Eyes Were Made to Be Hidden, Seems to Be the Edict of the Milliners of This Spring

Hat Brims Reach to Brows, Even Though They Turn Abruptly Upward.

By ANNE RITTENHOUSE.

THE effort to show that women had eyes when they were out of the house did not win. The milliners thought better, evidently, of their experiment in hats. This spring the eyes remain in eclipse. Who frustrated the attempt of the uptilted hat to show a brow, a fringe, a pair of perfect, or plucked, eyebrows is not known to history. The fact of importance is that hat brims tilt downward in front.

To claim that all hats tilt over the eyes is a statement that needs modification. There are a few shapes, quite original and daring, that rise to abrupt heights after eclipsing the eyebrows; their brims turn sharply into the air. One may say for them that they are the novelty of the season in a spring that is singularly void of originality and full of much beauty. This is comforting to the public. It is not disastrous to the trade. Spring and new hats go together. One does not reason against the extravagance of putting money into new and sparkling headgear when warm days make felt and velvet unbearable.

It is possible to make one's old hat do over from one winter to the beginning of another autumn, but summer suns have a devastating effect on the frailties of straw and thin fabric so that economy is a sad thing when it is practised right here and now.

Women regard the new millinery which they are out to buy a bewildering mass of uncorelated hats. No one fashion or period exists. Whatever struck the fancy of the designer, that she designed and threw upon the market. This is not calculated to stimulate a buyer; it is apt to confuse her. The sheep-like quality is still strong in us when it comes to clothes. The big majority prefer to be shown or to be imitative. Even the woman who wants to be different does not have a serene morning when choosing one hat from three dozen varying styles and colors.

The thing to do in this case, say the provoking milliners, is to buy several hats. Such is the advice given in millinery and dressmaking establishments this season. A leading dressmaker said that the season in that particular house was irritating because a class of women had come up as purchasers who only bought one frock. Such type of buying is considered bad. Hard on the women who think that $200 expended on one gown needs a year's explanation to the head of the house.

Here Comes the Umbrella Hat.

When certain kinds of women are presented with a daring novelty in millinery they are alarmed and curious, or turn a cold shoulder and a decided negative. The latter women are for safety first. The former give the milliner a chance to enter into the field in which she shines, that of persuasion. "If you only knew how wonderful you look, younger by ten years"—so goes the shopworn phraseology. The second type saves a milliner's time and talk.

There is a third type, however, which is the delight of all those who design and build apparel. She wants only the diverting, the unusual, the compelling. Such a hat as the new umbrella shape is shown to her. It does not go in the ranks of those hats that can be worn every day and kept for the next season. It is the occasional hat, the one that must be posed with all the deliberation and knowledge given by a stage artist to a tableau. It is large and black and satin is the fabric. It is wired to suggest an umbrella; an umbrella caught in a windstorm and left in the gutter, one might suspect.

The wires are well marked and keep the flaring ruffle of satin aloft and away from the brow, although the eyebrows are securely hidden, a trick which appears to be the first duty of every respectable hat. Continuing its almost disreputable rakishness there is a broad and straggling feather run through the brim to dart downward toward the shoulder. To the amateur this hat may seem an impossibility. Not so. It is worn in Paris and by smart women who are imitating it over here.

A New Touch of Egypt.

The ancient cradle of civilization still rocks the fashions of this spring. The fantastic earring of shell or crystals is only occasionally worn, the kind attached to the under part of the brim, but that type of ornamentation which the Egyptian put on so many of their clothes, the pointed petal overlapping, is shown on a few new hats as a special feature. There is one hat of blue taffeta built into a draped crown which has a brim and a wide peacock flare at the back of pointed quills overlapping.

If the huge black hat described above suggests an umbrella caught in a windstorm this blue hat makes one think of a chicken blown by the wind. However, they are not nearly so bad as they sound. The right woman wears them with grace and distinction and they give a pleasant fillip to the season.

Shapes That Are Demure.

No buyer need be alarmed by the presence of a few startling hats. There is plenty to choose that will please the most conservative woman. She can look as she wishes. She can match any color of costume she possesses. She can find as varied kinds of ornamentation as pebbles on the beach. All was grist that came to the millinery mill when the designers were laying plans for the spring output.

The shape called mushroom is still in high fashion. The exaggeratedly wide brimmed hat is featured. The draped turban is worn, and there is a return in the high priced fabric hats to the Russian headdress, which often carries a dangling rhinestone in front. This ornament has become so commonized by a variety of cheap hats that the better dressed woman avoids it. The Russian shape, however, minus the glitter of crystals is quite smart. In dead black it is worn to the restaurant dinners instead of the large hat which is usually sponsored.

