

SCOTT SIGLER TUESDAY

Mrs. Scotty Sigler, formerly Miss Mary Ruth Fultz, was complimented with a lovely bridal shower Tuesday afternoon...

A chair for the honoree was artistically draped with a Phillips "66" blanket and the rooms were decorated with orange marigolds and green foliage...

Those attending were: Mesdames Roy Fultz, G. S. Sigler, H. B. Gilmore, Charles Drake, A. B. Jones, Ottie Jones, S. J. Hamilton, O. N. Hamilton, and Misses Margille Sigler, Ione Drake, Cora Fox Yonge, Martha Draper, Dorothy Dunbar, Nita Cudd, Nell McNeely, Roberta Easterling, Nell Walker, Charlene Wright, Geraldine Watson, Winifred Prater, Tommie Frank Jones, Marjorie Drake and Betty Frances Fultz.

Woman's Culture Club Meets With Miss Edna Bryan

The Woman's Culture club met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Edna Bryan on Memphis Heights.

After a short business session, roll call was responded to by giving vacation reminiscences. Miss Imogene King, the former president, gave "A Resume of Yesterday."

Misses Wallace, Tucker Give Party

Misses Mabel Tucker and Nellie Wallace entertained with a party Wednesday afternoon at 6 o'clock in the home of Miss Wallace in honor of Ray and Carl Baker.

Mrs. Doss Is Hostess to Blue Bonnett Club

Mrs. L. L. Doss was hostess for the Blue Bonnett club Friday afternoon at her home, 914 South Seventh street for their re-assembly meeting.

MRS. HUBBARD BASS HONORED TUESDAY AT LOVELY SHOWER

Honoring Mrs. Hubbard Bass, Mrs. M. G. Ray and Mrs. Ara Matlock were joint hostesses at a lovely miscellaneous shower Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ray, 1621 Dover street.

The honoree received a large number of beautiful gifts, the remembrances of Mesdames Dick

First Meeting Of Year Is Held By Baptist W. M. S.

With the impetus given the W. M. S. workers of the First Baptist church in its past splendid achievement for the year of 1933-34 unusual zeal and devotion marked the first meeting of the new year...

Mrs. O. K. Webb, teacher of the Bible class, took charge of the meeting presenting the book of Second Samuel in a splendid, historical way.

Monday, Sept. 10, will be the business session and all chairmen and committees and all members are urged to be present as it is the first business meeting of the new year and it is only through this medium great objectives can be achieved.

Members present were: Mesdames Claud Johnson, John Barber, H. H. Lindsey, Jack Boone, W. L. Wheat, George Hattenbach, T. R. Garrett, E. H. Whittington, C. C. Dodson, Sam Foxhall, R. H. Wherry, Sam Hamilton, Henderson Smith, J. J. Wilson, George Thompson, A. Baldwin, Byron Baldwin, C. Z. Stidham, L. O. Dennis, D. L. C. Kinard, and a guest, Mrs. D. E. Rogers, of Albany.

Thursday Bridge Club Meets With Mrs. Frank Foxhall

Mrs. Frank Foxhall was hostess to the Thursday Bridge club at its first meeting of the year Thursday.

The home was beautifully decorated with gladioli and verbenas, with small baskets of vari-colored verbenas in the center of the tables.

Mrs. Lee Thornton Entertains With Informal Party

Mrs. Lee Thornton entertained with an informal afternoon party Thursday, from 3 until 6 o'clock at her home, 1022 West Main street.

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The guest list included: Mesdames R. S. Greene, Glynn Thompson, T. J. Dunbar, J. W. Stokes, D. A. Grundy, J. B. Chitwood, D. L. C. Kinard, T. M. Harrison, Jack Boone, C. G. Bumgarner, Byron Baldwin, Sam Foxhall, J. H. Vallance, Hal Goodnight, G. H. Tipton, H. J. Gore, Charles Oren, S. T. Harrison, G. H. Hattenbach, J. W. Fitzjarrald, A. W. Howard, R. H. Wherry and Mrs. C. A. Reynolds.

