

# House Hunting Resumed in Washington as Advance Guard of Society Returns

### To Find a Place to Live Almost as Perplexing as in War Time.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 28. WHEN the swallows homeward fly—meaning when the advance guard of fall house hunters arrives, Washington begins to wake up from its summer hibernation (to use a hibernationist), stretches and yawns and tells itself that another season is almost upon it, and it's time to be up and doing. And the house hunters begin drifting back a week or two ago. Mrs. Norman Davis, wife of the Under Secretary of State, accompanied her husband back from Stockbridge last week, where he had been spending a few days with her and the children. Using the Pouletts' apartment at Warden Park Inn—which Mr. Davis had taken off their hands for the summer—as a base of operations, she put in a week hunting for suitable winter quarters, both for the entertaining which is more or less part of their job and to accommodate their large and lively young family. For there are six or seven youngsters—and people are not crazy about renting handsome homes to such a family. They somehow mistrust them.

Mrs. Grayson, before she herself went up to Blue Ridge Summit for the rest of the summer, combed the town on behalf of the Davises, but she has not found a house which she is willing to rent. They want, if possible, a house with some ground about it for the children's sakes, and at the same time not too far out for and in other ways generally suited to official entertaining. And there is likely to be the most highly official sort—the entertaining of the diplomats and official strangers within our gates, and the diplomats, being the partners of the State Department's activities.

The Polks, whom the Davises replace, had a house out on the Sixteenth street hill, in an "ambassadorial" style, where the houses are detached and spacious. Unfortunately Mrs. Davis was not more successful than Mrs. Grayson had been in finding a house ideally suited to her needs, and went back to Stockbridge without having achieved the desired lease. She is coming back to try again, not quite resigned yet to either one of the lovely old Georgetown places such as the Bakerahs had, or a suburban place, where the children would be happy, but which would be a bit inaccessible for the diplomats.

Another house hunter is Mrs. William D. Connor, wife of Brig-Gen. Connor, formerly commandant at Camp Humphreys. He has recently been promoted to the position of head of the army transportation service vacated by Gen. Frank T. Hines, who resigned to go into business—oil, I believe—in New York. Of course down at Stockbridge the Connors have been "near" Washingtonians, and familiar figures of the army set here. But they are going to be still more familiar figures during the coming winter, and judges from their record while down at Humphreys, they are likely to be particular buddies of the Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker. Naturally Mrs. Connor is anxious to find a house in which she can exercise her abilities as a hostess.

Then there are the Gen. and Mrs. George Barnett—the former but recently in command of the Marine Corps—who long ago announced their intention of settling down in Washington after the general's retirement a few months hence. They have been in New England making a series of visits and only last week returned to Wakefield Manor, their country home in Virginia, and after a day or two there came up to Washington. At least Mrs. Barnett came up and is at her sister's, Mrs. C. Phillips Hill's, whence she is conducting her house hunting campaign. There are a number of others who are coming back to Washington from the summer quarters at mountain and shore for two or three days at a time, to see if they can't pick up something really desirable in the way of a domicile before the fall rush really sets in. Those who have been for the last season or so suffered in apartments and hotels are sending their scouts on ahead hoping the fate, in the guise of real estate agents, have made possible through the reputation I had acquired for a beautiful complexion. Many are like ordinary mortals, they admit a beautiful skin as much as anyone, and in selecting their castles they naturally prefer those whose complexions are attractive. I think the best asset any girl or woman can have is a beautiful skin and complexion. It is easy to have this if one will spend only a little time in taking care of the skin. A girl may have irregular features, but if she possesses a beautiful complexion she will attract attention anywhere. I am always glad to tell any girl or woman just how she may possess a skin like mine. Here is the recipe: Night and morning cleanse the skin first with warm water, then apply a good cold cream (Liska's cold cream I have found to be the best); after massaging it into the skin, take off the superfluous cream with a soft cloth. Then before going out during the day or evening use Derrivolo, a simple toilet preparation which can be purchased at the counter of any up-to-date drug or cosmetic store. The first application of this wonderful Derrivolo will astonish you. It imparts instant beauty to the skin and makes

office building has been bought up by Y. W. C. A. headquarters and resounded with girlish laughter and the buzz of feminine voices. But that rumor, to which the White House has never said either yes or no, that being the President's idea of the pitiless publicity of which he was a professed advocate, is full of interesting possibilities to Washington.