The Chinese coolie hat is worn. It is trimmed with the black cherries which are already as wearisome to the eye as the lilacs of last season, although the latter, as well as the black fruit and magnolias, continue to be placed on hats that bring a high price. So ubiquitous are the cherries that one milliner declares she will take her summer vacation in the middle of the ocean.

Another popular hat that shows signs of weakening is the turban of draped crepe de chine which the Paris woman wore in the winter and which was sprung here in great quantities as an excellent mid-season hat. It, like silk fringe on frocks, has created rebellion among many of the milliners and dressmakers. So far both fashions are accepted, but all phophets predict their downfall.

Horsehair is well liked. It is not new. In fact, nothing is new except some of the fancy straws, but it is a novel touch to trim transparent hats with lacquered ribbon, which is done in France. Satin retains a certain distinguished place despite the fact that it has gone in and out of fashion. Although there is no sign of velvet coming into the limelight yet, as the fashionables wait until the hottest month of summer, August, to appear in such warm headgear, there is a renewed interest in felt.

This fabric is not intended for months that demand thin and porous clothing, and yet France wore it on the head all through the summer of the Peace Conference and reinstates it now that summer approaches. It is again trimmed with brightly colored wreaths of common garden fruit, especially the deep red raspberries. White and gray are the colors chosen in the summer felts and brown and black are not in the running. To offset their warmth they are often combined with straw.

Lace for hats as for frocks shows no signs of abating its popularity among those who stand for exclusiveness. The lace veil is added to straw or fabric, but several of the large shapes intended for formal afternoon hours are of coarse lace trimmed with flowers. Other shapes show merely the sweeping lace veil brought about through the Spanish development, and others continue the short masque veil of the Venetian era of extravagance. Talbot puts a fine black tulle veil over the eyes on a turban of glistening white fabric in a modified Russian Cossack shape.

The tide has turned toward straw as the actual spring approaches, and brown, dark blue, red and the natural straw color have their followers among the milliners and public, for there are gowns and suits of these colors sprinkled all over the surface of America. Probably the palm of victory will be given to red for the summer, a red that is primitive, without much juggling of softer tones to diminish its glare.

Straw is not the only medium for these really red hats. They are built of silk and worn in the evening, as well as in the open country for sports. There is a strong feeling for the color, and the fact that hot weather makes red look hotter does not bother those who follow fashion.

The silk hats, which are without ornamentation except for folds of the fabric or intricate lines of stitchery, have rolling brims, following an old fashion, and are worn along with white crepe de chine frocks with red sashes or leather belts. They are also added to peppermint stripe silk and gingham gowns, which are without trimming. It is quite the fashion to employ these red tones.

So easily does the tendency of millinery go toward red in some form that dark flowers are brushed with it, coarse straws have a red thread running through the sombre or burnished network, black velvet pansies and peonies have hearts of red or the outer rim of the petals is traced with it. It is not an easy color for the average woman to wear, but she will attempt it, probably, when she finds out that it is the fashion of the season.

Fabric for Sport Hats.

Those who divide dress into component parts and do not let one style of costume encroach upon another are rather shocked and perturbed at the growing fashion of wearing country clothes on the streets of big cities throughout the day.

Those who live in great centres like New York are devoutly thankful for any diversion from the mass of overdressed women who throng the market places in the day. They rather like the idea of being sober and workaday whatever the apparel medium through which the busy life of a city is expressed.

The homespun suit with the stitched hat is a far better costume for the woman who works for her living behind desk or counter and for the woman who is driving through a long shopping list than the wrapped satin cape, the fringed skirt just hiding the knees, the gray silk stockings and gray suede pumps with straps, pieces of costume which are flying about town during the hours when the streets are filled with women who are not out for pleasure. Bad taste, this. Nothing to excuse it.

Why the woman who cannot even afford a taxi should wear motor clothes in the streets is an unsolved American social problem. Possibly there is a rebellion by the conservative part of communities, a feeling that this foolishness must stop somewhere. The right women are appearing in severe clothes, whatever the reason. Homespun, sturdy pumps, stitched hats in demure shapes, wash blouses with lingerie frills and heavy gloves are the high spots in the crowd in the streets.

It is this fashion that has brought about a demand for a certain kind of hat that once was relegated to the broad highway and the wooded lane. Some of them are in pinked flannel, something that is new. Others are in taffeta held down to flatness by intricate stitchery in the same or an opposing color; there is often a rakish bow of ribbon at one side.

The milliners have not done with the primitive adornment of ribbon. They have used it in beguiling manner on a variety of their hats, especially those of straw. It is rarely patterned; the solid colors are preferred and there has arisen a desire on the part of milliners to lacquer these accessories. Suzanne Talbot started this fashion before the war and it is, therefore, a revival, but one which promises success. Frocks are trimmed with lacquered ribbons as well as hats, and some of the big houses are using these waxed fabrics for thin summer gowns.

