

# JEAN ELIOT'S CHRONICLES OF CAPITAL SOCIETY DOINGS

## June Weddings And—More June Weddings!

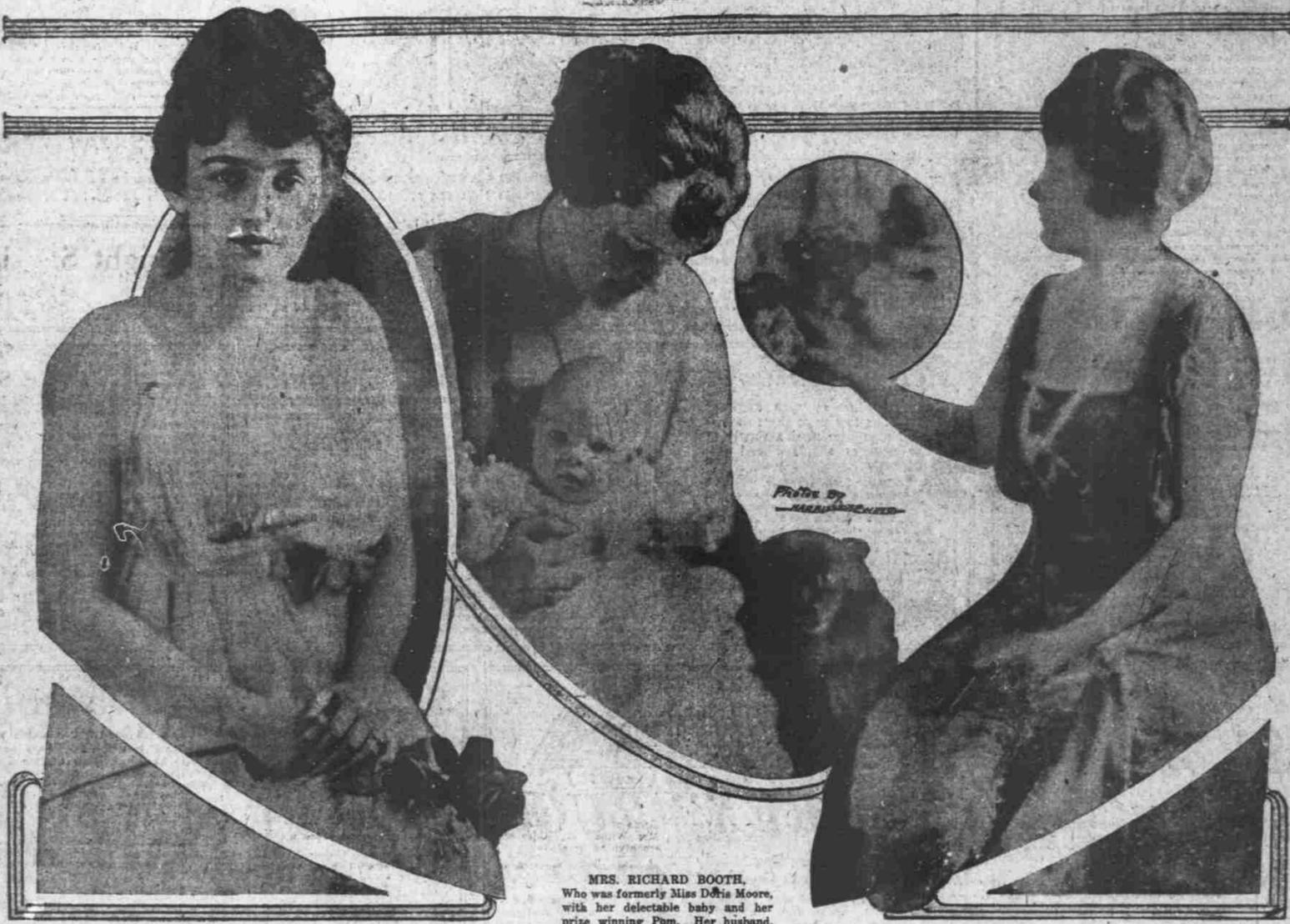
**Dear Susan:**  
Pretty Hallie Davis, being now Mrs. George Almy Percy, the most beautiful and certainly the most important of our June weddings is over and done with, but it will be a long time before Washington stops talking about it. It was such a picturesque and charming ceremony, and everybody "as is anybody" who is still in town—and a good many people stayed on for the occasion—were "among these present" at the reception. Then, too, the Elkins-Davis clan have as long been prominent here that everything which concerns them is of unusual interest, and Mrs. Davis is the first of the four granddaughters of the late Senator Davis to wed in Washington.

