

SAUNTERINGS

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Margaret McClure to Sherman Armstrong contained more interest for society than anything else during the week. While the numerous friends of both have rather anticipated the announcement, no definite news was forthcoming until the return of Miss McClure from Brighton recently, when a few intimates were let into the secret. Miss McClure is one of the reigning belles in the younger set and occupies a place in the society life of the city attained through such attributes inherent and acquired as represent the best in a modern young woman of culture and charm. Mr. Armstrong, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Armstrong, is a young man whose pronounced ability has already manifested itself in the performance of his responsible duties with the financial concern he manages. Combined with that he possesses the sterling qualities that popularize a man in his club, in society and the world's work.

The date of the wedding has not been definitely set, but it will occur in September. Miss McClure leaves Monday for San Francisco, where she will spend a few weeks. Upon her return there will be numerous entertainments given in her honor. During the next year or two the young people will divide their time between Park City and Salt Lake, eventually making their home here.

The Purity Congress recently conducted by Anthony Comstock and a lot of other old ladies in San Francisco, spent its last moments issuing warnings to the "sex agitating, cigarette smoking, cocktail drinking, three o'clock in the morning fashionables who have allowed the country club to corrupt even suburban life."

Can you beat that stuff? The average idea of those to whom everything outside of their own standards is rotten and others who never got past the fence of a country club is that it must be a place of unending orgies where the gates of hell are yawning like an alligator for the unwary and where there can be nothing good or sweet or typical of the simple life.

If those on the outside looking in, only knew that the finest example of moderation is found at the country clubs, perhaps they would change their opinions. Now and then a misguided member or those in a little clique step over the barrier, but as a whole country clubs are rapidly becoming what they were intended to be, a place of rest and clean recreation and nothing more.

The average man who belongs to one, rich or poor or in moderate circumstances, has too much to think about to fill his skin full of booze. The average woman doesn't do it, and how the idea originated that a country club is a country bar-room without restraint is difficult to imagine, unless it was inculcated in the minds of the public at the height of the country's prosperity when the unthinking carried things to an extreme. No club in the city or country can avoid being the hangout of a soak or two who would be just the same, club or no club, with John Barleycorn procurable, but the day of the giddy party seems to have passed. And outside of the big cities, one seldom comes in contact with even a breath of scandal blown across a cocktail glass.

But it is nice to have a Purity Congress now and then. The world is so serious that it is up to some coterie of asinine reformers to provide a laugh.

The marriage of Miss McClure and Mr. Armstrong in the fall will break up as attractive a combination as has been seen in Salt Lake society in years—the three pretty Margarets—Margaret Dunn, Margaret Walker and Margaret Mc-

Clure. Will the other two find another Margaret to replace the one departed, or will there be three vacant places before the fall has passed? Rumor says there will.

A young couple of prominence who spend most of their time in Washington, D. C., recently arrived here for the summer, and during their stay, various affairs have been given in compliment to the lady. They formerly lived here, where both have a large number of friends. At an affair given in her honor and that of one or two other visitors recently, the wife of one of her former sweethearts was present. They, the gentleman in the case, and the lady, still entertain a very high regard for each other, and his wife is aware of the fact, so when the visitor espied his wife, she rushed up to her and said: "How do you do, I'm so glad to see you; how is your husband?" Quick as a flash, the other returned: "He's fine; how fat you are getting." It doesn't sound so funny as it was, but at the time it was a scream for their intimates who heard it.

Here's a "love me love my dog" yarn about Billie Burke that comes from San Bernardino. Writing to the Hotel Potter there to reserve rooms, she included in her note, "If you don't want my dog, then you don't want me." Now down at the Potter they do about as they please, and their rules are very strict, so Billy got a body blow when the manager of the hotel wired back: "I'm afraid, my dear Miss Burke, that we don't want you."

For a couple of weeks the Kearns ranch near Santa Rosa, California, has been overrun with the guests of Senator and Mrs. Kearns and Miss Kearns. There have been house parties galore on the beautiful estate, most of them including Salt Lakers who are visiting the exposition in San Francisco, and from all accounts the diversion is one of the most delightful to be had during a California trip. The Kearns will remain at their country home until September.

There was considerable life at the Country club on Wednesday noon when the midweek luncheon attracted a hundred members and their friends. Among the hostesses who entertained were Mrs. Cooper Anderson, Mrs. L. C. Robinson, Mrs. C. H. Doolittle, Miss Marjorie Bidwell and Miss Kate Williams.

