



SOCIETY

OVER THE TEACUPS.
By Meg Negley.

She was a waitress in a restaurant, and as she placed upon the table the coffee and rolls and salad, and fussed about to see that everything was as it should be, she told the sympathetic customer how hard she worked.

"I am on here until after six," she said, "and then at nine, I go on at Blank's," mentioning a restaurant that entered to an evening trade. "And I stay on there until after midnight."

The customer was somewhat appalled at this strenuous life, but consoled herself with the thought that perhaps the girl was trying to earn money for an education or something of that sort. But she was to be further enlightened, for the girl concluded in a matter-of-fact tone, "You have to dress, you know."

And so all this hard work, for it was undeniable that the girl worked hard, was for dress. All her money went for imitation fur coats, and coarse lace and cheap willow pinnies, and other finery as near to the real thing as she could afford.

She was following standards of dress set by others. Half the world, perhaps more than half, follows standards set by others. Those who do this have neither the initiative nor the ability to set standards for themselves. So those who set standards should recognize their responsibility. Some one has set a standard of dress which this girl, sheep-like is following, and by thus following, is giving her life for that which is not. She is not aware of this. She only dimly realizes that she works very hard for what seems to her a necessity. She may wish, sometimes, that things were different. But she is not of the kind to make them different.

So those of us who have it within our power to make things different, who in a word, set standards for such as these, should think a little as to the standards we set, and what they will mean in the lives of those who follow them. And, though we do not realize it, almost every one of us is setting standards for somebody. We are setting standards for our children, or for our younger brothers and sisters, standards of patience and gentleness and consideration, or of impatience, rudeness and selfishness. We are setting standards perhaps for the maid in the kitchen, standards of kindness and thoughtfulness and sympathy, which may affect her whole life. For if she dwells in such an atmosphere, she will in time reflect it, and life will be the happier because she is living on its bright side and not on its dark side.

It will be contended that every one should set his own standards, and so perhaps he should. But this does not alter the fact that the world is full of those who follow. And this being the case, if any one is following us, we should give them something worth following. And since we do not know for whom we may be, all unconsciously, setting standards, we should look to ourselves and see just what standards we are giving to the world. Do we stand for extravagant or foolish dressing? Are we dressing more richly, more luxuriously, than there is any need for, in a word dressing for show? That is exactly what this waitress was doing, although she was on a vastly different plane from those who had set the pace? But in the essence of what they both were doing, she and the woman she was slavishly copying were one.

Are we setting a standard of ostentatious entertaining? If we are, we may be sure some little woman of limited means is passing sleepless nights trying to devise some affair that will be elaborate and unique and not plunge her into debt, or else is worrying over the debt she has accrued by entertaining more elaborately than she can afford.

Are we setting standards of courtesy and thoroughness and reliability in our work? Some little office boy or girl is taking his cue from us and will go forward ambitious to do good work, or craftily planning to slip through on little, because of the standards we have upheld.

What standards are we setting in regard to this Christmas-gift giving? Are we giving more than we can afford? Are we giving many gifts in the spirit of exchange? Or are we actuated in every remembrance we send by the true spirit of the season? Rest assured, some one is noting the standard we are setting, and is following us for good or evil upon his own life.

For we never know just what affects the standards we set may have, nor just how far reaching they may be. But we can see that we uphold those whose influence is for good. And thus we can do our share toward making this old world better, no matter how insignificant the station we may occupy in it.

SOCIAL NEWS OF THE DAY.

Miss Irene Hitchcock and Miss Alice Davis spent the week-end at the Mary Alexander cottage on Tantalus.

Mr. and Mrs. Friedley of the Hawaiian Hotel are giving a dinner party at the Young Cafe tonight.

The woman's board has a meeting at Central Union church tomorrow afternoon at half-past two.

Mrs. Helen Noonan is giving a luncheon to a few friends at the Country club today.

Several dinner parties have been planned to precede the dance at the Moana tomorrow night.

Edward Everett Hale gave a class of young men three rules for a successful life which might well be adopted by all classes on this first day of the new year.

The first is to "live in the open air as much as possible, the second, "Rub

elbows with your fellow beings every day;" and third, "Speak to some superior every day."