Dr. Grayson is giving all sorts of publicity to his pride in the President's improved health, and assures the public that he is practically back to normal now. According to his physician President Wilson's day runs something like this—Arises at seven each morning, exercises his left arm, extending and withdrawing it, climbs stairs with a cane, to exercise his leg muscles; often shaves himself (uses a safety razor); breakfast at eight—a good hearty breakfast; looks over the morning papers (reads the headlines only as a rule); gets to work about nine, devoting himself for three hours to official business, correspondence, administrative duties, and doesn't want to be interrupted during that time; dictates rapidly and often makes shorthand notes of what he wants done (most of his letters to department officials he signs with an indelible pencil); then settles down on the south portico to rest until lunch time.

After luncheon he rests until late in the afternoon, when he usually goes out for a drive with Mrs. Wilson and anyone else who happens to be available. Lately he has had the pleasure and variety of Dr. Stockton Axson, his brother-in-law's company, he and Dr. Axson having always been particularly congenial. Naturally he retires early, for he is still taking every possible care of himself, and his household unites in keeping him done up in cotton wool.

His chief distraction, unless one regards the daily drive in that light, appears to be his private movie theatre in the East Room. Almost daily he and Mrs. Wilson see such films as appeal to them there, with sometimes a few of those closest to them making up a very exclusive audience. It is told that when William Gibbs McAdoo, the President's

brother and sister-in-law, Judge and Mrs. Frank Daniels of Goldboro, N. C.—who came up with him after his last trip to Raleigh, also went on his trip at the end of last week, and Mrs. Daniels, who had been down at their home in Raleigh for a couple of weeks, rejoined her husband at their Washington home last Tuesday. She is mildly gushing herself—better she than an outsider—over the unsuccess of her errand to Raleigh. You know she announced that she was going down as soon as the North Carolina Legislature convened in response to their governor's call in special session to vote on the Nineteenth Amendment to use all her influence to forward ratification. And then the North Carolina Senate turned the amendment down hard, refusing to consider it at all this session, but leaving it to the next Legislature which will convene in January (after the coming election, you observe), and the House was almost equally emphatic. In fact ratification was overwhelmingly defeated in North Carolina.

The President's official family seems to be gradually forgetting, and before long it seems probable that the regular Cabinet meetings will form part of the daily programme on Tuesdays and Fridays, as they used to in dear dead days of long ago, in the last campaign, for instance, when the entire administration was very much occupied keeping Uncle Sam out of war.

The Secretary of State, who had spent several days at Easthampton, where Mrs. Colby and their daughters are established for the season, got back to Washington at the end of last week. He is certainly sticking very closely on the job, and if he is not a success as Secretary of State—and I really think the consensus of opinion even among the most disgruntled is that he is—it really will not be for lack of trying.

Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson and Miss Sidney, who had been down the river practically ever since Mr. Burleson got back from the convention, visiting the Robert Crains at Mount Victory, the summer home at Morgantown, also returned to Washington at the end of last week and are once more established at their pleasant old fashioned home on F street. The Merediths, who had had house guests almost continuously since their return from the convention, went up to Philadelphia for a few days last Sunday, the last of their guests having taken their departure. Their small, or rather their very big young son—went along with exclusive audience. It is told that when William Gibbs McAdoo, the President's

Secretary Daniels's guests—his

later, who has been over here intermittently since 1917, has left Washington permanently. He went up to New York a few days ago, to sail on the Aquitania to-day. All of the members of his staff went up to New York to see him off, the Minister Resident and Mrs. Tamm joining the party there from Wyoming. Mrs. Henry C. de Zeeuwer, who has been for about a week, visiting Mrs. Cooley Ward of Chicago, who has a summer residence there, and a few other places.