Wax flowers are a commonplace of smart millinery. One feels like looking in the attic for some leftover from the 1880 days when they were put under glass cases and placed on the parlor table. If found, they would cut about $50 from the price of a French hat—that is, they should, but they wouldn't. Strange how the sellers of goods argue that one pays for the materials used; then offer to furnish the materials and see what happens. Not a price slides down.

Above on left—The novelty of the season, a hat that looks like an umbrella caught in a wind storm. It is of black satin held upward by thin wires. A feather is run through the brim.

Second—Pink suede sport hat.

Third—Blue taffeta crown and brim of blue quills.

Below, on left—Large hat of taffeta, softly swathed with ribbon which falls in a long streamer to the shoulder.

Second—Brown straw with brown ribbon, lined with yellow.

Pershing Week at White Sulphur

Numerous Dinner Parties Are Given for the General—Social Notes of Resort.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. Va., April 30.—This has been Pershing Week at the resort, the social events centred around the visit of the General, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Stettinius. Besides attending dinner parties and dances nightly Gen. Pershing has been golfing and riding daily.

Meanwhile the other colonists have been enjoying the April weather to the utmost, and excursions to country places have been frequent. Mrs. Edward R. McKenna and Miss Bashe, who is her guest at the Casino cottage, drove out for luncheon at Wishbone Farm, where they were joined by a riding party, including Miss Ethel Dempsey of Boston, Mr. Leonard C. Hanna, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Williams, Mr. Harvey H. Brown, Jr., and Mrs. Henry C. Yeiser.

Kate's Mountain Club has also been a favored spot for much entertaining. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Nichols Jr. gave a luncheon party for six, including Mr. and Mrs. John J. Watson, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert H. Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Auerbach were the guests of Mrs. Sprigg D. Camden at an informal Casino luncheon. Mr. and Mrs. J. Couper Lord, who also were in the party, have returned to New York.

Mrs. Edward R. McKenna was hostess at a supper and dance at the Casino for Miss Mary E. Leary, Miss Bashe, Cedric Major and Mr. H. K. Gray.

Miss Ethel Dempsey of Boston entertained at dinner at Elmhurst a party of eight, including Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Williams of Cleveland, Gerald and Foster Dempsey of Boston, Mr. J. B. Waller of Chicago, Miss Madalyn Evans of New York and Leonard C. Hanna, Jr., of Cleveland.

Captain and Mrs. John Black left this week after spending their honeymoon here. Mr. and Mrs. Charles William Fyfe also returned to New York. She was Miss Helen Clendenon Luyster of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Stanley Field, Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Honore Palmer and Mr. J. Ogden Armour have joined the Chicago colony. Judge and Mrs. Elbert H. Gary are expected soon.

At the Greenbrier are Mrs. Dudley Olcott, with Miss Gladys Olcott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Horton Ijams, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Rothschild, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Warner, Mrs. I. Chauncey McKeever of New York and Mr. and Mrs. Hobart E. Warren of Boston.

Cakewalk Held at Hot Springs

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

HOT SPRINGS, Va., April 30.—The closing feature of the week at the Homestead was the entertainment given last night in the Japanese room to mark the closing of this room, for many years a centre of social life in the colony. A cakewalk was given by negro performers. The room will give way to the new theatre and restaurant, the foundations of which already are laid and which adjoin the new Evergreen Gardens completed last summer.

The New York colony at the Homestead received some interesting additions during the week. Mrs. George Vanderbilt and her daughter, Miss Cornelia Vanderbilt, arrived by automobile from Washington on their way to Biltmore, N. C. They were entertained at tea on the Casino lawn by Mrs. M. Van Rensselaer Johnson and Miss Alice Van Rensselaer. Mr. and Mrs. John Scott Browning, Jr., came from New York on Wednesday with Mrs. John Scott Browning, and also Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Matthiessen. They are to be here two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Davison of New York were among those in a luncheon party during the week at Valley View. Mrs. Anson G. McCook is daily on the golf course. Mrs. Joseph Palmer Knapp on Tuesday was on the long course with Mrs. Gilbert Lee of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Chapin Daggett are here with Mrs. Charles Ramsdell. Mr. and Mrs. Donald W. Ryerson of Lake Forest, Ill., motored over from White Sulphur on Wednesday for luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Breckenridge Long of Cleveland have taken possession of the Warrington cottage, which they are to occupy several months.

Mrs. Joseph Leiter has arrived from Washington accompanied by Mrs. Henry Benning Spencer and will take the cure. Mrs. Henry Howard Fey and Miss Mary Fay have arrived from Boston for their usual spring visit. Miss Fay rides daily with Mrs. Thomas Motley, Jr., of Boston.

