

CHURCH SOCIETIES ANNOUNCEMENTS

Society AND Clubs

TELEPHONE 610 HOURS 9 A. M. TO 12 NOCN

MARRIAGES PARTIES SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

IN MEMORIAM. Salvatore Marsiglia, two little lads who share...

Marian Martin Pattern



West End Garden Club With Mrs. E. F. Parham

The October meeting of the West End Garden Club was held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. F. Parham on Gholson avenue...

Methodist Circles Will Meet Monday

Circles of the Women's Society for Christian Service of the First Methodist church will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock as follows:

Miss Stewart Weds James M. Preston

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stewart today announced the marriage of their daughter, Lola Ruth, to James M. Preston on June 18, 1940, at Boydton, Va.

Miss Burroughs League's Hostess

The Epworth League of Harris Chapel church met Thursday evening with Miss Sallie Burroughs, of

els of the Cumberland Valley Nurseries, of McMinnville. Mr. and Mrs. Preston will make their home in McMinnville after November 15.

Churches

FIRST METHODIST Rev. B. C. Reavis, pastor. 9:45 a. m. Church school meets. 11:00 a. m. Morning worship with special music by the choir and a sermon by the pastor.

WHITE MEMORIAL Rev. J. K. Worthington, pastor. Church school at 9:45 a. m. H. M. Robinson, superintendent. Preaching every second and fourth Sundays.

CHRIST METHODIST Rev. T. J. Whitehead, pastor. 9:45 a. m. Sunday school, E. C. Kittrell, superintendent. 11:00 a. m. Morning worship with the sermon by the pastor.

WEST END BAPTIST Rev. W. R. Nelson, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. S. W. Oakley, superintendent. Worship at 11 a. m., preaching by the pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH 9:45 a. m. Sunday school. 11 a. m. "Laymen's Day" messages. 6:30 p. m. Baptist Training Union. 7:30 p. m. Worship service.

ST. PAUL'S CATHOLIC CHURCH Rev. Cletus J. Heltrich, pastor. Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost. 8 a. m. Holy mass and sermon. Confession before mass.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL-CHRISTIAN Rev. J. Frank Apple, pastor. Church school 9:45 a. m. John A. Hall, superintendent. Morning worship at 11 a. m.

Officers Fail To Report Accidents

(Continued From Page One) Newlands, and in Richmond, near old Mizpah Church, were picked up only through newspaper accounts.

A newspaper account of a fatal wreck in Wake county said: "State Highway patrolmen are still searching for driver of the death car." Highway safety division officials are still searching for a report from Highway patrolmen on the accident.

A fatal crash at Martin McDowell crossroads in the Philadelphia section of Robeson county was, according to news accounts, cause for an inquiry by Coroner D. W. Biggs. He was asked by letter of September 26, for information; but has not yet given the Safety division any reply at all.

Coroner Roy Banks of Wake county was asked on September 26 to furnish information about a fatal crash near Mount Holly, but though his office is in Raleigh, no answers has been received.

Corporal M. H. Dunn of the State Highway Patrol has not answered a request from the division, dated September 26, for some information regarding a fatal wreck at Mooresville in Iredell county.

Highway Patrolman J. J. Stewart appears to have ignored a request for data on a fatal wreck in Gastonia. He was written on September 26. Highway Safety Division officials declare that they have stopped attempting to list the number of persons injured in highway accidents.

War Kills Tariff Issue (Continued From Page One) could be made to work, he wouldn't be in favor of it.

WH Address Class Rev. I. W. Hughes, rector of Holy Innocent's Episcopal church, will address the Men's Bible Class of that church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, bringing the second in a series of lectures. All members are urged to attend, and visitors are welcome.

Miss Watson Here.

