

Society News

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Old Maids

They say there are one hundred thousand old maids in Massachusetts. It is not that just about the number of Massachusetts young men who have gone west or somewhere else and have not remembered the things they said at parting as well as the girls did.

We've got plenty of girls in Homeburg who are getting intimately acquainted with the thing—fine girls, all pretty, bright and keeping up with the world. Young men come into town and do their best to get on a "don't-leave-me" footing, but somehow the girls don't seem to marry. At the root of almost every case there's an old fellow who, maybe he's making good somewhere, and they're both waiting until he does. Maybe he isn't making good and is too proud to ask her to wait. Maybe she's waiting alone because the other girl was handier in the new place. And maybe it wasn't a case of wait at all, only the boy who went away looked better to some Homeburg girl than any of those who stayed at home.

There's Carrie Moore. She's our prize old maid and dresses like a mail sack full of government seed, but they say she was the prettiest girl in Homeburg when young Cyrus McCord went to Chicago to carve out his future, so that he could come home and marry her. But Cyrus didn't carve out his future. He married it instead, and Carrie is almost sixty now, living alone and getting peculiar, like so many of our lonely old folks do.—George Fitch in American Magazine.

The Calendar for Thursday

Matrons and Girls' Bridge club meets. Mrs. Stanley Hixey is hostess. Mr. and Mrs. C. Spindler present puzzle of voice and piano in recital at First Methodist church.

Ellis first pavilion dances at Sand Springs. Mrs. G. W. Partlow entertains Thursday bridge.

Bureau class of First Presbyterian church holds fifth annual reception.

Reception for Rev. and Mrs. Darby at First Christian church.

Matrons and girls of the Morning

Auction club were happy to meet with

Mrs. Harry Hensley, who is just home

after an extended absence in the east.

Yesterday, Mrs. Hensley entertained

at her suite in Hotel Tulsa, the morn-

ing's same of auction being followed

by luncheon at 1 o'clock in the hotel

dining room. The table centerpiece

was a basket of fragrant wild flowers.

Mrs. John R. Woodward won the high

score factors of a lovely fan which Mrs.

Hensley brought from Panama, and a

box of handmade handkerchiefs. Mrs.

Woodward invited the club to assemble

in her home next week.

The New Day Nursery Board

The board of managers of the Tulsa Day Nursery now includes 11 of the representative women of the city, supplemented by Mayor Frank M. Woodward, humane officer A. Welch, Commissioner C. J. Hunt and Attorney Fred D. Oiler, and under the new regime the work gives evidence of being most successful.

The day nursery, when opened early last winter, filled a long-felt want for the working mothers of Tulsa, but the fact that the organization was neither in the proper hands nor conducted in a business-like manner, prevented the institution from growing and standing for what it should in the community. However, good women of the city, women who have both influence and means, have recently espoused the cause, and the day nursery promises to develop into one of the largest institutions for altruism in the city.

The personnel of the new board of managers includes