PACETWO

HENDERSON, (N. C.) DAILY DISPATCH, MONDAY, JULY 29, 1940

Stocks Stage Slight Rally

New York, July 29 - (AP) - Ahandful of stocks with steels and motors in front put on a brief rallying flurry in today's market after pronounced early hesitancy.

Transfers for the five hours were
around 250,000 shares, still one of the
Law volumes of the test 22 years.
Amoutom Rudicitor 5 5-8
American Telephone 159 3-4
American Tobacco B 13
Anaconda
Atlantic Const Line
Attaction Refinition
Bendix Asiation
Bethlehem Steel
Chrysler 70 1-2
Columbia Gas & Elec 5 7-8
Commercial Solvents
Commercial Solutions 6 1-4
Consolidated Oil
DuPont 157 3-4 Flashing Doug & Light 5 1-4
LICCUM LUM & LOGAL
General Electric
General Motors
Liggett & Myers B 96 1-2
Montgomery Ward & Co 40
Reynolds Tob B 34 3-4
Southern Railway 11 5-8
Standard Oil N J 33 1-8
Southern Barriero

Cotton Closes 1 To 3 Lower

New York, Jucy 29.—(AP)—Cot-ton futures opened 2 to 4 lower. Noon prices were unchanged to 2 lower, October 9.39, March 9.03, July

8.65 Futures closed 1 to 3 lower. New contracts:

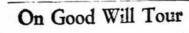
October	9.35	9.36
December	9.23	9.22
January		9.13
March	8.99	9.02
May	8,84	8.83
July	8.65	8.64

CAROLINA TIGERS DEFEAT FRANKLIN

The Carolina Tigers turned on the Franklin, Va., Greys here Sunday afternoon 13 to 7.

Alston pitched the victory for the Tigers, with Kelly behind the plate.

Tre next peace conference should be held on the spot where the most anburied dead lie or else in a big hospital full of crippled, shot and shelled.







CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN WHEN LINDA opened the door when LINDA opened the user heard steps and paused, aghast, into the outer room of the Bagley The murderer! But where could she Models' agency, where she had her hide? Where could she go? desk, she expected to see Clarabell Ackerman working at her desk, a desk she had been occupying while Linda was getting something to eat.

she was not working. She never would work again.

Her body slumped over the desk and her arms hung limp at her sides. The green eyeshade was shattered and her face was half covered with red blood. Fresh blood, Linda realized in that first moment of panic.

She wanted to run. To scream even louder. But some instinct drew her nearer. Maybe Clarabell wasn't dead. Maybe if she called her, there would be a sign of life. "Clarabell! Clarabell!" She was

so near that body now that she could see the blood on her clothes. And she could see the builet hole in the girl's head.

Shot! Clarabell had been shot while she stooped over to work.

must be another wound. But who would kill her? Poor, simple, unexciting Clarabell Ackerman, who had telephoned for a milk shake only five or ten minutes before.

Why, this just had happened! Maybe the murderer was somenear. She shivered and where turned back to the door. She must get help. But where? The elevator operator was down on the first floor and it would be a long time until he could get the signal and come up. Usually he stood at the entrance at night and only occa-sionally turned his head to see if a signal was flashing. Oh, if this were only daytime when all the elevators shot up and down, instead of night with just one operator on

hand must get the police, Caroline, Mr. she told her story again. Bagley.

Then two things happened. A man's voice had been talking on the radio. Now it stopped and a woman's came on. Mina Nevins. Yes, that was the role Mina was playing. So Clarabell had died to the intonations of a voice she worshiped, never knowing about the woman who had that voice.

But the other disturbance was so startling that she let the telephone slip to the floor and roll away.

Distinctly, clearly, subtly she caught the odor of the perfume that Mina Nevins used. Suddenly it seemed to be everywhere. She was being upset, excited, she whispered to herself. That perfume was in smart. No prints around except



PIEDMONT LEAGUE

man and maybe Miss Avery. You

1 back, that was all. She ran, then, down the hall. She sat here first, you say?" "Yes." She said it briefly. "Then she wanted to use my desk. "Sorry, miss, but we better get you fingerprinted, too. Will help us There was another corridor, not so wide, and darker, leading away. to distinguish if there should be a

She ran down that hall, faster and third party around." Some of the men were fingerfaster, though it seemed to her that printing Clarabell and Linda looked her legs were weak and filled with away. It was dreadful to see those water. Oh, this was a nightmare, Clarabell was at the desk. But one of the kind of dreams where limp hands raised and the fingers

pressed against the blotter. you tried to run but your legs Some of the detectives went wouldn't work. Then she was aware of heavy away. Some more came and with

them some reporters. steps coming after her, running. "Miss Avery, you were alone But she had reached the end of the here all evening with Miss Ackernarrow hall and there was no place to go. She tried a door which said man?" the commissioner of police "Exit," but it was locked. She tried asked.