When Katherine Elkins, the most famous of the quartet and a belle on two continents, decided to marry Billy Hill—"after a long and painful courtship," as a wag phrased it—she elected to have the wedding at Halliehurst, the home of the late Senator Elkins at West Virginia, who he cousin, Katherine Brown, who became the bride of Maj. Chester Barnett, U. S. A., a little later was married at Elkins, the ceremony taking place at Grasslands, the old home of Senator Davis, where Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lee now live. The fourth member of the quartet, Ellen Bruce Lee, who was maid of honor at the wedding yesterday, is just budding into womanhood.

Mary Davis Landstreet, who was to have been in the wedding party, but was prevented by illness—Adelaide Tuttle took her place—is another kinswoman of the bride. Her mother, Mrs. Fairfax Landstreet, was May Davis, a cousin of Mrs. Elkins. Mrs. Arthur Lee and of Hallie Davis's father and a sister of Mrs. George F. Downey. Fairfax Landstreet, Jr., as both of the Downey boys, Fairfax and George F. Downey, Jr. are now in France. They are, I believe, with the Twelfth Field Artillery, the regiment to which Lieut. John Ballestrino Pittney and Lieut. Larkin Glassbrook, Jr. are also attached—but that's getting far away from my story.

### Romance Begins at Forty Last Winter.

Hallie Davis and Lieutenant Percy met "quite by chance" at a party last winter, when he was on a week end leave from Quantico, and it was only after they were engaged that they discovered that they were within a few miles of each other. Without friends and that their grandmothers before them had known each other. Indeed, just when the engagement was being made, the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Henry H. Armistead, met her old friend, Mrs. George Almy, of Brooklyn, in New York, reviewed a pleasant acquaintance with her and the two ladies fell to talking about their grandchildren. They parted, however, without learning that Mrs. Almy's grandson and the young marine who was paying such devoted attention to Mrs. Armistead's granddaughter were one and the same person.



**MRS. CARL McMAHON,**  
Granddaughter of Senator and Mrs. John H. Bankhead, a charming Southern girl who is a frequent visitor in Washington.

**MRS. RICHARD BOOTH,**  
Who was formerly Miss Doris Moore, with her delectable baby and her prize winning Pom. Her husband, Lieutenant Commander Booth, U. S. N., is on sea duty and she is staying with her parents.

**MRS. ARMSTEAD DAVIS,**  
One of Washington's most charming matrons, whose daughter, Miss Hallie Elkins, was married yesterday to Lieut. George A. Percy, United States Marine Corps.

Of course, both families are delighted at the marriage, and all objections to an immediate marriage, on the score of the extreme youth of the two young people—Hallie isn't twenty yet—have long since gone overboard. The two youngsters are now honeymooning by motor and after a fortnight's trip they'll come back to Quantico, where Lieutenant Percy is on duty. They have taken an apartment at the hotel there.

### Mrs. Elkins Takes Great Interest.

In addition to placing her handsome, dignified house in K street at her disposal for the wedding, Hallie's aunt, Mrs. Elkins, showed the deepest interest in every detail of the ceremony and its attendant festivities and the dinner dance she gave for the bridal party the night before the wedding was one of the prettiest parties ever given under the hospitable roof which has sheltered so many notable gatherings.