One time Gov. R. Livingston Beeckman of Rhode Island has arrived from Newport and is taking the cure. Other arrivals include Mrs. Leeds Burchard and Mrs. Winwood Prescott of Providence, Mrs. Charles Mills Hinkle of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. Burns Henry of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Huston Dixon of Trenton, Mr. and Mrs. Ridley Watts and Mr. and Mrs. John T. Gillespie of Morristown, N. J.; Mrs. Walter L. Preston, Mrs. C. Coburn Darling and Mr. Hayden Preston of Providence, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Wood of New York; Mr. Langdon Mitchell of Philadelphia, who is passing several weeks.

Mrs. Theodore L. Bogert was here early in the week arranging for a cottage for the summer and autumn seasons.

Mrs. Alexander Williams Biddle of Philadelphia has left for Washington and New York and will sail early in May for France, where she will pass the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Whitmarsh, Mrs. George C. Boldt, Jr., Mrs. Carlos M. de Heredia, Mrs. F. Preston Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Auchincloss and Miss Joanna Auchincloss have returned to New York; Mr. and Mrs. Allen P. Ripley and Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Castle, Mr. and Mrs. Irving W. Osbourne and Miss Marion Osbourne to Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Yeiser and Miss Blanche Yeiser to Cincinnati.

Mrs. John Nicholas Brown and her son, Mr. John N. Brown, of Newport, started for Cambridge, Mass., where he will continue his studies at Harvard.

Joseph Unger Wins Galen Hall Handicap

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WERNERSVILLE, Pa., April 30.—Playing in form, Joseph Unger, Baltusrol, won the Galen Hall Golf Club's spring handicap over the Galen Hall course this week. A. R. Riggs, Chevy Chase, tied with Louis Bey, Sea View, for the runner up trophy.

In the approaching and putting contest Mrs. William Hoffman, Siwanoy, won the Galen Hall cup, with Mrs. Richard May of Deal Lake the runner up.

The following have registered at Galen Hall from New York: Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Schwab, Mr. and Mrs. William Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bey, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Unger, A. W. Motley, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schillinger, Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. May, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Engis, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Murphy, Miss Jessie Clark, Mrs. E. A. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Graves, J. Walter Stillman and Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Langer.

PRINCE OF MONACO FETED BY SCIENTISTS IN WASHINGTON

Round of Parties Given in His Honor—Venezuelan Mission Flies Over Mount Vernon and Drops Wreaths—Social Notes.

WASHINGTON, April 30.

WASHINGTON has during the last week welcomed a reigning prince—and pinned medals on him (two of 'em!)—and entertained an interesting collection of scientists, including Prof. Einstein, whose theory of relativity is the sensation of the scientific world and the despair of the unscientific; it has followed (or accompanied) the President down the river—quite numerously in the flesh and still more so in the spirit—and watched him welcome and review the Atlantic fleet; and the Vice-President to Pittsburgh to help the Carnegie Institute celebrate Founders' Day; it has continued its feteing of the Venezuelan special mission, received a few medals from them and bestowed a few degrees on them; it has entertained the Daughters of 1812, the Congress of Mothers and the Parent-Teachers' Association; it has watched the beginning of the army polo tournament on this side of the river, and gone merrily on with its preparations for the annual out-of-door Horse Show on the other side of the river; and it has gone about its usual business of dining and being dined with unabated energy and apparently unimpaired digestion.

Really of course Prince Albert of Monaco, who arrived last Sunday night, has been the lion of the week—but he has been rather a shy lion, not in the least inclined to "roar nicely for the ladies." In fact he seemed to have a theory that he is travelling as a scientist rather than as a ruling sovereign, and about the only time that he consciously functioned as a prince was when he went at 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon to pay his formal respects to the President, and an hour later received the President's return call in such state as his hotel quarters made possible. Members of his staff have assured all inquirers that he was "varry busy"; and the stock answer to all who would learn the thrilling details of said business seems to have been, "I know nossing of zat!"

Entertainments for the Prince.

Prince Albert of Monaco, who draws his princely revenues—and they are all of that—from the most famous gambling resort in the world, and spends them in deep sea dredging in the interests of science, flung his banner to the breeze from the upper story of the Hotel Washington; while Professor Albert Einstein stopped at the Willard. Thus did one little block in Washington hold within its compass for a good part of the week both royalty and super-intelligence, both, apparently, seduously seeking to avoid publicity. Both came at the invitation of the National Academy of Science—the Prince to receive the Alexander Agassiz medal awarded to him in recognition of his researches in the science of the ocean; the professor merely as a distinguished guest whom they would be glad to entertain and listen to.

