

th Robert Montgomery in the film, "Hell
re today and Monday.

'Duke Ellington'—Waco



Duke Ellington and his Harlem Aristocrats, direct from Europe and recent hits at the Cotton club in New York City, are playing November 1, 2 and 3 in matinee and night performances on the stage at the Waco theatre. Ellington brings a company of 20 artists to the Waco. Ellington and his band play a dance Wednesday night, November 1, in the beautiful Shrine ballroom at the Shrine club.

of Helen and Warren

er of the Helen and Warren Characters

Always the pathos of a closed-out business. But selfishly reverting to the thrilled prospect of fixing up.
Take out those haberdasher's labels—shirts, pajamas, lisle hose, belts—just slip in new cards. Type them on Warren's portable.
And she started her lemon meringue, planning the gift distribution. Mrs. Ward, Morley, and Evans here in the house. Send those tonight—with notes.
In her get-at-it eagerness, hard to wait till dinner was over.
Finally free to dash in to the library desk. Writing the same to them all.
Happened to pass a shop today selling out the fixtures. Got a lot of these boxes—all I could bring in a taxi. Absurdly cheap. If you'd like more, just let me know.
Two boxes with each note. Calling the elevator boy to deliver them.
"Them's mighty nice boxes," John's covetous appraisal.
"Yes, aren't they? Would you like a couple?"
"I sure would, ma'am. My wife she's crazy about boxes."
"Every woman will! If she could get those others — enough to give and give."
Only 8:30 now—open till 10 o'clock. But always Warren's after-dinner inertia. And his scorn of her box-collecting.
Why not go herself? Take a taxi—be back in half an hour.
Not tell him! If he believed her, he'd think she was delivering some of the boxes.
Now on the wave of an excited impulse. Soon down in the elevator, clutching a tissue parcel. Some string and an old undershirt of Warren's—for a dustcloth.
An adventurous thrill as the taxi sped her through the lamp-glowed streets.
Then a disquieting thought. If someone else had bought them—
Into Madison avenue. A district of specialty shops, but all closed now.
That lighted window ahead—the mind remembered "To Rent" sign. Yes, still those green stacks on the littered floor!
"Come back for more of them boxes, miss?" grinned the overalled workman.
"Oh, I hope I can take them all! I brought a ball of twine."
Fifty-nine boxes in this lot. Helen dusting them while he tied bundles of five.
The driver helping to pack them in the cab. Some strapped on behind.
"Got room in your shop for that showcase, miss?" the workman bringing out the last bundle. "You can have it cheap."

"Why, I have no shop! I'm just buying these for myself, and to give away."
His incredulous stare. No shop, and yet two taxi-loads of boxes!
In the cab, surrounded by toppling piles. Steaded with hands and knees.
At their apartment house, the doorman rushing out to help. His eager response to her "Would you like one?"
Not room for all in the elevator. But Helen going up with the first load.
"John, I'd like to get these all piled up and surprise Mr. Curtis. He's in the library—I don't think he'll hear if we're careful."
The boy's conspiratorial grin. Tipped trips with the boxes.
She hadn't realized there were so many! Almost panicky as they soared up in her dressing room. Could she find homes for them all?
Yet her joyous exultancy. Boxes! For once she had enough boxes!
Pussy Pur-Mew, who shared her mania, sniffling about. Always her urge to curl up in empty boxes.
Not let Warren see all these! He needs com in hers tonight. And she'd give lots away tomorrow.
Assuming an unfit easiness as she returned to the library.
"Where in hisses have you been?" his disconcerting greeting.
"Not in? But half the house did, phones been ringing like mad—those blessed boxes you sent 'em!" Mrs. Ward and Mrs. Evans went more. And—?
"Oh, I know they'd appreciate boxes!"
"Appreciate 'em, all right! Morley called three times, wants to buy up the rest! I didn't know where the darn shop was. Just knew it was being tonight."
"Well, it's his now!" repressed sibilant.
"Thought you said they'd be open till 10. Only question, just a?"
"Yes, but the shop aren't there!"
"See here, what've you been up to?" Grieffully steering him to her room. A dramatic pause before she flashed on the light.
"Jumping Jupiter!"
"Aren't they wonderful?" ecstatically.
"A hundred and sixteen, all!"
"So that's where you went? Why didn't you tell me? I'd have gone with you."
"You think so now, because everybody wants the boxes. But you know—"
"That was before dinner," she grinned.
"I might've relented afterward."
"Oh, I'm so glad I got them so rapidly. Why, with the taxis and tips, they're not so expensive. And I never got anything I'll enjoy so much!"
"Seems you're not the only one straightening the stacks. Those boxes made a great hit! Went over almost big as my Sultan."
"And you thought I'd never get rid of them!"
"Gosh, if this demand keeps up, won't be enough! Lucky you did and the late-time your wholesale buying worked out. Golly, that phone again!"
"Back to the library, Helen fluttering at-er-jim."
"Hello! . . . Morley? Afraid you're too late. Mrs. Curtis has the whole batch here! . . . Went back after 'em tonight!"
A listening pause. And his answering: "Yep, she pulled off a scoop! But you can come on down and help yourself. . . . No, that's what she bought 'em for. . . . Has the box here—had . . . Yes, seems to be an epidemic. But we've got the market cornered!"
Next week: "A Transparent Envelope."

