



THE SOCIAL WORLD



Announcements of engagements and contributions of interest relating to weddings and social gatherings should be sent to **Lady Editor, "Sporting and Dramatic Review" Office, Auckland.** In all cases the writer's signature and address must be attached (not for publication). Photographs of wedding groups will be reproduced by arrangement.

The engagement is announced of Miss Vera Caselberg, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Myer Caselberg, "Rosetta House," Masterton, to Mr. Jack Mendelsohn, of London.

Miss Browne has tendered her resignation as matron of the Gore Hospital, and intends to leave for Australia in March.

Miss Rowlands, who has been in England for some years, has returned to Wellington, and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. H. Miles, Hobson Street.

Four New Zealanders who have lately qualified at the London School of Massage are Miss Sylvia Brown (Timaru), Miss F. Scott (Auckland), Miss Bennett Brown (Otago), and Miss Dement (Nelson).

The engagement is announced in Christchurch papers of Miss Mary Hosking, daughter of Mr. Justice Hosking and Mrs. Hosking, of Wellington, to Mr. Cousett Stephen, of Sydney.

The Misses Lily and Ethel Wilson, who, during their stay in England were official visitors to Walton-on-Thames, returned to their home by the Kigoma.

"That's always the way, I suppose," said The Freak—"turn a cold shoulder on a man, and he wants to kiss it."—"The Girl in Love," by Charles Service.

Three queens—Mary, Alexandra and Maud (Norway)—five princesses, and four princes in fancy dress, danced at a servants' ball at Sandringham, where the Royal Family had the largest and merriest Christmas-making for many years.

The engagement is announced in a Wellington exchange of Miss Kathleen Andrews, second daughter of Mrs. Andrews and the late Mr. E. J. Andrews, of "Yarnicombe," Petone, to Mr. Everard Stace, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Stace, of "Tokomaru," Picton.

More than one bride lately has flouted superstition—Miss Cecilia Peel, for example, daughter of Mrs. C. S. Peel, the well-known writer, wore a bridal gown with a train of green. The going-away hat had a wreath of bright green leaves, and the nine bridesmaids were dressed in green.

Miss Thurston, C.B.E., R.R.C., formerly matron of Christchurch Hospital, who recently returned from England by the Kigoma, in speaking of the work of the New Zealand nurses during the war, says that wherever they were sent they made a reputation for competence, good training, reliability and pleasantness, and many eulogiums reached her from military and medical authorities, giving her the greatest pleasure and gratification.

Together with the rest of the gay world, I have been to Olympia (writes Mrs. Jack May, in the "National News"), mercifully under an escort of keenly technical minds, whose exhortations on the rival merits of open or sleeved covered cylinders, new lubricating contrivances, left-hand levers, etc., have left me, I am hoping, a wiser woman when my mind has emerged out of a certain bewilderment. As an always interested observer of humanity, however, what struck me most was the calm ignoring by my sex of the lure of the gorgeous limousines, and the bee-line taken by the majority of women for the exposed chassis, and the astonishing acumen they displayed in picking out defects and improvements.

A wedding of considerable interest to Aucklanders took place on January 5 at St. Pancras Church, London, when Miss Ava Symons, who is well known in musical circles in the northern city, was married to Mr. W. S. Prouse, of Wellington, son of Mr. John Prouse, the well-known singer.

Bishop Mules and Mrs. Mules, of Nelson, celebrated their golden wedding on January 19. Mrs. Mules was Miss Laura Blundell, a member of the well-known Blundell family, pioneer settlers in the Nelson district, Captain and Mrs. Bundell having come over from India in the very early days of the colony.

Miss Maclean, Matron-in-Chief of the New Zealand Army Nursing Service, gave an afternoon tea at the Pioneer Club, Wellington, for Miss Thurston, C.B.E., R.R.C., Matron-in-Chief of the N.Z.A.N.S. in England, who has recently returned from England, and all nurses who have lately come back from overseas service.



On the Lawn at the Wairoa County Racing Club's recent meeting on their new course at Te Kupenga, Wairoa, Hawke's Bay.

"Christchurch is called the 'City of the plains,'" said Colonel R. J. Collins, at the bowling smoke concert in Christchurch, "but I would rather call it 'the City of Gardens of New Zealand.' As a city of gardens it stands first. Wherever you go, whatever street you take, you see beautiful gardens and beautiful surroundings."

Miss Helen Hamerton, daughter of Mr. A. H. Hamerton, manager Government Insurance Department, Christchurch, has been awarded the "Victor Harris Memoriam Gold Medal," competed for every year throughout the Dominion by violin candidates at the local centre examinations of the Associated Board.

Just before the performance of "Yes, Uncle" started at the Municipal Theatre, in Napier, Miss Beryl Anderson, a member of the company, lost a heel off her shoe whilst descending the stairs at the back of the stage, and had the misfortune to fall rather heavily, sustaining several bruises.

A friend tells me (says a "Daily News" writer) that for the first time in five years she has bought a new dress without acquiring a new lot of wrinkles during the transaction. "I came through the ordeal unscathed this time by paying a professional critic of clothes 10s. to go with me and superintend the job of buying two dresses and two hats. The absence of worry was worth twice the money. The critic makes a living by giving advice and moral backbone to shoppers. She has a trained eye and a charming manner. Possibly she could not fit a dress herself, but she knows how other people ought to do it."

