

SOCIETY—BY BARON CHEVRIAL

IT was a false alarm. I found the old chateau just as I left it, though most of those who were there when I sailed had departed; and finding the trenches lacking in excitement, Paris prosaic, and everyone waiting for something to happen, I took the word of my old friend Count Leon de Laborde that he would keep me advised and returned to the field of activity presented here.

Dr. Rykert tells me that Ciccolini was here last week, and though I am sorry to have missed him, I hear that he is to return in May for two reasons; one that he made a tremendous hit on the stage and another that he likes the place and exhausted his vocabulary in his febrile extolation of the mountains, the valley and the people, and everything.

Upon arriving, I found a letter from Wally Young who wants to know if, in my opinion, the policy of preparedness is not being carried too far because a soldier who is completely bald was court martialed at the Presidio the other day and fined \$5 for having no comb in his kit.

I think it is, but that's got nothing to do with society hereabouts. Most men locally, devoid of hirsute adornment, are bold enough to admit it, whether with hats on or off, thought there are some who fall for a toupee, but the latter are generally of an age that makes their affectations excusable.

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I have hardly had a chance to get my bearings, but it is authoritatively stated that G. Washington's birthday, will be the occasion of many affairs and that on the days preceding and following it, there will be enough to do for everyone in society to keep them busy the first part of the week.

The main event on Tuesday will be the Commercial club banquet with B. F. Winchell and Fred C. Richmond as the headliners. There have been so many acceptances that the S. R. O. sign would be no surprise. Mr. Winchell, like all men representative of the Harriman system, is a regular feller in connection with his railroad duties, and besides, this banquet is seemingly to be an occasion for the amalgamation of all the interests having for their object, the boosting of this city and state.

At the Newhouse hotel on Wednesday night, the second of a series of dances will be given by the management and owing to the success of the last affair, the one scheduled for Wednesday will be held in the ballroom on the mezzanine floor, the supper to be served in the Louis XVI room downstairs. Practically all of those who entertained at the previous party have engaged tables for this one, and the success of the last has proved an inducement for others who missed the sport incident to the carnival given a fortnight ago.

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There still remain a few people who lived a little in the past and retain some ideals and some firm friendships. In other words, commercialism has not kicked the sentiment out of their lives and by the same token and for the sake of "Auld Lang Syne," Frank J.

Gustin invited a few of those who used to forgather, to his house the other evening to meet Hyrum Dunn and Joel L. Priest, who with a score of others used to meet regularly, at least once a week, twelve or fifteen years ago, to exchange "quit and jest" as Mr. Dunn might say, and indulge in a friendly contest with the deuces running wild. Some of the poor chaps who used to belong are up in Mount Olivet and as many more are scattered over the globe. A few have remained here and others come occasionally, so when Mr. Gustin completed his list, he had besides Hyrum (Jake) Dunn, Lambert (known as Joel) Priest, Charlie (Chalmers) Quigley, Jack (Freck) Rooklidge, Lester (Business Man) Freed, Ernest (Manager) Bamberger, the writer and himself referred to by those who know him casually as Mr. Gustin and by others as "Gloomy." The genial host—I believe that's what they usually call them, failed to provide a dictograph, for which he is to be censured, because included in the reminiscences were some classics so full of human interest that the public should know about them at first hand. There were standing toasts to "Windy" (Long John) Critchlow, Jack Royle, Arthur Copp and several others and the party ended with a renewal of the pledges made in the long ago with no one rocking the boat and with most of those who were bachelors then going home to rock the cradle.

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Colonel and Mrs. D. C. Jackling and a party of friends from the coast will arrive here on Friday next and will remain several days. Colonel Jackling is on his periodical tour of inspection to the different properties of which he is the managing director, but upon this occasion will remain here longer than usual and the arrival of the party will be a signal for considerable social activity in the set which usually makes it pleasant for the magnate and his talented wife.

Outside of some dinners, dances and suppers which will be given for them, there will be no affairs of special note unless the Colonel gives them himself—not that his friends wouldn't like to do something out of the ordinary for him, but the majority of them don't know how and he can't be blamed for taking the initiative when he is bored.

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Mrs. Lindley M. Garrison, wife of the former secretary of war in an interview is quoted as saying: "I know there is a glamor in Washington society—for everyone except those who are in it. Personally I think its excessive formality, very trying at times, yet as a whole it is enjoyable."

Her observations are similar to those of all others who have tried the game and found it wanting. Whether in Washington's exclusive circles or in those of any other city large or small, the conditions are the same the only variance being in the degree, the size of the town and the length of time it has been on the map. Cads thrive best in smaller communities, just as weeds are thickest before the pavements are laid.

HAPPENINGS AND WHEREABOUTS

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Howard entertained at dinner at the Hotel Utah last evening.

Miss Florence Halloran gave a luncheon at her home Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles A. Quigley was the hostess at an informal affair at her home on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Walcott Thompson was the hostess at a bridge party followed by a tea on Friday.

A large and successful affair was the silver tea given at the home of Mrs. James Ivers on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Karl A. Scheid gave a luncheon at her home on Monday.

At the meeting of the dramatic section of the Ladies' Literary club on Monday, Mrs. Eugene B. Palmer read "Love's Victory" a recent production of her brother Edwin Milton Royle.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Charles Miller have returned from Honolulu.

Mrs. Abner Luman and Miss Phillis Luman have returned from Omaha where they visited Mrs. L. L. Meyer.

Mrs. Dean F. Brayton has returned from California.

Miss Ellen Orlob who has been in Los Angeles, has returned.

Mrs. Henry Cohen and Mrs. Ezra Baer entertained on Wednesday at a dancing party.

Mrs. Bernard O. Mecklenburg was the hostess at a luncheon by a bridge at her home in the Mecklenburg apartments on Wednesday.

Miss Erminie Calvin gave an Orpheus party followed by a supper at the Newhouse on Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert E. McConaughy will give a luncheon on Monday.

Mrs. Culbert L. Olson was the hostess at a luncheon at her home on Tuesday.

Mrs. F. C. Schramm gave a dinner at her home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. J. R. Walker is in Boston where she is

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