

MUSIC AND DANCING INCLUDED IN THE WEEK'S ENTERTAINING

sound of a scuffle to give evidence that the "thing named Tennant" had been capt by the other end of the wire.

Mr. Tennant, as you doubtless remember, is a kinsman of the redoubtable Morgot Tennant Asquith and her daughter, Princess Bibesco. His sister, Miss Nan Tennant, has been visiting here this winter, staying alternately with her brother and with Princess Bibesco. Captain Henry is the son of Sir John Henry and his father has been an occasional visitor in Washington.

WITH the departure of Prince de Bearn, who went home on leave and is to be transferred to Copenhagen, the French embassy loses its most engaging—I had almost said bachelorette, but in point of fact, Prince de Bearn is a widower. He is, nevertheless, a most popular squire of dames and he gives famous parties. To keep up the French embassy's reputation for gallantry, however, one can depend upon Captain Jean F. J. E. Rigal, the naval attaché, Major Dubreuil, assistant military attaché, Jules Henry, Hubert Guerin and Captain Lombard. The engagement of Captain Lombard to a Washington girl was announced last autumn, but a few weeks later it was broken by mutual consent.

Dashing Captain Piero Civalieri, naval attaché of the Italian embassy and honorary aide de camp to the King of Italy, is no end popular with the ladies. He loves 'em all, but apparently believes that there is safety in numbers, for I've never heard of his signalling out any one woman for marked attention. Guido Sabetta, counselor of the embassy, is on leave of absence, but one hopes he will return before long, for he has many friends here. The Marquis Asserto, who was so badly injured in the Knickerbocker disaster, and G. B. Cecato, commercial delegate, are other popular bachelors of the Italian staff.

The latest addition to the ranks is Count D. A. Costantini, who came over with the Italian conference delegation and is remaining on at the embassy as a special adviser. He has a house in Thirteenth street hard by the one occupied by the secretary of the embassy and Mme. Celasia and gives wonderful parties. He's a very delightful person and has been no end of an addition to the corps.

The Spanish embassy has a half dozen attractive bachelors attached to its staff. Francisco de Cardenas, counselor of the embassy, heads the list, and in addition to being a popular favorite, much in demand for dinner parties and dances, does a fair share of entertaining himself.

Robert Silveira, of the Belgian embassy staff, is popular, and with Jean de Fontaine and F. A. L. Collon, does the bachelor honors of the embassy.

Alaska Toasted At Dinner for Gov. Bone

"Some say God was tired when he made it; Some say it's a fine land to slum; Maybe; but there's some as would trade it For no land on earth—and I'm one!"

ALASKA'S land and it was toasted last night at a dinner given by Col. E. Lester Jones, chairman of the Alaska Boundary Commission, in honor of Scott C. Bone, governor of Alaska, and Col. Frederick Mears, chairman of the Alaska Engineering Commission.

To meet these two interesting men, a distinguished company assembled at the Racquet Club, Senators, Congressmen and others who are interested in the development of Alaska being included among the guests. Brief speeches were made telling of the past and prophesying the future of this great territory, and pictures detailing the development of various Alaskan industries were shown. Even the menu, with its "Sitka fruit," "Chinook salmon," its "fillet of Seward peninsula reindeer" and its "governor's salad" with "forty-ninth State dressing," carried out the Arctic suggestion.

The guests asked to meet Governor Bone and Colonel Mears were Senator Reed Smoot, Senator Wesley L. Jones, Senator Alzie E. Fomeroy, Senator Key Pittman, Senator Bert M. Fernald, Senator William H. King, Senator Harry S. New, Senator Howard Sutherland, Senator Hiram W. Johnson, Senator Selden P. Spencer, Senator Henry W. Keyes, Senator T. Coleman duPont, Congressman William S. Greene, Congressman Frank W. Mondell, Congressman Julius Kahn, Congressman Rufus Hardy, Congressman Joseph H. Tinkham, Congressman Alben W. Barkley, Congressman Louis C. Cramton, Congressman Charles F. Curry, Congressman Albert Johnson, Congressman Patrick H. Kelly, Congressman George H. Tinkham, Congressman Milton W. Shreve, Congressman R. Walton Moore, Congressman Zebulon Weaver.

