



# THE CHATTER-BOX



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OW that the first and second chapters have been completed in the family fracas, friends are wondering what the woman in the case is going to do next. The little home is broken up and the fireside desolate. Some say that the lights of New York beckon very brightly and that she will turn her footsteps eastward at midsummer, and the phantom that she is pursuing—well, it seems more than probable that it will be always a phantom-love at best, for the man will never be led up the aisle to the tune of Mendelssohn and it is not likely that they will journey Honolulu ward on the honeymoon. However, it may be a case of "When Ignorance is Bliss," but the awakening will be apt to be most unpleasant. It seems in these days of rush and hurry that in certain quarters the singing male finds time to allure wives and mothers (though, of course, they be foolish one), from their own firesides and sings such an entrancing melody of life in broader fields that the weak ones throw aside all conventions and harken to the call. The old one sings sweetly, but the new writes the songs and sells them, too.

THERE is a story which takes away the breath and makes the grandest and stoutest old heart beat pitapat, which is going the rounds of all zealous Salt Lake war workers these days.

It appears, according to this incident as related at the various Red Cross circles, that a prominent local business man with a bank account that fairly sagged from its own weight in gold, wrote out his check for the latest Red Cross "drive," according to his best business judgment. But business and patriotism do not always go in tune, evidently,—at least so the local Red Cross people thought. Accordingly the day following his mailing his check to headquarters he received the check bank with a note saying that it was not a piece of volunteer work, but a sort of "draft" into which he was paying his subscription for Red Cross activities, and that they did not consider his check large enough as compared to his income and the donations received from others who had paid larger subscriptions in proportion to their limited means.

History does not relate what happened to that check, but it is surmised by the patriots interested that it was replaced by a "pinch hitter" who drove "home" enough "runs" to bring the Red Cross "over the top" at any rate.

"SONS-IN-WAR" is the latest title conferred on young men who are training to enter the field of honor in faraway France. A little Salt Lake woman devised the phrase. She was wondering what she should call two young men whom her husband and herself had in a way adopted into their home, since the lads came from "Dixie" and were glad to find a real "homey home" as they called it, under their hospitable roof. She wondered and pondered and thought. "Son" was too indistinct; "brother" would not be definite enough; and finally she remarked to her lesser half:

"Pa, we've no sons of our own. You've heard of sons-in-law, of course. Let's call Ed and Billy our sons-in-war. They're going to fight for us and all the rest of us stay-at-homes. Let's give them a real title."

So they hit on the phrase as suitable and the young fellows like it, also, and wear their title with a smile of pleasure and pride.

A MARRIAGE of unusual interest was solemnized Tuesday at high noon at the home of former Senator and Mrs. Thomas Kearns when Miss Elizabeth Traynor Faddis became the bride of Lieut. William Lawrence Phillips of the Twentieth infantry U. S. A., stationed at Fort Douglas. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few close friends of the couple and was followed by a wedding breakfast.

The bride wore a beautiful wedding gown of midnight blue Georgette crepe over baronet satin in a darker shade of blue with a cape of gray squirrel fur; her hat was a modish model of gray satin and she carried a cluster of orchids and deep blue corn flowers. Miss Margaret Collins, the bridesmaid, was frocked in a dainty afternoon gown of gray Georgette crepe with a large black picture hat and carried pink sweet peas. Lieut Karl Engeldiner acted as best man for the bridegroom.

Lieut. and Mrs. Phillips left on a afternoon train for the east, where they will spend their honeymoon and will later return to Salt Lake until Lieutenant Phillips is called into active military service. The announcement of the marriage of Miss Faddis and Lieutenant Phillips was read with a great deal of interest by their many friends, as both are well known in social circles.

ANOTHER interesting wedding of the week was that of Miss Helen Spearer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Spencer, and Rex Williams, which took place Wednesday at noon in the Salt Lake temple. The ceremony was followed by a wedding breakfast at the home of the bridegroom's parents,

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams, in East Second South street, and in the evening a large reception was given in honor of the young couple at the Spencer home in B street.

The guests were received on the broad lawn surrounding the Spencer home. The bridal party were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Spencer, parents of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams, parents of the bridegroom. The bride wore an artistic wedding gown of white Georgette crepe with a long tulle veil and carried a shower of brides roses and lillies of the valley. The bridesmaids were Miss Marion Whitney, Miss Mary Godbe, Miss Edna Williams and Miss Marie Hodson. They wore smart summer organdie frocks in the rainbow shades and carried shepherds crooks tied with rainbow shaded ribbons old fashioned bouquets of gaily tinted summer flowers. Lauren Gibbs acted as best man for Mr. Williams.

