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FT. WORTH STAR TELL TALE

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1925

MAT-RI-
MUNNY— WHERE THE END BEGINS.

PRICE— IS THE
THING

Society and Clubs

Coming as a surprise to their many friends, announcement is made of the culmination of a protracted competition between a notorious New York beauty and a well known local society deb. Rumor has it that the local girl, who is a good girl, won out, as is always the case in love affairs of that kind. The young man has promised, it is alleged, that all escapades of a daring nature have ceased for him and that he will lead a pure and blameless life.

The winner in the chase is Miss Frances Simmons. The philandering Don Juan who has evolved from the enamorous melee is our own Wesley Capers Stripling, youngest son of the great dry goods magnate, W. C. Stripling. The Striplings are an old and reliable family dating from the early days of Montague County when the country was young and unsophisticated. The wedding will take place June 3.

An honor graduate of Baylor, Belton, the bride won gold medals for good con-

duct and application. She took post graduate work in C. I. A., where she was a social leader.

The bridegroom is a student of exceptional ability, having taken a complete course in Kelly pool and checkers. He was also valedictorian of the class of 1900 of the Bowie High School.

The gift from the bridegroom to his bride will be a gold hand-wrought family crest bearing the Stripling motto handed down from thirteenth century heraldry, "Pretium est res."

After an extended overland tour embracing Wills Point, Paradise, Montague County (the old home of the bridegroom), the happy young couple will be at home to their friends in their new home built by the manly efforts of the young bridegroom in Niles City.

A kitchen shower was given on Thursday honoring the beautiful bride. Many beautiful and useful gifts were presented.

EVERYTHING COMES TO HER WHO BAIT!

“Here Comes the Bride”



Groom—As Is



Bargain Basement Summer Opening

Following a charming precedent long since set by local business houses and theaters at low noon on June 3, W. C. Stripling & Co. will usher in their Summer season with a dainty public wedding to be staged in the Bargain Basement—one floor down and to the left.

The participants in this prospective connubial union will be none other than Wesley Capers Stripling, the youngest son of the founder of the gigantic business—The Price Is the Thing—and Miss Anne Frances Simmons, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Tom Simmons.

Ministerial rites will be performed. The bride will be given away by her father. The bridegroom will be given away with each \$5.00 purchase. No refunds or exchanges.

Hardly any expense will be spared in making this one of the most lavish events in the history of the local dry goods business. The altar will be fashioned of hot roast beef sandwiches, specially prepared by the Soda Fountain Department (Main Floor). A very pretty and original effect will be secured through a special invention, which will drip gravy on the wedding party throughout the ceremony.

As the first strains of soup are heard from the lunch counter, the bride will enter down the main aisle (between the cash desk and the reduced straw hats) on the neck of her father, carrying a tremendous corsage of celery and dried apricots arranged in festoons. She will be attired in one of the new Mother Hubbards re-

ceived from New Braunfels in the last shipment, surmounted by an exquisite bridle veil of flowered Chinese matting, falling in long, generous folds to her ears.

The bridegroom, smartly clad in a new Seersucker uniform and knee boots (First Floor, Main Street Side), will enter on the foot of his father in deference to a family custom, toting a scuttle of coal in one hand and a spare tire in the other.

As an extra added attraction, the barber shop will be moved to the basement just for the debacle, and free shaves will be given until the lather runs out. Everyone present will receive hot towels and a liberal helping of soap suds (Drug Dept., First Floor). The atmosphere will be permeated with grated cheese, giving the scene a Czecho-Slovakian effect.

Immediately after the ritual is over (or sooner if necessary) the bridle couple will ascend in the North Elevator for their honeymoon, which will be delightfully spent in the Hardware Dept. (Fourth Floor) throughout the ensuing year.

It is to be hoped that the throwing public will not overlook the opportunity to participate in one of the most colossal indoor games ever staged south of Yucatan.