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comedy, "Tillie and Gus," which opens at the Orpheum theatre today to show through Monday.

Waco

Gala, swell music, big star names and fast moving action all combine to make of "Too Much Harmony," now playing the Waco theatre, a great piece of entertainment. The cast includes a list of favorite screen stars, including Bing Crosby, Jack Oakie, Skeets Gallagher, Judith Allen, Harry Green, Lilyan Tashman and Ted Sparks.
Like most of Hollywood's musical comedies it is a stage picture, but the action largely takes place between the closing curtain of one season, and the opening performance of the next. This does not, however, stop Crosby from singing his best, or the chorus from dancing.
Crosby, primarily a singer, proved himself an actor in "College Humor." In "Too Much Harmony" he has definitely added to his laurels. If Bing should lose his singing voice (and may that calamity never happen) he could easily continue in pictures as a leading man type.
Humor in profusion is provided by Jack Oakie, Skeets Gallagher, Harry Green, Ned Sparks, Sammy Cohen, Lilyan Tashman, Kitty Kelly and Grece Bradley. Given clever lines and situations, these veterans of Broadway are hilarious in their respective roles.
Leroy Prinz, a newcomer to Hollywood, definitely establishes himself in the front rank of dance directors with this picture. Two of his routines, "Black Moonlight" and "Backin' the Wind," are about the most spectacular ever offered on the screen.
Judith Allen has the leading feminine role opposite Crosby. Miss Allen had played but one previous role before being assigned the part in "Too Much Harmony."
Rear Admiral Harder, who commanded the battle cruiser Lützow, at the Battle of Jutland, has died in Berlin.

Rivoli

Another of the Barrymore hit pictures plays the Rivoli theatre today only. This one is called "The Stranger's Return," and Barrymore is superbly supported in the piece by Miriam Hopkins and Franchot Tone.
With Lionel Barrymore cast as the 85-year-old farmer who refuses to die until his house is in order, Barrymore delivers the most compelling characterization of his career. Miss Hopkins, seen as his city-bred granddaughter is superb in her interpretation of a role exacting in its demands.
Vidor scores heavily with the smooth flow of the story and interesting treatment of his subject. Filmed almost entirely out-of-doors, the picture captures the earthiness of the farm and gives to the screen an almost dimensional view of a countryside domain where drama is hidden in the wheat fields.
Franchot Tone, rapidly coming to the front as a new romantic hero, carries the love theme with Miss Hopkins and proves a valuable acquisition to the cast. Stuart Erwin is seen as a buccolic character of both humor and sympathy. Irene Hervey scored in the part of the young farm wife and the splendid cast includes Benay Houdt, Grant Mitchell, Tad Alexander and Aileen Carlyle.
A bridge connecting Canton City, China, and Honan Island, has been built by an American firm.

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