The young couple left on a late train for a short honeymoon and will go to Berkeley, Calif., where the bridegroom will enter the aviation training school.

ONE of the most delightful social affairs of the week was the large tea given Tuesday afternoon by former Smith graduates at the home of Mrs. C. E. Allen for the benefit of civilian war relief work in France. During the afternoon a delightful musical program was given by Mrs. Lydia White Boothby and Miss Florence Kimball. The rooms were beautifully decorated with a profusion of garden flowers and a dainty white decorative effect was used in the dining room, in the center of the tea table was a bronze bowl filled with lillies of the valley and pyrethrum, the table being lighted with white cathedral candles placed in silver candlesticks at the four corners of the table.

Presiding at the tea table were Mrs. Simon Bamberger, Mrs. E. A. Wall, Mrs. E. A. Greenwood, Mrs. Sam Sherman, Mrs. Frank Cameron and Mrs. Frank Davidson. The guests were received by Mrs. Allen, who was a member of the first graduating class of the college, and the following Smith matrons and maids: Mrs. Ernest Bamberger, Miss Dorothy Weber, Miss Laura Weber, Mrs. G. B. Rosenblatt, Mrs. Daniel Alexander, Mrs. Scott Groo, Miss Margaret King Moore, Miss Helen Greenwood, Miss Sadie Myers, Mrs. E. M. Garnett, Mrs. Jack Keith, Miss Tillie Hesselberg, Mrs. D. Stockbergerman, Miss Mary Storer, Miss Elsa Bamberger, Miss Winifred Dyer and Mrs. R. R. Van Valkenburg.

MRS. J. WALCOTT THOMPSON and Mrs. Robert Harkness entertained the members of the graduat-

ing class of Rowland Hall at a prettily arranged luncheon Wednesday afternoon at the Country club. The table was decorated with early summer flowers and covers were laid for Miss Eloise Tremayne, the principal of Rowland Hall, and Miss Brooks and Mrs. Hampton, also of the hall. The graduates are Miss Deborah Wilkes, Miss Dorothy Payne, Miss Helen Revier, Miss Gertrude Luce, Miss Helen Beck and Miss Perle Bawden.

MRS. AND MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Lieut. Harold Jennings, who is stationed at Camp Kearny with the One Hundred and Forty-fifth light field artillery. The marriage will take place Monday evening, June 3, at the home of the bride's parents on Fourth avenue. The bride to be is well known in University circles and is a member of the Delta Epsilon sorority. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold T. Jennings.

BY way of doing a good turn for Uncle Sam and helping another worthy cause at the same time, the board of directors of the Sarah Daft home have arranged to give a Thrift Stamp tea in the spacious rooms of that institution on Thirteenth East next Tuesday afternoon. The affair will be of a semi-charitable, semi-patriotic character and open to all who care to attend. Those who attend the tea are asked to bring Thrift Stamps or Baby Bonds which will be turned into the endowment fund of the institution. This is intended to be the opening gun of the proposed campaign to augment the finances of the worthy institution.

Tea will be served from 3 until 6 o'clock and an excellent musical program has been arranged, including numbers by Emma Ramsey Morris, Margaret Dodge Warner, Jane Sands, Mrs. E. A. Smith, Grace Mead Purdy, Edward Fitzpatrick and William Hardiman.

The committee on arrangement for the entertainment will be Mrs. Margaret Z. Cherdron, Mrs. Simon Bamberger, Mrs. B. A. M. Froiseth, Mrs. John Cowan, Mrs. Charles Peet, Mrs. A. Fred Wey, Mrs. Duncan MacVichie, Mrs. Frank Gray, Mrs. G. B. Lockhart, Mrs. C. F. Adams, Mrs. C. Countryman, Mrs. F. S. Richards, Mrs. A. B. Greeson, Mrs. Milton Lipman, Mrs. A. H. Cowie, Mrs. Louisa Smith, Mrs. Louis Simon, Mrs. W. H. Bintz, Miss Edna Cohen, Mrs. Henry Hoffman, Mrs. J. F. Marshall, Mrs. C. H. McMahan, Miss Margaret Gibbons, Mrs. Pauline Sands, Mrs. George Putnam, Mrs. H. G. McMILLAN, Mrs. A. B. Irvine, Mrs. F. S. Richards.