The Prince put in most of Monday, up to 4 o'clock, when he was due at the White House, making the round of Washington's scientific institutions. In the evening he attended the meeting of the Academy in the National Museum, and got his medal; made an address, and was the chief figure in a brilliant reception in the corridors of the museum. From then on his time was pretty thoroughly taken up with society and science—about fifty-fifty. On Tuesday he was the chief guest at a highly official luncheon at the French Embassy, where the French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand had invited to meet him, aside from a number of members of the diplomatic corps, William G. Sharp of Elyria, Ohio, one time Ambassador to France, and Mrs. Sharp; Prof. and Mrs. Henry Fairfield Osborn of New York, Mr. John Hays Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Grosvenor, Mrs. Henry C. Corbin and Mrs. Charles Bromwell. On Tuesday night he was the guest of honor at a dinner of the National Academy of Science, given at the Powhatan.

On Wednesday the Prince was host at a luncheon in his private suite at the hotel—a very small party of friends, among whom were the one-time Secretary of State and Mrs. Robert Lansing and Mr. and Mrs. William G. Sharp. (The Sharps have been here for some time, having their headquarters at the Shoreham.) On that night John Hays Hammond gave a dinner for him—twenty-five prominent scientists being invited to meet him—after which they adjourned to the Cosmos Club, where the Prince was the chief guest at a large reception—also a purely masculine event.

On Thursday it was the Gilbert Grosvenors' turn to entertain in his honor—Mr. Grosvenor being head of the Geographical Society, which gave to the Prince the second medal of his visit—and last night Mr. Robert Woods Bliss entertained in his honor.

The Prince was not exactly an "official visitor," and he did none of the things that the average official visitor does—except call at the White House. He hasn't even been taken to Mount Vernon to lay a wreath on the tomb of Washington—though he probably did his duty in that line years ago, since the is by no means his first visit to the United States.

Venezuelans Fly Over Mt. Vernon.

In the matter of visiting Mount Vernon, the Venezuelan Special Mission, which has been here all week and will stay pretty well through next, put it all over the Prince, and indeed all over almost everybody else—for it went to Mount Vernon last Sunday—by hydroairplane, as guest of Mr. Walter Penfield, who is legal adviser to half the Latin-American legations, and who is wearing a brand new medal Venezuelan decoration which they gave to him at the time of the unveiling of the Bolivar memorial in New York a fortnight ago. They dropped their wreaths from a considerable elevation. They are, however, to do the thing in a more conventional fashion next Thursday—the last thing before they leave Washington—when presumably they will be entertained by the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association—the organization that bought Mount Vernon years ago, when it was about to be sold, and Congress would not buy, and have kept it up, and preserved and beautified it and preserved it as the foremost of the nation's shrines. For during the first week of May each year the women who make up this association go out to Mount Vernon and hold their annual conference while they are "in residence" there. And during that week the old place is closed to the general public.

The Venezuelans, although, have been very much a storm centre for official entertaining. The Secretary of State and Mrs. Hughes entertained in their honor at a big official dinner party on Monday night. It was quite the biggest party that Secretary and Mrs. Hughes have given since he became Secretary of State. They gave it down in the Pan-American Building, because their own new home is still rather upheaved, with decorators at work, and the scenes are not yet set for state events.

Tuesday night one member of the mission, Dr. Manuel Segundo Sanchez, director of the National Library of Venezuela, entertained in honor of Dr. Esteban Gil Borges, who is the Minister of Foreign Relations of Venezuela and heads the mission. That, too, was a very formal, highly official dinner, the guests being almost entirely connected with Latin American diplomacy or with Georgetown University, which honored Dr. Gil-Borges with its LL. D. On Wednesday Mrs. Stewart Johnson, whose husband was Charge d'Affaires of the United States Legation in Venezuela, entertained at an afternoon reception for the mission, and on Thursday Mme. Francisco Yanes, wife of the assistant director of the Pan-American Union, entertained the women of the mission at luncheon at Rauscher's, while Dr. Rowe, director of the union, entertained the men at the Metropolitan Club. Then last night started a series of dinners at the legations of Venezuela, Colombia and Ecuador, which will wind up with Dr. Gil-Borges giving a big dinner party at the Shoreham on Tuesday night and the Peruvian Ambassador and Senora de Pezet one at the Pan-American on Wednesday night.

The present plan is to let the trip to Mount Vernon next Thursday close the visit. After leaving Washington the mission will scatter. Dr. Gil-Borges is to go out to Kentucky to make official obeisance at the grave of Henry Clay—for it seems that it was he who first preached the doctrine of Pan-Americanism—and while his own countrymen have forgotten that fact their Latin American neighbors have not, and a visit to the grave of Henry Clay was included in Dr. Gil-Barges's official programme. After that he will remain in this country for perhaps a couple of months.

Dinners for Mr. and Mrs. Hughes.