Also Chief Justice McCoy, Gilbert Grosvenor, Dan A. Sutherland, Dr. O. E. Tittman, William E. Lamb, Col. Clarence O. Sherrill, Judge J. Harry Covington, Courtland Smith, G. Logan Payne, Clifford K. Berryman, Surgeon General Hugh R. Cumming, Col. Robert N. Harper, John B. Smallwood, John Oliver LaGorce, Stephen T. Mather, Col. C. R. Forbes, Roswell F. Euston, J. M. Vandergift, Col. James A. Dravin, Herbert D. Brown, S. W. Stratton, Dr. E. W. Capt. Robert Lee Paris and Major William Bowie.

Society Taking Its Pleasures Joyously in Lenten Season

Increased Leisure Gives Added Interest to Social Events

WASHINGTON really has quieted down a bit, despite the grist of dinners and the occasional dances which are reminiscent of the season at its gayest. There is plenty to do—and plenty of interesting people to do it. Put the number of parties on the calendar each day has been considerably reduced. And society is taking its pleasures much more joyfully for the very reason that it is not racing from one event to the other, with no time to draw breath between.

The party at the Belgian embassy on Tuesday evening was more or less impromptu, I imagine. It was arranged in honor of Eugene Ysaye, the great Belgian violinist, who came to Washington in his capacity as conductor of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, which had given a recital here in the afternoon; and after dinner there was a delightful program of chamber music, in which Mr. Ysaye was assisted by some of his associates.

Some notable guests were asked to meet M. Ysaye, and among them, naturally enough, were people like the Nicholas Longworths, the Larz Andersons and Mrs. Frederick Kepp, who have Cincinnati connections and consequently were deeply interested in the appearance here of the orchestra and its veteran leader. Congressman Theodore Burton of Ohio was also in the company.

Again Miss Mabel Boardman's Monday evening at home brought together an interesting assemblage. You know, she and her mother, Mrs. William J. Boardman, are receiving on Mondays during March after 9 o'clock, and one always finds interesting people at their house.

MRS. GIFFORD PINCHOT. who is one of the bright particular stars of the League of Women Voters, held a reception at her house on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Hughes. It was by way of being a preliminary to the Pan American conference of women which is to be held in Baltimore next month under the auspices of the league; and Mrs. Hughes functioned in her capacity as chairman of the women's auxiliary committee of the Pan-American congress. The wives of Latin American diplomats, many of whom will take part in the Baltimore conference, were among the guests. Mrs. Pinchot and Mrs. Hughes received together, Mrs. George Wharton Pepper presiding at the tea table.

By happy chance the Pennsylvania Society's reception in honor of Senator and Mrs. Pepper turned out to be the Senator's birthday party. It was one of the biggest and most successful birthday parties in the annals of Washington—but that, after all, is a story by itself.

The musical drill up at the Riding and Hunt Club brought out perhaps the largest "field" of this year. There were a score or more riding, under the able leadership of Mrs. Sinclair Bowen, with a large and enthusiastic gallery looking on; and the two groups came together afterward for the informal dance and supper with which these Lenten musical evenings always wind up. There will be two more indoor rides, one on Tuesday evening, March 20, and the other on March 27.

After that, presumably, the outdoor activities of the club will be resumed—but that all depends on the most un dependable Washington weather. Meanwhile, the junior members of the club are still holding their gymkhanas on Saturday mornings; and I understand there's to be a special meet on the Saturday before Easter, with cups for the various events and all manner of festive doings.

