

SAUNTERINGS

The burning of "The Broo," the beautiful bungalow of the Clem Schramm's on Federal Heights, which was totally destroyed by fire a few days ago, was pitiable, and while there will be no serious financial loss, the house and the furniture being entirely covered by insurance, the Schramms and the many friends they entertain, keenly feel the loss of their home.

The destruction of the photographs of the celebrities with whom Mrs. Schramm was formerly associated and also numerous gifts from such people as the late Nordica, Geraldine Farrar, Eames, Gogorza, Mary Garden and others, are things that can never be replaced and their loss is particularly distressing.

Mr. and Mrs. Schramm overlooked an opportunity to make a big killing by failing to stretch ropes across the roads on the heights and charge an admission fee to citizens on foot, in motor cars and in every other kind of vehicle who arrived on the scene during and after the fire, and continued to do so for several days. They fairly took possession of the house during the time the tenants were attempting to straighten things out a bit and recover some of their valuables, and the acts of vandalism that were witnessed were almost unbelievable. Large numbers of respected citizens came from the ruins and piled their finds in automobiles and were insolently indignant when asked for an explanation. Truly war is hell! and the spirit which seems to actuate the forces abroad, is apparently getting a hold in this country.

The friends of the Schramms who arrived to weep with them over the loss of their home were agreeably disappointed when they found them cheerfully planning a new one. They just let the split milk run down the hill and forgot it, which was the philosophical thing to do, but which is not always done under similar circumstances. With sleeves rolled up and coats off they and their friends went to work to help them get temporarily settled and at the finish, jumped in their automobiles and had a corking good picnic down in Cottonwood.

Following the recent tennis tournament at the Tennis club a number of young men who did not belong to the organization were entertained by the club members to the best of their ability, and a day or two later the dear old chief of police called up by telephone and gave orders to close the bar. Whether or not this action was the result of a complaint on the part of those young men, is not known, but it is very peculiar that nothing has ever been said before regarding "Duck Club's" little rendezvous for the accommodation of the members. The dear old chief certainly works along mysterious lines, and it is probably up to the directors to consult with those who know how to gain his favor. In the meantime, it is also up to the members to choke to death.

The tea to be given at the Hotel Utah this afternoon will be the center of interest during the day for the dancers. Numerous tables have been engaged and a large crowd of society people will be present. The entire mezzanine floor will be given over to the tea with tables arranged in the ballroom with an open space in the center for the dancing. Numerous new dances will be introduced and the smart set is anticipating the series with great interest.

It is beyond the comprehension of the average good fellow in society to understand the mysterious fascination the notorious roadhouses, north and south of town have for the maids and

matrons who have never been there—that is the majority of them who have never visited these dives. There have been fifty quarrels within a month between these ladies, and those who have something to say about where they shall go, all because the men do not desire them to risk the notoriety that might follow the indiscretion.

If there were anything really worth seeing at these places there might be some excuse, but they are just sordid dens, reeking with the tenderloin, and that ladies should want to frequent them, even out of curiosity, is nothing to their credit.

Some fine evening or rather early morning, there will be a brawl in one of those dumps with a climax in a gun-play and if there is and some of our front families are present, what a scurrying there will be for cover, while cars are thrown into the "high" to get to town to keep the names out of the newspapers.

Quite the most important event in society the coming week, will be the marriage of Miss Aline McMillan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McMillan, to Charles Dunning Thompson of Andover, Mass., which will take place at the First Presbyterian church on Thursday next, the Rev. George E. Davies officiating. Miss McMillan will be attended by her sister, Miss Mildred McMillan, as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be the Misses Norinne Thompson, Margaret Walker and Margaret Dunn. Ross Brown will be best man for Mr. Thompson, and the ushers will be Gordon McMillan, George Knox, Carrol Brown and Erle Kiestler of Denver. Following the ceremony a reception will be given at the McMillan home, at which only the relatives and a few intimate friends are expected.