Visiting Here

Here for Week-End

Society to Meet

P. T. A. Council In Session On Friday

County P. T. A. Council

South Henderson

North Henderson

West Henderson

South Henderson

North Henderson

West Henderson

South Henderson

North Henderson

West Henderson

South Henderson

North Henderson

West Henderson

South Henderson

North Henderson

West Henderson

South Henderson

North Henderson

West Henderson

I want a slip that really fits with no twisting or binding." Marian Martin answers this popular demand in Pattern 9499—a perfect style for larger women. She front and back panels curve at the top to give flawless fit. They are cut in just one piece with the built-up shoulder straps. The side skirt sections are made on a straight grain to prevent riding up and for straight hanging lines. The sides of the bodice on the other hand, are bias-cut for extra "give" and to conform perfectly to your figure curves.

Pattern 9499 may be ordered only in women's sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 36, slip, requires 2 1/2 yards 39 inch fabric and 3 1/2 yards lace edging.

Send fifteen cents in coins for each Marian Martin pattern. Thirty cents (30c) for both. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number.

Send your order to Henderson Daily Dispatch, Pattern Department, 322 W. 18th Street, New York, N. Y.

Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kimball. Margaret and Elizabeth Proctor spent Sunday night with Ruth Norwood.

Byrant Hope and Misses Hasten, of Richmond, Va., spent Saturday night with Mr. Hope's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hope.

Misses Allen and Eloise Carey were the week-end guests of Mrs. H. B. Daniel of Henderson.

Miss Dorothy McDuffie of Henderson is one of the new members of the Sociology club at Woman's College, Greensboro, according to announcement by the college today.

On Wings of Song By MARIE BLIZARD

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

SYNOPSIS READ THIS FIRST: INTO THE offices of the great Consolidated Broadcasting company in search of a chance as a singer walks

KIT REILLY, small-town songbird who seeks to make good in New York after a brief radio career in her home town, Memphis.

VANCE HEALEY, famed sports announcer and news commentator, is in conference with the boss.

J. T. GREGORY, who tells Healey he has been transferred to a much humbler radio job because of his irresponsible actions. Though Healey has not recognized Kit they were classmates at college.

Having left her name with a request for an audition, Kit returns to her rented room, hungry and without the price of a meal.

CHAPTER TWO KIT REILLY'S heels made no sound on the uncarpeted stairs—Kit was walking on her toes. She wished for no accidental meeting with her landlady. The angle of the accidental would have been entirely on her side; Mrs. McCarthy would have welcomed it.

Quick, light steps, more earnest than eager, brought her to the third floor landing and the harbor of her own room.

Opening and closing the door softly, she reached for the switch that illuminated the room from a single overhead bulb. Leaning against the door, she closed her eyes, shutting from view the white iron bed, a sagging wicker rocker and a single table topped with a clutter of books, a tin bread box and a small, red plush dachshund.

"Hi, Hercules!" she said to the latter. She sucked in her breath. "Speaking of dogs," she muttered, and removed her shoes tenderly. The walk from the Consolidated building uptown to Greenwich Village had been a sore one. An empty stomach and empty hopes had added no cheer to her odyssey.

The condition of her stomach engaged her as an aromatic scent suggesting cooking vegetables, sweeter to her than the perfumes of Araby, wafted through the transom.

She picked up the little red dog and said to its silly, inanimate little face, "Such a bore to dine with the Vanderiches tonight, Hercules. I don't believe I'll dine at all."

Carefully she put him back on the table and sat down in the rocker, pressing her fingers to her temples. Her momentary gallantry was done; neither her flesh nor her spirit could carry on with the make-believe.

There was a quick light tap on her door and she rose to open it, expecting to find Mrs. McCarthy. The reassuring speech she had prepared against the moment died on her lips when she saw it was a stranger standing there. The girl with the untidy yellow hair, Kit remembered, had moved into the room across the way a few days before.

"Got a match, honey?" she asked in a heavy voice. For a moment Kit's face was blank, she stood silent, blinking. Across the hall, back of her visitor, the door to a lighted room stood open, and through that door came the full, devastating scent of the cooking food.

said lingeringly, rolonding the moment. The other girl's eyes were quick to read what was written on Kit's face. She turned swiftly, saying, "Bring it over, will you? I don't want my stew to burn."

