

McMullan To Observe At Power Probe

Daily Dispatch Bureau, Raleigh, April 26.—Attorney General Harry McMullan will be an observer at the hearing Thursday on the High Point hydroelectric power project controversy.

Whether his role will change from "neutral and unofficial" to "counsel in the case" will depend upon the course taken by the hearing, Governor Clyde R. Hoey said today.

The Governor again emphasized the point that the State of North Carolina has no interest in the case except insofar as it may determine sovereignty over the Yadkin river.

"I have told the Attorney General to sit in on the Thursday hearing as an unofficial observer, in order to follow the course of the case; and I have authorized him to intervene in his official capacity as Attorney General of North Carolina if it becomes apparent that control of the Yadkin becomes a determinative issue," he said.

The Governor said he has read all pleadings in the case, which is an action by a group of High Point taxpayers who seek to enjoin the city from proceeding with its plan to erect a huge hydroelectric plant on the Yadkin for the purpose of supplying High Point with power.

In the case, he said, plaintiffs have made allegations regarding the Yadkin and its control, but the city has moved to strike all such allegations out as immaterial to the issue. Should the Yadkin question be removed, then Mr. McMullan, of course, would not intervene.

The Governor pointed out that no definite action has been decided upon with reference to the suit of Yadkin county to restrain High Point from condemning lands there.

In this case, he said, control of the Yadkin is apparently made an issue by an answer of the city, setting up its right to condemn under a license from the Federal Power Commission.

It is to resist federal control of the river that the State will intervene, if a bill.

Court to Hear Negro's Appeal

Raleigh, April 26.—(AP)—The Appeal of James Henderson, youthful Negro accused of murdering Mrs. Stella Hobbs November 6, 1938 in New Hanover county, will be heard when Supreme Court convenes Tuesday.

Oral arguments of the eighth and thirteenth judicial districts are set. Henderson, above 19 years old, was convicted last November and sentenced to die January 27 of this year out he appealed.

About 25 cases are docketed before the court hands down opinions a week from today.

3 Methodist Groups Join In Service

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eral conference, was elected secretary of the uniting meeting.

Heads of the three churches said today the uniting conference "sets before the religious forces of Christendom an example which is both appealing and challenging."

LAYMEN'S GROUP PROTESTS UNITING OF CHURCHES

Atlanta, Ga., April 26.—(AP)—A fresh protest against unification at the Kansas City Methodist conference was registered about the Laymen's organization for the preservation of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Dr. James W. Lipscomb, president of the Laymen's organization, made public telegrams to Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes, presiding officer and other executives of the Kansas City conference, declaring the "present attempt at union is invalid for legal reasons."

Dr. Lipscomb is a Columbus, Miss., physician.

Gibraltar Behind Barricades



England is engaged in hurried and extensive building of barricades along the northern frontier at Gibraltar (above), separating British territory from Spain as precautionary sequel to military activity across frontier in Spain. The "Big Rock," British stronghold in Mediterranean, is shown above.

Senator 27 Years



Henry F. Ashurst (above) of Arizona, marks his twenty-seventh year as a member of the United States Senate. He was elected to the Upper House in 1912, soon after Arizona entered the Union, and has represented the state ever since. He is 65 years old.

Treasurer Johnson Aims for Headline Blacker Than This

Raleigh, April 26.—(AP)—Today's political note:

Charles M. Johnson opened a drawer in his desk Tuesday and showed reporters 150 new newspaper mats—portrait pictures of himself—which he had just had made.

Johnson is mentioned frequently as a candidate to succeed himself as state treasurer, and as a candidate for governor.

"Pretty soon now," he said, "I'm going to call a stenographer in here and dictate a statement that may interest you boys."

Pasquotank Doctor Asks Judgement Be Withheld Just Yet

Elizabeth City, April 26.—(AP)—Dr. C. B. Williams, indicted by Federal Grand Jury in Wilmington yesterday for violation of the narcotic laws, issued a statement asking the public to withhold judgment until he can present his defense in court.

