

# VELVET SAILOR HATS RIVALS OF THE BERETS FROM PARIS

Many High Crowns in the Autumn Millinery ...Special Smartness Imparted by Novel Decorations...Variety in the Felt Shapes

By ELEANOR HOYT BRAINERD. VELVET and felt hats for mid-summer! That is the law of fashion's topeyturvydom. Just as straw hats for January have become the modish thing.

Polish, of course; incongruous, unreasonable; but what have wisdom, congruity or reason to do with fashion? And so for six weeks past women have been wearing hats that the unfattened would call autumn hats. They will be autumn hats in another week, but in the meantime their owners have had the fun of introducing them to a waiting public and of having something new to replace summer millinery that has grown shabby or of which its owners have tired.

And these same hats, after having associated incongruously with summer fettes will see their wearers through the early autumn and into the season where winter wardrobes shape themselves and uncertain experiment ceases.

The first flood came in the shape of felt sports hats for July and August. One always does see a certain number of felt and velours sports hats throughout the summer, but this time the thing seemed suddenly epidemic, and sports hats of straw, linen and other summery stuffs gave way before the onward rush of light and bright hued velours, smooth felts, shaggy felts and chenilles.

These are still in use; but on their heels come the velvet and felt hats for general wear. Every woman who came to town for a day's shopping apparently bought a broad brimmed black velvet sailor. Perhaps it had a light facing and some single dashing ornament to accent its plainness. Perhaps it was untrimmed save for a scarf of silver gauze or cloth of silver drawn loosely around the crown and tied in a careless looking bow. Perhaps it had some fantastic bit of feather posed effectively somewhere on it. It might even have a touch of fur.

And no sooner had the sailor of velvet triumphed than Paris hurried the beret up us. All hands to the beret. Then came other shapes, other materials, until now the real autumn millinery season is really on, and there



Two small felt hats, one with a chenille crown, a broad brimmed, high crowned black velvet hat and a set of hat, muff and bag of blue silk embroidered and fur trimmed.

is not a sporadic spasm but a persistent fury of autumn hat buying among womankind.

New sailors in velvet and in felts still appear, and the beret is more ubiquitous than ever. It takes innumerable sizes and forms. The soft beret crown is associated with brims small, brims big, brims flat. It is big or small, draped or flat, held up

rakishly high at one side as in a model pictured on this page, or lifted only enough to accent its individuality and make it becoming. Whether it will last on through the winter is

doubtful, for Paris tires quickly of early season fads, and New York follows Paris—at a distance; but for the moment there are many beret shapes. Some of the newest sailors, or se-

vere shapes with the wide straight brims we usually class with sailors, have crowns much higher than those worn last spring and during the summer. These are far more trying than

the hats with lower crown and sailor brim, but have a certain smartness when they are becoming and are often trimmed in a manner to soften their lines. In place of the single ornament

Jockey Caps Developed in Fall Materials for Motoring and Even for General Wear...Dress Hats Piled High With Plumage

or flat band around the crown such a hat may, let us say, have velvet folded softly and loosely around its high crown and held at one side by a clever bow or big soft knot or ostrich pompon or other fluffy ornament breaking the straight angle of crown and brim.

The same high stiff crowns are used in the big hats of curving brims, and the French designers frequently trim these shapes as well as the high crown sailors with the greatest severity. Hatter's plush and silky beavers are used for these shapes, as are velvet and the smoother felts and velours, and in some models two materials are combined.

Small hats too are likely to have high crowns, sometimes of felt or hatter's plush or velvet unbroken in line, sometimes softened by awning folds or plumage or bows; and in many cases the small high shape has trimming at the top to carry it higher. The very narrow drooping brim that can hardly be called a brim is on many of these high small imported models, and the same trim is used with softer crowns also, as it was last spring.

