Jane Fowler Sets Date For Her Marriage To Lieutenant Arthur J. Smith

POPULAR COUPLE TO SPEAK VOWS IN MIDSUMMER

An interesting high-light of the midsummer social season will be the marriage of Jane Conger Fowler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Fowler of Harmon avenue, to Lieutenant Arthur J. Smith, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Smith of Parker avenue, Detroit.

The young couple will exchange their vows in the chapel of Our Lady of Roses church, in Detroit on Saturday, July 30, at three o'clock in the afternoon. The Rev. William Schulte, chaplain of the Michigan National Guard, will officiate at the service. The ceremony will be witnessed by the immediate families and close friends of the bridal pair.

Miss Marian Fowler, as maid of honor, will be her sister's only attendant. Paul Smith will assist his brother as best man. Immediately after the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler will be hosts at a reception in the garden of their home. Following the reception the young couple will depart on an extended sojourn in Northern Michigan. In the fall they will leave for Texas, where Lieutenant Smith will be stationed.

Miss Annette Harding of Detroit was the first of several prenuptial hostesses. She honored Miss Fowler and Lieutenant Smith Thursday evening, with dinner at the Detroit Boat Club. A number of entertainments have been planned by friends of the popular bride-elect.

Miss Fowler, who has played a prominent role in the social life of Birmingham's younger set, is a graduate of Michigan State College, where she was active in undergraduate affairs. She is a member of Alpha Phi sorority.

Lieutenant Smith was graduated in June from the United States Military Academy at West Point. News of the betrothal was made known on New Year's day, when the family of the bride-elect entertained at an open house.

Tells Plans

Miss Fowler

Miss Jane Fowler announces this week, plans for her marriage to Lieut. Arthur J. Smith, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Smith of Detroit. The popular bride-elect will be widely entertained at prenuptial festivities.

HILLS SOCIETY GREETS BRIDE AT GARDEN TEA

Mrs. Ralph L. Polk, Jr., the former Winifred Pike of Detroit, was welcomed to the community by society of the Hills and Birmingham on Wednesday afternoon, when she was honor guest at a garden party and tea, given by her mother-in-law, Mrs. Ralph L. Polk, at the Polk home on Lone Pine road. The Junior Polks have resided on Pleasant avenue since their marriage in the spring.

The hostess and Mrs. Polk, Jr., received on the terrace overlooking the gardens and tea was served from 4 to 6 o'clock in the house, where a profusion of summer flowers were disposed. The buffet table in the dining room was centered with a blue Venetian glass vase holding pink, blue and white delphinium, larkspur and other garden blooms.

Mrs. Polk, Sr., wore for the occasion a flowing gown of flowered chiffon in white, yellow and blue and her flowers were lavendar orchids. The guest of honor was attractive in a floor-length frock of yellow marquisette, made with puffed sleeves and full skirt. She wore a corsage of brown orchids.

Assisting the hostess were Mrs. William R. Pike and Mrs. Sherrod Scott, both of Detroit, mother and sister respectively of Mrs. Polk, Jr.; Mrs. Bert Morley, Mrs. Manley Davis, Mrs. F. W. Brede, Jr., and Miss Amy Roosevelt.

CONTINGENT OF LOCAL GIRLS ON CAVELL STAFF

Camp Cavell, the Detroit Y. W. C. A. school-girls' camp, is this year celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary, and many interesting things are planned for the season. Miss Faye P. Frazier, who has directed the camp since 1922, is in charge, with Mrs. Harold S. Gray, of Ann Arbor, a former resident of Birmingham, in charge of the senior division.

Miss Ellen Ford of Birmingham, who has had two years at Cornell, is now at Camp Cavell as a swimming counselor. Miss Elizabeth Roura of Euclid avenue, a graduate of the University of Michigan, is registrar in charge of the Detroit office. Miss Alice Storm, of Fairfax road is spending her first vacation at Camp Cavell. She was there for the opening day—July 2.

Miss Carol M. Roehm of Bloomfield Hills has been elected first vice-president of the board of directors of the Detroit Y. W. C. A. to succeed the late Miss Theo McDonald, who held that post for a number of years. Miss Roehm has served on the board as treasurer, finance chairman, chairman of the Highland Park Branch committee of management, and at present is metropolitan chairman of the business and professional girls' department. She is a member of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. and active on numerous important committees.

