JOCIETY, CLUBS and ARTS

DAYTON, OHIO, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1937.

Over the Ceacups

I IKE A WINTER NIGHT under a brittle moon in a clear, cloudless sky was the background of the Junior League Christmas ball last night in the Billmore ballroom where Dayton society swayed to the rhythm of gay dance tunes in a sparkling setting of blue and silver.

*Tall, graceful Christmas trees filled each corner with feathery, silvered branches, unted softly on the under side by blue lights on the floor, while large silvered wreaths wearing fat bows of shining blue satin graced each wall bows of shining blue satin graced each wall. Curving between the wreaths were ropes of silvered laure! Behind Bob Chester's orchestra was draped a giltering metal cloth and blue satin drop, gleaming in the flashes of reflected light from the huge mirrored ball suspended from the center of the ceiling.

in the smaller ballroom, opening oil the larger, a 40-foot bar was set up in a forest oilvered Christmas frees, and takes in boil ballrooms were attractively decorated with white pine cones and sprigs of Michigan wine berry. Candelabra holding tall, slender white sapers whose wavering flames glinted again the silver and blue accented both rooms

The dancers paused for a brief period d ing the evening to enjoy a brilliant, entertaining floor show presented by Junior League men bers under the direction of Al Allen. The co-tumes of the performers, designed by Rober Elder, added vividness to the cool winter bac ground, although the winter motif was co-tinued even in the apparel of the dance Introducing the show, a blue and white of chorus, including Jane Earnshaw, Ruth Hos Virginia Clegg, Marion Hulfman, Nancy hir patrick, Adele Emerson, Jean Tobitt, Dorott Lee Elder, Katharine Hilton and Helen Gra-executed in Time Step, or waltz-clog. To dancers were dressed in blue saits coats hits at the waist, with short flared skirts, over white satin lectards. White satin flared collars gar a smart touch to the coats, and blue satin car with Jaunty white feathers completed the

Betty Eyer Rodgers, wearing a long ble

net gown, was featured in a specialty toe dance, followed by a clever military number by a trio composed of Jane Earnshaw, Helen Grant and Katherine Hilton whose costumes were crisply military in effect with their white pleated skirts showing scarlet stripes at either side, red epaulets and red caps with stiff white visors.

Katherine Gardner, of Middletown, wear-ing a short white skirt, lined with scarlet, performed an intricate, novely tap dance. The show was climaxed by an elaborate "Pony" number, done to the tune of the appropriate "lingle Bells." Three trios of performers, two representing ponies and one the driver in each group, participated in this grand finale. The "ponies" were white china silk costumes, with skirts edged with silver bells, and headdresses of scarlet plumes served to create the desired illusion. Bells on their ankles, and touches of

red on their costumes were effective details. The drivers were white satin puts with green stripes down either side, smart green satin stand-up collars and vivid green jockey caps.

The "pony" dancers included Virginia Clegg, Dorothy Lee Elder, Narion Hullman, Helen Grant, Jane Earnshaw, Nincy Kirkpatrick, Ruth Houk, Adele Emerson and Jean Tobitt from

The softly blended tones of the blue and silver setting accented the colorful confusion of the attractive gowns of the guests as they of the attractive govern of the guests as they moved rhythmically across the dance floor. Miss Ruth Houk wore a lovely dress of turquoise biles, with childness kirt falling craecelully from a lamb bodice. Mrs. Colin Gardner, Sr., of Middletown, was dressed in deep wine crepe, with touches of sparkling rhinestones. Miss Counted to the property of the the prop

Mrs. Harrie G. Carnell Gives Holiday Party

TULIA SWAW and Frances Patterson Davidso JOLA, SALW and Frances Patention Devisions, the effective twin daughters of Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Howard Davidson, of Washington, I. C. will be gueste to hasor at a children's party Monday alternoon, December 27, given by their disadmother, Mrs. Harrie G. Carnell, at the DSylon Art Institute. The party will be followed by a dinner in the institute diliner some. dining room.

thing room.

The twins, with their parents and brother,
Stuart, and sister, Mary, will arrive in Dayton
Friday to be the guests of Mrs. Carnell, mother
of Mrs. Davidson, until after New Years.

Guests at the party and dinner will include orgal, and lockie Shaw, Annie Fowler, niet's and Caroline Bush, of St. Louis; dericka and l'ony Haswell, Helen Rike, Ray

edericks and Tony Haswell, Helen Rike, Ray timer, Howard and Cynthia Jones, Jack Gar-son, Francis and Margot Thomas and Mary Lart and Diane McHenty. Other young guests will be Kitty Cottleid, an and Johnnis, Houk, Gordon Smith, Logan rice, Eliza Thacker, Lynn Howard, Peter and an Hooven, Caroline Clegg, Ross Winans, unite/Bobbie and Constance Green and Etkel of Kithy Heno.

nd B. Sby Henry.

Alliae Wood, of Piqua: Jeanette Thruston, etc Davies, Eddic Reynolds III, Charles and aric Coudert, Nancy Canby and Gretchen

Also at this attractive children's party will Georgiana Ozias, Deborah and Tony Spaeth, zanne Patterson, Gay Patterson and Sophia nd Mary Louise Emm

Prominent Engagement s Revealed at Party

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Corwin of Belmite Park, North, announced last evening the gagement of their daughter, Miss Mary uise, to Robert Edward Jaeger, son of Mr. and tiss, it has been set for the marriage.