"Oh yes, ever since Mr. Bagley another which led to someone's dark office, but it did not open. left."

The man turned to Joe, the ele-At last, she cowered against the vator boy. "Joe, you said you heard a scream and saw Miss wall, waiting. There were two people coming. Avery running. Any chance it fwo men. wasn't Miss Avery's scream you One of them called and she recheard?" He paused and asked in a ognized the voice. It was Joe, the elevator boy. Quietly she slipped softer, beguiling voice. 'Could it to the ground, her legs refusing to have belonged to the dead girl?"

Joe shifted from one foot to ansupport her further. other. "I don't know, sir. I never She did not faint, though, and when the men had helped her up she looked at the other one. It was

just wouldn't." the night watchman. Linda sprang to her feet, her "Oh, I was hoping you were around!" she panted. "I was so afraid. It's Clarabell—I went in, you think I did this? That you and she's dead . . ." Her voice want to pin it on ME?"

"There, there, Miss Avery. No died away as she remembered the white face, blood spattered, under white face, blood spattered, under the broken green lamp shade which one wants to pin anything on any-one. We just want to find the guilty party. This girl was murdered and someone did it." had protected the girl's eyes. "We know," Joe said. "I was

bringing Mr. Parrish here up when "But I didn't. I just came in. Joe brought me back and the sandwich we heard a scream. We went down the hall and saw it, then we saw shop people saw me a few minutes someone running and followed. We ago. I won't be treated like a crimthought we had the crook." inal!"

Wasn't Ronnie's show ever clos-Linda explained her actions and went downstairs with the elevator ing? Wouldn't he ever come? Or hadn't anyone called him, she wonoperator while the watchman sumdered wildly. Her hair was loose moned the police. She waited with the elevator man until police offi- and the curls were tumbling around cers, detectives and the coroner her face and she knew the pink With a trembling hand she came. In the midst of the hurrying linen frock, so crisp that morning, reached for the telephone. She arrivals, Mr. Bagley appeared and was crushed and tired looking now. "Did Miss Ackerman have any enemies?" somebody important in At last she was taken to the

room where the dead girl lay detective circles asked. across the desk. Nothing had been The commissioner we The commissioner went on, dis-regarding the interruption. "Miss changed. Some of the detectives were examining the blood through pieces of glass. The men wore shot, two shots, were intended for gloves and Linda noticed that they you? The green eyeshade would hide your face, this girl is about touched nothing. "She hasn't been dead long or your build, and the room is in the blood wouldn't be red," the shadow. It's a quite possible missomeone else was sprinkling your life?" commissioner said.

At that moment Linda had powder on the desk in a quest for stooped to pick up a fallen hand-kerchief. She thought it was her fingerprints.

"Dragon's blood powder," Mr. Bagley explained to Linda. "It will own until she caught that whiff of scent, exotic, beguiling, and, yes, show up any marks." "Humph!" the man snorted. "Whoever was here was mighty

her mind and tragedy brought it what must belong to Miss Acker-

treacherous. She turned the linen square around, searching for an initial. Yes, there was one. (To Be Continued)

POWELL HAS FUNNY UMPIRE EXPERIENCE

Ed Powell, who is calling them in the Bi-State league this year, had an unusual experience the other day, an experience that usually leaves a baseball arbiter reeling. Let's let the Reidsville Review tell about Umpire Powell's experience.

E. W. Powell, Bi-State league um-

pire, thinks he has one for the book.

and maybe it is about the first such instance in organized baseball.

He said several days ago he was

calling 'em over at Mayodan when Deacon Fogleman was on the mound.