YOUNG PAIR TO SPEAK VOWS AT EVENING RITES

Of widespread interest in Birmingham will be the marriage Monday evening of Miss Marjorie Canever, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Canever of Townsend street to Merritt W. Olsen, son of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Olsen of Willits street. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. J. O. Nelson at eight o'clock in the evening, at the First Baptist Church.

Attending Miss Canever as maid of honor will be Miss Hazel West of Chicago. Serving as bridesmaids will be Miss Barbara Canever of Detroit, a cousin of the bride-elect; and Miss Elizabeth Olsen, sister of the bridegroom-elect.

Mr. Olsen has asked Stewart Smith to assist him as best man. The guests will be seated by Victor W. Canever, brother of the bride-elect; Clifford Canever, his cousin; Kenneth Lundberg and William Howting. For the affair, Victor L. Peck will sing a solo and A. Shanley Rosso will play the organ.

George H. Weyhings Return From Tour To California Of More Than 6,000 Miles

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Weyhing, of 632 Rivenoak Avenue, and their daughters, Ann and Helen, have just returned from a six weeks' trip to California. They drove over the Union Pacific Route, through Salt Lake City, Utah, to Pasadena, and up through northern California, returning through Nevada, Wyoming, Nebraska, and Iowa. The trip covered approximately 6500 miles, over well-paved roads everywhere but in a short section in Nevada.

The Weyhings went through the canyon country in Utah, which was beautiful, according to Mrs. Weyhing, and stopped at Salt Lake City to visit the Mormon Tabernacle. They spent two days in Los Angeles, then went on to Hollywood. Hollywood itself was disappointing to the Weyhings. The buildings were unattractive and commonplace, although the homes of the movie stars were lovely. At the Wee Kirk o' the Heather they stopped to see the famous stained glass window of the "Last Supper."

According to Mrs. Weyhing, the most interesting place they visited on their trip was the Bernheimer Japanese Gardens on the hill above Santa Monica. They contain every known specie of flower.

"The labor situation in California is terrible" said Mrs. Weyhing. "The waterfront strikes at Wilmington and Delmar are playing havoc with the shipping business." This, she declared, is in direct contrast with Nevada, where they run the strikers out of town. Nevada, however, is extremely uninteresting—even Reno seems to be a "dead" town. Gambling here is done in the open, and one can see the stacks of money lying on the counters of gambling halls.

This is the Weyhing's second trip to California. "We had grand, cool weather," said Mrs. Weyhing. "In fact, in one place, the snow was twenty-four feet deep. It was wonderful, but, we're glad to be back."

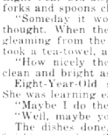
Mr. and Mrs. Draper Allen and their daughter, Nancy, of Westwood drive, spent the week-end at Camp Sherwood on Walloon, where they visited their son, Tom, who is attending the camp. Also spending a northern weekend were Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Strelinger and their son, Philip. They visited Huntington Camp, the sister-camp to Sherwood, where Miss Nancy Strelinger is spending the summer as counselor in charge of sailing.

TWO IN ONE

By Marjorie Elaine Porter

Clad in an abbreviated play-suit, with her blond hair caught into silky little "pigtails" for comfort, Eight-Year-Old was doing the dishes. She filled a glass with soap suds, "Look, Mother, it's a soda!"

Each glass in turn was filled with soap-bubble "soda" and served to an imaginary "customer." Then Eight-Year-Old turned her attention to the silver. In her lively imagination, knife, fork and spoon were people, members of a family, who came to Dish Pan Lake to go in swimming. One by one, they dove from the drainboard of the sink into the foaming waters of Dish Pan Lake, and emerged to be submerged again in the waves of rinsing Pool.



Miss Porter

By the time Eight-Year-Old had come to cups, saucers and plates, the game had lost some of its zest, and she proceeded with a little more speed. But painstakingly, she washed each article with the lively interest in the task that usually accompanies a sense of responsibility.

Eight-Year-Old had arrived! For "years" she teased to be allowed to wash the dishes, only to be told, "Wait a year or two, until you're a little taller and a little older." Now, she was tall enough. She fairly towered above the sink! She stood on her tip-toes and looked down. How tall she felt!

It meant something to realize that Mother considered her able to do a grown-up's work. It gave her a sense of importance she enjoyed. Small children are pretty useless, she reflected, they could only play. She felt that she was in the same class with Mother now.