She was scooping it onto two soup plates when Kit came to her door. "Thanks," she said. "It's kinda lonesome eating alone. Had your supper yet?"

Kit shook her head. She felt she ought to go, but her feet were rooted in that room.

"That's swell! I ate to eat alone. . . . This stew'll put heart into a ditch digger. Will you cut some bread?"

Kit cut bread and studied her hostess with side-long glances. She thought: She looks like a frowsy angel.

Angels, she supposed, didn't wear soiled kimonos or bleach their hair. But she had no way of knowing, since no angel had presented either a helpful or purely celestial appearance when she needed one.

This one's name was Fran Le Maze, she said. Kit ate, scarcely talking until the second bowl was emptied. Then she probed: "You in show business, Fran?"

"In and out. Out at the moment. How about you?" Kit nodded. "Out," she said succinctly.

"Tough." They nodded to each other shortly. "I got a call today for a turn in a kind of night club. Went through my whole routine and when I get through the guy says I hafta tell him no I can't sing. Does he care that I had eight years in vaudeville doing one of the sweetest dancing acts that ever did forty weeks? No?"

Kit nodded sympathetically. "I know. If we could only show them what we can do. It's the chance that counts."

Fran cut a generous slice of bread and spread it with jam. "Have a piece of poor man's pie," she urged, putting it on Kit's plate. "What's your act?"

"I don't have an act. I only sing. At least, I used to think I could, but now I don't even get a chance to show people."

The mascara weighted lashes narrowed meditatively. "You can sing, huh? Can you pick up a dance routine? Or have you got a job? she asked, adding the last question for politeness' sake. Kit said, "I'm out of a job. Out of darn near everything. I . . . I might be able to pick up a dance routine. I never did anything like that."

The other girl rummaged in the pocket of her kimono and found a battered cigaret. She offered it to Kit. Kit shook her head. "What did you do, youngster? Tell Aunt Fanny the whole story. We may be able to plot something."

"There isn't much to tell you! I come from a small city and sang in a choir, then for the local radio station. When my aunt died I had a little money and came to New York. Everybody back home thought I had a future. I wanted

Music will be a male quartet, after which R. N. Simms, Sr., president of the Baptist State Convention, will speak.

HOLY INNOCENTS EPISCOPAU Rev. I. W. Hughes, rector. Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity. 7:30 a. m. Holy communion. 9:45 a. m. Church school. 10 a. m. Men's Bible class. 11 a. m. Ante-Communion, Litany and sermon. 6 p. m. Young People's Service League. 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon.

ST. JOHN'S MISSION, North Henderson, 2 o'clock, church school.

WHITE MEMORIAL Rev. J. K. Worthington, pastor. Church school at 9:45 a. m. H. M. Robinson, superintendent. Preaching every second and fourth Sundays. Bible study at 7:30 p. m. Thursday.

CHRIST METHODIST Rev. T. J. Whitehead, pastor. 9:45 a. m. Sunday school, E. C. Kittrell, superintendent. 11:00 a. m. Morning worship with the sermon by the pastor. Sermon subject: "The Universal Gospel." 7:30 p. m. Evening worship; sermon subject: "The Christ-Centered Life." A cordial welcome awaits you at our church.

ST. PAUL'S CATHOLIC CHURCH Rev. Cletus J. Heltrich, pastor. Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost. 8 a. m. Holy mass and sermon. Confession before mass. Communion during mass. 7:30 p. m. Novena devotions. Rosary and benediction. Sermon text: "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Matt 12: 24. All welcome.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL-CHRISTIAN Rev. J. Frank Apple, pastor. Church school 9:45 a. m. John A. Hall, superintendent. Morning worship at 11 a. m. Sermon topic: "The Rich Man and Lazarus." Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Sermon topic: "Turning In." Mid-week service Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Choir practice at 8:15 p. m. The world is cordially invited to worship with us at any or all of these services.

THE World is still a pleasant one to live in—if you can get out of Europe and have plenty of money to spend.

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Dee Gee's Shop Announces its re-opening with an entire new stock of goods on MONDAY, OCTOBER 21

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