

Moore-Love Marriage Beautifully Solemnized in First Baptist Church

Large and Fashionable Audience Assemble to Witness This Brilliant Twilight Affair—Reception Follows in Home of Mr. and Mrs. Love

A TWILIGHT setting with the breath of flowers and the rays of the setting sun bathing the world in beauty characterized one of Jackson's outstanding social events when on Tuesday evening at six o'clock, a brilliant assembly of friends and relatives gathered in the First Baptist church to witness the sacred vows of Miss Eloise Love and Mr. William Alvin Moore. The bride is the accomplished young daughter of Hon. and Mrs. James Sanford Love, while the groom is the splendid young son of Mrs. Birdie V. Moore, of Atlanta, Georgia, and the popularity of these young people was attested by the presence of many friends and relatives from various points to share with them the hour of supreme happiness.

The interior of this sacred edifice lends itself most attractively to the decorator's touch and about the altar and organ rail were stately palms, graceful ferns and trailing vines of southern smilax, over which myriads of waxen tapers in Cathedral candelabra threw a dreamy radiance. The white carpeted aisles and the pews marked with bows of fluffy tulle portrayed the white and green motif. Mrs. W. W. Massengale, of Hattiesburg, a dear friend of the Love family, who played the wedding march at the marriage of the bride's parents, presided at the piano and rendered the nuptial music and also accompanied Mrs. John T. Caldwell, whose exquisite voice was at its best in "Love's Old Sweet Song" and "Because." Mrs. Massengale played the wedding march from Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus as a processional and Mendelssohn's as a recessional, and during the ceremony

"Taumeri" softly whispered of love's fulfillment. Mrs. Massengale was in gray lace and Mrs. Caldwell in black lace, and both gifted musicians wore corsages of pink rosebuds.

As the strains of the wedding march were sounded, Mr. Olin H. Bradshaw and Mr. James S. Love, Jr., brother of the bride, entered singly through opposite aisles, and were followed by Mr. Tom W. Crockett and Mr. Tom Salisbury, who crossed over and stationed themselves on either side of the altar.

The bridesmaids all wore gowns of groga-londa stiff silk fashioned exactly alike with fitted high waist line, huge bow at the back, and Angel blue shoes, each carrying an elaborate costume handkerchief—gifts from the bride—an armful of Briercliff tea roses completing the costumes, all together making a beautiful combination of Angel blue and tea rose.

Miss Frances McNair and Miss Sue Griffith entered through opposite aisles as did Miss Martha Cook, all of Jackson, and Mrs. Claude Grizzard, of Atlanta, Ga., sister of the groom. These beautiful girls in these exquisite color blendings were the admiration of all who viewed the perfect tableau about the altar.

Miss Margaret Love, attractive younger sister of the bride, as junior bridesmaid, entered alone and was beautiful in an Angel blue period style long creation of the same stiff silk of groge-londa, and she carried a smaller bouquet of tea roses and costume handkerchief which were perfect miniature duplicates of those of the bridesmaids.

Mrs. Jere Newton, of Atlanta, also a sister of the bride, was matron of honor, and was very lovely in blue groga-londa, fashioned with tightly fitted high waist line caught at the shoulder with square jeweled buckles with huge bow at the back. The slippers were in tea rose as was the costume handkerchief—gift from the bride—and in her arms she carried Briercliff tea roses.

The pretty little bride entered with her father as the groom and his best man, Mr. Paul Lyman, advanced to meet them before the officiating minister, Dr. W. A. Hewitt, who read the impressive ring ceremony which sealed their plighted troth. Mr. Love then joined Mrs. Love, who wore a charming frock of flax blue tripple sheer and net with coat to match and corsage of tea roses, and Mrs. Moore, mother of the groom, who was most attractive in a creation of black crepe and ecru lace with corsage of tea roses, within the white ribbed pews.

Miss Love was altogether beautiful in a wedding gown of gleaming ivory satin created by Dimmitt, (famous for her wedding costumes), exquisitely fitted, new high waist line, built-in train, long, tight sleeves with deep gauntlet of rose point lace, a bias fold draped about the hips and caught with a bow at the side. Simple, but elegant, was her double veil of ivory illusion with cap which framed her fair face and was held in place with orange blossoms. An exquisite shower of white roses and lilies of the valley completed the perfect picture as upon the brow of this sweet, pure young girl was placed the crown of joyous wifehood.

By the strains of the recessional, the wedding party left the church for the home of Mr. and Mrs. Love for the small and very informal tea.