Social Calander

MONDAY

The W. M. S. of the First Baptist church will meet at the church at 3 o'clock for an important business meeting.

The Woman's Missionary society of the First Christian church will meet at 3 o'clock at the church with Mrs. E. E. Roberts in charge.

The Mizpah Auxiliary meets in an all day session and covered dish luncheon at the home of the president, Mrs. Conly Ward.

TUESDAY

The United Daughters of the Confederacy meet in their first session of the new club year at the home of Mrs. Roy Fultz at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Claud Johnson co-hostess.

Miss Altha Tom Bridges will be hostess for the Business and Professional Women's club at the home of Mrs. Seth Palmmeier, 415 South Eighth street.

WEDNESDAY

The Mystic Weaver club meets at the home of Mrs. S. T. Harrison, 603 Eighth street, at 3 o'clock.

THURSDAY

The West Ward P. T. A. meets at the West Ward building at 3 o'clock.

FRIDAY

The American Legion Auxiliary meets at the home of the president, Mrs. W. Wilson, 219 South Tenth street, at 3 o'clock.

The Daughter's of the Wesley class of the First Methodist church will meet with Mrs. John Lofland at her home, 621 South Ninth street, at 3 o'clock.

Miss Barnes Is Hostess Tuesday To Delphian Club

Miss Frankie Barnes was hostess for the Delphian club Tuesday afternoon in its first meeting of this club year.

The members answered roll call with "Where I Would Like to Go." This was followed by a program on "Memphis," when a Travelogue for the years' course of study was started.

The club chorus gave a song of welcome to the new members, Mesdames Kennon Hillyer, Harry Womack, Cleron McMurry, V. L. McGlocklin, W. I. Breedlove and Adrian Odum.

The president, Mrs. H. D. Delaney, gave "Traveling Together," and a play, "Between Trains," was given by Mrs. Otho Fitzjarrald, Mrs. Jack Boone, Mrs. B. B. McMillan and Miss Mildred Bishop.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mesdames J. L. Barnes, Jack Boone, W. I. Breedlove, Alan Brown, Bill Bryan, W. R. Cabaness, H. D. Delaney, W. C. Dickey, Otho Fitzjarrald, Kennon Hillyer, R. C. Householder, H. A. Jackson, E. D. Landreth, L. C. Linn, John Lofland, Z. A. Moore, V. L. McGlocklin, B. B. McMillan, Cleron McMurry, Adrain Odum, E. E. Roberts, V. B. Rogers, J. E. Roper, J. W. Stokes, Harold Walker, O. K. Webb, R. R. Wherry, Harry Womack and Misses Mylred Bishop and Maud Milam.

Picnic and Shower Are Given Tuesday For Miss Worsham

Miss Maud Worsham, who left Wednesday for Amarillo to take a nurses course at the West Texas hospital, was honoree at a picnic and handkerchief shower Tuesday evening, given by members of the Friendship Bible class of the First Methodist church.

After the picnic supper games were enjoyed and the honoree was presented with lovely handkerchiefs and other gifts.

Those attending were Mrs. L. S. Clark, teacher, Mrs. B. O. Kelly, Mrs. Mozelle Stout and Misses Mamie and Frances Baake, Lois Enid Moses, Jewel Alexander and the honoree, Miss Worsham.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER GIVEN FOR MRS. EMMETT LEE WALKER

Naming Mrs. Emmett Walker, who before her marriage was Miss Rebecca Sitton, as honoree, members of the Fidelis Sunday School class of the First Baptist church were hostesses at a lovely miscellaneous shower Tuesday evening at the home of their teacher, Mrs. Joe Chitwood.

A flower contest was enjoyed, with Margille Sigler winning the prize, which she presented to the honoree.

A short program was given and among the numbers Tommie Mae Boren read "The Newly Weds."

The numbers of the program were pinned to bias tape and in drawing in the tape, Mrs. Walker

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BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern



Paramount Week Is Bringing Top Film Presentations Here

SOME JOB!