Many Honolulu women have resolved to call a halt in social events after the ball of Tuesday night, to rest up.

Major and Mrs. Wooten enjoyed a week-end trip to the volcano.

Lieutenant Pine and his bride returned from their honeymoon yesterday.

Lieutenant Connors of the U. S. S. South Dakota gave a luncheon yesterday to which eighteen participated.

Governor Frear will be one of the busiest men in the Territory taking care of his social duties today.

Instead of a sermon by the minister, the choir of Central Union church rendered Handel's Messiah last night.

The choir is composed of Mr. Stan-

- CALLING DAYS FOR HONOLULU.
- Mondays: Punahou, College Hill, Manoa, Makiki.
- Tuesdays: Waikiki, Kaplanai Park, Kaimuki, Palolo.
- Wednesdays: Nuuanu, Punui, Pacific Heights. First and Third Wednesdays above Nuuanu Bridge, Second and Fourth Wednesdays below Bridge.
- Fourth Wednesday, Pacific Heights.
- Thursdays: The Plains.
- Fridays: Hotels and town.
- Fourth Friday, Fort Shafter.
- First Tuesday, Fort Ruger.
- Saturdays: Kalihi, Third and Fourth Saturdays, Kamehameha Schools.

ley Livingston, conductor; Mr. A. B. Ingalls, organist; Miss Edith Rosslyn Collins, Miss Bertha Kemp and Mrs. Riley Harris Allen, soprano; Mrs. Charles S. Weight and Mrs. Chester J. Hunn, altos; Mr. Arthur F. Wall and Mr. J. A. Hill, tenors, and Mr. George A. Brown and Mr. Stanley Livingston, basses.

Mr. and Mrs. D L. Withington are enjoying Tantalus. They report fine weather. The highest temperature yesterday was 67 degrees.

On account of so many people going to the volcano on Friday and Saturday the pot supper which had been planned by Mr. and Mrs. Weideman was postponed.

Mrs. Brown, wife of Colonel Brown, retired, and who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Turner of Fort Shafter, will entertain at bridge on Wednesday of this week.

The dance given on Saturday night by the management of the Moana Hotel, to which a number of invitations had been issued, was one of the pleasantest events of its kind ever given at that hotel.

The attendance was not only large but very representative. A large number of townspeople were present as well as a number of local service people and officers from the warships in port.

The decorations were simple but in good taste. The large dining room was particularly free from stuffy bunting, and the free circulation of air permitted by this arrangement was appreciated.

Punch and lemonade was served during the evening and not until after the hour of midnight did the guests begin to leave the hotel.

Miss Dorothy Guild was hostess at a delightful thimble party on Thursday afternoon when a bevy of young girls enjoyed music, sewing and conversation.

Elaborate refreshments were served around the Christmas tree, which had been left for the occasion and lighted with many incandescent lights.

The invited guests were Miss Hazel Buckland, Miss Fanny Hoogs, Miss Alice Hoogs, Miss Myrtle Schuman, Miss Helen McLean, Miss Thelma

Murphy, Miss Dorothy Wood, Miss Ruth Anderson, Miss Helen Spaulding, Miss Rosie Herbert, Miss Frances Cousins and Miss Martha McChesney.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McStocker gave an elegant dinner in the private dining room at the Moana Hotel on Saturday night, to which fourteen covers were laid.

The dinner was given in honor of Captain and Mrs. Marx, and the decorations were gorgeous red poinsettias. A tiny incandescent light, lighting a flower, was at each plate, and green ferns intermingled with flowers and electric lights added to the beauty of the table.

Those present were Captain and Mrs. Marx, Major and Mrs. Neville, Lieutenant and Mrs. Ross Kingsbury, Miss Kathryn Stephens, Mr. Kelley, Mr. Rhoes, Lieutenant Blair, Miss Lydia McStocker, Miss Julia McStocker and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McStocker. The party remained for dancing.

Mrs. Walter Dillingham gave a wonderful children's party on Saturday afternoon at her home on Beretania avenue to celebrate her baby's first Christmas. A great many children were present and enjoyed the party more than any other event of their lives.