The Jockey cap shapes that appeared long ago, but over here gained little recognition until they were taken up as outdoor and sports hats this summer, are developed in fall materials for motoring and even for general wear, with narrow band trimming of fur, soft crowns and some sort of piquant ornament above the visor brim.

Soft felts and velvets whose brims turn sharply up in the back and down in front follow the summer models of this shape, and a few dress hats of this type are shown in velvet, with plumage piled high at the back. The ostrich feather is to have another season of restored popularity, and breast plumage, coque, imitation heron and goshawk, and innumerable "fancies" made in feathers, are pressed into service by the milliners. But single ornaments of the flat kind are shown in great quantities, and will doubtless be used, as they have been used this summer, to trim models whose lines and materials guarantee effect without pretentious trimming, and many of these ornaments are in cut steel, cut gummetal or dull gold combined with furs.

## HOUSE DECORATORS DEVISE NEW LIGHTING EFFECTS

THE question of how best to light the home is resting as much to-day with the interior decorator as with the architect, as many ways are being thought out for enhancing or softening both the natural and the artificial light. Light itself is a part of the furnishing of a room, adding to its color effects. And one of the newest, most popular and most artistic plans for gaining the desired end is by means of wall mosaics and stained glass windows.

"As people need to depend entirely on windows for the natural light of the home," said John R. Schwinger, treasurer of the Tiffany Studios, to a representative of THE SUN, "lighting through translucent stained glass is now used extensively for residences. This is especially the case in halls or on stair landings. In the latter place the window is not used for lighting but for subduing the light, in order to harmonize it in the decoration and in the color scheme.

A stained glass window also proves useful in the home when it hides unattractive surroundings. Mrs. Finley J. Shepard, whose town house is situated in Fifth avenue at Forty-seventh street, had to face a blank wall in looking from one window of the dining room. It occurred to her that the wall of the dining room could be replaced by the lighting fixtures showing a grape arbor almost life-size in full natural colors. Behind that the perspective shows a landscape and gives the effect of looking out of doors.

"Ceilings in one story buildings and screens in halls are often made of stained glass, and in some cases designs are chosen. Domestic windows, in fact, are rarely figure designs, for the latter give a church effect and that is not desired in a home. Perhaps an exception could be made in library windows, which are most appropriate with a historical scheme well carried out.

"Daylight makes strong lights and strong shadows, while the stained glass window gives as much softness as drapery and is more interesting—is really a beautiful picture.

"A unique and practically unknown way of lighting up a dark wall surface is to reflect light in a dark place where there is no window. Take a room that has very poor light—windows only on one side. To enhance the light there may be placed opposite the windows a large mosaic of iridescent glass; this serves the same purpose as a white blank wall but has not the glare. It is improving on natural light.

"In purely artificial lighting one has a serious feature for consideration, for it must be practical as well as decorative, whether elaborate or simple. At present the principal methods of artificial lighting are the indirect, semi-indirect and direct, and their use is determined by the amount, quality and source of illumination.

translucent bowl below as well as that the rays are directed to the ceiling. This provides an atmosphere of rest and comfort but does not include as clear a light as is usually sought.

"In olden times wax candles supplied a soft and charming light, and lately electric effects are produced by the use of electric candles. But the regular lamp is satisfactory when it is appropriate. Where lighting schemes are not obvious and too obvious they are the most artistic.

"Appropriate fixtures need to be considered so that the eyes are not offended by these as well as too much brilliancy. And in determining appropriate the vital point to be kept in mind is that the lighting fixtures are often more distinctly seen by day than at night.

"Proper finishing of the metal work so that it harmonizes with its surroundings and is brought into proper relationship to them is important. To digress for a moment, this item of finishing also applies to metal screens of leaded favrite glass. These screens are three-fold and the upper panels display the design, while the lower halves of the panels are of the opalescent glass. These screens give a most decorative note in any room.

"The artistic value of the lamp is becoming more widely recognized in connection with interior decorations. Each has its individual place, from the dainty desk lamp to the massive floor standards carrying leaded shades for the drawing room or stately hall.