Unobserved, Mother was observing. She waited patiently while Eight-Year-Old dispensed her soap-bubble sodas and while knives, forks and spoons flashed through the suds as swimmers.

"Someday it won't be quite so much fun for her," Mother thought. When the last member of the silver family had come gleaming from the pan, and dishes began to accumulate, Mother took a tea-towel, and began drying.

"How nicely the dishes shine. You are getting them just as clean and bright as I could myself."

Eight-Year-Old smiled the proud smile of accomplishment. She was learning early in life the satisfaction of work well done.

"Maybe I do them a little bit better," she ventured naively.

"Well, maybe you do, but anyway, you're a great help."

The dishes done, Eight-Year-Old busied herself with the last finishing touches. She had been taught to wash out the pan and put it away, to rinse out the dish cloth and hang it in the sun. She finished, bristling with the pride of achievement.

"What are we going to do now, Mother?"

"Well, since you have done something for me, I have more time to do something for you, so when I get all the buttons on your new dress, you may put it on, and we will go out together and have a treat."

"Real ice cream soda?"

"Anything you like."

"Oh Boy! Mother, let me do the dishes every day?"

By Carol Dwelley

So, I'm cross, am I? Some day when the end of the world comes 'round, they'll probably blame that on me, too. It's a wonder the diplomats haven't hung the blame for the Japanese war on me by this point. No matter WHAT goes on in this world it's always the poor-persecuted few like myself that are blamed.

NO, I'M NOT CROSS! But I have good reason to be. Those tracks ought to be silenced with a load of f. m. t. It was the middle of the night when two of 'em decided to see, just for the fun of it, how much noise they could make. Sounded as though they were doing The Big Apple without tires on a tin roof. Clank—clank—clank! I need a padded cell, not a bedroom.

Miss Dwelley

And that darned dog! Work our fingers to the bone earning money to buy food for the worthless cur; his doctor bills were more than mine last year—and then the silly beast barks for two straight hours because he heard a milk bottle rattle against the side of the basket. All this goes on in the middle of the night, too, remember.

I FEEL FINE! After all, you don't have to grin like a jacko'lantern all the time just because you feel all right. Or do you? I wouldn know. Evidently I don't know much of anything. Life's a serious business. If you spend your time slapping people on the back and shaking hands, how can you open the door when Opportunity knocks? No, I'm not raving—that's plain common sense. But I don't expect anyone to see the point. No one ever agrees with you unless you're running over with sticky sweetness.

Life progresses through change and decay. You can't get out of life alive—THAT'S true talking for you instead of all these Pollyanna promises. And yet some people seem to think that you should be as pleased as a dog with a bone just to be alive. If I were cross—mind you, I'm not cross, but if I WERE—I'd spike the guns of all these professional cheer spreaders by letting 'em know a few of the truths that I know. Wonder who'd be laughing then? Huh!

Oh no, you're not cross. Your's something that's many times worse: a person who tries to excuse his own faults by digging up defects for the rest of the world. It's unpleasant just to have you around when We're in your present frame of mind. It's still worse to realize that you think everyone else is out of step. Your mood is more infectious that disease and very soon you'll have the satisfaction of making everyone else ill-tempered. That's probably how nature takes care of the fact that misery loves company.

Nobody blames you for being cross. A little grioing now and then is relished by the best of men—if you get what we mean. You don't even need a legitimate cause for your crossness. After all, when a mood is coming on, you'll blame it onto the first thing that comes along anyway. But why not be honest about it? Announce to all and sundry that you feel fiendish and that they want to avoid unpleasantness they'd better ignore you or agree with you. Yell a bit and stamp around, if you feel like it. But you'll feel so silly after a while, you'll be glad to make a dignified exit.

The thing that annoys people is the way you pretend it's everyone's fault but but your own. Do you, by any chance, labor under the delusion that the world is your own private possession? There—you see? Let's go out and kick things for a while. You've already succeeded in making me feel as cross as you are.

WHITE ROSEBUDS ANNOUNCE NEWS OF ENGAGEMENT

Miss Babcock

A luncheon of lovely appointments announced to society in Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills that Miss Harriette Jane Babcock and J. Reed Alexander were engaged. Eighty guests were invited to Bloomfield Hills Country Club for the affair, which was held on Saturday. The bride-elect is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irving B. Babcock of Lone Pine road. Mr. Alexander is the son of Mrs. Florence Alexander of Freemont, Ill. No date has been named for the wedding.