At the conclusion of the game the

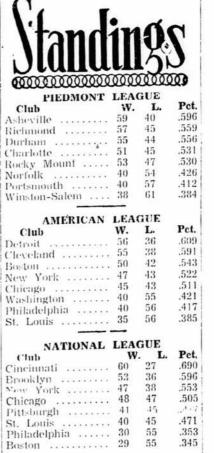
deacon told the umpire: "You gave

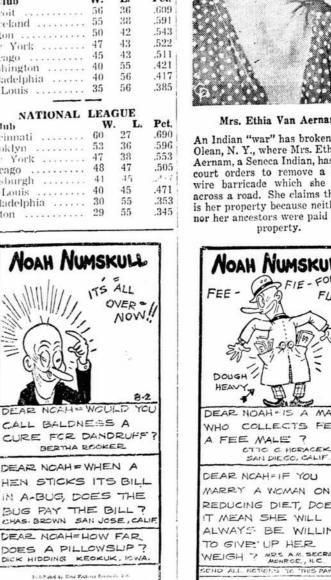
me two inside pitches and didn't take

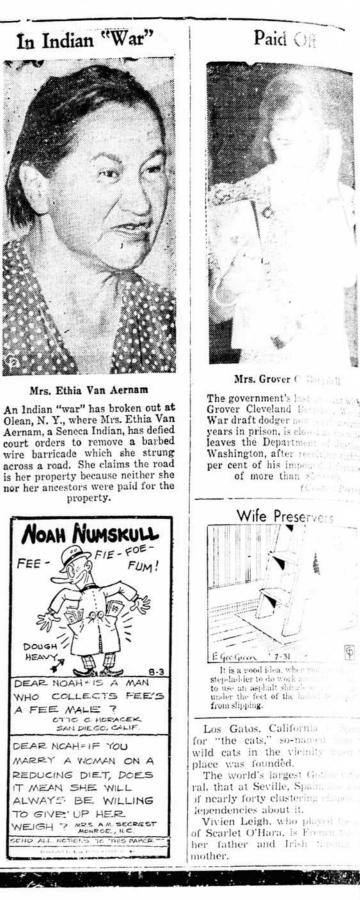
one from me," he said thankfully,

"What did you say?" asked the umps

The thanks were repeated. Powell







DOLLARS that reach to

Leopold Stokowski

Conductor Leopold Stokowski is pictured as he and his all-American youth orchestra sailed from New York for a good will tour of Latin American countries. The orchestra has been hailed as one of the world's great, following its debut at No? York's Lewischn Stadium.

Durham 2-2: Richmond 1-5. Charlotte 11-1: Portsmouth 2-2. Rocky Mount 7: Asheville 6. Only games played.

AMERICAN LEAGUE Boston 3-13: St. Louis 1-10. Cleveland 6-1; Washington 3-9; New York 10-4; Chicago 9-8. Philadelphia 9; Detroit 5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE Pittsburgh 5-7: Boston 2-3. Cincinnati 7-1: Philadelphia 2-4. New York 8; Chicago 4. Brooklyn 3-7; St. Louis 0-4

The Yorkshire Penny Bank Ltd., bition and pride in display of clothes, with headquarters in London, and and even, with the 3,000 garments deposits of some 200 million dollars, that she left behind, was, in some has 160 town branches, 751 village respects, more poorly and less healbranches, and 3.000 banks for school thily dressed than the humblest ed and sold 46 years after its first woman of today. children.

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

> AMERICAN LEAGUE Philadelphia at Detroit. Only game scheduled.

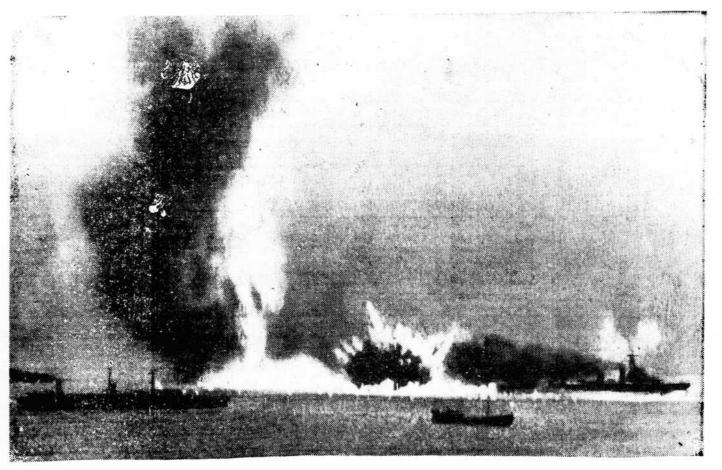
NATIONAL LEAGUE Pittsburgh at Brooklyn. Cincinnati at New York. Chicago at Philadelphia. St. Louis at Boston.

thinking the compliment from such Britain's Queen Elizabeth of more a source, called the base umpire and than 300 years ago, with all her asked Fogleman to repeat his words wealth and power, with all her am-

"The incident was so unusual," said Umpire Powell, "I thought the world ought to be fold about it." "David Harum" is still being print-

publication.

Nazi Bomos Harass British Convoy Fleet



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.

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Read the Advertisements

IN THE

Henderson Daily Dispatch

C. P. Cablephote

Flashed to New York by cable, this photo passed by the London censors shows an actual German air raid on British merchantmen and a convoy-ing warship in the English Channel. The Nazis are intensifying these