Secretary and Mrs. Hughes—now that the latter has come to town and her husband is no longer living at a hotel—are in a fair way to rival the Coolidges as storm centres of entertaining. Everybody is trying to give dinners for them—their old friends merely by way of welcoming them back, and people who did not know them at that time by way of making an immediate impression. They have "dinner dates" every night in the week. Along in the middle of the week Secretary Hughes was for about twenty-four hours "acting President" and the ranking executive official in Washington, with the President down at Hampton Roads welcoming and reviewing the fleet and the Vice-President at Pittsburgh helping along the Carnegie Institute's celebration of Founder's Day.

Both the Presidential party on the Mayflower and the Vice-Presidential party on its private car got off Wednesday evening, and as the Secretaries of the Navy and Treasury were included in one or the other, Washington seemed rather short of high executives over Thursday. Society was naturally rather more interested in the Mayflower's trip to Norfolk than in the little official party that went to Pittsburgh. For it was President Harding's first official trip in his official yacht and as Mrs. Harding was to go along, naturally an official party would be entertained and there would be great doings down at Norfolk, which had last welcomed the President on his way up from Florida before the inauguration.

Probably every woman in Washington envied Mrs. Medill McCormick and Mrs. James W. Wadsworth when it was known that they would be the only women to accompany Mrs. Harding on the trip. Both came out of Ohio as girls (Mrs. McCormick was Ruth Hanna, you know, Senator Mark Hanna's daughter, and Mrs. Wadsworth was Helen Hay, daughter of John Hay, both identified with the McKinley regime); but whether the fact that they are both native daughters of the President's own State had anything to do with their getting the coveted invitation, or whether it was purely on the basis of their husband's politics and committee assignments in the Senate, deponent sayeth not, not knowing. The two are close friends and have been from girlhood.

Thursday was the first day of this Administration, so far, that the flag has not floated over the White House, indicating that the President was in residence. By the time the department clerks were hurrying past the White House on their way to work on Friday morning the President was already back at his desk, and Mrs. Harding was looking well to her household, as is her wont.

After the polo game on Monday I saw the one time President and Mrs. Wilson pass with Miss Margaret Wilson in the automobile with them. Mr. Wilson looked pretty well and responded smilingly to greetings that came from all sides.

First Game of Tournament.

Everybody in Washington seemed to have turned out for the polo game that afternoon. It was the first game of the tournament between different army teams. The War Department team was playing one of the Fort Myer teams. Major John Quekemeyer, Gen. Pershing's aid, headed the War Department team and Capt. Milliken, Major Gen. March's son-in-law, rode with it, too. There also are a dozen well known young officers who ride in one or another of the teams. There are three Fort Myer teams, known simply as Fort Myer 1, 2 and 3, and three from the War Department, known as the Department Greens, Reds and Yellows. It was the Greens who opened the tournament on Monday, playing the Fort Myer No. 1 team and beating them, the gay uniforms of the two teams, brilliant grass green jackets and red and white striped ones, adding infinitely to the picturesqueness of the scene.

Secretary Weeks opened the tournament, and, naturally, Mrs. Weeks was there with friends to see him do it. Gen. March was there with Mrs. Milliken and a big automobile party to cheer Major Milliken on his way. Others at the game were Misses Louise Littauer, Katherine Sutherland, Senator Sutherland's pretty debutante daughter, and Sallie Ovenshine and dozens of others of the younger set. Also there was a goodly sprinkling of older women to give dignity to the occasion, such as Mrs. Edmund Pendleton and Mrs. Calder. Strolling up and down the line of motors and visiting with the occupants were dozens of young officers—Capt. Harold Gallop, Major Raymond Lee, Major Johnson, one of the new White House aids; Major Paxton and ever so many others, to say nothing of Major George Oakley Totten, now a civilian again and one of the most popular bachelors in Washington, and his cousin, Ralph Totten, who is at home on leave. He is a sort of United States Consul at large to all Europe and is George Oakley's house guest in that studio of his out on Sixteenth street.

Which reminds me that I went to a perfect party there last Sunday night. One doesn't quite know whose party it was—the Edouard Albions', who are devoting their not inconsiderable talents and energies to organizing a national opera company and seem to have about accomplished it; or George Totten's or Mr. De Lagerberg's. It really was the Albions' party—they had arranged an evening of Swedish music and found their apartment wouldn't hold the people who would be interested in hearing it. So George Totten lent to them his studio, and Mr. De Lagerberg, secretary and until recently charge of the Swedish Legation, was naturally interested, both for his country's sake and for his own, for he himself contributed two or three very interesting songs to the programme and accompanied several of the others most sympathetically. All had invited their friends to a most interesting party.

Swedish Music and Dances.