The fall movie season in Memphis is being auspiciously opened by the Ritz Theatre today in the presentation of annual Paramount Week...

Each of the programs announced for Paramount Week is brand, spanking new. The pictures have appeared in the state's biggest cities only during the past week...

Captivating Shirley Temple, supported by Gary Cooper and lovely Carole Lombard, in "Now and Forever" is the starter for the gala week—today and tomorrow.

Shirley Temple—if you're interested, and you probably are—was five on April 23 last. The phenomenal success and popularity of the divinely dimpled little miss is reputed to have increased deposits in her father's Los Angeles bank more than 20 per cent in the last few weeks.

The second offering for Paramount Week is "Ladies Should Listen," which will have a two-day run beginning Tuesday. If there is a "weak sister in the week's program, this is probably it, but it should nevertheless be well worth seeing for several reasons.

And here's a little secret. Remember Charles Ray who won his way to stardom in bashful boy roles years ago? Well, Charlie attempts to make a comeback in "Ladies Should Listen."

"Ladies Should Listen" is a breezy Parisian farce, filled with wise cracks. Sometimes pictures of this type click in Memphis; sometimes they don't. We'll see.

"You Belong To Me," the offering for Thursday and Friday, will interest you—if for no other reason—because it introduces a new child star, who delivers a highly creditable performance. Regardless of the fact that this picture smacks of backstage plots of two seasons ago, it is interesting, well-portrayed and well directed.

The trio separated without formalities. Russ, left alone, flung off a few garments, allowed two shoes to hit the floor with vehemence, and presently the beams of the street lamp, stealing in, revealed a muscular young man, face down, sound asleep in Gloria's cherished living room.

Meantime Denis Fenway, riding home on the 10:30 train, shaking from his feet the dust of the city's hot pavements, was conscious of a deep sense of irritation and disappointment. Naturally, he told himself for the hundredth time, it was none of his business what Boots Raeburn did with herself.

Hostess Cakes of all kinds in 15c and 25c sizes, Memphis Bakery.

Miss Obie Crabtree of Clarendon arrived in Memphis Friday to resume her place in the Memphis High school again this year.

Mrs. C. B. Bell and Mrs. Walter Whaley of Esteline were Memphis visitors Friday.

J. L. Darby and Ewel Grundy of Esteline were in Memphis on business yesterday.

Mrs. John F. Smith went to Paint Rock Thursday to visit her son, Chas. R. Smith, for an indefinite time.

Mrs. Abner Chancey and son, Victor, of Dallas, are here for a few days visit. They will be guest in the home of W. S. Chancey, 600 North Twelfth street, and will visit relatives at Lakeview and Hedley while here.

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BEACH CLUB GIRL

By MABEL McELLIOTT

HERE TODAY BURN is the prettiest, cheek, fashionable, but her father swears make it before a keep up with her. SYLVIA RIVERS Boots to resign the squad. Deeply hurt, the attentions of the swimming in-

reaching up, switched out the light. "Those'll keep," she said impersonally to the two men. They followed her into the adjoining room where the conversation presently resumed.

"Can you come with us tomorrow? That's what I want to know," Russ demanded, stretching his length out in a deep overstuffed chair with sagging springs.

His brother's wife shrugged shapely shoulders. "Oh, I guess maybe," she told him vaguely. "I was going to take a run over to Brooklyn to see the folks, but that can wait. But what are you going to do with her—where are you going to do with her—where are you going to go afterward? Back to the old folks?"

Russ grinned. "Might not be a bad idea at that."

Lou, taking no part in the discussion, switched on the light in a curious looking lamp which had obviously been picked up in one of those gaudy booths which offer prizes for shooting down a certain number of wooden moving ducks on a trolley. The base of it was fashioned of imitation copper and represented a geisha girl, curiously attired in a pair of scanties and a beaded brassiere. The shade was deeply, violently pink. Under this extraordinary lamp Lou unfolded the evening paper and began absorbedly to read.