"The only thing I am guilty of," he said, "is trying to help people who are suffering intense agony and are down and out and friendless. I welcome the opportunity to present my defense in open court."

Second prominent Elizabeth City doctor to be charged with violating the Federal narcotic laws by writing dope prescriptions for addicts, Dr. Williams was placed under a bond of \$100.00 by U. S. commissioner A. C. Mendenhall this morning.

He will be tried at a special term of federal court convening here June 19. At the same time of court the jury will try the case against Dr. Howard Combs who was arrested March 25 and placed under \$1,000 bond on similar charges.

France May Give Haiti to the Turks

(Continued From Page One)

in the way of letting Turkey go ahead and annex Haiti was the problem of compensating Syria for the loss of the little republic which only a year ago was only a little province.

Wife Preservers



Painted furniture may be washed by using mild soapuds, then rinsing and drying well.

White Orchids

READ THIS FIRST:
Phil Parrish, New York reporter, is old-fashioned enough to believe that his wife's place is in the home, with their new-born baby, Jessica. Eleanor, who met Phil on a small-town newspaper, has aspirations to do some kind of writing and supplement Phil's modest salary. Phil has a talk with Kate Douglas, society editor of his paper, who let Eleanor assist her for a few weeks before the baby was born. Kate stops in at the Parrish apartment in Greenwich Village to tell Eleanor she cannot take her back, for a few months at least. Phil proposes a house on Long Island, but Eleanor objects. Times become difficult and Phil is put on the night shift at the paper. With long evenings on her hands, Eleanor suddenly decides to try her hand at a novel.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN
AUTUMN CAME and went swiftly on the wings of work. Eleanor greeted the mornings joyfully. She lived those days for the long, quiet evenings when, with Jessica asleep and Phil at work, she sat down at the typewriter and lost herself in the making of her novel.

Gone was her desire to be part of an office force. She had a new world peopled with characters of her own creation. They belonged to her alone.

She did not tell Phil that she was writing.

Nor did she allow it to have any part of her domestic life. Born to organize, she divided her life into a pattern; part of it—the days—belonged to Phil and the night.

Those hours she spent cleaning, laundering for her family, cooking and caring for the baby. The rest of her time was her precious own.

Phil's night off was Wednesday, and on Wednesday evening, leaving Jessica in the care of the youngest Petrella girl, the Parrishes set forth on the excursions a limited purse permitted. They dined out in cheap restaurants and went to the theater or to the movies on passes Phil got from the office.

Sometimes they went to art exhibits or outdoor concerts. They saw little of the old crowd since they could no longer afford to return hospitality.

But Eleanor was excited and happy. There was a vividness about her that her husband saw with relief and did not question its source.

It was enough for her that she had an absorption. She had no plans beyond the writing of the book. Whether it was good enough for publication, she had no idea or little interest at that point. Perhaps, she thought vaguely, when it was finished as she wanted it to be, she would show it to a publisher. Later, perhaps, she would tell Phil about it.

Back of the secrecy which she maintained were two motives: her own desire to keep it for her own, and a quality in her love for her husband that wanted to spare him from the unhappiness she knew he

would feel—that any man would feel—discovering that his wife had done what he had always said he would do.

She couldn't remember when they had stopped talking about the novel that Phil was going to write. Yet, somehow she knew that they had both wordlessly accepted his abandonment when he had been put on the night shift at the office. Her pity for him then was stronger than her wish to make him apply himself to something else.

She told herself that when he got back to a daytime job, she would try to interest him again in the forgotten work.

Phil came home triumphant one March morning and awakened her to tell her that Abrams had put him back on the old beat.

Eleanor was sleepy and joyful for him. She rejoiced with him.

But lying awake, long after he had gone to sleep, she thought of the adjustment she would have to make in her own program.

"Strident Symphony" was nearly finished, but there were many changes that she wanted to make. And she knew now that when it was finished, another story, already taking form in her mind, was clamoring for her expression. What time would she have to work on it?

