MARRIAGES PARTIES
SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

SOCIETY NEWS

TELEPHONE 610 : HOURS 9 A. M. TO 12 NOON

CHURCH SOCIETIES
ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE MARSH OCTOBER.

Here the heart of autumn;
Here thin water's laughter;
Here a scurrying brown hare,
Wind loping after.

Here a torn and empty nest,
Candle-berries, haws;
Quiet closing in upon
Black wings and caws.

Here an hour that lingers,
The while slow fingers take
Bramby scarlet-fruited toll
Of a brake.

Here the heart of autumn—
Who remembers now,
June will follow winter on
A wild rose bough?

Ethel Romig Fuller.

Spend Day in Salisbury.

Mr and Mrs. Clarence Newman and Miss Vashti Newman spent yesterday in Salisbury.

Attend Game.

Mr and Mrs J. H. Brodie attended the Carolina-State game in Chapel Hill Saturday.

Visitors Here.

Mr and Mrs. J. I. Miller and Miss Lucile Miller, of Wilson, were visitors in the city during the week-end.

Goes To Philadelphia.

Miss Edna O'Neil has gone to Philadelphia it was learned today, to spend a few days there.

Week-End Here.

Mrs S. J. Sullivan, of Fredericksburg Va., spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. George W. Powell, on Davis street.

Week-End with Parents.

Miss Nancy Chavasse, of Raleigh, spent the week-end in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Chavasse, on Orange street.

Guests of Mrs. Powell.

Mr and Mrs. B. J. Sullivan, Mrs. Stewart Sullivan and little daughter, Nancy spent the week-end here with Mr and Mrs. George W. Powell on Davis street.

To Attend Ball.

Miss Emily Stallings and Willis Stallings of Littleon, are expected in the city tonight to attend the second annual fancy dress ball at the West End Country Club.

Prayer Meeting Band.

The Prayer Meeting Band will meet tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock in the home of Mrs. E. H. Faulkner on South William street, with Rev. L. B. Rollins as leader.

Hallowe'en Party Tonight.

The annual Hallowe'en party for members of the Junior department of the First Baptist Sunday school will be held tonight in the Junior department from 7 to 9 o'clock, it is announced.

M. E. Class To Meet.

A meeting of the Women's Wesley Bible class of the First Methodist church is to be held this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of the president Mrs. T. B. Rose, Jr., on Charles street. After the business meeting, the social hour will be in the form of a Hallowe'en party, and all members are requested to attend wearing appropriate costumes.

Wins Beauty Prize.

Miss Marion Worley, formerly of Henderson, has been chosen beauty queen in a contest sponsored by the leading merchants of Rocky Mount.

About 30 young ladies were presented. Miss Worley was given a silver loving cup and the title of "Miss Rocky Mount." She will compete in the Statewide contest to be held in Raleigh in December when "Miss North Carolina" will be chosen.

Mrs. Patterson to Have Bridge Club

Mrs. A. D. Patterson will be the hostess at the regular weekly meeting of the Bridge Luncheon Club Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock in the West End Country Club. Members are requested to call Mrs. Patterson as soon as possible to make reservations for bridge play.

Birth of Son.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ball announce the birth of a son, William Amos, Jr., Thursday, October 27, 1932.

GIFT SHOP OPENING

It is interesting to note that Mrs. Emma S. Robb, who has been studying applied art for some time is opening a unique studio in her home. Hand decorated gifts, toys plaques, hand tinted greeting and gift cards, also hooked rugs will be on display at her home on the Oxford road every afternoon, beginning Wednesday, November 2.

SAVE Money, Time and Health with the new VICKS PLAN for better Control-of-Colds.
use VICKS Nose & Throat DROPS
To PREVENT many Colds
VICKS To end a Cold SOONER

Marian Martin Pattern

STUNNING — YOUTHFUL

PATTERN 9464

Tricky little capelets and close necklines are the details that make new frocks so new. In the model sketched the casually tied scarf, fur edged caplet (see small sketch if you'd like it without,) straight sleeves and the slimming panel with perky buttons, create a definite swagger that will delight any Miss. Lovely in wool or silk.

Pattern 9464 may be ordered only in sizes 12 to 20 and 30 to 40. Size 16 requires 3 yards 54 inch fabric and 1 1-4 yards 2 inch fur banding. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included with this pattern.