The room, high-lit by the geisha girl's bulb and by various side fixtures on the distempered walls, was revealed as a living apartment some nine or ten feet square. Two mean rectangles of windows looked out on the street, guileless of trees. The only articles of furniture in the room were a day bed, covered with a scalloped and tasseled cover of dark green corduroy, the two chairs the men occupied, and a rattle table with two imitation candlesticks upon it.

There were no books. There were several pictures in cheap gilt frames of toothy film stars in various incendiary attitudes. Lou's wife, who had been christened Sophie and who now answered to the name of Gloria, was always promising herself "to put up some drapes" but somehow she "just never got around to it." Small wonder that the room presented, therefore, an uncompromisingly bare appearance.

Russ found no fault with it, however. Tilted back in his chair, his large boots very much in evidence, he looked around him complacently and reflected that this flat of Lou's was a nice little dump at a bargain at \$35. Of course, it was all right for Lou to settle down this way. He drove a truck for a bakery company, delivering from door to door, and made, Russ admitted naively, "good money." Gloria wasn't a bad sort, although she had a nagging tongue and was always wanting to know what he did with his salary. He, Russ, had different plans for his own life. He'd travel some more, see the world first, then settle down in Larchneck with a real gentleman's job. The kid would see to it he knew the right people. After that everything would be easy.

He emitted a yawn that was almost like a splitting scream in its depth and vigor and Lou looked up incuriously, frowning over his

headlines.

"You wanta hit the hay?"

Russ flexed his muscles, standing. They rippled under his blue shirt sleeves and Gloria gave him a glance of grudging admiration. "The big bum," she said to herself with goo-humored contempt. "I guess he's the ladies delight, all right, all right. I guess he hates himself!"

"I wouldn't mind."

Lou heaved himself up from his chair. "O. K. Come on, kid. I can read in the bedroom. Fix him up here."

Gloria opened her mouth to say something sarcastic and closed it again. It might be worth while to kid Lou's brother along if he was really marrying some society doll up in Winchester. Gloria rather fancied the idea of seeing the polo-playing, yachting crowd at first hand instead of peering at their exploits as shown in the news reels. So she arose with an appearance of amiability and began to open the collapsed day bed. Gray and dingy sheets were revealed and a discouraged looking gray blanket.

The trio separated without formalities. Russ, left alone, flung off a few garments, allowed two shoes to hit the floor with vehemence, and presently the beams of the street lamp, stealing in, revealed a muscular young man, face down, sound asleep in Gloria's cherished living room.

Meantime Denis Fenway, riding home on the 10:30 train, shaking from his feet the dust of the city's hot pavements, was conscious of a deep sense of irritation and disappointment. Naturally, he told himself for the hundredth time, it was none of his business what Boots Raeburn did with herself. Why, he scarcely knew her; had only spoken to her, all told, for five or ten minutes. Yet there had been something so virginal, so untouched about her (Continued on page 7)

ing at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York for over a year.

The lead is played by Claude Rains, and other parts in the picture are taken by equally unknown players. For this reason, the Ritz management feared "Crime Without Passion" might be a box office "flop" in Memphis. But you should see it. It is one of the years talked-of pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harle and son, Sam, Jr., of Conwell came Friday and will visit in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ryan, until today. They were accompanied by Earl Ryan of Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tosch of Amarillo arrived yesterday and are guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cummings for the week-end.

Send to Clark's for it.

THE MUSICAL ARTS CONSERVATORY OF WEST TEXAS Gladys M. Glenn, President FALL TERM—SEPT. 10, 1934 MARGARET G. MORGAN Memphis Studio 202 N. 10th St. Phone 224 Accredited Courses in Piano, Theory, Dunning System, Social Music Nominal Tuition Rates