The Brazilian Ambassador, Mr. Cochrane de Alencar, is spending most of his time in Washington, going up for the weekends to visit friends in the neighborhood of Baltimore. Ambassador Le Breton of Argentina went up last Saturday for a short visit to Newport—his first. The Persian Minister, Mirza Abdul Ali Khan, who has been quite ill since his recent return from Europe (he went over to be with the Shah during his recent visits in France and England), is in Atlantic City recuperating, and

seems likely to remain there for a week or two longer.

The Peruvian Ambassador, Mr. Peset, who is playing the role of summer widower, Mrs. Peset having gone abroad with her sister and brother-in-law who recently visited her here, went down last week for a few days with Mr. Freyer off when they called for Peru at the head of a naval mission. Uncle Sam has lent Commander Freyer to the Peruvian government for a couple of years, to advise it on the reorganization of the Peruvian Navy. The members of the mission will be assigned honorary rank in the Peruvian Navy; Commander Freyer is to be an admiral I believe and to rank all the Peruvian officers for the time being, and the whole party will be much feted and ought to have a perfectly lovely time.

## Beautiful Actress Attributes Her Wonderful Success to Her Famous Complexion Tells How You Also May Have One



MISS DOROTHY DALTON

New York—When Miss Dorothy Dalton, the beautiful actress who was directed for the leading role in that mammoth New York production, "Aphrodite," was questioned as to the secret of her phenomenal success, she unhesitatingly said, "My complexion." When asked further details she explained, "Every one of my friends always raved about the texture and coloring of my skin, and I have no doubt but that my first engagement was made possible through the reputation I had acquired for a beautiful complexion. Many are like ordinary mortals, they admit a beautiful skin as much as anyone, and in selecting their castles they naturally prefer those whose complexions are attractive. I think the best asset any girl or woman can have is a beautiful skin and complexion. It is easy to have this if one will spend only a little time in taking care of the skin. A girl may have irregular features, but if she possesses a beautiful complexion she will attract attention anywhere. I am always glad to tell any girl or woman just how she may possess a skin like mine. Here is the recipe: Night and morning cleanse the skin first with warm water, then apply a good cold cream (Liska's cold cream I have found to be the best); after massaging it into the skin, take off the superfluous cream with a soft cloth. Then before going out during the day or evening use Derrivolo, a simple toilet preparation which can be purchased at the counter of any up-to-date drug or cosmetic store. The first application of this wonderful Derrivolo will astonish you. It imparts instant beauty to the skin and makes

a rosy-white complexion—every one will talk about it. I find it excellent for my complexion, as it protects my skin in all kinds of weather. That's why I prefer it to all other color preparations and use it without fail. Now that short sleeves are in vogue you will want beautiful hands and arms. There is nothing like Derrivolo for this purpose. Many of my professional friends to whom I have recommended Derrivolo use it in preference to all other face powders or beautifiers. Just try it once before going to the theatre, dance, parties or an afternoon call and note the favorable comments of your friends. Derrivolo instantly puts a life-like tint on your cheeks which defies detection. It takes the place of face powder and stays on until you wash it off. Perspiration does not affect it nor will it rub off on clothing. It also prevents the nose and face from shining. It's wonderful for a dark, sallow, rough skin, blackheads, coarse pores, oily skin, freckles, tan and for the instant beauty it imparts. Over 500,000 girls and women are using it. It's absolutely harmless to the most sensitive skin. Just try it once and you will need no further argument to convince you that there is nothing "just as good," "better," or "just like it." Insist on Derrivolo, then you will not be disappointed. NOTE—Druggists and department stores everywhere sell Derrivolo with the guarantee that if you don't like it you get your money back. It is the one beautifier that gives satisfaction at all seasons of the year. You can secure it at all toilet counters in the city—48c.

President's Home in Washington. Gossip has even put the President and Mrs. Wilson in the list of house hunters, or perhaps one should say of house finders. For there is no question that they will be moving early in March, and the President, for probably twenty years past, as president of Princeton University, then as Governor of New Jersey and finally as President of these United States, has been free of the trials and vexations of the renter. He has been lucky enough to have his housing questions all settled for him.