To get a pattern of this model, send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred). Please write very plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

for a complete collection of the smartest, most practical and easiest-to-make styles, consult the MARIAN MARTIN FALL AND WINTER PATTERN CATALOG. Its 32 pages include beautiful models for juniors and kiddies, as well a sthe best of the new season's afternoon, evening, sports and house frocks, lingerie and pajamas Exquisite items for gift sewing, too. SEND FOR YOUR COPY. PRICE OF CATALOG, FIFTEEN CENTS. CATALOG AND PATTERN TOGETHER, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

address all orders to The Daily Dispatch Pattern Department, 232 West 18th Street, New York City.

ILLINOIS' MOST BEAUTIFUL CO-ED

Meet the most beautiful co-ed at the University of Illinois, at Urbana! At least that's what fellow students think of Miss Blanche Waddell of Chicago, also heralded as the most distinguished woman student on the campus of the university.

Hallowe'en Party Proves A Success

The Hallowe'en party given by the Clark Street Parent-Teacher Association, was indeed a success. The festive decorations were gay and attractive, carrying out in every detail the season's idea. Guessing contests were had and sale of candy, pop corn, peanuts, and toys were had and many other enjoyable games. The costumes were exceptionally good and many of them were indeed original.

The prizes for the best costume went to Helen Shepherd and Bobby Johnson. Prize for guessing beans in jar went to R. J. Turner.

The Parent-Teacher Association wishes to express their thanks to all committees, judges, patrons and friends and especially wish to thank M. C. Miles, W. C. Cates, C. B. Baskett, R. L. VanDyke, J. M. Baity, Alex Watkins, H. M. Leckie, W. W. Parker, Jr., and J. R. Stevenson. Their help in making this party a success was greatly appreciated. The amount realized from the party was $45 which will be used for relief work in the school this winter.—Reported.

Fancy Dress Ball Tonight At Club

The second annual fancy dress ball of the West End Country Club is to presented tonight in the ball room of the club at 10 o'clock with Charles L. Carter as leader, and J. C. Kittrell and E. G. Glenn as assistants.

Finishing touches were put the decorations today in the ball room, which will carry out the Hallowe'en motif and all is in readiness for the dance tonight.

During the intermission hour, sandwiches and coffee will beserved.

Mrs. Hicks Some Better.

Mrs. T. T. Hicks general condition was reported some better today, although she spent an unrestful night last night.

B. P. W. Members Here At Raleigh Meeting

The Henderson Business and Professional Women's club was well represented at the fourth district confernce held today at the Sir Walter hotel in Raleigh. Miss Elizabeth Fox, of Henderson, chairman of the district, presided at the afternoon session.

Miss Mary R. McElwee responded to the address of welcome from the Raleigh club, and Mrs. R. B. Green presented the matter of stabilizing club membership and led the discussion which followed. In the absence of Miss Neleine Perry, president of the local club, Mrs. Green also reported on local club projects.

Other matters discussed at the gathering included "The Ten-Year Objectives;" "Program for Finding the Women in Unusual Occupations;"

MISS ELIZABETH FOX

"The Southeast Economic Councill;" and "The Institute of Government."

The banquet tonight is to be attended by members from Rocky Mount, Henderson and Raleigh, and many from clubs in other parts of the State, including all the State officers. Short addresses are to be made by several women in unusual occupations, with the principal address by Mrs. Eudora Richardson, of Richmond, Va., national field representative.

Those from the Henderson club attending one or both of the sessions today were named as follows: Misses Elizabeth Fox, Carrie Draper, Mary R. McElwee, Bennett Tyler, Annie Haines Collins, Lucy Taylor, Carrie Salmon, Meta Rooker, Maveleine Weems, Lucy Hayes, and Mesdames R. B. Green, W. D. Massee, Crawford Daniel, Silas Powell, W. E. Wilson, Marvin Davis, D. L. Kearney, W. B. Waddill, W. E. Wood.

Mission Auxiliary Has Regular Meet

The Ladies' Missionary Auxiliary of Union Chapel Methodist Protestant Church met with Mrs. T. A. Stone on the Raleigh Road Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock with Mrs. A. E. Woodlief in charge of the program for the evening.

Mrs. Woodlief presented the following program:

Song: "Time To Be Holy."
Scripture reading.
Prayer, Rev. C. L. Spencer.
Theme: "Studies in the Portrait of Jesus."
Second quarterly report of evengelistic department of China," Miss Question Box, Miss Lessie Woodlief.
A Chinese conversion, Mrs. C. L. Spencer.