The programme of Swedish music and Swedish dances was a real treat. Mr. Albion himself sang—it was the first time I had heard him, and he is very well worth hearing—as are Miss Clelia Floravente, a young Italian with a remarkably sweet voice and a beautiful method of handling it, and Miss Frances Corey, apparently an American who has the voice but needs a little more training, and Prince Gagarine of the Russian Embassy, and the National Opera Quartet, which Mr. Albion has been training, and which certainly does him credit, and a Norwegian officer whose name I didn't get. Their Swedish songs were certainly a revelation to most of the audience, for Swedish music is not very well known here. And there were two pairs of Swedish dancers in costume—a couple of young girls who did a spirited, graceful folk dance and a pair of children who were perfectly charming and brought down the house. And while it wasn't a very large house, perhaps, it was very well worth while. One noticed Mme. Marc Peter, the wife of the Swiss Minister; Mr. and Mrs. William McClellan Ritter, themselves rather given to musicales, who only recently have opened their Massachusetts avenue home after being away all winter; Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell Carroll, Dr. and Mrs. Tom Williams, Mrs. Wilfrid De Puy, Miss Louise Delano, the William Atherton De Puys and Herbert Hengstler of the State Department; Mme. Wallenberg, wife of the Swedish Minister; Dr. Stepanek, the Minister of Czecho-Slovakia, and Miss Stepanek; Horace Luttrell, Mr. De Buenavista of the Peruvian Embassy, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Barber Clark, and Miss Natalie Barnes and her fiance, Mr. Mark Reid Yates, who, by the way, were married this afternoon.

Now I seem to remember that early in this letter I sent the Vice-President and Mrs. Coolidge to Pittsburgh and neglected to bring them back—and Washington couldn't get along without them. However, they brought themselves back, and Secretary Mellon, who went up with them—and the French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand, who also made the trip.

Secretary Mellon, by the way, is getting settled in the big apartment at 1785 Massachusetts avenue, which I told you a week or two ago of his having taken. His daughter, Miss Ailsa Mellon, is in town, came last Monday and is temporarily the guest of the Campbell Graefs. They are back in their house at Fifteenth and K streets, which the Colbys occupied while they were here during Mr. Colby's service as Secretary of State; he is abroad, I believe, just now, and Mrs. Colby is visiting friends here, but she has been ill and is not going about. Meanwhile, the Graefs are glad to get back into their own house, and Olyve is very busy supervising Ailsa Mellon's launching into Washington society, entertaining for her guest and being entertained along with her. Miss Mellon is keeping a sort of an eye on the apartment, and as soon as it is ready will join her father there.

From the way that the Cabinet families are gradually getting settled it rather looks as if they didn't see much vacation ahead of them this summer. Mrs. Davis seems to be about the only one who is definitely planning not to attempt to settle in Washington until autumn. She says she doesn't dare bring the babies here during the very hot weather, but she expects to get here in the fall and probably will take an apartment in Wardman Park Inn.

Dinner giving, which rather centred on the Coolidges for a while, is getting more general as the Cabinet families are getting settled, though the Vice-President and his wife have quite all the dinner and luncheon engagements they can make time for. Next week the Speaker and Mrs. Frederick Gillett are varying the programme by giving a dance in their honor, and that and the polo ball are dividing the interest of society so far as dances are concerned for next week, the one on Monday night, the other on Tuesday, both at the Willard and both likely to bring out particularly brilliant gatherings.

Speak in Interest of Holyoke Fund

College Trustees Say Teachers Are Underpaid and Work at Sacrifice.

A discussion of the present crisis in the educational world formed an illuminating sidelight on the present Mount Holyoke Endowment campaign in the home of Mrs. Willard Straight last Tuesday afternoon. Miss Mary E. Woolley, president of Mount Holyoke, the chief speaker, said:

"The educational crisis is the most acute that America has to face today. The world more than ever now demands trained minds to bring order out of the chaos resulting from the Great War, our colleges cannot continue to turn out trained minds unless their present resources are greatly increased."

Miss Woolley outlined the growth of women's education in this country during the past eighty years, with especial stress on the progress recently made. Women are now not only admitted to all professions and industries, she said, but their services are sought.

The Rev. Dr. Henry A. Stimson, trustee of Mount Holyoke, presented the particular needs of Mount Holyoke in building up the salary fund for the faculty, the members of which, he declared, were serving at continual financial sacrifice to themselves.

"We demand college trained men and women in business and elsewhere, but we are not willing to pay for their training," he said. "When an instructor turns down an offer of $5,000 a year with an industrial concern to teach for $2,000, she is making a sacrifice that the public has no right to ask of her."

Mount Holyoke is now engaged in raising a $3,000,000 endowment fund to cover the increased cost of running expenses and to institute new equipment which shall provide for the growing needs of the college.