PRINCESS PRISCILLA BIBESCO, daughter of the Minister of Rumania and Princess Bibesco, is the daughter of a writer and the granddaughter of another. Her mother, Princess Elizabeth Bibesco, and grandmother, Mrs. Herbert Asquith, have both achieved fame in literary fields and it seems probable that little Princess Priscilla will follow in their footsteps.

This is the fifth of a series of stories The Times is publishing introducing the "junior diplomats," children of the embassies and legations, to Washington.



JUNIOR DIPLOMATIC CORPS TREMBLES BEFORE PRISCILLA'S PROMISED MEMOIRS

JUNIOR diplomatic Washington is trembling. It is rumored that little Princess Priscilla, daughter of the Rumanian Minister and Princess Bibesco, and granddaughter of the redoubtable Margot Asquith, is writing her memoirs.

And that Princess Prissy, age one year and nine months, will wield a formidable pen junior Washington has no doubt. Third of a line of literary Samsons with a typewriter in lieu of a jawbone, the tiny princess comes rightly by the gift of writing.

And what tales of nursery scandal will she unfold? What flirtations behind stiffly starched nursery maids' backs, heretofore kept dark, will be brought to light? Young David Geddes, son of the British Ambassador and Lady Geddes, remembers quakingly certain small moist kisses exchanged behind the nursery door at the grim old British embassy on Connecticut avenue. Joseph Quatrone, three-year-old son of the Italian High Commissioner and Mme. Quatrone, and a small gentleman of parts, wishes he had not put his trust in lady fair.

Interviewed at the legation upon contemplated memoirs, the small princess refused to discuss the subject. With true diplomatic skill she evaded the point in question and engagingly insisted upon discussing at length a certain "mizsy gee-gee" whose ungentlemanly behavior had disturbed her morning airing. "Gee-gee," it might be well to add for the information of those unaccustomed to British slang, means "horsey" to the small Britisher. And "mizsy" is Princess Priscilla's own abbreviation for the lengthy and difficult, for a small maid of not quite two, word "miserable."

"Will your book be published anonymously," the interviewer asked.

"Kicked a twee," Princess Priscilla informed her questioner seriously, "mizsy gee-gee."

"Will you use names an' everything?" the patient representative of the press persisted.

"And rained away," the small princess continued.

"What publisher?" gently inquired the reporter.

"Mizsy gee-gee," murmured Princess Priscilla, with a faraway, patient look in her eyes, "mizsy, mizsy." Which settled the gee-gee for all times and effectually put an end to the interview.

Princess Priscilla is a dainty little lass, a miniature of her charming mother. She has the clear, brown eyes of the Asquith-women, and more than her share of the charm of manner and bubbling personality that has served to make her mother and grandmother the most discussed women in two continents.

She was born in London and only arrived in this country last fall. Her parents were married in 1910, when Prince Antoine was first secretary of the Rumanian legation in London. Queen Alexandra is her godmother. The prince, by the way, is of the royal blood of Rumania, and the small princess has the right to be addressed as "royal highness."

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East and West Will Meet at Reception of Persian Minister

Celebrates Persian New Year—Falls on March 21.

"EAST is East and West is West," sings the poet, "and never the twain shall meet." Yet the Persian minister, Mirza Hussein Khan Alai, is planning an afternoon reception, a typically Western form of entertainment, in celebration of that beautiful Eastern festival, the Persian New Year Day. And East and West would seem to meet in the person of this most interesting of diplomats, for, although a native of the land of Zoroaster, he is an Oxford graduate, a barrister of the Middle Temple, London, and is as much at home in Paris, London or Washington as he is in Teheran.

In Persia the year begins with the spring, New Year Day being celebrated on March 21. It's a season of new life, new hope and from time immemorial it has been a national holiday, a time of feasting and rejoicing. The customs which are still observed date back to pre-Mohammedan times, to the days when the Persians were fire worshippers; and many of them are extremely poetic in their significance.