Following the program, the meeting was turned over to Mrs. Spencer, the president, who presided over a short business session. Eighteen members were present. Reports were given from the circles, showing a total of $19.45 raised, with $12 being given by the Young People's circle.

The meeting closed with prayer for he work and workers in China by Rev. C. D. Spencer.

A social hour followed with games and contests had, carrying out the Hallowe'en ide a.

Mrs. Stone, assisted by her daughter, Miss Helen Stone, served apples and home made candy.

Pre-War Lady

A ROMANCE by Margaret Widdemer

CHAPTER 38

MANNY WAS RIGHT and Emilia was wrong. And she had never known what it was to live at the heart of a completely motorized community. Kay had driven from California; her car was to her a mere extension of her personality. Fourteen miles to Pelham were nothing at all to her. She liked Emilia's cool garden, with its bathing beach, and its big striped umbrellas and Seppina's iced drinks. She liked especially the men and girls, friends of Manny's or devotees of Emilia's who took to drifting in on their way in and out of New York.

"She is like a wopse," said Giuseppina darkly. "She comes and buzzes round and buzzes round and you can't slap her away, and she makes dates with all the boys and takes their numbers off them—"

Emilia might rebuke Giuseppina, but it was quite true Kay was becoming a nuisance.

"I don't understand her," she said to the fuming Manny, who had driven out twice in succession for a swim and a tete-a-tete with his fiancee, only to find Kay in possession, the second time guide and impresario to a group of entirely strange and impressed friends of hers. "She doesn't really like me, and yet she comes, and brings people here without permission. I had to tell her not to, though I was afraid she'd be hurt."

"I ask you was she hurt?" said Manny sarcastically. "She sat and sobbed, didn't she?"

"Well, no," said Emilia, frowning a little, and smiling in spite of herself.

"Well, no, they aren't, not people like her. You innocent, you romantic baby that won't grow up, won't you ever get over your code of pioneer hospitality? This is no boundless prairie. You don't have to say 'Light, stranger.' That girl goes where she gits, as a nigger said to me yesterday. She uses you, she exploits you to these people. Can't you get that into your head?" Manny demanded with heat.

"But that would be dishonest and horrid," protested Emilia.

"Sure," said Manny. "How about Stoddard, does he come too?"

She nodded.

"Sure you don't want him, either?"

"Sure!" said Emilia a little crossly.

"I'll send a man tomorrow to put barbed wire on top of the wall, and a board gate," he said.

But alas, it was while the man was doing this very thing that Kay and Dick drove costly through. Emilia, despairingly amused, yet saw with relief that Kay was not personally conducting anyone to the celebrity tea afternoon. Only Dick. She had come scarcely to mind him, in comparison to Kay.

"Well, girlie," Kay said brightly, "am in to cheer up our prima donna and fix up party."

"Oh, let up on Emilia," Dick said, "she isn't as crazy over parties as you are. Let's just loaf around and be happy."

He threw himself — he still had grace—on the grass in the garden. He was in a mood Emilia had not seen so far; the forced geniality and flood of funny stories were missing. Emilia had been sitting near her little plaster fountain, under a huge striped umbrella, embroidering. She had not expected anyone so early, and she had on an old white middy blouse and skirt; her yard-long golden braids hung over her shoulders for coolness. Dick looked up at her with the old admiration in his eyes.

"It's a comfort to look at a girl that would rather look pretty than smart," he said. "I believe you're better looking than you used to be, Emilia. I love those Sutherland Sisters braids."

"Well, thanks very much," snapped Kay.

"Now, Kay, you brought me along yourself," he said, grinning. His hazel eyes crinkled and the quick, gay smile that had been one of his chief charms flashed. "Emilia and I were buddies, weren't we, Emilia?" He edged nearer her on the grass, and reached out a lazy hand to clasp her silk-clad ankle.

"Don't, please," she said, drawing her foot under her.

"War's over, eh?" he said.

"Not with me," Kay interrupted, a sharp note in her voice. "Here, Dick, you lay off Emilia. You're not engaged to her that I ever heard of."

"I was," said Dick, putting his hands decorously behind his head and rolling an eye of humorous mock-virtue at Emilia. "But she walked out on me. Threw me."

