

THE CHATTER-BOX

N

OW that the Lenten season is over the hostess who prates to her friends that her entertainments are only most informal "because its Lent" can draw a deep breath, for white-flb time is over for another season. One of the gayest affairs of the forty days was given in honor of the great Irish tenor who thrilled such a wonderful audience at the Tabernacle recently. The hostess of the evening has the reputation for entertaining her guests royally and always providing some novel form of amusement.

Now this entertainment was no exception to the rule and the guests reluctantly took their leave as the milk man's cart rattled over the pavements at 4 a. m. However, it was a perfectly lovely party and even if some of the guests were minus a night's sleep, it was well worth it, for tenors of such distinction are not every day honor guests.

BLEND, golden bells of Easter:
Heaven's fairest and its best,
To hush earth's clamorous discords
And soothe earth's sad unrest."

ANEW American "drive" will start today.

This will be the first appearance of the Yankee-made Easter bonnet since the United States went to war with the Imperial Kultur government. Styles and fabrics, to a great extent, will be of American make. The ideas will be of the natives on the western side of the Atlantic, and New York instead of Paris, will stand godmother for the dainty headgear of milady.

The result will be interesting to watch. Possibly the styles will be startling in some cases—Americans never do things half way—but at any rate there should be a chique little way about the millinery that will make Broadway wink his old eye at the fair daughters of Sammeeland and cause the daughters of France to acknowledge that "after all, those dear allies of France have a winning way of their own."

The world acknowledges American supremacy in many ways. The commercial conquests of this country are numerous. And the hat of many colors and many, many more dollars, is strictly commercial, with a most decided artistic side to it. Here's to the big "drive" on the fashions of the world, so long claiming a capital in the city of Napoleon, but now transferred to the city where the Goddess of Liberty lights the way! May the Easter lily find a true soul mate in the Easter bonnet as fashioned by the dainty hand of Miss Columbia.

RECENTLY an afternoon tea was given for a coterie of visiting belles which extended into the evening hours. One striking brunette, beside possessing more than her share of goods looks, was noted for her clever repartee. When tea was served and the members of the sterner sex were much in evidence to sip the refreshing beverage, as well as carry on mild little flirtations with the fair maids behind the tea cups the stunning brunette saw an opportunity and, woman like, made the most of it.

With a cup of tea in one hand and in the other a bit of cake she said sweetly, "Do you know the tie of the handsomest man in this room is on crooked?" and the result was that every man unconsciously grasped his four-in-hand, blushed violently and gulped down his tea. And then men are not vain—indeed no; whoever suggested such a thing?

AN urgent call has been issued from certain war work depots for clothing for the babies of war-torn France. Many a good mother has packed up a box of outgrown clothing belonging to her little ones and cheerfully sent it to headquarters. In many homes there are little shoes that Johnny boy or sister Sue have scuffed a bit too hard, or where in some cases an inquisitive little toe has tried to protrude, or the chubby feet have become too large for the leather confines.

From one lovely young matron came a perfect baby layette complete in every detail and the work of her own skillful fingers. Into that little layette were sewed many thoughts of love for that mother and baby across the sea, while she was waiting for her own little one to come to her arms. Her thought was so sweet that the layette for the "other baby" should be just as beautiful as that for her own child. Who can say that in the days that the future holds that baby over there will be one of the strongest allies of the American child whose mother, even though her fingers were ever busy with the sweaters and helmets for the soldier boys, remembered the little generation of a new and splendid France.

IN honor of Mrs. Robert J. Binford, who will leave tomorrow for Los Angeles, Mrs. L. W. Snow presided over a beautifully arranged luncheon Thursday afternoon at her home in First avenue. The guests were seated at one long table that was bright with a profusion of deep yellow daffodils and lavender hyacinths that filled low crystal baskets tied with butterfly bows of yellow and lavender tulle. The place cards were

decorated with spring flowers and covers were laid for eighteen.

