

SOCIETY NOTES

LIFE'S MAZY WHIRL

The interest of society folk has centered principally this week on the Burr-Meadows wedding and its attendant functions. After their return from their honeymoon trip other functions will be given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Meadows.

A pretty home wedding this week was that of Miss Maude Ervin and Mr. Charles H. Ashton.

The Omega Psi and Delta Upsilon banquets, with the Phi Psi party tonight, have interested the university people.

At the church of the Holy Trinity, at half after seven o'clock Wednesday evening, was celebrated the marriage of Miss Mae Adelia Burr, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Calvert Burr, to Mr. John Stamper Meadows.

The decorations of the church were stately befitting the stately bride. Standards of Christmas greens surmounted by torch bouquets of holly were at the ends of the pews on either side of the central aisle. On the altar were two vases of pink roses, and two seven-branched candlesticks bearing lighted tapers in graduated lengths. The chancel was adorned with palms.

While the guests were assembling sweet music was played on the organ by Miss Stella Rice, and when the hour for the wedding arrived the strains of the Lohengrin march announced the coming of the bride.

The ushers, walking two and two, headed the procession. They were Messieurs Charles Farrish, W. X. Donovan, Ralph Castigan, and William Griffith of St. Joseph; Messieurs Robert Joyce, Edward R. Butler, Lewis Marshall and W. G. Morrison, of Lincoln; Messieurs Stockton Heath and James L. Paxton, of Omaha. Following the ushers were the matrons of honor, Mrs. Charles L. Burr of New York, and Mrs. William Grant Morrison. Then came the maids, Misses Vine Gahan, Marie Hoover, Emma Outcalt of Lincoln; Miss Dorothy Miles of Chicago; Miss Julia West Anderson of Taylorville, Illinois; Misses Agnes Doyle and Marie McDonald of St. Joseph. The ring bearer, Miss Katharine Beeson of Omaha, in a sweet little white lace frock, walked alone, and last came Miss Burr on the arm of her father.

The groom and his best man, Doctor John M. Doyle of St. Joseph, met the bride at the chancel and the impressive Episcopal service was read by Reverend Francis L. Eason, the rector of the church.

The bride was beautiful in her wedding gown of white French chiffon over satin. The skirt was fluffy with much hand shirring, and many hand-run tucks, and a sash and rosettes of tulle. The corsage was also shirred and had a wide and handsome collar of rose point lace. It was made with elbow sleeves and worn with long gloves. The tulle veil was fastened with a diamond sunburst, and the bouquet was a shower of lilies of the valley and maiden-hair ferns.

The matrons of honor wore lovely gowns of white silk over which were scattered American beauty roses, veiled with chiffon, and carried sheafs of American beauties tied with white ribbon. The maids were all in pure white with short tulle veils, and carried white chrysanthemums.

Mrs. Burr's costume was an exceedingly handsome one of imported black silk moire tissue with pink silk and pink chiffon petticoats, and garnitures of white Irish point lace, and black thread lace.

After the ceremony a reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burr. The guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Burr, Mr. and Mrs. Meadows, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Burr, Mr. and Mrs. Fountain Meadows of St. Joseph, and Mrs. E. C. Tilley of Kansas City. The decorations were elaborate. The mantel in the reception room was banked with American beauties and bouquets of these superb roses were in other parts of the room. The various other rooms were in green and white. The sitting room and the library, which was used as a punch room, were beautified with chrysanthemums. The dining room was lavishly adorned with delicate white flowers and feathery greens. It is a pity that the word fairy-land has been so much abused in describing decorations, for it would so well apply to the effect in this room. The ceiling was concealed by a

canopy of southern smilax. Sprays of the smilax and asparagus fern drooped gracefully from the chandelier to meet a large basket of bride roses, narcissus and ferns on the table beneath. This basket was encircled with white candles under carnation shades.

The buffet was banked to the ceiling with stevia and ferns. Mesdames W. M. Leonard, John B. Wright, A. G. Beeson of Omaha, and J. E. Van Riper of St. Louis, alternated in cutting cake and pouring coffee.

Mrs. Leonard wore a white lace gown with pearl trimmings; Mrs. Wright, blue tissue with white lace and touches of black velvet; Mrs. Beeson, black grenadine; Mrs. Van Riper, white with garniture of Irish point.

Mrs. Burr was assisted in the drawing room by Mrs. Ross Curtice, in a tan gown with ermine bands; Mrs. Elmer Henkle, wearing blue and white foulard, and Mrs. Harry Reese in white.

An orchestra played in the upper hall while the guests came and went.

The presents to the bride were rich and well chosen—a delicate compliment to her well-known refined taste. She has spent most of her life in Lincoln and is admired for her gracious sweetness of manner and disposition.

tion entirely to her particularly clever game of 'bridge,' having seen its possibilities and mastered its intricacies in the beginning of its vogue, when good players were few and proportionately prized.