Emilia had had about all she could stand of them. She rose and said with an edge to her dignity. "You must be thirsty. I'll send out Seppina with something."

She told Giuseppina to go out with ice and ginger ale and glasses. She remained inside. But she could hear the bang with which her passionate housekeeper put down the tray, saw her turn her broad back and tramp silently back to the house.

"Waste good ginger ale on those dopes," Seppina said vindictively, returning. "Wait till Mr. Rose comes, that's all I got to say."

"Oh, is he coming out?" Emilia's heart lifted. Manny would get rid of them as she—she felt so hopelessly old-fashioned and incompetent — did not know how to do.

"Sure, he telephoned out a few minutes ago to know if you were home. 'Surprising her,' said he, but I guess you'd rather know. A lady wants to have time for doiling up." Giuseppina beamed at the neatness of romantic meeting. Then she lowered again. "Lemme tell 'em to beat it, Miss Vale. I'll tell 'em you got to practice."

Emilia was on the edge of giving permission, when Dick walked into the living room, laughing still.

"Kay's flounced off in a fit, car and all. She says all is over between us. You have me on your hands, pretty."

She spoke quietly over her shoulder.

"Seppina, telephone for a taxi."

Seppina hastened off to the telephone in the upper hall.

"Now, now, is that kind?" protested Dick. "Look here, Emilia, you're still holding malice for catching me kissing that girl — why, I don't remember her name. It's flattering, but it isn't worthy of you, pattie." His voice deepened, grew more wooing. "No girl's ever been to me what you were. And I know no man's ever been to you all I was. You loved me like hell or you wouldn't have gone off and buried yourself that way. Why, every time I've seen you making audiences laugh and cry and eat out of your hand with those quaint little songs of yours, I've said to myself, 'That's my own girl up there. I was the great love of her life.' And when you got a little heartbreak in your voice I'd be vain enough to say, 'Well, Dick, old boy, if that little affair you had with Emilia made her the great woman she is today you haven't lived in vain.'"

The incredible complacent vanity, the cheap sentiment, sickened her. She wondered if she talked his language enough to get him to go. Yet, after all she, and Robin, had, too young, too unused to cheapness to know it, cared for this man. That memory softened her voice from too sharp contempt.

"I'm not interested in you. I don't think I could explain. It isn't worth while. Would you mind waiting for your taxi in the garden? I have some practicing to do."

"Come now, come now, darling," he said with a note in his voice which she recognized with a final horror as being that of real love. "Let's let bygones be bygones. We were just a couple of kids in wartime. God, it was a glorious time, though! Life's been drab ever since. Till I saw you again. You're wartime to me, darling, wartime and kisses and—"

He caught her suddenly in his arms and began to kiss her. He was stronger than she. She fought silently to wrench away. She did not want to bring in Seppina, with her talkativeness, unless she must.

"It sickens me to have you touch me," she said sharply. "Let me alone."

At the contempt in her voice he did release her, but he did not give up.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Club Formed By Music Students

The pupils of Mrs. J. B. Martin's class in piano met Saturday morning at her home on Granite street and organized a music club. Twelve members were enrolled, and officers for the year elected as follows: President, Alice Harrison; vice-president, Ada Rose Yow; secretary and treasurer, Nellie Grey Kittrell.

The main purpose of the club is to study the history of music and the lives of great composers, and to learn to play and appreciate the music of the composers.

Music Lovers Club was the name chosen for the organization, as all of its members love music.

After the business was concluded, Ada Rose Yow gave a musical reading and selections were played by Dorothy McDuffie, Marina Ann Hawkins, Ann Evans, and Alice Harrison, all of which were greatly enjoyed. A musical game followed, in which Annie Shelton Dunkley won the prize.

Light refreshments were served.

"Blue Moon" Gives Queer and Unusual

About once in a blue moon something queer, something phenomenal something ridiculous or absurd, like the birth of Siamese twins, occurs to arouse widespread interest, and be recalled as folklore years afterwards. So many of these outstanding freaks turned up along with the romance and drama in "Once In A Blue Moon" and caused the author to give it that name.

The play will be presented Thursday and Friday evenings at the Central school auditorium.

The acting all takes place a popular business men's club where anything might happen; where popular people gather to play, from infants just out of arms.