Miss Daisy Kennedy, the distinguished violinist, and Miss Topsy Doenau are staying at "Cargen" while in Auckland.

The new colours, according to a fashion writer abroad, are lovely, though it cannot be denied that some of them may prove difficult to wear. A beautiful shade of garnet red, in some instances spoken of as liberty red, is a leader, while a close second is a soft olive green known as okra. In one instance this lovely shade in duvetyn is used to great advantage in a tailleur with a collar of fitch. The yellows of the fur blend beautifully with the green. At the moment, perhaps, the most popular shades are the golden-browns. Peace grey, or dove grey, is charming, especially with shoes, stockings and gloves to match, and with a hat in a dark colour or in black. For evening there is nothing shown but colour. Every known colour is blended into the expensive brocades that make up the

Miss Louise Mack, who is rapidly recovering from the effects of her exposure on the Tararua, has received a letter from the secretary (Mr. Mark Maxton) of the Greytown Committee of the Mt. Hector Tourists' Track: "I wish to congratulate you and Miss Knox on being the first ladies to do the through trip from Otaki to Greytown. Some have gone from Otaki to Mt. Hector, and others from Greytown to Mt. Hector, but none have done the through trip before."

Women generally, it would seem, derive much happiness from their faculty of living in the moment. They possess this faculty in a much higher degree than men. They do not think that they might be elsewhere, differently employed, in other company half their time, as men do. Even in moments of pleasure men are always inclined to look forwards or backwards. That phrase, "How happy I was then, if I had only known it," is used ten times by men for once by women. A woman knows when she is happy, and if at such times she speaks of the future, it is nearly always in recognition of the present fact—"Let us do this again some time. Bring me back here one day. We shall never have a greater treat than this."—A Man and His Lesson. By W. B. Maxwell.

At St. John's Church, Featherston, on December 14, the marriage was solemnised of Miss Muriel Helen Fenwick, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Fenwick, of the Bank of New Zealand, and Mr. Ralph H. McClure, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. McClure, of Ruawai. The Rev. J. G. S. Bartlett performed the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a frock of ivory crepe de chine, with a tunic of brocaded silk crepe, trimmed with a deep fringe at the foot, the georgette sleeves and neck being embroidered with seed pearls. Her veil of soft tulle and lace was fastened to the head with clusters of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of sweet sultan and lilies. Miss Nina Verity, of South Canterbury, was the only bridesmaid, and Mr. Walter McClure was best man.

At St. George's, Hanover Square, on October 21, the wedding took place of Brigadier-General H. D. O. Ward, C.B., C.M.G., Royal Artillery, to Mary, daughter of the late Right Hon. Charles Milnes Gaskell and Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell. The Hon. Charles Hill-Trevor was best man, and the bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Milnes Gaskell. There were neither bridesmaids nor pages. The wedding gown was of grey charmeuse and georgette, trimmed with oxydised embroidery, and the bride's hat was of grey velvet. She carried a bouquet of pale pink roses. The bridegroom was A.D.C. to Lord Ranfurly during his governorship in New Zealand, and the best man was his private secretary. Brigadier-General Ward served throughout the war, and was four times mentioned in despatches.

A wedding of interest to Aucklanders took place at the Catholic Church, Lower Hutt, Wellington, on January 21, when Mr. Grey Thorne-George, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thorne-George, of Auckland, was married to Miss Anthony, of England, who recently arrived in New Zealand by the Kigoma. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Fitzgibbons, and the bride was given away by Mr. Vivian Riddiford. There were no bridesmaids, but Mr. Godfrey Thorne-George attended his brother as best man. The bride wore a beautiful frock of soft white satin softly draped with lace and silver. A long tulle veil, which fell past the hem of her skirt and formed the train, was fastened with sprays of orange blossom. The ceremony was a very quiet one, only relatives and a few intimate friends being present. Afterwards the guests were entertained to tea by Mrs. Vivian Riddiford, the bridegroom's sister, at her home at the Hutt.

luxurious wraps as well as the evening gowns. Brocade is much in evidence for evening, followed closely by metal cloths and gauzes. These metal cloths are by no means plain gold, silver or copper, as one might imagine. The most delightful colours are mingled with the metal thread into shimmering bewildering masses of loveliness."

A writer in a Melbourne paper tells us of the latest in wedding attire when she says: "The pale pink relief to the traditional white of bridal attire now threatens to be superseded by the much more effective gold. Many brides, knowing they did not look their best in unrelieved white, shyly introduced, a few years ago, a relief of the palest pink. The present-day bride, though, does not believe in half measures—why should a girl wear an unbecoming colour for her wedding?—and has boldly struck out for gold. Princess Patricia of Connaught led the way last year, and they have followed, very becomingly, her example. One of last month's brides wore a lovely white frock bordered and embossed in gold; a wreath of gold leaves caught her white veil, and the shoes and stockings were gold. Gold tissue was introduced into her bouquet, and the effect was really charming, and such a change. A bride of a few months ago possesses a lovely white train bordered with gold brocaded embroidery, and, as she has generously lent this to several of her friends, there is every inducement to the girls to be white-and-gold brides. It is a very sensible idea to lend bridal trains, for they certainly are the most useless articles of attire after the wedding ceremony—can't even make 'nighties' of them."