Gold pieces, rice and wheat are distributed among one's friends as symbols of prosperity, new clothes are worn and the houses are decked out in gala array. Families are gathered together about a festive board piled high with symbols of nature's bounty, fruits and grains, fishes in water, meats and vegetables in lavish profusion; and then begins a period of feasting which lasts for several weeks.

Although many of these Western observances will not bear transplanting, I doubt not that Persian customs will be followed as far as possible at the reception on Tuesday afternoon. The minister will be at home from 4:30 until 7 o'clock. Mme. Jussefand, wife of the French ambassador, who is also dean of the diplomatic corps, will receive with him, the members of the legation staff assisting in the pending hospitality. The diplomatic corps has been invited to the reception and likewise representatives of official and resident society.

Before the reception the minister will give a luncheon in honor of the Secretary of State, Mr. Hughes, a company of distinguished men having been asked to meet him.

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LITTLE MISS FRANCES LASKER, who has made many friends among the junior members of society during her short residence in Washington, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Lasker. Her father is chairman of the Shipping Board.



Women's Alliance to Hold Reception

THE Chief Justice, William Howard Taft, will head the receiving line at the reception and dance given by the Women's Alliance of All Soul's Church at the Willard Hotel on Friday, March 24.

Miss Catherine Newton is chairman of the committee in charge.

Miss Bethel to Speak at Anthony League

MRS. LILLIAN COLE BETHEL will speak to the Anthony League on Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. Her subject will be "World in Water." Mrs. Gertrude Bonnin will be the guest of honor. Mrs. Wayne B. Wheeler will have charge of the musical program, and Mrs. Carl Roth will act as hostess.

With White House "Dark" Interest Has Focussed on Capitol

Galleries Filled When Four-Power Treaty Debate is "On."

THERE are always ultra-exclusive persons in Washington—persons who pride themselves as being in "really smart society, you know, my dear"—who are inclined to sniff at the President and First Lady—I don't mean at President and Mrs. Harding, but at any one who happens to be holding down their positions—and assure any one who will listen that "except for the fact that they are in the White House, you know—they really wouldn't amount to a hill of beans socially!" Which may or may not be true—but that's a pretty big "except," isn't it?

Certain it is that, being in the White House, the whole social solar system revolves around them.—and their absence creates something very like an aching void. They have been away for ten days—and there was a noticeable official and diplomatic exodus.

Everybody who was going to have business or pleasure somewhere else tried to arrange to get it over with while the Hardings were making a business of pleasure down in Florida, and how that they're coming back others are also returning, and those who couldn't get away are sitting up and taking notice. The listlessness has vanished.

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Weeks, who have been holiday-making in Florida for a month, and who joined the Presidential party for a day or two, got back yesterday. Speaker Gillett came home ahead of the rest of the party to find the entire Congress hanging on his words in the matter of the bonus legislation, and hastened off again to keep a speaking engagement today in Springfield. The Hardings and the rest of their party are due tomorrow.

SINCE there has been nothing doing at the White House society has gone to "the other end of the Avenue" and favored the Capitol with rather more of its attention than usual. Anticipating some pretty lively scrapping over the treaty evolved from the recent arms conference—especially the four-power pact—the ladies, those of them at least who profess to take an intelligent interest in public affairs, have swarmed down and filled the Senate galleries—an interested and interesting audience.

They are Happy and Well

You Should Be the Same

A LARGE number of women's ailments are not surgical ones. Serious displacements or radical changes have not yet taken place.

A tiny part in a fine clock may become loose and cause the clock to gain or lose. If not attended to in time, the part may fall from its place and cause serious trouble. So it is with women's ailments, they start from simple causes; but if allowed to continue, produce serious conditions.

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Baltimore, Md.—"For several months I suffered with severe backache and general weakness. I could not sleep comfortably at night for pains in my back. I found your book at home and after reading it began at once to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had very good results and some of my girl friends are taking it now. You may use this letter to help other girls as the letters in your book helped me."—ROSE WADSWORTH, 8018 Roseland Place, Baltimore, Md.

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