Colonel and Mrs. Daniel Jackling are planning to cruise the Alaskan waters again this August, and on this trip through the inland passage they will be accompanied by the Walter Martins and some New York friends, says the San Francisco News Letter. The Martins were to have gone north with them before, but were prevented by business affairs which held Water Martin in Oregon. Mrs. Jackling will probably be glad to get on the high seas for awhile and escape the hordes of people who want to sell her things, or offer themselves up as deserving objects of any philanthropic plans she has in view. Nothing but a sense of humor, which is possessed in high degree by both husband and wife, could save them from the situation which has been created by all the willy-nilly publicity which has been given to their millions and their yachts and private cars. Jackling is one of the big men in the scientific mining world, but he has not yet discovered any process which will reduce the iron nerve of the vendors and hawkers who have besieged them since it was reported that Mrs. Jackling was already collecting priceless objects d'art for the "palace" which they will build for a town house. Perhaps the most interesting catalogue she should make when her house is complete would be a list of things, all "priceless," of course, which she might have purchased, but did not.

HAPPENINGS AND WHEREABOUTS

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cowie, Miss Ruth Cowie and Leland Cowie have returned to their home in this city, after having spent a month in California.

The Edward J. Roberts of Twin Falls, Idaho, have as their guest, Mrs. George E. Lawrence.

The Misses Mary, Alice and Olive Wall, with their guests, Mrs. John J. Reynolds and Miss Margaret McChord, who have spent a fortnight here, are in California and will make the Panama trip before returning, going from San Francisco to New York.

Miss Florence Kimball and Miss Edna Dunn returned from Logan early in the week.

Mrs. George A. Snow and Mrs. Florence Grant Hunt will leave for San Francisco shortly. Before returning Mrs. Snow will visit her daughter, Mrs. Theodore Gentsch, in Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Gustin and Mrs. Jack Rooklidge have returned from Idaho.

Judge Le Grand Young and Joseph H. Young are in San Francisco. Judge Young will visit in Seattle with Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth C. Kerr before returning for the winter.

Jack Gilmer has returned from San Francisco after having successfully taken a party of friends overland to the exposition. Mrs. Gilmer, Miss Geneva Savage and Miss Gulla Dix are visiting at the Golden Gate and Mr. Gilmer will return there shortly to bring them home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Adsit are now at home at 34½ South Eleventh East, where they will be for the winter.

For Mrs. J. J. Daly, Mrs. W. H. Bintz entertained a dozen friends at luncheon at the Hotel Utah on Wednesday.

Mrs. Otto Sussman (nee Bailey) has arrived here to visit her mother, Mrs. Emily W. Bailey. She will remain until September.

Herman Bamberger, Miss Elsa Bamberger and Julian Bamberger are spending a few days at Lake Tahoe and will later see the expositions.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Peck have returned from their honeymoon and will be at home shortly at the Fairmont apartments.

Mrs. Will Brown and her daughter Juliet are in Colorado, the guests of Mrs. Brown's brother, Will McCune, at his ranch there.

Mayor Samuel C. Park and Miss Eleanor Park have returned from a trip to the coast.

Miss Erminie Calvin is visiting in San Francisco.

Mrs. Lester Freed and children and Mrs. J. F. Nibley and children are at Pinecrest.

Lieutenant and Mrs. J. E. Rogers entertained at a dinner on Sunday evening at their quarters at the post, in honor of Mrs. W. C. Dew and Miss Burke.

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Donohoe and little Miss Jean Donohoe have returned from an outing in Big Cottonwood.

Mrs. F. C. Richmond will return from California today.

James L. Franken and his nephew J. E. Franken of New York, are in Yellowstone.

Mrs. J. E. Dick and her sister, Mrs. George Halsam of Fremont, Nebraska, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cunningham in Oakland.

Mrs. Fred U. Leonard entertained informally on Thursday.

Freddie—Are you the trained nurse mamma said was coming? Nurse—Yes, dear; I'm the trained nurse. Freddie—Let's see some of your tricks, then.—Seattle Star.

Herr Hammerschlegel (winding up the argument)—I think you iss a stupid fool! Monsieur—And I sink you a polite gentleman; but possible, iss it, we both mistaken.—Life.