COMMISSIONER KARL A. SCHEID has the sympathy of a host of friends in the loss of his wife, Mrs. Blanche Kimball Scheid, who has been one of the acknowledged leaders in society circles for several years. Mrs. Scheid was a true friend and a most gracious hostess and will be missed by many, many friends.

MRS. T. W. NAYLOR presided over two prettily arranged luncheons Tuesday and Thursday afternoons at her attractive home in Federal Heights. Narcissus lent their spring like charm to the affair of Tuesday when the flowers filled a graceful basket in the center of the table. Covers were laid for the members of Mrs. Naylor's sewing club that include Mrs. Lawrence Greene, Mrs. Walter T. Pyper, Mrs. Edward McGurkin, Mrs. Frank Fisher, Mrs. J. H. Patrick, Mrs. Enos Hoge, Mrs. William D. Riter, Mrs. George H. Smith, Mrs. E. B. Ellicott and Mrs. H. N. Byrne.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. Naylor's guests included the members of the program committee of the Ladies Literary club. The table was gay with yellow jonquils and the guests of the afternoon included Mrs. Ira D. Travis, Mrs. Arthur Thomas, Mrs. Percival O. Perkins, Mrs. R. S. Allison, Mrs. Edgar M. Ledyard, Mrs. George A. Snow, Mrs. E. H. Hammond, Mrs. J. T. Phinney and Miss Linda Jessup.

THE members of the Girls Glee club of the University of Utah were the hostesses at a delightful card party Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Thomas Giles on Thirteenth East street, in compliment to Mrs. Frank A. Johnson, formerly Miss Edna Evans, who will leave during the week to join Captain Johnson, who has been appointed one of the instructors at Fort Sill, Arizona. Tea was served at the small card tables that were prettily decorated with crystal baskets filled with spring like daffodils and violets.

The guests included Miss Florence Summerhays, Miss Nora Luke, Miss Katherine Dougall, Miss Marie Hill, Miss Agnes Lindsay, Miss Mary Lenaghan, Miss Emily Owens, Miss Ruth Harwood, Miss Sarah Shapiro, Miss Grace McLaughlan, Miss Constance Pickell, Miss Dora Hintze, Miss Lilla Fisher, Miss Helen Edwards, Miss Edith Forsberg, Miss Merie Murdock, Miss Algie Barlow, Miss Leah Rigby, Miss Dorothy Morrison, Miss Alene Rockhill, Miss Virginia Budd, Miss Hattie Bagley, Miss Dora Beck, Miss Norma Cummings, Miss Mary Hichs, Miss Carol Horsfall, Miss Ina Hess, Miss Genalyn Giles, Miss Mabel Hall,

Miss Viola Ridd, Miss Edna Parkinson and Miss Norma Parkinson.

MRS. JAMES AUSTIN and little daughter Frances Jane will arrive early in April for a stay of several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Howard. Mrs. Austin, who was formerly Miss Erminie Calvin, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Calvin, has been with her parents in Omaha for the past month, Lieutenant Austin having been recently sent to France on military detail.

MRS. JOHN SOLEY SELFRIDGE and little sons left Friday for Baltimore where they will join Lieutenant Selfridge who has charge of the construction of one of the large cantonments. They were accompanied east by Madam Selfridge of San Francisco who will visit with Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. F. G. Kellond in Washington, D. C., and will later go on to New York for a visit with Lieutenant and Mrs. Samuel Selfridge.

Mrs. W. R. Piernie, wife of Lieutenant Piernie of Fort Douglas, will entertain at an informal bridge tea Tuesday afternoon in compliment to her sister Miss Helen Buryea of New York. Mrs. Piernie entertained at a knitting party on Tuesday afternoon in honor of her sister.

Mrs. Elbridge Thomas, accompanied by Miss Dora Thomas and Barbara Thomas, have returned from San Diego where they have spent the winter.



JEAN SELKIRK AS "MADGE" IN "IN OLD KENTUCKY," AT THE SALT LAKE THEATRE ALL NEXT WEEK