Mrs. Wilson, who has been for a like period a Washington resident, with a perfectly good home of her own in the Dupont Circle neighborhood, almost in the shadow of the British embassy—you will remember that it was in its drawing room that she and the President were married five years ago next December, and presumably there that the Chief Executive did most of his courting—sold her house about a year after being established as mistress of the White House. So neither of them has at present a home of their own in Congress unless rumor is right in her suspicion that it was for them that Dr. Grayson bought the old Nourse place out on the Rockville Pike, more properly nowadays, "Winconsin Avenue." It is an interesting rumor at any rate, for it is in part since a President of the United States has established himself in Washington after his retirement from office. Indeed, I am not sure that any one of them did it except President James Madison and his popularly idolized wife, Mistress Dolley Madison, she lived until death a social queen in her home on H street at Madison place, scarcely a stone's throw from the White House, the picturesque gray structure which is preserved to this day as the main building of the Cosmos Club.

### Your Hair Needs Danderine

Save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality. Get a 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp; check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs stimulating, beautifying "Danderine" to restore its life, color, brightness, abundance. Hurry, Girls!

# The DUO-ART PIANO

## The Wonderful New Piano Which Supplants all Others in the Home

THE Duo-Art Pianola is supplanting all other types of piano in the home for two vitally important reasons:

First:—Because it possesses every quality, attribute and advantage offered by the best pianos of other types—grands, uprights and "player" pianos;

Second:—Because it possesses, in addition, a new attribute, that is more important, more interesting, enjoyable, instructive and revolutionary in its nature, than any other feature that has ever been developed in the two hundred years of the piano's history.

### An Inexhaustible Source of Wonderful Music

This new piano feature introduced by the Duo-Art Pianola is the power of reproduction.

That is—this unique instrument will reproduce, or produce again, all kinds of fine piano performances that have been recorded for it, by the leading pianists of the world. And it will reproduce these performances exactly as the pianist played them, to the last minute variation of touch, tempo and use of pedal.

In order to utilize this marvelous power of the Duo-Art to the utmost—to give it a value to the music-lover, the music student and the home, that goes far beyond any question whatever of price, The Aeolian Company has engaged the most distinguished talent of the piano world to record for the Duo-Art.

Great international concert artists like Paderewski, Hofmann, Bauer, Gabilowitsch, Gans, Grainger, Cortot and Novaes, have made and are making records of their performances for the Duo-Art.

Leading performers of dance music, of popular songs, of sentimental ballads, and of accompaniments are giving their services also.

In a word—the owner of a Duo-Art has access to all the best piano playing of the world to draw on, to entertain, to enliven, to instruct and inspire him; while no person, no mood and no occasion can make a demand which cannot be met with suitable music played by the most expert performers of its particular class.

These, then, are the reasons why the Duo-Art Pianola is to supplant and is already rapidly supplanting all other types of piano in the home.

In fidelity of reproduction, in brilliancy, power, delicacy, quality and variety of tone the vast superiority of the Duo-Art over all similar instruments is now definitely established. The Duo-Art stands supreme among reproducing pianos and I do not hesitate to identify myself with it and to entrust it with my reputation. I am most happy to avail myself of such a wonderful means of leaving to posterity a record, as nearly perfect as can be conceived, of my interpretative art.

(Signed) HAROLD BAUER.

The Duo-Art may be obtained in the following famous makes: The Steinway, the Steck, the Wheelock, the Stroud and the superb Weber. Grands and Uprights, Prices from \$895 Moderate Monthly Terms. Liberal allowances on other instruments in exchange.

## THE AEOLIAN COMPANY

Makers of the Aeolian-Vocalion—the Greater Phonograph

In MANHATTAN 29 West 42nd St. In THE BRONX 367 East 149th St. In BROOKLYN 11 Flatbush Ave. In NEWARK 895 Broad St. In FORDHAM 270 E. Fordham Road

The Aeolian Company, 29 W. 42nd St., New York City  
Gentlemen: Kindly send me your illustrated catalog of the Duo-Art Piano V. 2743—S. H.—8-29-20

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_