

Saunterings

Mrs. Gilbert Hodge Wymond announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Jane Gibson Wymond to Frederick Cowans, the wedding to take place in Louisville, Ky., in November.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Wymond and Mr. Cowans, following a courtship which began a year ago, is as important a piece of news as has been announced in a summer replete with surprises in society.

Miss Wymond, who is a sister of Mrs. J. Frank Judge, is very popular here, where she has visited on numerous occasions and Mr. Cowans occupies one of the most prominent positions in his profession in the West.

Miss Wymond will be a distinct acquisition to Salt Lake society. She has a grace, charm and manner that come only of that breeding of those to the manor born, and numbers her friends by the score. With her mother she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Judge a few weeks longer before going East.

The announcement of an engagement which will come as a surprise to the many friends of the young lady in this city is that made by Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McMillan of their daughter, Miss Aline McMillan to Mr. Charles Dunning-Thompson of Honesdale, Pa.

While the date of the wedding has not been set, it is planned to take place some time in October.

Miss McMillan, who is one of the charming McMillan girls, has been away the greater part of the past two years, and while no definite announcement has been made of her engagement, there have been a number of rumors to the effect that she was to be married shortly.

Miss McMillan, who is a beautiful and accomplished girl, is another of those who will make her home elsewhere following her marriage. She is one of the brightest girls in the debutante set, in which she has been a leader since her return from the east, where she has been prominent in musical circles.

For several hundred friends, Colonel and Mrs. E. F. Holmes entertained at Oakwood on Tuesday night.

They were assisted by Mrs. John V. White and Mr. and Mrs. Jay T. Harris, and the beautiful grounds were never prettier.

Society always anticipates the affairs given by Colonel and Mrs. Holmes, as they are usually the most notable events of the summer, and this was no exception to the rule.

Aside from those who have spent the summer in town and welcomed the relief of the country after the heat of day a number of friends motored out to enjoy the dancing, the pleasure of which was augmented by their presence. The night was ideal and no prettier affair has been given during the summer.

We noted in a recent article describing a society event that, "the fish pond was a favorite resting place for the dancers," and that it was "outlined with seats and rugs." Well of course! You take a perfectly good fish pond that is a favorite resting place and all that is needed is a satyr and a couple of dozen mermaids. Nothing is quite so pleasant after dancing as to rest in a fish pond.

There is no occasion to run a weekly in a small town in order to be facetious. A local paper informs us that the Shriners accompanied by their wives and other guests motored to Ogden the other day.

Miss Effay Van Cott who is to be married later

in the month was the guest of honor at an informal affair given by Mrs. Waldemar Van Cott on Monday.

Mrs. Reed Smoot was the guest of honor at a dinner given on Wednesday by Mrs. C. A. Eldredge.

It was noted in one of the society columns published here that a number of the members of the Country club "took advantage" of the table d'hote luncheon on Wednesday. Have a heart.

Miss Jane Duffie who has been the guest of the Misses McMillan, left for Pasadena during the week.

With Miss Della Smoot as the guest of honor, Miss Dorothy Harker entertained at a supper at the Harker quarters at Fort Douglas, Sunday evening a dozen of her friends were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis P. Hill have announced the marriage of their daughter, Lucile Marie, to Carl Alexander Porter.

An announcement of the week, which was of more than ordinary interest to the friends of those concerned, was that of the engagement of Miss Gertrude Cathrine Hanson, to B. Frank Miller, Jr., of Searchlight, Nevada.

Miss Hanson is one of the most charming and popular girls in Salt Lake society, and Mr. Miller is a very prominent business man of Nevada and Utah.

President and Mrs. Francis M. Lyman announce the engagement of their daughter, Amy, to Melvin C. Merrill. The wedding will take place in September.

ONLY 868 EMINENT WOMEN

The startling announcement is made by Mrs. Cora Sutton Castle in her book entitled "A Statistical Study of Eminent Women" that, following precisely the objective method devised by Prof. J. McKen Cattell in his "Statistical Study of Eminent Men," she finds that in the last twenty-six centuries only 868 persons of her sex have done things that warrant rating them eminent folk.