Engagement rings, holding single white rosebuds, marked the guests' places. Attached to the stems of the blossoms were small cards bearing the names of the young couple, which made known the news. Larkspur and roses in shades of hyacinth and pink were used down the length of the long table at which the guests were seated.

For the occasion, Miss Babcock chose a sheer frock of powder blue, in street length, with a brief lace top. With it she wore a corsage arrangement of orchids. Mrs. Babcock, who also wore orchids, received her guests in a two-piece tailleur of dubonnet chiffon. Miss June Babcock, who was one of the assistants at the affair, chose a white silk suit, fashioned with an accordion pleated skirt and a short bolero jacket. Her flowers were a corsage of gardenias. Others who assisted the hostess were Mrs. William Salisbury and Mrs. David C. Babcock.

Miss Babcock attended Wadcliff Junior College at Swarthmore, Pa. She is currently attending the University of Michigan, where she is a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority. She is active in college affairs.

Mr. Alexander is also a student at the University of Michigan.

Weston Meyer Is Winner Of Yale Scholarship

Weston Meyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. W. Meyer, of Midland road, has received word that he has won a scholarship award offered by Yale university. Based on his scholastic record at Cranbrook school, from which he was graduated in June, the award is for one term but will be available for four years, provided his standard of work remains at the same high level. Young Meyer won the scholastic award at Cranbrook this year, being the ranking student in the sixth form.

Mrs. Louis J. Giffels, of Kennesaw road, will entertain a group of children at a swimming party and luncheon Friday, at the Pine Lake Country club for her son, Peter, the occasion being his ninth birthday anniversary. Nancy Giffels is spending a few days in Detroit as the guest of Roberta Mackey.

BIRMINGHAM
TODAY-FRI.-SAT.
Humphrey Bogart
Frank McHugh
'Swing Your Lady'
ALSO
Bonita Granville
Dolores Costello
'Beloved Brat'
MATINEE SATURDAY 2 TO 5 P. M.
SUN.-MON.-TUE.-WED.
ROBERT TAYLOR
MARGARET SULLAVAN
ROBERT YOUNG
'3 Comrades'
ALSO
KAY FRANCIS PAT O'BRIEN
'WOMEN ARE LIKE THAT'

Nuptial Date Set By Jane Alexander

Miss Jane Alexander, whose engagement to John Alexander McPherson was announced at a reception during the Christmas holidays, is beginning to form plans for her wedding. She has selected the date of Saturday, September 10, thus becoming one of the first of the fall brides-elect in Birmingham or Bloomfield Hills. The wedding party is now being selected.

One of the first to entertain for Miss Alexander will be Miss June Botsford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Botsford of Pine road, who will be hostess at a luncheon and kitchen shower on Wednesday, July 27. A number of other parties are being planned.

Miss Alexander is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Dean Alexander, of Glengary road, and Mr. McPherson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Patterson of Detroit.

Mrs. Eden In Cast Of Play At "M"

Many Birminghamites, themselves theater enthusiasts, motored to Ann Arbor Wednesday night to see one of their fellow residents tread the boards of the Lydia Mendelssohn theater in the opening presentation of "The Shoemaker's Holiday." Mrs. Pat Eden was the magnet which drew so many of her friends to see her portray the part of Queen Elizabeth in the piece which ran in New York all last winter and with such success.

"The Shoemaker's Holiday" was given by the Michigan Repertory Players and Whitford Kane, who appeared in the play in New York, came on to be in it in Ann Arbor and also to help in the direction.

Mrs. Eden is taking a dramatic course at the University of Michigan this summer under the direction of Valentine Windt.

Among those who drove to Ann Arbor for the play on its opening night were: Mr. Eden, Mrs. Henry Hart, Mrs. Melvin J. Kates, Mrs. E. J. Bemis, Mrs. David R. Ballentine, Mrs. Fraser McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice W. Cochran, Mrs. Ronald Ballantyne and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon B. Kellett.