"Two of the newest lamps are especially for dinner table use. One is so small that it is appropriate in this way for only the very small table and the other is possible only on a larger table, though the first lamp may be used in numbers, say four, and answer for the larger table.

"When one selects draperies for the home one departs from the subject of lighting, for draperies are used to shut out and not to enhance light. But this may be noted in the selection of hangings for curtains and portieres—a difficult problem since large masses of color must necessarily be used—careful study of the surroundings should be made and special fabrics are frequently required."

WHERE THE POWER SHOWS. NOWHERE is the automobile vehicle displayed in a higher degree of efficiency than in the big power driven trucks and the wagons for the conveyance of building materials, now so common. The big coal truck carries four, six, ten times the load of the old time one horse coal cart, and goes and comes four times as fast, and it's just the same with the brick and sand wagons.

## VARIED ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

ONE of the "four Rice girls" wants to join the United States army and patrol the coast in a flying machine or drop bombs on any nation that may fight us. And as this particular girl has done most of the things she has set out to do in her twenty-five years of life, there is a fair prospect that the Government may smash precedent and have a woman aviator.

Here name isn't Rice now, but Mrs. Waldo Peirce, or to put it feministically, Mrs. Dorothy Rice Peirce. She is the daughter of Isaac L. Rice, inventor, who died some time ago, and of Mrs. Rice, president of the Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noises. For the child of a woman whose life work has been to stop noise, Mrs. Peirce has made considerable in the world. Not intentionally, for she is a silent and intent young creature, long on action and short on talk. But, first on Riverside Drive, where she used to motorcycle at such speed that the agitated traffic cops would rub their eyes and wonder if that blur and whir was "that girl on the blue motorcycle" or just imagination, and later on in the Alps or Spain or whatever part of the world she and the family chanced to be inhabiting, Dorothy Rice's latest stunt seemed to make a good deal of noise.

Growing tired of motoring because everybody else does it, she went to the Mineola field and took lessons of Miss Katherine Stimson in flying. She has qualified as an air pilot and she's going to take the tests for army service. Then she will batter on the doors of the War Department. Waldo Peirce, with whom she fell in love and married when the two were studying art in Spain, is with the American Ambulance Corps in France, and his wife would like to be flying over there, but there are two obstacles—the French Government and her mother don't think it is the place for her.

With women getting so pronouncedly mannish, talking on street corners for the vote, plotting airships defying the speed laws in motor cars, practicing medicine and working in munitions factories and making their skirts shorter and shorter and blurring more perilously of trouserdom—with all this going on, it is comforting to find that there are still women who uphold the traditions of their sex. It did begin to look as if one had to go to a mid-Victorian novel to find a woman afraid of a mouse, but not so. She still walks the earth.

It was in the dim watches of the early morning hours, the Waldorf-Astoria was wrapped in slumber, at least the guests were, when horrific screams shrilled through the south-west corner of the building. A brave night watchman traced them to a bathroom on the second floor. Scouting murder, he sought to enter, but the door was locked.

Eventually some women floor clerks gained admission, which the disturber of the peace inside refused to the men on the ground of not being dressed. When properly draped she emerged and explained. She was, by the way, one of the hotel clerks. The detectives and watchmen insist that it was a shadow, for there are no mice in the

Waldorf-Astoria. But none of those women clerks will use that bathroom again.

But the mid-Victorian women are getting scarcer. Here's one who just snuffed the fainting tradition. All the circumstances were just right for fainting, but instead she simply up and choked the murderer. He was a burglar, James Lyrit, he told the police. She was the wife of Capt. William Murray, who commands the fire boat New Yorker. Mrs. Murray went to church one day recently, leaving her flat at 241 West Twenty-fourth street alone. The captain returned to find Lyrit in possession and Mrs. Murray came next to find her husband and the visitor grappling on the floor, with the visitor trying to get in some sun play with the weapon he carried. It had always been Mrs. Murray's conviction, she said afterward, that if she ever saw a burglar she'd do it, she grabbed the gaudy necktie Lyrit wore and twisted it until his tongue hung out. Even when the police arrived and the crime was over Mrs. Murray did not swoon.