Among those present at the meeting were Mrs. Henry Sloane Coffin, Mrs. Allen Schoffler, Mrs. Henry Ittleson, Mrs. John T. Pratt, Mrs. Walter H. Gilpatric, Mrs. Gustav Schwab, Mrs. Herbert L. Pratt and Mr. William T. Mallory.

HOLLOW CIGAR HOLDS HOOTCH.

OKMULGEE, Okla., April 26.—A cigar with a "kick" stronger than that of any three-for-a-nickel stogy was handed to Dick Farr, Chief of Police. The cigar contained an ounce of red whiskey. It was of glass, with a covering to resemble that of a cigar and was carried in the vest pocket of its owner, who was arrested on a charge of possessing liquor.

Police said they believe a shipment of the "cigars" has been brought into the city in a motor car.

Rye Country Club Holds Dinner Here

A dinner of the Rye Country Club, an organization started by prominent citizens of Rye and other towns in Westchester county who are fond of golf, was held at the Hotel Biltmore Wednesday night. Gen. Oliver B. Bridgman, president of the club, presided, and among the speakers were Admiral H. T. Huse, commander of the Third Naval District; Guy Van Amringe, Cyrus S. Jullien, Elbridge Gerry Snow, Jr., and Charles Louis Sicard.

Gen. Bridgman said it was the intention of the founders of the club to construct immediately the eighteen hole golf course, locker rooms and caddy house, and that the beautiful stone manor house on the property would be improved and enlarged.

Among the founders are Frank D. Allen, Jerome R. Allen, William E. Atkinson, Robert F. A. Banks, T. G. Barr, Charles L. Beatty, M. W. Beeks, William H. Bennett, W. Rosseter Betts, Jr.; Charles J. Bevan, William V. Black, R. DeF. Boomer, William Howard Buchanan, George G. Carter, Edward H. Caterson, Charles E. Cornell, Arthur W. Corning, John L. Coward, Geoffrey C. Cox, Robert W. Crawford, J. B. De Beltrand, Herbert F. De Bower, Wells S. Dickinson, Robert S. Duane, William N. Edwards, Devereux Emmet, Charles Ewing, Robert H. Fancher, John B. Findlay, Pliny Fisk, Edwin W. Fiske, T. J. S. Flint, Arthur C. Foster, Francis R. Hoyt, Benjamin F. Johnston, George F. Kerr, William E. Knox, John T. Lawless, George Lewis, Frederick K. Lister, Forrest O. March, George B. Marshall, William Mathews, Comerford McLoughlin, Blakeman Q. Meyer, E. Howard Morton, J. R. Paull, Barnet Phillips, Regis M. Post, Jr.; Edward M. Pratt, William H. Price, Morley Queen, George B. Raymond, Joseph B. Read, Charles E. Reutter, Robert H. Reutter, Thomas Roble, Jr.; Richard A. Roland, W. A. Rowan, Loren W. Russell, H. Woodruff Scott, Charles Scudder, Henry M. Shrady, George A. Simpson, E. E. Smathers, Walter L. Stevens, Griswold A. Thompson, Samuel Thorne, Jr.; Edmond S. Townsend, J. Arthur Townsend, Augustus Van Cortlandt, Jr.; W. Lomax Van Schaick, Harry V. Vought, Jr.

LAMBS TO AID SETTLEMENT.

Members of the Lambs will give a performance for the benefit of the University Settlement on Sunday night, May 8, in the Knickerbocker Theatre. Mrs. George Young Bauchle is the chairman of the Lambs committee for the programme. Some of those who will take part are Miss Blanche Ring, Kosloff, Russian dancer; Walter Lawrence, Ray Raymond and Carlyle Blackwell. The general arrangements for the benefit are in charge of Mrs. Emil E. Fuchs, who has on her committee Mrs. Bauchle, Mr. Emil E. Fuchs, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Frankfurter, Mr. Charles J. Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Voice, Mr. and Mrs. Max Graff, Mrs. Herman Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Elsinger.

Dance to Help in Reconstruction

Entertainment for American Students' Association That Will Work in France.

Next Thursday evening at the Plaza there will be a dance in the Rose ballroom, given under the auspices of the American Students Reconstruction Association, of which Mr. Donn Barber is the president. The entertainment is to increase the fund for the reconstruction work that fifty American architect and engineer students from representative colleges are going over in June to start at the invitation of the French Government.

Special features of the dance will be the entertainment to take place at midnight, when Miss Cynthia Bigelow and Mr. Albert Lamarche will repeat their jazz dance that made a hit at the Highwaymen's Ball—while members of the profession will be represented by Irving Fisher of "Sally" in songs; Adelaide and Albert Gloria, who will repeat their dance from the Chinese Famine Ball; Marshall Hall, recently solo dancer