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restless, Boots coming walk and FENWAY, young, was a long talk and by the girl's observation. He wonders her. Boots concludes way out of her hotel in a hotel WITH THE STORY FOR XIX Russ was blond, her brows were with a black rimmed half moons, light-blue eyes rimmed. She had on a pair, not too clean, tons missing. Her hair was well worn and she carelessly where broken. The room was the kitchen broken stretch of heavy block. Stove, were present in compactness, but hollow molding of white of the ging-the windows, theazy, down at the "the girl asked. Russ said caudled in his pocket finding one, lit he further added, e old man has a Larchneck. the blond girl y, tracing a pat-refinger in the d on the enamel "Maybe. Anyhow, thing." e you a piece of lone girl said dising and languidly hot water faucet. plain nuts, Marry- t!" The scowl sed, on his face, ody asks you for my business, of the girl, quite as poken. "It's your wash those after e said in an aside d young man who e. She stacked the vry greasy plates, l saucers chipped various places. t, be way of tidy- ed the oven door, with gravy and thing that looked to its aluminum She ran a gray over the surface drainboard and,

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The Democrat's Daily Page of All Star Comics

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By Small



WASH TUBBS

BY CRANE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

By MARTIN



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By BLOSSER



ALLEY OOP

By HAMLIN



THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

By COWAN



SOCIETY and Club

Wedding

Warrick

Party

B. Gilmore entertain-
ment bridge party Tuesday
at her home, 221 North
street, at 8 o'clock.
The editor of the engage-
ment and marriage of her
in boys Margille Sigler to
's alleged Warrick, both of
r.

ing will be an event
His trip, September 15.
he gets W. Durham received
prize and Miss Sigler
tant Snted a lovely guest
Moore

in debt several games of bridge,
use of ant plate, carrying out
Soviet some of orchid, green
sional C. was served. Small
will be lophane baskets with
s' impalla giving the inscrip-
tion's title and Equal, Sept.
he alret the handle with or-
ase Na were favors.

bank' attending were Misses
th the McMurtry, Ione, George
sponde Charlene Drake, Ernes-
and Mesdames Em-
ter, N. W. Durham,
ampton, and the hon-
Sigler.

Marcille

San Honored

h Birthday

clair be
st, but
George R. Dickson gave
Wash birthday party Friday
whole 30 o'clock at her home,
on St. gomery street, honor-
Scotus fighter Marcille on the
s, and 8 her 19th birthday.
Henry dancing were en-
a late hour, after
nk the ly gifts were unwrapp-
ly mired by those present.
nese the birthday cake were
in hand the cake was serv-
K. P. cream.

Woodesent were Misses An-
Hudgins, Audrie Beth
etty Dale West, Mary
Comoreece Webster and the
ocialis Marcille Dickson, and
yeldhall, Guthrie Bennett,
form celson, Edwin Thomp-
Pearar Leslie, Cearley Read
e Univck Sitton and the hos-
Dickson.

h Club Girl

ued from Page 5)

been a shock to see her
om that obviously sece-
tel on the 'arm of a

en that chap before,"
himself, annoyed at his
o remember when or
the train clicked over
astward bound, the air
r, became salty. Denis'
i into his open palm.
a guard," he said aloud.
ady in the seat ahead
her rimless glasses at
young man must have
39ing, she reflected. Yet
perfectly all right. . . .
4ig, too. Quite handsome.
43 a pity!

to 44 remembered now. Ah,
45 ly Boots had met the
46 accident. There wasn't
47 nificance in their being
48 For an instant a chill
49 guilt swept Denis' con-
50 Why hadn't he acknowl-
51 act that he had seen
52 ost by a bow? Why had
53 away, so quickly and
54 standing he did not rec-
55 He admitted he had
56 caddish in his reactions.
57 tomorrow he would call
58 let her know about
59 at, the publishing
60 ight lead to something.
61 he would drop her a
62 own at Lois' little guest
63 when he got home. He
64 idea of writing that girl
65 something simple and
66 He might even suggest
67 ing in town for tea
68 and went into see Mas-

of the train at Larch-
33 glow and swung up
34 away from the station.
35 himself. Yes, he would
36 He would write her at
37 out to the post box
38 he have it first thing

69 imagine what that girl
70 in the early hours. He
71 to imagine it. He'd
72 an later than this morn-
73 ing like some white and
74 rising from the foam,
75 itself poetically, liking
76 of the words.
77 up, an hour or two
78 eated, how soon he
79 an answer from her.

(Continued)

