

Henderson Tops Raleigh Bowling

Henderson bowlers came from behind in the third game to defeat Raleigh 1718 to 1658 here last night on the Centre Bowling Alleys.

Raleigh				
Watkins	98	111	99	308
Nutt	139	133	90	362
Stallings	122	99	107	328
Wynn	94	119	106	319
Bland	113	121	107	341
Total				1658

Henderson				
Daugherty	112	101	116	329
Bill Floyd	73	0	0	78
A. Boyd	0	83	0	88
John Stewart	0	0	106	106
Billy Powell	127	149	127	403
Hershbergov	106	108	116	330
Scott Boyd	136	117	131	384
Total				1718

Graniteers, Clarksville Meet Again

The Henderson Graniteers will be at home to the Clarksville, Va., entry in the Virginia-Carolina league Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Standings

PIEDMONT LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Asheville	46	32	.590
Richmond	45	34	.570
Charlotte	42	34	.553
Durham	40	35	.533
Rocky Mount	41	37	.526
Portsmouth	32	44	.421
Winston-Salem	31	46	.403
Norfolk	28	43	.394

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	41	27	.620
Cleveland	45	29	.608
Boston	41	31	.569
New York	37	34	.521
Chicago	32	37	.464
St. Louis	33	44	.429
Philadelphia	29	43	.403
Washington	30	46	.395

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Cincinnati	46	23	.667
Brooklyn	45	23	.658
New York	49	28	.638
Chicago	39	37	.507
Pittsburgh	29	39	.426
St. Louis	27	40	.403
Boston	25	39	.391
Philadelphia	24	45	.348

Schedule

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

AMERICAN LEAGUE
No games scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
No games scheduled.

Results

PIEDMONT LEAGUE
Portsmouth 5; Durham 3.
Rocky Mount 5; Winston-Salem 4.
Asheville 2; Norfolk 0.
Richmond 12; Charlotte 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
No games played.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
No games played.

The ratio of radium to helium, or radium to lead, gives scientists a clue to the age of the earth.

INSURANCE — RENTALS
Real Estate—Home Financing
Personal and courteous attention
to all details.
AL. B. WESTER
Phone 139 McColin Bldg.

Love Without Music

THE CHARACTERS:
LINDA AVERY, receptionist at a New York model agency, starts to re-build her romance with
RONALD STAFFORD, her childhood sweetheart, who has "swung his way to fame on a trumpet," but
SARAH MARKLEY, weakly flamer girl, is trying to capture Ronald for herself. Meanwhile
ROBERT BARTON, young engineer, strikes up a friendship with Linda. He introduces her to
TERRY ADAMS, publicity man, and CAROLINE PICKARD, who has been unable to find work. Life is complicated by
MAY NEVINS, a famous actress, who is determined to marry Robert. She believes Linda is romancing with the young engineer.

CHAPTER TEN
THE NEWS story was not long. It did not need to be. To Linda, reading it as she waited for Ronnie to finish rehearsal and call her, the words held double meaning.
The item explained that all members of the band and caste of the Markley company were being asked to sign a contract that they would not marry, unless already married, until the completion of the show.
So this was Sarah's way of erecting a blockade. Linda let the paper fall to the floor. She knew that Ronnie had not been informed of the decision yet, when she rode through the park such a brief while before. Of course he knew by now. And what would he do?

Leave the show to do as he pleased, she supposed. And she knew that she could not let him do that. If love was real, if it endured, if it suffered all things, bore all things, believed all things, hoped all things, then it could wait and not grow tarnished in the waiting. If it did, then it was not real. No, Linda told herself in the amazed moments that followed the reading of the feature, she had no reason for fear. In a certain sense she was relieved. That was odd. It was cowardly, she reflected. Loving Ronnie as she did, even a little while ago she had been afraid to interfere with the web the fates were spinning.

But she put all philosophy aside as the real knowledge came home. Ronnie was bound to a job and the job put her out for a long time. When the telephone call came her voice was light and casual, though. "I've read the news in the morning papers. Good going, isn't it?" "There are other spots for a trumpet player, honey. We're going straight ahead. His voice meant it, too. She knew that stern quality from old. He would have his way unless she prevented.

"We're taking a detour. Listen, nut, do you think I would let you slave to get a certain height and then destroy your billing? Anyway, I wanted to marry a trumpet man whose scales were on the up-and-up!"
It worked. And the man's relief was almost humble, as it came across the midnight sky.
When he had hung up at last, still not sure that the delay was right, but grateful that Linda understood, she turned to Caroline and explained.

"We run in the same track," the other girl said. "Last night I refused because pity prompted the grand gesture and tonight it's thumbs down for you because a man's work should come before a man's love. But you're right. My father gave up a medical education for my mother and went to work in her father's bank. And he never forgot or quite forgave. Oh, he thought he did. But she knew better and so did I."
"How is Terry today?" Linda asked, storing away this new bit of comfort for her actions.
"Fine. He called at noon." She lifted her eyes to meet Linda's.



She and Bob were loitering over their coffee in front of the fireplace.