There was no evidence of wartime economy about this wedding, all the appointments being both elaborate and lovely and the bride wearing one of the handsome gowns of the season in satin and rare valenciennes lace, a Lucille model. The attendant's smart chiffon frocks were designed by the bride herself, who is an accomplished young person and paints, draws, rides a horse and runs a motor car all with equal ease.

Mrs. Davis's brother, Henry H. Armistead, who came down from New York to see his little niece married, has recently been commissioned captain in the quartermaster corps and is moving heaven and earth to get to France. I hope he succeeds, for when a man long past draft age feels the urge to go over and do his bit I like to see him get the chance. Lieutenant Percy will probably have a few months at Quantico before he is ordered to duty overseas, but he has two brothers already abroad, one in France and the other somewhere in the North Sea. Dr. and Mrs. D. T. Percy, of Arlington, Mass., parents of the bridegroom, his sister, Ellen Percy, who was in the wedding party; Minot Percy, a brother, and several Percy uncles, came to Washington for the wedding.

### Welsh-Percher Wedding Set for Saturday.

Nowadays it's weddings to right of us, weddings to left of us—if such a paraphrase is pardonable—with Saturday still the most approved day in

spite of the old saying, "Thursday for losses, Friday for crosses, Saturday, no day at all," which was emphatically aimed at weddings. Yesterday we had the marriage of Hallie Elkins Davis and Lieutenant Percy, last Saturday there were two important weddings, the marriage of Margaret M. Chord and Lieut. George LeRoy Boyle, U. S. A., and of Amy Bennett and Claude Langlais; and next Saturday will come the wedding of pretty Miss Percher and Lieut. Col. James L. Walsh, ordnance corps, U. S. A. The bride is being strongly minded and refusing to have parties given for her, but I suspect that her aunt, Mrs. Blodgett, will coax her into permitting some sort of festivities before the wedding, for she is the soul of hospitality, and exceedingly devoted to her niece, who has been much with her in the last few years. In spite of being in church, the wedding is to be rather quiet and simple as to detail.

Lieut. Chester C. Woodburn, U. S. R., who was married to Katherine Coville last Wednesday wooed and won his bride among the hills of Inca when both were students at Cornell University. The bride was only graduated last month. Several of the attendants, among 'em Jeanette Warner, of Wellington, Ohio, and Jean Holmes, with whom she stayed at the time of the wedding, were also Cornell graduates. Young Mrs. Woodburn, who made her debut here two years or so ago, and then went back to finish her college course, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Coville. Her father, who is a distinguished scientist, was at one time president of the Cosmos Club.

Thursday being "literary evening" at the Arts Club, I was asked to be one of the guests—now, don't laugh. It was not because I pretend to be a literary person, but simply that I'm interested in persons and things literary, and, knowing this, Miss Jessie MacBride, who was one of the hostesses for the evening, was kind enough to invite me. So I sat up with the honor guests, Mrs. Margherita Spalding Gerry, the writer; Max Fabbio, the brilliant impresario of the Boston Opera Company; the hostesses, H. K. Bush-Brown, president of the

Conservatory of Music, and Mrs. Gerry, who was the speaker of the evening. If one may use so formal a term for so informal an event—and told us something of a work in which she is vitally interested, the Americanization of the immigrant. The subject is very much alive at this time when the country has just waded to the enormous problem it has on its hands in its huge, unutilized population and when the mails are flooded with literature begging woman's clubs and organizations of all sorts for help in the work of making citizens of the foreigners within our gates.

And Mrs. Gerry's little talk was most illuminating, bringing home, as it did, the impossibility of accomplishing anything in this great task if it were undertaken in a spirit of patronage and without a full appreciation of the splendid heritage which the people of Italy and Poland, the Czechs, Lithuanians and Croats, the Russians and the Jews bring to this country and the magnificent use that can be made of them in our civilization.