Salvation Army girls are going into the life saving business. Salvation Army leaders, who have always stood for equality of men and women, have decided that the lassies in the blue bonnets are not only spiritually fit to save souls, but physically fit to haul a drowning person out of the surf. So eighty husky volunteers have been drilled in the most approved methods

of surf work, saving by the strangle hold, saving by the hair, subduing the fighting drowner and supporting the unconscious one, and will henceforth be stationed in season at bathing beaches.

Mary Donohue worked in kitchens all her life, and it was a long life, for she came to this country from Ireland sixty years ago. She must have done her work well, for she always had a job. And as she toiled she saved, now a dime and now a quarter—it's slow business saving when one works in kitchens by the week, and Mary was no pioneer in the stock market. The only way she knew to accumulate a fortune was to put by the pennies. At last by economies of which the favored daughters of wealth couldn't even dream she got \$1,000. And then what did she do? Did she retire and enjoy a little well earned rest? She spoke to a clergyman, the Rev. George S. Haler, who was chaplain at St. Luke's Hospital, where Mary was ill, and told him she wanted to leave her money to somebody who needed it. He suggested the Shelter for Respectable Girls, at 312 East Forty-sixth street, and a will was drawn up to that effect. This was twenty-six years ago, and Mary got well and went back to her labor. Now she is dead, and her savings are going to the girls who need it.

Mrs. Henry P. Davidson, wife of the banker, thinks a boy's first duty is to be his own country. So though all arrangements were made for her son, Tribue, to go to France as a member

of the American Ambulance Corps when he came home from Yale for his vacation in June, she said he ought to stay in America and be ready to help here in case of trouble with Mexico. Young Mr. Davidson agreed that perhaps that was best and told his mother he could be of more use as an aviator than anything else. Here Mrs. Davidson balked. Flying seemed too dangerous. But calling Admiral Peary to his aid the boy succeeded in converting her, and then Mrs. Davidson went into it with her whole soul. She not only consented to allow Tribue to learn flying, but she became sponsor and patroness for a training school, established at Peacock Point, L. I., where college men are to learn aviation for the army. With her son the first pupil, she has gathered a score of young men who, she expects, will make the first unit for the Aerial Coast Patrol as soon as Congress authorizes such a body.

Rosika Schwimmer, Hungarian feminist, suffragist and peace advocate, who was heard of one way and another in connection with the Ford peace expedition, thinks that women are going to have a tough time after the war. Mme. Schwimmer has been in this country a few weeks organizing the American section of the International Committee for Immediate Arbitration. Some New York women gave her a dinner last Thursday, and on this occasion she told them not to feel too good over the probability that it will be a lot easier for the women of England and the Continent to get the vote if they press their advantage. They may get the vote, but in the fight for a job to which the men will return after the war is over Mme. Schwimmer predicts that women will be forced to the wall.

### LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT.

IT is an axiom that it is the little things that count, and I never had a better illustration of such logic than an incident in a clear store the other day," said an observing man.

"I wanted to buy a box of cigars, but it was a busy time of day. The store was crowded and there weren't enough clerks to handle the rush. Customers were impatient and complaining, but that did not help matters a bit, for the clerks were hustling their best.

"When my turn came I asked for a box of cigars of a certain brand. The clerk got them and started to wrap them up. As I did not care to buy goods without looking them over, I asked him to open the box. He did, but lost the small brass tack that held down the cover, so when he closed the box he had to look for another tack.

## TIPS ON ORDERING A MEAL FROM A RESTAURANT MENU

ORDERING from the menu of an expensive restaurant need not be the gamble that it often is, provided one knows something of the significance of culinary expressions.

