

Saunterings

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Van Wyck, of San Francisco, announce the engagement of their daughter, Gertrude, to Amos Potter, of Gloucester, Massachusetts.

The wedding will take place in San Francisco in October. Miss Van Wyck has a very large circle of friends and admirers in this city, having visited here a number of times as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Arthur V. Callaghan. Mr. and Mrs. Van Wyck, Mrs. Callaghan, and Miss Van Wyck left here recently to spend the winter at their home in San Francisco.

It is understood that the marriage will take place about the time of the Portola in San Francisco, and as a great many of the smart set will go from here for that event, they will be present at the wedding of the charming California belle.

Here is a true one from life, and positively the best the summer has produced.

A good fellow who is a member of most of the clubs left one of them a few evenings since in a condition bordering on the bibulous, after expressing his intention of returning to his own menage. Some of his cronies thought it would be extremely funny to slip a souvenir in his pocket, and purloining some wall decorations from the room of a fellow member, put them—they were flaming garters—in his coat. On the morning he was greeted by his wife, who, holding the garish trophies aloft, demanded an explanation.

"Aren't they yours, my dear?" he asked.

He was assured they were not, and for the next two weeks explained as he never had before.

One Saturday evening they started for the Country Club, the above incident having been so far forgotten as to permit of casual conversation between the two, and on the way out, it being rather warm, she placed a pair of new long gloves in the side pocket of his coat.

As usual he was feeling the heat a little which affects him the same way in all seasons, and after a ride of a mile or so, he placed his hand in the fatal pocket.

With an exclamation of fright which sounded like "Good Lord! Again!" his color turned to a sickly pallor, and as they left the car he hastily extracted the gloves and threw them into the ditch. His wife had not seen, and he breathed a sigh of great relief, which later turned to consternation when the lady demanded the return of her treasures.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Nellie Calvin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Calvin, to Dr. Curtis, of San Jose, has just been

made in San Francisco, where the Calvins now live.

According to the San Francisco stories, it was not Miss Calvin's intention to make the announcement for at least a couple of months, and she still insists that the formal announcement will not be made until the return of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin to San Francisco. They are now seeing the fair at Seattle, and will return to the coast by way of the Yellowstone and this city, where they expect to be for several days after completing their tour of the Northwest.

Miss Calvin, who lived here for a number of



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Whose engagement to Dr. Curtis of San Jose is announced

years, was one of the most popular girls of the younger set, whose members will hasten to congratulate her.

An interesting wedding of Wednesday was that of Miss Maybelle Allee Crowley, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Steven G. Murray, to William A. Silk of New York. The wedding took place in the afternoon at St. Mary's cathedral, the Reverend by Miss Katheryn C. Wall, and Arnold Wall of

Father Ryan officiating. The bride was attended Los Angeles was best man for Mr. Silk. There were besides the relatives a number of intimate friends at the church. Mr. and Mrs. Silk left immediately after the ceremony for New York, where they will make their home.

Jack Royle, formerly of this city, but now of Denver, is here on a visit to his parents, Judge and Mrs. Royle, and will remain a week or two. He is being entertained by a host of old friends.

Mr. Royle brings greetings—many of them—from one A. Copp, who is keeping up to form, and also playing a bit of golf between Associated Press reports.

Speaking of golf, F. E. McGurrin found some time for it during his recent trip to Chicago, and while he is too modest to say much about it, his friends have found out that he cleaned up several of the brave boys at the Chicago clubs.

The half deserted Country Club will take on new life the coming week with the battle royal on for the Whitley cup and the beginning of the tennis tournament.

There is quite an array of talent among the ladies, who have signified their intention of golfing a bit for the Whitley prize, and so strenuous is the rivalry that the calmer heads are doing everything in their power to make the ladies promise that they will play a gentlemen's game.

In the tennis tournament all of the local champs will centre their interest in the Country Club courts, and besides, there will be several crack players from other states.

There will be special entertainments provided in the evenings at the Club in honor of the visiting players, another feature to consider in figuring up your engagements for the first month of fall.

HAPPENINGS AND WHEREABOUTS.

The Lester D. Freeds are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, left by the good stork on Wednesday last.

Miss Loreen Leary gave a luncheon at the Country club on Wednesday for Miss Barch and Miss McMillan.

For Miss Frances Cowan, the Misses Elizabeth and Mildred Lane entertained at cards on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Rice have returned from New England, where they have spent the past six weeks.

Miss Anna McCornick has gone to New York.



Summer Suggestions

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