She went on to suggest that individuals or organizations desiring to take up Americanization work might find their greatest opportunity by cooperating with the Federal authorities and the public schools which are already come to recognize the part which the school plays in the life of the children, the authority which it exerts over their actions, and it is only a step farther for the school to concern itself with their welfare. Then, too, the public school teacher—and the visiting teacher who is her logical successor—is a paid official of the Government and therefore there's nothing of patronage or no hint of "stumping" in her interest.

club; W. E. Safford, who was chairman of the evening's entertainment, and one or two others, and felt very important and had a quite thrilling time.

I've been asked to these Thursday evening dinners of the Arts Club before, and something has always happened to prevent my attending, but next time I'll know enough to let nothing interfere. It's certainly a most agreeable variety of entertainment the club has devised for its weekly meeting.

First there's dinner—and an exceedingly good dinner, too. If last week's was a fair sample—served in the old-fashioned garden, where bright colored hollyhocks march in straight and orderly rows, bits of statuary gleam among the shrubs, with a charming wall fountain by way of a piece de resistance, and a fine round artificial moon smiles down upon it all when the twilight grows dim and the real moon fails to do its duty.

After dinner there is an informal program, some times musical, some times literary, but always interesting and always having to do with one of the arts; and after that comes the best part of the evening when the company breaks up into small groups and, stimulated perhaps by the preliminary events, one has a taste of real conversation quite distinct from the "words which dare not touch ideas" of which one hears so much.

### Mrs. Gerry Talks on Americanization.

Last Thursday Mrs. Gerry was the "speaker of the evening"—if one may use so formal a term for so informal an event—and told us something of a work in which she is vitally interested, the Americanization of the immigrant. The subject is very much alive at this time when the country has just waded to the enormous problem it has on its hands in its huge, unutilized population and when the mails are flooded with literature begging woman's clubs and organizations of all sorts for help in the work of making citizens of the foreigners within our gates.

### In Direct Touch With Alien.

All of which was rather unusually interesting to me, especially since Mrs. Gerry, through her work as supervisor

of the night schools, has been in touch with many foreigners who wish to become Americans and knows whereof she speaks. Afterward Mr. Safford had a word to say on the "ould-be American citizens in Samoa"—he was vice governor there for a year or more—and other Pacific islands; Felix Mahoney spoke of foreigners in the art schools, and a man whose name I didn't catch told something of the foreigners as he is found in the night schools of New York.

And then, being well-nigh frozen in mid June, we adjourned to the big gallery or living room upstairs to talk of "shoes and ships and sealing wax," and Mr. Kabinoff, who begged off from "speaking," made himself exceedingly agreeable, talking of music and the

### Make Your Porch Attractive

With Flower Boxes and Fern Baskets—You can get the necessary blooming plants, ferns, palms, and vines from Gude. All home grown, sturdy plants, reasonably priced. Ask for estimate and suggestions.



**Gude Bros. Co.,**  
1214 F Street N. W. Phones Main 4277-4278-4279  
Members Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association.

## Fashions, Fads And Fancies of Smart Society

dance in other lands. Mrs. Knorr joined us, also Mr. Safford, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hayden and Mrs. Charles Fairfax, with her guest, Mrs. Nash (Ellen Dubour), who is a well-known dancer herself and the founder of a successful school of rhythmic dancing. She told us something of her work. And the first thing I knew it was time to go home, and I didn't want to go a bit.

Mr. Safford, by the way, gave me news of his niece, Edith Spofford, now Mrs. Harry Ellis Chandler, of whom I had not heard since her marriage last winter. The Chandlers, it appears, are now in Los Angeles, where they have a delightful bungalow. Mr. Chandler is connected with some big motion picture firm, revising and editing the scenarios which they are producing.

Right now the Arts Club is up to its ears in preparation for the carnival to be given under its auspices on Tuesday for the benefit of the Red Cross. Some of the preparations are shrouded in mystery, but indications are that the revel—it's to be a true carnival, with confetti, and street singers and masqueraders galore—is to be marked by all the dash and originality one might expect from the artist folk who are getting it up. The gates will open at 8 o'clock, and from then on until 1 o'clock there'll be booths in full blast, a fortune teller, a tea room, a sale of paintings, bits of sculpture and other objects d'art donated by the club members and all manner of jolly things to do.