She would find time. She must find a way to have free evenings!

"Want to go to the bouts at the Garden?" Phil asked her one night.

"Why don't you go with the boys?" she answered.

She encouraged him to play bridge with "the boys."

That was one of the ways that she hoarded evenings for herself. Later there were other ways.

There were times when he'd ring her from the office and ask her to meet him. "The gang's going over to the Welda's, baby. Leave Jessica with Louisa and come and meet me."

"Would you mind going without me, Phil? There are . . . some things . . . I'd like to get done tonight. Run along and have a good time."

At first Phil had protested. In time he accepted her suggestions. It had been almost a year since he had had any good times. He was like a boy out of school.

Eleanor was eager to hear about those good times, but her interest was objective and not subjective. She indicated no desire to take part in them.

Eleanor had other interests, interests that she would have shunned a year before. She had taken to calling on her neighbors. She had developed a searching sympathy for their stories. She talked to the mothers, the wives and the romantic girls to whom she once would have only bowed. She discussed recipes and clothes and husbands, not her own, with

the Rosenbergs, the Petrellas and the Kellys.

It was May when she made the last correction on her typed script. Then she was eager to do something with it. But she put it away in a big manila envelope, disciplining herself to wait until a little time had passed. Later, when the story was not so fresh in her mind, she would take it out and look at it critically. Then, if it pleased her, would be time enough to do something about it.

The other story, as yet untitled, tempted her. But she would not start it until her mind was clear of the last.

She felt empty when she put the story on the shelf in her clothes closet. She had boundless energy and nothing to do with it. She was keyed to a tension that had no outlet.

"Don't you think it's about time we had a party?" she said to Phil one May night. "It seems like years since we've had one."

Phil didn't answer at once. He was thinking of the shabbiness of the apartment, and that once Eleanor would have refused to entertain any such idea for that reason.

"It would be fun to see the old gang," she added.

She got out a pencil and pad and began to write names.

"We might manage one of the suppers we used to have when we first were married. Flowers are cheap now and I might cover the chairs with some bright chintz."

She carried him along on the wave of her enthusiasm.

"Anyone we've forgotten?" she demanded when the list was finished.

"There's a girl I'd like to ask," he said hesitantly.

"Of course, darling. Who is she? Do I know her?"

He shook his head. He said, casually: "Her name's Mona Ahlberg."

Eleanor knit her brow. "Mona Ahlberg? I seem to know the name."

"She's on the paper. You've seen her by-line. We've covered a lot of stuff together. She's keen, Neil. You'll like her."

"Young?" Eleanor asked.

"About my age."

"Oh!" There wasn't any expression at all in Eleanor's voice. She was trying to remember how much they'd paid for a gallon of chianti.

"You two will have a lot in common. She's a born newspaper woman. I've seen her hand stuff an old-timer couldn't get."

"Got a crush on her?" Eleanor asked mildly. The chianti, she thought, had been two dollars a gallon.

"Of course not!" he said, turning from her so that she would not see the expression on his face.

(To Be Continued)

Cotton Opens Some Higher

New York, April 26.—(AP)—Cotton futures opened five to eight higher, responding to good buying by trade and Wall Street houses. Futures drifted lower after call, but steady undertone was extended to gains of 2 to 4 points.

Some foreign buying appeared and prices picked up a little during the second hour ranging 2 to 3 net higher around midday.

Stocks Await Hitler Reply

New York, April 26.—(AP)—A fall in steel shares and run-up in Eastern quotation provided lively side acts for the stock market today.

Trading continued somewhat as speculators held down commitments waiting for the Hitler speech Friday.

Minor gains were mingled with moderate losses in most issues during midday. Bonds were mixed.