This conclusion is based on the showing woman makes in six biographical dictionaries and encyclopedias. According to Mrs. Castle's count, 1,755 women are mentioned in Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary, 1,384 in the Americana, 2,670 in La Rousse, 985 in Brockhaus' Konversations-Lexikon, 1,100 in Meyer's Konversations-Lexikon, and 713 in the Encyclopedia Britannica; she has rated as eminent every woman whose name appears in as many as three of the six works—and the number of these eminent ones, as already stated, is just 868.

"It is a sad commentary on the sex," remarks Mrs. Castle, "that from the dawn of history down to the present day less than 1,000 women have accomplished anything that history has recorded as worth while." To what causes Mrs. Castle attributes this poor showing does not distinctly appear, but in concluding her observations concerning her statistical tables she says:

"Have we any reason to believe that when women have gained all the rights and privileges for which they now clamor any significant results will follow? Is there a biological limitation which says to the female, 'Thus far shalt thou go and no further?' While we may never be able to answer these questions definitely, a just and thorough consideration of all the points of approach will, we trust, enable us to answer with some degree of certainty the question which we propounded at the beginning of our study, and which has haunted us throughout the research, namely—has innate inferiority been the reason

for the small number of eminent women or has civilization never yet allowed them an opportunity to develop their innate powers and possibilities?"

MY SYMPHONY

By F. L. Pinet.

Let me lay a-hold on my soul, and once more highly aspire to better things. Let me believe that this is God's world, and that all the men and women in it are God's children. Let me think that there are none at whose hearts are better than their deeds, whose inmost thoughts are nobler than their outward acts; that the pessimist is only the optimist who has been led astray, that foes are only friends misunderstood. Let me feel that this is Shakespeare's world rather than Schopenhauer's. Let me have faith in "the Being with the Uprturned Face." And as I journey along the fair Highway of Life, let me continue to believe in the uses of the stars, and to feel that it is often better to look skyward than earthward. Let me still have faith in the healing power of the whispering winds and in the subtle ministerings of autumn's sunset skies. Stocks and bonds, and large estate of landed wealth may not be mine, I well know, but let my share and portion of green pastures and running brooks, of the nodding red clover and the modest wild rose of the roadside, of the call of the cardinal and the plaintive cry of the plover be forever and a day unquestioned and undenied. Let me always have faith in the fine enthusiasm of youth, and in the strong courage of manhood, and in the calm serenity of age. Let me be worthy of the great freemasonry of friendship, and the hallowed sound of the laughter of little children. Let me be grateful for God's great gift of work, and, in the end, of life's great healer—Death!—Reedy's Mirror.

A NEW ONE

The new arrival wrote his name and address on the registry page of the Van Nuys hotel, in Los Angeles, recently, and then looked up and said he wanted a room with two beds and a bath. Assistant Manager Walter Ratliffe asked the guest whether he had not omitted to register his fellow traveler. "No," was the answer, "I'm alone; but I want two beds in my room. You see, I'm a nervous sleeper and as soon as a bed gets warm it kills my sleep; so I move into the other and woo Morpheus between the cool sheets. Then when that gets warm I pass back to number one that is then cooled off." A suitable room was assigned to the guest, and as he was going to the elevator Mr. Ratliffe remarked that while he had heard of three in one bed, one man in two beds was a new one on him.

A Pennsylvania farmer was the owner of a good Alderney cow. A stranger, having admired the animal, asked the farmer: "What will you take for your cow?" The farmer scratched his head for a moment, and then said: "Look a-here, be you the tax assessor or has she been killed by the railroad?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Mr. Amsbury, the superintendent of the penitentiary, was escorting a party of women visitors through the building. They entered a room where three women were busily sewing. As they turned to leave the room, one of the visitors said: "What vicious-looking creatures! What are they in for? They really look capable of committing any crime." "Well," replied the superintendent, "you see they have no other