On his particular evening when those stirring events which happen but "Once In A Blue Moon" come to pass. There is a masquerade ball in progress. Naturally the tired business man must have his beautiful chorus girls danring the latest steps, singing the latest songs. There are two choruses, once consisting of nine girls and another of 12. Then there is the opening chorus when the club members have gatehned in the evening to while away a few hours. They wise crack and they joke, they sing songs led by their harmonizing quartet.

Following their exit, complications begin to develop, some vastly amusing, others dramatic for "Once In A Blue Moon" has its serious moments, its stories to tell. The audience is introduced to the town's ex-beau-Brummel fellow who thinks he is getting along in years still fancies himself a hot shot with women, Kitty Davis, a ravishing beauty, is in town on a visit and Uncle Johnny —Fuller, the aging dandy falls madly in love with her. He's always at it but this he assured his friends is different.

And who could blame him when seeking his sweet Kitty, he runs into little Bo-Peep and is grossly misled into believing that she is the object of his dreams. Her face, Jehovah, save the mask, is covered and her figure is as chic and lithesome as any Betty Co-Eds. And there that blooming fortune telling whispering the wrong information in his ear. The complications he runs into are enough to any dashing Romeo envy the celibracy of the ascentic mash. But this hilarious affair Uncle Johnny and his adoring Bo-Peep mingles with a more serious complication, that of the deathless love of the wistful Kitty Davis and her war hero and ex-husband, Joe Gant.—Reported.

M. P. BARACA CLASS WILL HAVE SUPPER

The Methodist Protestant Baraca class will have a supper tomorrow night for its members at 7 o'clock at which time officers for the new year will be elected. The members of the Baraca baseball team will also be guests at the supper.

The secretary urges all members possible to attend this important meeting.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF JOHN WILLIARD NEWMAN.

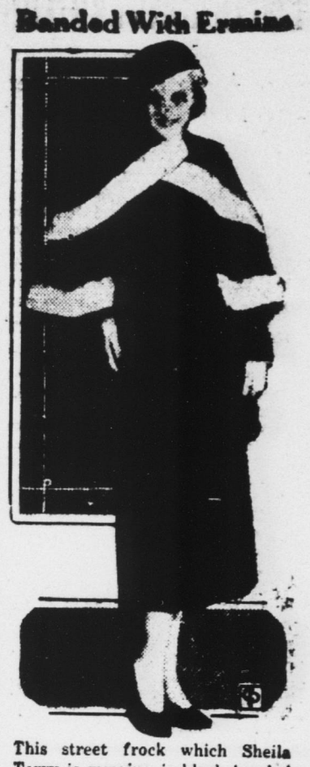
One year ago today as the twilight was fading into evening, our boy looked up into my face as he was nearing the end of his journey here, and said, "Mother, I am riding, it is such a sweet ride, won't you ride with me?" In a few minutes the ride had ended here, and we feel it landed him safely home over there. Williard, our hearts are breaking, for we still miss you so.

"Here let us wait in patience
Wait 'till the night is o'er
Wait 'til we see the morning
With you on the Golden Shore."

MOTHER.

October 31, 1932, 7:15 o'clock.

Banded With Ermine



This street frock which Sheila Terry is wearing is black banded with ermine. It has the well-liked bell sleeves and cape collar, both of which are embellished with the fur

It was not in Hebrew or in Latin but in Greek, that Christianity was first preachde.

Loses $30,000

Helene Costello

While Helene Costello, screen actress, was in a beauty parlor in Los Angeles, three robbers invaded her luxurious Hollywood home and walked off with jewels valued at more than $30,000. The gunmen bound and gagged a Filipino servant before the robbery. Miss Costello recently obtained a divorce from Lowell Sherman, film actor.

for PAIN
A Liquid Remedy is Quicker
Liquid Capudine's ingredients are already dissolved—ready for the system to absorb. It therefore gives quicker relief from headache, neuralgic, rheumatic and periodic pains. Won't upset stomach. 10c, 30c, 60c sizes.
Liquid
CAPUDINE

Announcement

We are pleased to announce that we have secured

Mrs. Helen Arnold

Who will be in charge of our Beauty Salon. Mrs. Arnold is a thoroughly experienced and capable beauty operator, which assures our patrons of the very best service.

Mrs. Arnold invites all of her friends to come to see her in her new location.

CITY BARBER SHOP
BEAUTY SALON
Phone 140—W. J. Parham, Prop.