Many of the menu terms most frequently met are so descriptive that an expert can visualize each dish, just as one trained to read music can mentally hear a piece merely by following the printed notes. Towns, countries, persons and historical events furnish such an important part in the names of well known dishes that a knowledge of menu terms not only enables one to order a meal intelligently but with more than the usual interest.

For instance, the person who eschews potatoes in any form should know better than to order Potage Parmentier and then wonder why plain potato soup should be served. An interesting agricultural episode is the introduction of the potato in France by Antoine Parmentier and his extensive cultivation at a time when there was a dearth of other vegetables. How Parmentier wore the flower of the potato plant as a boutonniere and devoted his time to concocting new uses for this now commonplace vegetable makes an unusual bit of agricultural history. During the reign of Louis XVI. This easily explains why all "Parmentier" dishes should be avoided by those on a potato free diet.

Instead, let them order, in the way of soups, a Consomme Brunoise, which will be found to be a clear soup with a delicious assortment of finely chopped fruits and vegetables. For the person who dislikes asparagus, green peas, artichokes, mushrooms and other vegetables, for is not Brantons a county in France celebrated for its early spring vegetables? Printemps also insures fresh vegetables, whether in connection with soups or entrees, as the name is expressive of springtime.

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Calcutta being the home of a part of the diet at the famous watering place. For this reason a garnish of carrots may be expected with any dish cooked a la Vichy. Carrots, Vichy, are merely sliced carrots, boiled until tender in white broth instead of water.

of a dish, a Bouquetiere garnish will differ from a Jardiniere and show the vegetable garnish in a bouquet fashion rather than as a continuous border.

A dish cooked Bourgeoise or Fermiere signifies a simple but nevertheless tasty preparation, accompanied by plain boiled potatoes and possibly other vegetables. The idea behind a dish such as would be served in the home by an average housewife. A fish dish, Mariniere, presupposes a sauce including clams, oysters, mussels or some such sea food and indicates a style of cooking followed by a thrifty fisherman's wife utilizing materials nearest at hand.

The trick of cutting vegetables into shreds of Julienne harks back to 1785, when a famous chef, Jean Julienne by name, originated this dainty fashion which is now so popular, especially in preparing fruits and vegetables for salad.

Mme. de Maintenon's name is used in connection with many dishes, not because she was an epicure, but because of her efforts to tempt the appetite of Louis XVI. by originating dishes for him in his declining years.

### FANCY NEGLIGES.

WAR promotes fancy negliges. "One" reads an article in one of the daily papers. This heading seems strange until one reads down the column, then it could be readily understood, and one must acknowledge that such seems to be the case. Due to the war, it has been impossible to procure enough workers to operate the machines necessary to turn out the required number of negliges, thus women have been compelled to make them by hand.

But now the women of the Philippines have been busy with other women embroidering these garments, with the result that a neglige unless it had much hand work on it is not of any great value. Many women who desire to forget that war is raging around them have been inveigled into making the pretty, dainty sets of lace and negliges for the war bazaars.

Never before had negliges been made of the frail materials, such as chiffon and crepe, as they were for the past season, and the new ones are, if possible, even more elaborate. Two toned silks, sometimes one of silk, another of chiffon, have been used. Many of them are made of ribbon and others just decorated with ribbon forming a harness with two wide shoulder straps. Some of the designers are showing cases of chiffon lined in the bodice, thrown over the shoulders and trimmed with ribbon and a little fur.

### NIGHTGOWN POCKETS.

TO BE up to the minute as far as lingerie is concerned one must have a little pocket on the nightgown. This may be made of rows of fine lace or just a single motif of real lace. One charming night dress has for its pocket a heart shaped medallion of Venetian lace with the softest of French pink ribbon drawn through it. To make this idea complete there should be tiny handkerchiefs edged with narrow lace matching the robe's trimming to be tucked in the dainty pockets.



Mrs. Waldo Peirce.