The first entertainment was a Punch and Judy show, which held the children in glee for some time, after which Mr. Harold Dillingham came in hurriedly to tell Mr. Walter Dillingham Santa Claus was on a boat going away from Honolulu to the other islands. This was sad news until Mr. Dillingham and the children decided to rush down to the wharf and try to get him to remain in Honolulu. Eight automobiles were quickly filled with children and they flew to the foot of Fort street, where Santa Claus and his big boxes were on a little launch just ready to depart.

They begged him to come back, and after much persuasion by the children he promised if they would go home he would be there before them.

They scampered back, and sure enough there were the boxes, all opened up for the children and Santa Claus hiding near.

They soon found him and received such beautiful presents from his wonderful boxes.

After this a long low table, with miniature Christmas trees for decorations, and loaded with ice cream, cake, bonbons, snappers and candies invited the children to further joys.

A large number of children were present.

CHRISTMAS ON KAUAI

(From the Garden Island.)

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Robinson was the setting for a beautiful Christmas tree on Christmas eve, to which a large number of friends were invited. The tree was handsomely decorated and laden with pretty gifts for everyone.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Brandt's pretty home was the scene of a large gathering of friends on Sunday evening, who had availed themselves of an invitation to a "family free" given by this very popular couple.

Sunday night, Mr. and Mrs. Hansen of Kekaha were hosts at a pretty little "home" tree at which quite a number of friends were present to share in the delights of the occasion.

Misses Mary and Virgie Silva entertained a large number of Waimaea's younger set at a Christmas tree at their home last Saturday evening. The tree was elaborately decorated and was loaded with gifts of nearly every description. Miss Virgie made a hit in the part of Saint Nick. Several Malakewell people were among the guests.

One of the prettiest trees of the season was that given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Greig, to which a number of friends were invited last Saturday night. Mrs. Greig's artistic touch, was evidenced in the tasteful decorations of the tree which called forth the unqualified praise of the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin of Makawell

gave a family Christmas tree on Sunday evening to a number of juvenile friends whose hearts were gladdened at sight of the superbly decorated tree. Saint Nick had carefully provided for everybody as the many pretty presents dangling from the branches of the tree bore silent evidence.

Chief Engineer and Mrs. White of Kilauea delighted the little folks Sunday evening with a gorgeously decorated and present-laden family Christmas tree such as had never been their lot to see before. As Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus, in the opinion of the youngsters, Mr. and Mrs. White would be difficult to outclass.

The family Christmas tree given by Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wilcox Sunday evening was indeed a happy event. The tree was dressed in a dazzling Christmas robe, with the numerous gifts suspended, partly hidden, from decorated branches, which were weighted down with beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hofgaard invited a number of their friends to a "home" Christmas tree on Saturday evening. The tree was beautifully decorated and generously bedecked with presents which delighted everyone.

The Waimaea Hawaiian church was the place of meeting last Sunday for the following Sunday schools, the chief attraction being a roast pig: Hanapepe, Mana, Kekaha and Waimaea. A

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JORDAN'S

BIG JANUARY

Clearance Sale

Of their entire stock of

READY-TO-WEAR APPAREL

FOR

Women and Children

WILL COMMENCE AT 8 O'CLOCK NEXT

Wednesday Morning, January 3rd

The Greatest bargains in garments ever shown in this city.

The entire stock to be cleaned up regardless of cost

Save money in the New Year by attending this big sale

Nemo Self-Reducing Corsets \$4.00
With Lastikops-Limshaping Extensions

THE LATEST NEMO SUCCESS

Long corsets push the flesh down; make the upper limbs thicker—and there's often an ugly bulge below the corset-skirt.

Nemo Lastikops-Limshaping Extensions re-shape and reduce the upper limbs to natural size, smooth out the bulge of fat, so that your thinnest gown fits without a wrinkle. Make you look smaller as well as stylish. In two models—

No. 406—low bust \$4.00
No. 408—high bust \$4.00

Both have the famous Nemo Self-Reducing front—the ONLY perfect abdominal support. Six Lastikops hose supporters; in sizes 20 to 36. Great value!

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