"To be just ahead of other people in the latest popular fad is a trump card in the game of success. A very simple young woman, who would have been quite insignificant otherwise, has made herself a 'personage' through her extremely graceful skirt dancing, and in London, a few seasons ago, a Southern girl, who was Miss Nobody at home, was taken up enthusiastically by the most fashionable set, on account of her clever 'coon' songs, which were then a novelty. 'However did she manage it?' is often asked about a certain young woman who, unaccompanied by any member of her family, has entered the inner circle of society and become one of its recognized members. She is nice looking, but not pretty, has no fortune and her family, although fairly good, has never had any pretensions to fashion; but this young woman has a peculiarly successful gift of making friends, and in every instance has used her intimacies as stepping-stones. There is, of course, a long distance between the first step and the last, but she has taken care to climb ever upward, and the result has been (at least to her) eminently satisfactory."

At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Lillie B. Ervin, 843 G street, at eight o'clock Wednesday evening, were married Miss Maude Ervin and Mr. Charles Howard Ashton.

The couple entered the drawing room unattended, to the music of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by the

of Shelby; Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Cropsey and Mr. and Mrs. B. W. McLucas of Fairbury; Miss Emma Wosika and Mr. George Ashton of Beatrice.

Omega Psi, the sorority of sororities, gave its annual banquet Tuesday evening at the Lindell hotel. The sorority color is red and the flower is the carnation. In the center of the table was a tall vase filled with magnificent flowers and a bow of ribbon was on the vase, while ferns were strewn over the linen. A red candle in a crystal stick and a carnation were at each plate. The menu cards bore pen-and-ink sketches done by Miss Mabel Bennet, and were tied with red ribbons. The sub rosa members present were Misses Mabel Stephen, Ethelyn Bignell, Edith Locke, Edith Shedd, Hazel Murray, Edna Holland; others were Mrs. Helen Woods-Haecker, Misses Sedgwick, Woodward, Hays, Hargreaves, Bennett, Cady, Mackin, Bonnell, Cunningham, Louise Hargreaves. Mrs. Helen Woods-Haecker was toastmistress and called for the following responses: "The Is-es and the Would-bees," Miss Stephen; "King Midas," Miss Woodward; "Ecce Homo," Miss Bignell; "To Whit to Whoo," Miss Sedgwick; "Monsieur Bauc," Miss L. Hargreaves; "Epitaph," Miss Cady. Impromptu speeches were made by others present.

At the home of the bride's father, Mr. J. M. Guile, 516 South Twenty-fifth street, Thursday afternoon at four o'clock occurred the marriage of Miss Jennie Esther Guile to Lieutenant Charles Warren Weeks of the Thirtieth United States Infantry. Reverend B. M. Long of the Second Presbyterian church read the



MR. AND MRS. CHARLES HOWARD ASHTON.

Mr. Meadows travels for the McCord Rubber Company of St. Joseph, with his headquarters in Lincoln. After a ten days' wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Meadows will return and will receive their friends at 1503 H street the first and third Saturdays in February.

It is curious what trivial things will sometimes prove to be of the greatest assistance to a clever and ambitious person in his or her social career, says a writer in the New York Tribune:

"It goes without saying that the social aspirant must be both clever and ambitious in order to make the aforesaid little things count, but if they are properly utilized they will do wonders.

"I wonder how Miss Push became so intimate with Mrs. Tiptop," remarked one of her acquaintances rather enviously. 'None of her people ever went with that set before.' And as the world loved and admires a success, Miss Push esteemed particularly attractive in sequence. The truth of the matter, however, that she owed her smart

bride's cousin, Miss Bessie Ames of Hot Springs, South Dakota, and the ring ceremony was performed by Reverend Fletcher L. Wharton of St. Paul church.

The bride wore a gown of white French batiste trimmed with delicate embroidery, mechlin lace and many tucks and flounces, worn over a lace petticoat. Her bouquet was of bride roses. The drawing room was decorated with holly and meteor roses. The sitting room with pink carnations.

After congratulations a wedding supper was served in courses to the fifty relatives and friends who were present.

The bride is a skillful pianist and her mother's gift to her was a fine new piano. Other appropriate presents were bestowed by friends.

Mr. Ashton travels for the United States Supply company of Omaha. He and his bride will reside at 1330 H street city.

of town guests at the wedding Miss Etta Dobbs of Aurora, Nebraska; Miss Ames of Hot Springs, South Dakota; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Beebe

ring service. The bride's gown was a handsome dark blue etamine over taffeta. The wedding was strictly private and there were no attendants. The bride is a lovely young lady who has endeared herself to her friends, who are chiefly in Presbyterian and university circles. Her father is a well-known attorney. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. David T. Weeks, formerly of Lincoln but now residing in Oklahoma. Lieutenant Weeks—first lieutenant by the way—has been in the Philippines for three and a half years. His home coming and marriage were a surprise to his friends but they wish him well just the same. The wedding was to have been consummated a year ago but was deferred as Mr. Weeks could not secure a furlough at that time. Mr. and Mrs. Weeks will remain here until the middle of January when they will leave for San Francisco en route to Manila.

Several members of the Transportation club of this city were smoking and chatting over the after-dinner coffee a few