SOCIAL BRIEFS

Social Briefs

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Foley and their sons, Henry, Arthur, Robert and John, of Madison avenue, are on a motor trip through the eastern states and will attend the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mrs. Foley's parents at Monson, Mass. They also will spend some time in Boston and at Cape Cod.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Steelman and their son, Jack, of Kenesaw avenue, have returned from a motor trip to Boston and New York.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hopkins and their sons, Bill and Dick, of Kennesaw road, are home from a trip to Kansas.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh D. McLeese and their children, of Brookdale boulevard, are occupying their summer cottage at Pointe aux Barques.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Clark C. Coulter and their family, of Ravine road, are spending the summer at their cottage on Lake Charlevoix. Tommy Butters, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Butters of Perndale avenue, who has been a guest of the Coulters for two weeks, will return home on Saturday.

* * *

Mrs. C. W. Crandell and her sons, of Ravine road, are spending the summer with relatives in Northern Michigan.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Peters, of Westwood drive, left Sunday for New Jersey for a week or 10 days.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. David R. Ballantine and their children, Anne and David, of Poppleton avenue, will spend the month of August at Harbor Beach, where they will occupy Dr. Lee Simpson's summer cottage.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Coley and their children, Mary Jean and Charles, of Yorkshire road, returned last week from Pittsfield, Ill., where they visited Mr. Coley's mother, Mrs. C. A. Coley. Sunday, they will motor to Lapeer, where Mary Jean will enter Camp Sherwood. Charles will leave next Wednesday for Camp Mahn-Go-Tah-See at Hale, where he will spend three weeks.

* * *

Margaret and Vincent Hayes will leave Saturday with their grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Donnelly, of Detroit, for Knoxboro, N. Y., where they will visit Mrs. Donnelly's daughter, Mrs. Eugene Newton. Mrs. Donnelly has been the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Hayes, of Pilgrim road, since June. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes plan to motor east later in the summer to get their children.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Wise of Williamsburg road are among those who will entertain at the "Tennis Ball" at Pine Lake Country Club. They have asked to the dinner and dance as their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Peter K. Boyne, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Anibal and Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Clemmer.

* * *

Miss Yvonne Gay entertained a number of her friends at dinner Wednesday evening, marking her birthday anniversary. Green, yellow and white was the color scheme carried out in the table decorations and throughout the house. Her guests included Miss Jane Alexander and Jack McPherson, Miss June Babcock and Jack Cummings, Miss Harriette Babcock and Reed Alexander and Fred Sewarze. Miss Gay and her mother, Mrs. John B. Gay of Suffield drive, accompanied by her brother and sister, Jack and Miss Genevieve, will leave soon for their summer home at Grand Haven, to be gone at least a fortnight. Mr. Gay will join his family for week-ends.

* * *

A popular visitor in Birmingham fe the past fortnight has been Mrs. George T. Whitmore of Cleveland, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earle B. Wilson of West Lincoln road. Mrs. John F. Hollister was among the first to entertain for Mrs. Whitmore when she was hostess at luncheon at Oakland Hills Country Club. Another to compliment the visitor was Mrs. Julin K. Lally, who tendered a luncheon at Devon Gables. Mrs. Wilson also entertained for the pleasure of her daughter at Pine Lake Country Club. On Wednesday Mrs. Whitmere, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Earle B. Wilson Jr., will motor to Cleveland where the latter two will spend several days at the Madison Golf and Country Club. While there they will open their summer home on Lake Erie, prior to their ultimate return for the remainder of the season.

* * *

Roy J. Bronsing, of Park street, returned Monday, from a week's stay in New York.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Gould Allen of Southfield road will attend the Saturday evening dinner and dance at Oakland Hills Country Club, with Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Baster of Cleveland as their guests. Mr. and Mrs. Baster will spend the week-end in Birmingham, staying at the club.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick G. Good of Ashville, S. C., former residents entertain at cocktails Saturday of Birmingham, will spend the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Strelinger of Dorchester road. Honoring the visitors, Mr. and Mrs. Strelinger will evening, preceding a subscription dinner and the dance at Orchard Lake Country Club. Others in the party will be Mr. and Mrs. Sam C. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Laxton L. Northrup, Mr. and Mrs. Milton E. Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sylvester and Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Hood, who will join the group at dinner.

* * *

Joan Donnelly, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Howard Donnelly, of Hamilton road, left Saturday for Phelps, N. Y., to spend the balance of the summer with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Donnelly.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harrison of Los Angeles are spending some time in Birmingham at present as the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bert Peabody of East Maple avenue. They plan to remain here for at least another week.

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