"But he is awfully busy this week—is lining up a new radio program for his company, so I'm to stay on call for free moments. I know about that. He won't have any this week and then next week he'll want to celebrate tonight if the contract brings a raise. Only—maybe I will, and maybe I won't, he included. But he'll come back. He always does. Preceded by orchids and bon-bons."
Her voice was a little bitter. She stood up. "May I have some more milk? I want to put on weight and get a job in a hurry."

The next two weeks went so swiftly that they might have been torn from the calendar, Linda reflected one night near the end of April. The show opened. It was a hit. The critics were approving and enthusiastic. They were special notices for Ronnie, and his face appeared in theater sections.
Linda cut them out, and put the notices and pictures away. She even bought a scrapbook and began to paste up the stories. There were parties following the theater several nights and she went with Ronnie. She bought two new evening gowns. One was a white lace frock, ruffled with white organza ruffles, and the other was a yellow crepe, printed with white kangaroos, full and low over the bust, and smooth fitting at the hips, after which it billowed into yards and yards of unneeded material. Her slippers for it were yellow, and she knew that it was more sophisticated than the other more feminine one.

It was a little difficult to go partying so many nights, and yet he alert and eager at her desk the next day. Now and then she found her eyes closing and lectured severely to herself. Finally, one day, she declined a party date with Ronnie.
"I'd adore it," she murmured into the white ivory telephone on her desk, "but I have to work until nine tonight, and honestly, I'm too dead to go home and dress. Count me out just this once, won't you, honey?"
And count yourself out, too, she wanted to add. After all, none of the others went to every merry-making—that is, the stars didn't. Ronnie would wear out at this pace. And Sarah would adore it if his horn grew rusty. Only she, Linda, couldn't tell him.
But Ronnie sensed her thought.

"I've been overdoing it this week. There's a halt called now. One milk-shake after performance, a walk or ride, a brief one, and home. Like that better?"
"Much. Except on Saturday nights. Sunday you are free—"
"Oh, by the way, I'm going out of town this week-end. A party the Markleys are throwing until Monday noon. Since I stayed up I'm in for it. But I'll hurry back. I may get Sarah to invite you. She knows I want it, and she's doing a peaches and cream act lately. Maybe she needed to be taken down a few pegs—have the glamor spanked out of her."
That's what you think, Linda mused, when the telephone was back in its cradle. But I know the girl, and she's waiting, waiting! Caroline had been engaged at the agency and she continued to live with Linda. It was nice to have someone with whom to share the rent, she had decided, especially since frocks like the kind she was choosing weren't found on \$19.75 racks.

Rob, busy with plans for some city engineering, came by once in a while to drag both girls out to dinner, amused at Linda's insistence that she escape to dress on nights when she and Ronnie were playing.
"Tonight, going into her rooms, Linda heard the telephone ringing. Caroline was not home. The fire was not lighted and the living room was cold. The hands of the clock pointed to a quarter of ten. Linda said hello into the transmitter.
"I've been calling you regularly every half hour," Rob told her. "If you aren't busy, could you run up? Chin Lu, my inherited man of all trades, is here. I need advice."
"I'd love to, but I haven't had dinner. I worked through. Give me ten minutes to scramble some eggs first—"
"Chin Lu has a steak in the refrigerator. Come on up here. I can eat again."
So it happened that an hour later she and Bob were loitering over their coffee in front of the fireplace in the great brown living room, with its luxurious, deep, soft chairs and divans, its touches of copper and brass, when a slow knock came against the door.
But the knocker did not wait for a greeting. The door opened.

(To Be Continued)

quise number of signatures.
In 1935, 17 counties voted for stores, one against. In 1936 there were no elections. In 1937, there were eight victories for the stores, nine defeats. In 1938 the ABC's took two lickings. In 1939, three counties refused to set up stores. In 1940 the only election so far held resulted in defeat of the stores in a county which had set them up in 1937—the first such reversal of opinion either way.
Within the next few weeks Person county, which once before went dry by about 30 votes, will vote again.
Here are the complete returns from ABC elections since passage of the so-called New Hanover and Pasquotank act of 1935.

County	Date	For Stores	Against Stores
Alamance	8-17-37	3,083	4,088
Beaufort	6-29-35	2,933	964
Buncombe	7-25-39	9,290	14,838
Carteret	7-6-35	1,547	1,004
Chowan	7-6-37	756	575
Columbus	5-4-37	1,325	2,922
Greene	7-2-35	2,262	558
Cumberland	7-20-37	3,208	2,214
Currituck	6-12-37	446	584
Dare	4-24-37	651	645
Durham	6-22-35	7,784	3,308
Edgecombe	6-22-35	2,845	332
Franklin	12-23-35	1,624	1,075
Granville	8-3-37	970	1,998
Greene	7-2-35	876	735
Halifax	7-6-35	3,532	790
Hertford	2-4-39	514	1,186
Johnston	5-29-37	4,074	3,768
Johnston	6-29-40	33,990	7,600
Jones	6-29-37	454	579
Lenoir	7-6-35	3,004	1,030
Martin	7-6-35	1,748	351
Mecklenburg	6-1-37	7,777	8,659
Nash	6-6-35	2,870	963
New Hanover	7-2-35	5,386	1,802
Onslow	7-6-35	1,249	283
Orange	9-7-33	1,466	1,950