American Radiator 12
American Telephone 159
American Tob B 31
Anaconda 23 3-4
Atlantic Coast Line 16 3-4

Bendix Aviation 20 3-4
Bethlehem Steel 54 3-4
Chrysler 63 1-1
Columbia Gas & Elec 6 1-3
Commercial Solvents 10 1-4
Continental Oil Co 7 3-8
Curtiss Wright 5
DuPont 139

Electric Pow & Light 7 3-8
General Electric 34 1-2
General Motors 41 3-4
Liggett & Myers B 101
Montgomery Ward & Co 45 1-4
Reynolds Tob Co 36 5-8
Southern Railway 13 7-8
Standard Oil N J 45 1-8
U S Steel 46 3-4

With a cracked 16-inch rifle replaced at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, the battleship West Virginia sails for California to join rest of fleet. The ship was among those suddenly ordered to leave New York harbor following President Roosevelt's letter to Hitler and Mussolini.

Henderson Sees Subordinate of Fuehrer

(Continued From Page One)

and that nothing the British prime minister had to tell him would change what he intended to say.

The ambassador's meeting with Von Weizsaecker was comparatively short. It was taken for granted that the latter had passed the message on to Von Ribbentrop to be presented to Hitler himself.

Premier Mussolini knows what Hitler will say when he addresses the Reichstag.

Approximately 95 percent of all forest fires in the South are caused by public willfulness and carelessness, some fires being set for pure "cussedness," says W. J. Barker, assistant extension forester at State College.

Only War Can Stop Visit of King George

(Continued From Page One)

case it were considered necessary to keep the "Repulse" near home.

An alternative plan whereby the king and queen would use a passenger liner was reported to be under consideration.

One suggestion was that their majesties use the 21-odd thousand ton Canadian-Pacific liner "Empress" of Australia.

Three Strong Men of Greece



King George of Greece (left) greets the Chief of Staff of the Greek Army, Brigadier General Polibis (right) as Premier John Metaxas looks on. Picture was made at recent army maneuvers when the shadow of Mussolini had already begun to threaten, before England promised military aid in case of aggression.

Encirclement—The Powers Spar for Position



This map shows the lineup in Europe with number of troops and position of fleets tensely waiting developments. Reported plan to absorb Portugal into Spain, making Iberian peninsula completely within the Axis, is offset partly by British-Portuguese affirmation of mutual cooperation. Yugoslavia, hemmed in by powers friendly to the Axis, is one of the great question marks of Europe.

NOAH NUMSKULL
A STITCH
A CRICK
NOW
POISON
IVY!
DEAR NOAH=DO STITCH-
LESS NUDISTS EVER
GET A STITCH IN THE
BACK? MRS. SHERMAN WELTZ,
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.
DEAR NOAH=WHERE
WOULD YOU LOOK FOR
LOST SLEEP?
RALPH SHELTON SHELBY, N.C.
DEAR NOAH=DO DINING-
ROOM TABLES SHED
THEIR LEAVES IN THE
FALL? ALEX. HURST
PORTLAND, OREGON
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NOAH NUMSKULL
SO YOU
SANT
TAKE
IT!
DEAR NOAH=IF YOU
DRIVE A NAIL TOO HARD
WILL IT LOSE ITS
HEAD AND CURL UP
ON THE JOB?
MRS. JOHN BOLTE
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO
DEAR NOAH=IF A SKUNK
COULD READ, WOULD
ITS FAVORITE NOVEL
BE GONE WITH THE
WIND? T. V. RUGLES
CUMBERLAND, MD.
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NOAH NUMSKULL
AS LONG AS I'M THIS CLOSE
I'LL RUN HOME!
DEAR NOAH=WHEN A
BALL PLAYER STEALS
A BASE, IS HE ALWAYS
ENTITLED TO A-REST?
HENRY CARPENTER
CLAREMONT, N.C.
DEAR NOAH=WHAT
COULD A CLOCK DO TO
SAVE ITS FACE WHEN
THE WORKS GO ON A
STRIKE? MRS. C.H.
KENTON, OHIO.
SEND ALL YOUR NEW NOTIONS
TO NOAH-IN CARE THIS PAPER
MAIL. THESE NOW
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BILLER'S SELLING OUT SALE IN FULL SWING
Only A Limited Time Left
BILLER'S