The announcement was made at a party

(Concluded on Page Fire)

Traditions and Gayety of Christmases Gone-by Recalled by Appearance of Children's Chorus singers standing in the snow outside the win-dow—that creates a desire to revive it. Realists would litt their noses and paily. Sentiment! Well maybe Yes—obviously But, after all. Christmas is admittedly the comanticists' holi-day, and it we are honest we, will confess that,

Starlight above the whiteheas of deep, solt snow—the stillness of a water night too cold for wind—clear, sharp, singing air that tingles in the threat with every breath—cottages breaking the monoteny of snow, showing squares of pale candidight here and there in the white pale candelight here and there in the white world—sound of singing far away at lint, then nearer and more distinct—young, fligh voices and deeper, older tones—a group of boys and men, standing in the snow in a square of reflected Candelight, singing songs they've known forever—because it's Christmas. And the singing ended, something hot to drink and someting good it eat inside the cottages—laughter and more singing—gavery and company to the contradestive hospitality and contradesti

Perhaps it's just a myth in 1937—like the Santa Claus that sophistication cannot touch Perhaps it's only something suggested vaguely by a page from Washington Irving's Sketch Book." Perhaps even England has Jospotten.

day, and if we are honest we/will confess that, looking backward, we see, our "ghosts of Christmas past" not bearing the expensive and lovely gifts we have received; but holding out to us the satisfying memory of the confusion of excited voices, the fun of holping to tim the tree, the pleasant glow of selfity tinted lights against green branches, the sudden magic of Silent Night, Holy Night' Harleaves us breathless, a little wintful and perhaps a little clder. We like our Christmas, it's spite of the realists. And we like believing that England has not forgotten, and that we will never forget. We would not sacrifice the enjoyment of hearing children's voices singing the lovely old carols that we remember from our very first Christmas for the questionable satisfaction of being practical and realistic. We would remember all of these things as we listen to the Inland Children's (Combated on Page *Powr)





Traditions and Gayety of Christmases Gone-by Recalled by Appearance of Children's Chorus

Starlight above the whiteness of deep, soft snow—the stillness of a winter night too cold for wind—clear, sharp, stinging air that tingles in the throat with every breath-cottages breaking the monotony of snow, showing squares of pale candlelight here and there in the white world-sound of singing, far away at first, then nearer and more distinct-young, high voices and deeper, older tones—a group of boys and men, standing in the snow in a square of reflected candlelight, singing songs they've known forever-because it's Christmas. And the singing ended, something hot to drink and someting good to eat inside the cottageslaughter and more singing-gayety and comradeship, beginning and ending in a song-Christmas in England.

Perhaps it's just a myth in 1937—like the Santa Claus that sophistication cannot touch. Perhaps it's only something suggested vaguely by a page from Washington Irving's "Sketch Book." Perhaps even England has forgotten.

But there is a peculiar appeal in this simple expression of the meaning of Christmas—carol

singers standing in the snow outside the window—that creates a desire to revive it. Realists would tilt their noses and sniff, "Sentimentall" Well, maybe. Yes—obviously. But, after all, Christmas is admittedly the romanticists' holiday, and if we are honest we will confess that, looking backward, we see our "ghosts of Christmas past" not bearing the expensive and lovely gifts we have received, but holding out to us the satisfying memory of the confusion of excited voices, the fun of helping to trim the tree, the pleasant glow of softly tinted lights against green branches, the sudden magic of "Silent Night, Holy Night" that leaves us breathless, a little wistful and perhaps a little older.

We like our Christmas, in spite of the realists. And we like believing that England has not forgotten, and that we will never forget. We would not sacrifice the enjoyment of hearing children's voices singing the lovely old carols that we remember from our very first Christmas for the questionable satisfaction of being practical and realistic. We would remember all of these things as we listen to the Inland Children's

(Concluded on Page Four)

Traditions--

(Concluded from Page One)

chorus Tuesday night at Memorial hall—100 young voices singing together the same songs that cut through the still, cold night outside the cottage windows in old England. This, perhaps, may be described as Dayton's preservation and interpretation of the best traditions of Christmas.

One hundred youngsters, between the ages of eight and 15, the boys dressed in neatly cut long trousers and the conventional Eton jackets with white collars, the girls wearing long dresses of French blue taffeta, will create again that desired Christmas atmosphere—"Peace on Earth"—as they remind us in familiar rhythms of the significance of this holiday that is both gay and serious. They represent the children of the world, the children of this

century and of ages past who have walked through the snow under starlit skies singing, exultantly, sincerely, reverently — because Christmas was their greatest gift.

The chorus, directed by Richard Westbrock, was founded by the Inland Manufacturing company to give the children of its employes an opportunity to develop one of the most satisfying forms of selfexpression and to make them conscious of the value of music-and to create a group which might contribute to the cultural life of the community. Children's choruses have played an important role in the history of musical development, but very little has been done thus far in our own country. The Inland chorus, since its founding in September, 1936, has come to be recognized as one of the outstanding groups of its kind in the United States. Its appearance Tuesday night with the Philharmonic orchestra, directed by Paul Katz, will be one of its few public performances.

Courtesy of Phyllis (Denlinger) Phillips