In the evening there'll be a "grand operatic concert" in the garden, with classic dancing for variety and John Barrett to conduct an auction between the "halves." George Julius Zolnay, the sculptor, is chairman of the committee in charge, and has been working like a dog for the success of the entertainment. So, indeed, have all the club members, and it certainly suggests all sorts of interesting possibilities to me. The entertainers are to wear fancy costumes, and I hear it rumored that everybody who attends is expected to be in character.

Did you know that the name of the American University Camp had been changed, and that it is now officially known as Camp Leitch? It's news to me, and I heard about it from someone who was telling me of the quite thrilling recital given there on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the War Camp Community Service. Mrs. Martin Day, of New York, the artist, was given a singing reception. She has been singing in New York at one of the theaters which the W. C. C. S. has been using to provide recreation for soldiers and sailors on leave. I hear that they run to \$1,000 artists' over there, and that Mrs. Day, although an amateur, has been grouped with singers of this caliber.

### Democracy Pays!

The next big artistic event on Washington's calendar seems to be the international pageant, "Democracy Triumphant," which is to be given on the Fourth of July, with twenty-one nations represented in the cast. The pageant is to consist of tableaux and allegorical representations to symbolize the friendship of the allied nations and the peace engaged in the struggle for independence.

(Continued on Page 11.)

## Furs Repaired Half Price Stored Free

Leave your furs to be repaired or renovated and we will store them free of charge in our cold storage vaults.  
**Wm. Rosendorf, Furrier**  
1213 G Street N. W.  
Opposite Dotts & North's



## Loverton's

The House of Fashion  
1106 G Street

### Monday's Special Offerings

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| Special Offering of Tailored Suits, Cloths and Silks<br>\$16.95, \$25, \$29.50, \$35<br>Formerly Sold \$25 to \$57.50. | Smart Separate Skirts<br>Taffetas, Silk Poplins, Crepes, Novelties. Special offering in Barnett Satin Skirts,<br>\$18.95 |
| Sale of Capes<br>The Ideal Garment for Vacation Wear.<br>\$19.95, \$25, \$29.50, \$35<br>Formerly Sold \$25 to \$40.   | Fashionable Dresses<br>Georgettes, Crepe de Chine, Foulards, Taffetas, Satins,<br>\$16.95, \$19.95, \$25, \$29.50, \$35  |

5,000 Summer Waists, \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98, \$5.95 to \$15	1,000 White Tub Skirts, \$2.95, \$3.95, \$5 to \$9.50	500 Summer Dresses, \$6.95, \$8.95, \$10.95 to \$25	1,000 Sweaters, \$5, \$7.50, \$8.95 to \$20.
--	--	--	---

Conserve Your Eyesight With Properly Fitted Glasses  
**Special for Monday and Tuesday**  
Shellite Frames and Spherical Lenses  
\$3.50  
If your eyes depend upon glasses, we have the glasses your eyes can depend upon.  
Special Prices on Bifocals.  
**QUALITY OPTICAL CO.**  
602 Ninth Street N. W.

## Mind and Body Demand Relaxation

In these days of stress and increased activities—when patriotic men and women are working almost constantly under high pressure—when brain and nerves are strung to highest tension—it is absolutely vital to physical and mental well-being to devote a certain time each day to recreation—if not, something will snap!

### MUSIC

is the great panacea, and by surrendering ourselves to its influence we derive relaxation and comfort, pleasure and education, inspiration and courage; music is a vital force necessary to human happiness.

### We Furnish the Medium

Your home should have a Piano, Player-Piano, or Victrola, and in suggesting that you consult with us about one or the other, we point out strongly that our stock of musical instruments offers you the widest range of choice and you will find our prices and terms acceptable. We've been here in business nearly 61 years and our methods of merchandising and the quality of merchandise offered have won for us the confidence of the community.

An inspection of our stock is cordially invited.  
**E. DROOP & SONS CO., 1300 G**  
STEINWAY PIANOS • Everything Musical