

Mrs. Elizabeth Bonnemort was a delegate to the Woolgrowers' convention.

Who in this vale of tears could ask for more?

There will scarcely be room enough in Whitney hall on the night of January 4th for all of those who wish to see the old Salt Lake Dramatic club which will reappear in a revival of "Confusion" last seen here in the hands of practically the same people twenty-three years ago. If, at the present time, there is any question in the minds of those who have the revival in charge as to whether or not the attraction will justify more than one performance, let them speedily dispel any doubts they may have, for with Heber Wells, Bid Young, John Spencer, Edith Clawson Knowlton, J. T. White and Bud Whitney in the roles they essayed so cleverly in other years with the assistance of the clever people who compose the new dramatic society and who will take the places of those who are no more, the event will be of first importance among things entertaining in that week.

The cast will be as follows: Mortimer Mumbleford, Heber M. Wells; Christopher Blizzard, John D. Spencer; Rupert Sunberry, Elliot Clawson; Dr. Bartholomew Jones, J. T. White; James, B. S. Young; Muzzle, D. W. James, Jr.; Rose Mumbleford, Edith Clawson Knowlton; Miss Lucretia Trickleby, Mae Alder; Violet, Margaret Whitney; Maria, Gwen Knowlton.

While the coming New Year's carnival promises to be more centralized than that of a year ago, owing to the popular disfavor into which one or two of the cafes which formerly blazed a welcome to the merrymaker have fallen, the demonstration will be spectacular enough for anyone, and the way the tables are going already at the leading restaurants bespeaks standing room only by ten days more.



Mrs. Orlando W. Powers.

The New Year's Eve celebration which used to find sufficient outlet in the blowing of a few horns, the ringing of a bell or two, and the popping of a couple of derringers, has become a glorious, good natured whirl that carries the old and young, rich and poor on its riotous wave into the new year of mystery.

While unique and wonderful near-orgies are held in nearly every city in the country on that night, no city in the United States has the sport that San Francisco sees, and it is well worth a

at the Odeon, it ought to be possible for Salt Lakers to make a night of it.

More notable than usual, owing to the distinguished guests of honor who were present, including Commander in Chief Henry M. Nevins and his associates, the annual banquet of the Commercial Club was one of the largest events of the week.

For several days the decorators had been busy putting an artistic finish to the clubrooms,



Mrs. John E. Woodward.

trip to the coast if you are there but a night and a day during the celebration.

Preparations are begun months in advance, thousands of dollars are spent in decorations, myriad lights and all that goes with a carnival of the streets, there is a gigantic parade with fireworks, and the stores are ablaze with lights and beautiful with evergreen, holly and bunting.

It has become an annual attraction that people come for miles to see and on a smaller scale, it could be done here, and would attract great crowds. It is a good idea to think over the coming year; it wouldn't take a great deal of money and energy to put it in definite shape.

However, with nineteen theaters running full blast, with the places to wine and dine open till a little after daylight, besides the innumerable private dinners and parties planned for the occasion, not to forget the Commercial Club dance

and the result of their endeavors was a scene of beauty surpassing all previous efforts at the club. The banquet was a great success, nearly all the club members being present with guests. The toastmaster chosen for the occasion was Hon. Heber M. Wells, an assurance that that part of the affair would be happily conducted.

To the casual observer it would seem that Christmas is becoming more and more what it was intended to be, a Santa Claus time for the children and a joy for the older people in the festivities suitable to the time without the additional giving of gifts that results so often in a burden in the beginning of the year to come. The nervous prosperity, which was so contagious across the country for the six or seven years before the coming to earth a year ago, was so great that it resulted in a fight for first, place,