The bride-to-be is the youngest of the McMillan beauties, who have always been among the most popular girls in society here. Nearly all of them are living elsewhere at the present time, and Mr. Thompson will take his bride to New England to live. During the year, a dozen of Salt Lake's most charming society girls who have married, have gone away to live, and their absence will be very noticeable at the smart affairs planned for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Armstrong of Los Angeles, who were the guests of the O. J. Salisburys early in the week, and Dr. and Mrs. Guy Cochran, also of Los Angeles, who are visiting the J. Frank Judges, were the guests of honor at an informal affair given by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis B. McCornick at the Tennis club on Tuesday evening, when an informal dance was given, followed by a delightful supper. The guests have a large number of friends here, who were glad to welcome them, and the affair was a very happy event.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Salisbury entertained very informally at a breakfast at their home on Wednesday morning, given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Armstrong.

On Friday afternoon at the old Ladies' Litea try club, Miss Grace Cowie, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cowie, entertained a large number of friends at a the' dansant at which with the assistance of Coyle Crosby Tullar, a number of the newest dances were introduced. Miss Cowie is a graduate of the Castle school in New York, and Mr. Tullar, who lived here several years ago, has been on the stage for a number of years, beginning his career in musical comedy with the Floradora sextette, and laterally has been seen with some of the leading Shakesperian companies.

The dances introduced on Friday were unusually beautiful, particularly the aeroplane waltz and the Portuguese Lulu Fado. Miss Cowie and Mr. Tullar will organize classes for the winter and it

is proposed to give afternoon dances from time to time under the patronage of Mrs. Samuel C. Park, Mrs. F. S. Richards, Mrs. E. S. Holmes, Mr. W. Mont Ferry and Mrs. Duncan MacVichie. Miss Cowie is most graceful and artistic, and in Mr. Tullar has an excellent partner. Undoubtedly they will make a splendid success during the season.

"Which comic feature in the morning paper do you like best?" asked the fond husband at the breakfast table, "Polly and her Pals," or "Silk Hat Harry?" "Oh!" exclaimed his wife, "I like the supposed society pictures in the Tribune better than any other funny stuff nowadays."

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bamberger and Miss Dorothy Bamberger arrived safely in New York on Monday after a dangerous trip through Germany, where they were touring at the outbreak of hostilities. They will be home shortly to remain here several months.

Mrs. Samuel Newhouse will arrive in Salt Lake in October and will spend the winter here and in southern California, where her mother is living at the present time. Her host of friends will gladly welcome her upon her return.

Here is a hot one that was pulled in one of the fashionable apartment houses recently when the master of the house, who had not appeared at the dinner hour, arrived home at 3 a. m. As he unlocked the door as quietly as possible, his wife, who was watchfully waiting in an inner room called: "Is that you?"

"Why, yes, my dear, who did you expect?" he replied.

Miss Mary Grant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Heber J. Grant, and Robert Lund Judd, were married at the temple on Tuesday. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served attended only by the relatives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grant, parents of the bride.

Miss Millie Tingey, daughter of Bishop and Mrs. M. S. Tingey, and A. F. Barnes, were married in the temple on Thursday, President Anthon H. Lund officiating. A reception followed in the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, which was attended by a large number of friends of the young people. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes will make their home in this city.

Miss Hortense Hodson, who will be married in October, was a guest of honor at two delightful affairs during the week given by Miss Grace Wallace and Mrs. W. L. Owen.

Mrs. E. E. Calvin and Miss Erminie Calvin left for New York on Wednesday where Miss Calvin will enter the Rayson school. Miss Phyllis Luman will also enter there and will leave off the east next week.

Mrs. L. L. Downey of San Diego is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Landenberger.

Ned Woodruff has gone east to resume his studies at Princeton.

Mrs. Paul Nelden and baby are the guests of Mrs. Nelden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Lewis have gone to New York and will remain away several weeks.

Mrs. F. S. Rice was the hostess at a beautiful luncheon at the Hotel Utah on Wednesday.

Mrs. Raymond Masson of Los Angeles and Mrs. Samuel C. Adams of Denver are at the McMillan home and will remain until after the McMillan-Thompson wedding.

Mrs. Duncan J. Richart was hostess at a tea on Friday afternoon in honor of Aline McMillan. Mrs. Robert W. Glendinning of Los Angeles