

Social Saunterings

The personnel of the Charity ball this year was about the best that has ever been seen at one of these great annual functions, and at last a place has been provided where there is room for everyone to dance without fighting for the rare privilege. Of course, there was the usual crush at the doors leading to the supper room, where the ravenous pulled and tugged and crushed in a mad scramble for their annual turkey wings and a dash of other things, nameless and suspicious looking. That is always expected, though. If the ball happened to be held in the open, with provisions enough for a large city, there would always be a few who would whine on the way home, disappointed because their tummies would hold no more, and living in the anticipation of another repast in the year to come.

The Odeon is almost ideal for such an affair, and even if a charity ball cannot be a picked gathering, it is a treat from the sidelines, for it is more than interesting to watch them all whirl by and wonder how in the world a woman finds so many places to drop a directoire from.

"Queenie Was There With Her Hair in a Braid," and so were the representatives of every other set, and it was a good thing for Queenie and also her more fortunate sisters, and it mattered not whether one looked like a bunch of bananas in some queer creation that made her happy in the planning, or whether one was in perfect taste in the prettiest blue imaginable; both were on a plane of equality, temporarily at least, for the charity ball is somewhat of a leveler.

It was a great success. It should be a permanent institution, for it is for one of the greatest of charities, and the ladies who devote their time to its making every year are deserving of all the praise that is given them.

The variety of costumes, young and old, was as grotesque as usual, but there were more good-looking gowns than have ever been seen at an affair of the kind here. There were some really stunning effects and hundreds that were at least distinctive, even if they were startling, though not of the kind to inspire any hope of conquests to come in the copying.

The efforts of a few youngsters to vindicate their boasts regarding the plans upon which they were built were not in entire accord with the rules of propriety, but they are young; and then, too, they wanted to save their dress skirts for another dance. It was a charity ball, however, and it is up to everyone to be charitable in discussing it; and from the makeups that have done service since befo' de war to the white-garbed kindly-faced turn-ups or turn-ins, or whatever they are, it was easily worth the time and all the money.

The audience that heard Nordica on Wednesday night upon the occasion of the opening of the beautiful new Colonial theater was distinctly representative of Salt Lake society, and while the entire hundred and thirteen were not there, there were hundreds of others who went, saw, and were conquered, for though they were partially prepared for the surprise in store, through the meager descriptions that appeared as the house was being made ready, the most of them had no idea of the completeness and the beauty of the place.

The exquisite taste displayed in the decorations, the restful tints with the ivory and gold, the carpets and draperies in rich green, and, best of all, a scheme for illuminating through paneled glass from which the soft lights, opalescent in their colorings shed a mellow light, entranced them.

Then the foyer, the balcony promenade, the attention to detail throughout, the private rooms for the ladies and the gentlemen, all appealed to discriminating tastes. Such appointments will add materially to the popularity of the theater.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cort, Miss Loretta Cort and Mr. Calvin Heilig, who have been here for the past ten days, will return to their home in Seattle on Monday. They have been the guests of honor at a number of beautiful affairs while here, the largest event being the dinner at the Alta club on Monday evening, given by Miss Lois Steers and Miss Wynn Coman. Following the dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Heber M. Wells entertained at a box party at the Salt Lake theater, and this was followed by a supper at the Louvre, at which Mr. F. C. Schramm was the host.

Mr. and Mrs. Cort entertained at supper after the Colonial opening on Wednesday.

Mrs. Cort and Miss Cort are very charming ladies and the news that they will occasionally accompany Mr. Cort on his trips to Salt Lake will be welcome to the many friends they have made here. During their stay they have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Grant.

Those who entertained at supper after the Nordica concert on Wednesday were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Greenwald, Mr. G. S. Auerbach, Mr. Sam Newhouse, Mr. J. U. Eldredge, Jr., Mr. G. S. Holmes and Mr. Kurt Koehler.

With half a dozen dinners every night, with four first-night theatrical entertainments, one charity ball and forty-seven luncheons, teas and bridge stunts, not to mention the motor parties that have taken place, the sleep tomorrow morning will be about as welcome as anything planned for some time.

The marriage of Miss Constance de Young and Joseph Oliver Tobin, which took place in San Francisco on Wednesday, held a good deal of interest for their friends here, where both the de Youngs and the Tobins have a number.

Miss Helen de Young will marry Mr. George Toland Cameron early in December, and the two weddings have caused no end of excitement for smart San Franciscans since the engagements were announced.

Mrs. de Young and her daughters spent the summer in Paris, gathering up the double set of finery, and the wedding on Wednesday was a very gorgeous affair. Miss Helen de Young was her sister's bridesmaid and at her coming wedding Mrs. Tobin will be her sister's matron of honor.

The romance of Miss Grace Reed of Boston and M. H. Whitehouse of Portland, which culminated in a midnight wedding at the Knutsford on Wednesday night, was one of the feature events of the week in society. It was arranged that the wedding should take place early in the evening at St. Paul's, though a series of misfortunes which befell a train from the east, Miss Reed did not arrive here until six or eight hours after the time she had planned to meet the groom, and then with the assistance of Miss Steers and Miss Coman, who were to have given a dinner after the ceremony, the Rev. Mr. Perkins was taken from the charity ball, and in no time it was Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse. And they'll be here for a few days longer before going to Portland, where they will make their home.

When John Cort's successful opera, "The Alaskan," arrives in a few days, the company will not contain Mr. Girard or the little heiress who appeared here before.

"They have went away" and are now in Ontario or Otranto or some other place. It is not known whether they are playing together or not, but they were here, and later in the northwest; in fact they played so much that Girard's splendid wife and little girl, who are in Seattle, are somewhat estranged from papa, who has gone a-hunting elsewhere.

Mr. Girard was the recipient of a number of social attentions while here, his entertainers happening to know someone who happened to know someone whom he helped to sing in Seattle, and consequently he was an old friend in a minute.

However, Mr. Martindell, of totem pole fame, will be here and will be welcomed by a lot of old friends, who enjoyed him before on and off the stage.

Wednesday evening next will be a gay one in

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