Pasquotank ... 7-6-35 1,527 494
Person ... 6-29-37 1,091 1,113
Pitt ... 7-6-35 3,469 1,171
Rockingham ... 7-9-35 3,563 4,022
Stokes ... 7-17-37 1,916 2,586
Tyrrell ... 9-18-37 352 302
Vance ... 6-29-35 2,483 545
Wake ... 6-22-37 7,932 6,560
Warren ... 7-6-35 1,281 669
Washington ... 6-1-37 352 269
Wayne ... 6-1-37 2,595 3,040
Wilson ... 6-22-35 4,147 428
Richmond ... 2-21-38 1,478 2,588

Total vote 112,148 95,693
x—exact figures unavailable, these are approximate.

Martin Is Chairman
(Continued From Page One)
can presidential nominee, announced the appointment to a press conference after he had met with a sub-committee which the national committee authorized to make the selections.
Willkie also announced that Governor Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota who was keynoter and Willkie's floor manager at the Republican convention, would head a large campaign advisory committee.
Campaign headquarters, Willkie announced, will be established in either Chicago or New York.

Campaign For Willkie May Be Probed
(Continued From Page One)
ations within the purview of our authority on matters which are of public interest to the voter or might indicate the need of remedial legislation."

Third Party Still Threat

(Continued From Page One)
alignment, and the Republicans are only logical in assuming that that's what a rump nomination would amount to.
That anybody really believes a third candidate could be elected, of course, puts a pretty severe strain upon the average individual's credulity.
So the questions arise:
Is any aggregation likely actually to go to the trouble and expense of putting up a nominee who's certain to be knocked over? Even if by making the abortive effort, he could grab the chances of some other candidate he didn't like, would that be worth the price of admission? In short, aren't these third party talkers simply bluffing?
Nobody Knows.
Nobody knows—yet. Very soon we all will.
True, there have been third tickets before. So why not now?
Well, I'm inclined to think that the backers of those earlier third tickets had a ridiculous but honest-to-goodness notion that they stood a chance of winning.
Senator Burton K. Wheeler once ran, vice presidentially, on such a

ticket, with the elder Senator Robert M. LaFollette. I was at the convention that nominated 'em. And I'll say, based on talks with dozens of 'em, that those Progressives genuinely thought they had a winning ticket.
It would seem as if that outcome ought to have been a convincing experience to Burt Wheeler. Yet you can't tell. "Once a sucker," they say, "always a sucker." And if the Democrats don't nominate Wheeler for president at their Chicago convention, and then if there's a third ticket, it's a cinch that he'll be at the head of it.
Burt doesn't say, indeed, that he's absolutely the only Democratic nominee who'd be acceptable to him, but he's made it clear that he's the only one that the convention's conceivably going to select, whom he can endorse—Roosevelt or anybody.
Probably I've done Burt an injustice in saying he'll classify as a political sucker if he accepts another third party nomination. If so nominated, he doubtless will accept, as he did the first time, out of pure sincerity. I think he'll be willing to sacrifice himself and be licked if he thinks the country's good demands it.
Some Few Hopes.
The Democrats have some hopes, though.
When Senator Wheeler ran for vice president, with Senator LaFollette, Burt was a senator. He wasn't just expiring. He was in position to run for vice president but if trimmed for that, he'd stay in the senate.
This time his senatorial term is expiring.
He can't run for president, third ticket and for vice president simultaneously. He's out of the senate. In his absence from public life, at least temporarily. And following a public life is difficult to get into.
Will Burt choose to run? The administration Democrats devoutly hope not.
The Republicans hope so. Supposing Burt gets a third nomination. Republicanism suited with his affiliation, L. Lewis, because they will divide his labor support not so well pleased by his nomination with the "Doc" Tompkins. They rate it as not afraid it's growing.
But Burt is the Democrats' worry—not the Republicans'.

YOU SURE GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH WITH ROYAL CROWN COLA

NOT ONE BUT TWO FULL GLASSES 5¢

12 ounces of deliciousness! Try a bottle or two. Discover why Royal Crown has won 9 out of 10 certified taste-tests against leading colas from coast to coast!

BEST BY TASTE-TEST!
A Product of Nehi Corp.

P. S. Remember too, to order those famous Nehi Beverages. You can buy them in a variety of delicious flavors. The big twelve-ounce bottle costs only five cents.

LANE NEHI BOTTLING CO. 238-242 W. Montgomery St. Phone 244.

DOLLARS

that reach to next week

People who make a study of such things say there are three ways to make money STRETCH.

First—Budget. Plan your expenses and keep a record of what's spent.

Second—Watch the pennies. It's the little savings that mount up.

Third—Buy carefully. That's where advertising comes in. Printed news in this paper, from store and manufacturer, keeps you advised of the best buys of the day.

Read the advertisements—carefully. They'll give you the kind of information that makes this week's dollars reach over to next week!

Read the Advertisements

IN THE

Henderson Daily Dispatch