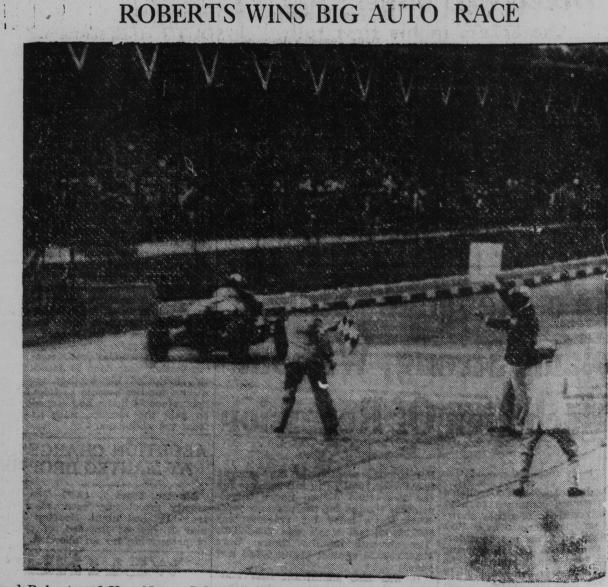
They were whirling rather fast, over near the orchestra, when Bill caught, all at once, the strained look on Ellen Dale's face. Ellen sat with Felix, who was beaming. Bill halted the dance, the floor show. He was staring.

"H-hello," he stammered.

It was awfully lame. Knowing it, he blushed, feeling the heat creep up on him, and blushing the more therefor.

He was badly confused, but as At once the music was a muted, Lolita gently urged him he went melodious, Mexican dance rhythm on dancing quickly. There wasn't anything else he could do.

(To Be Continued)



bur Shaw of Indianapolis was second and Chet Miller of Detroit was third. Roberts establishcratic voters of Iowa should be, and probably is, based on the majority vote the speaker has enjoyed." Cal., student manager; John Cree, Sunbury, Pa.; Henry Wilson, Charlotte; Guy Berner, Buffalo, N. Y.; Robert bur IShaw of Indianapolis was second and Chet Miller of Detroit was third. Roberts establish-ed the remarkable average of 117.200 miles per hour, breaking last year's record by almost four miles an hour.