

Concerning Fall MILLINERY

by Hester Winthrop



Military Tam with Visor Brim



A Georgette Type of Sailor of Velvet with Flat Embroidery done with Coarse Wool



Half Tam, Half Mushroom This Little Autumn Hat is of Silk Beaver and Tucked Velvet with the Inevitable Band and Bow of Ribbon

Soft Velvet Turban with One of the New Feather Fancies Modishly Poised

Tassels Drop Coquettishly Over the Brims of Small Turbans and Crowns Often Bulge Beyond Brims

Tam Crowns Ingeniously Combined With Mushroom Brims - Much Soutache and Some Fur On Early Autumn Models - Gray Hats In Great Vogue.

HERE has been an attempt this year to keep entirely new ideas in fall millinery in the background—in other words, not to allow the great sensations in hat-wear to seep out of seclusion prematurely, that is, before the important opening days in September. But woman must now have her autumn hat by mid-August; or must at least be making up her mind, about that time, as to what she will appear in—in the way of a head covering—the moment Labor Day has put the seal of obloquy on all forms of summer millinery; so some hats have had to escape as hostages for the fall season, and naturally Paris has seen to it that those that have escaped are sufficiently new and captivating to attract purchasers.

Turbans, Sailors and Mushrooms. All the new fall hats may be divided into three classes; sailors, turbans

and mushrooms. Any one of these shapes may have a tam crown, and the tam crown imposed on a mushroom brim is a feature of the early fall millinery. Two of the pictured hats show this idea, and one notes that the silhouette of these hats is quite decidedly new. The mushroom of black silk beaver with a tam crown of old gold velvet is particularly new and interesting and this pretty little shape should be becoming to most faces. The scoop brim settles down on the hair, yet the crown is well raised above the band of ribbon trimming and the hat has sufficient height to be symmetrical. Still higher and incidentally a good deal more trying to the face, is the other model with rounded tam crown bulging above a steep mushroom brim. This hat is made of black satin with soutache embroidery over the top of the crown.

Loops of soutache spring up between the joining of crown and brim and an exaggerated silk tassel ornament gives a military note to the hat. Soutache Decidedly The Hat Trimming Now. The new hats do not appear to be elaborately trimmed because the lines are kept so simple and unbroken; but there are rather elaborate flat trimmings in the way of soutache embroidery, cross-stitch patterns in richly blended colors, chenille embroidery and bead bandings. The last named are accompanied by beaded hampins

and some of the hampins support beads tassels which swing against the hat as a trimming motif when the pin is adjusted. A Rebourg model for autumn restaurant wear is of beige felt and velvet, the felt brim having a dashing, sombrero line and the velvet tam crown showing an allover pattern in self-tone soutache. There is absolutely no trimming on this model except the soutache. Chenille embroidery, spoken of just above, is shown on one of the pictured hats. This is a graceful sailor of olive colored velvet with a self-toned grosgrain ribbon

Photos by Joel Feder

Black Panne Sailor, with Cluster of Grapes and Roses

around the crown and chenille embroidery in gold and olive on crown and brim. The young woman who likes sailor hats could not achieve a smarter effect than this, yet the hat is so simple—just a sailor with a bit of ribbon and a few strands of coarse wool embroidery! It is a simplicity that counts for much, however, in style and in distinction; this is one of the best hats on today's page. Another graceful shape is pictured in the hat of black panne velvet. There is a subtle curve to the broad sailor brim and the crown is rather low but artistically balanced with the brim proportions. The cluster of roses and grapes in mauve and russet tones seems exactly the note of perfection needed to finish the hat. The pose of this hat on the head is graceful also, the brim dipping down at the front just enough to shade the eyes and tipping up at the back just enough to show the hair.

Turbans Have Becoming Lines. It is not necessary to make a spectacle of one's self in a tam or a mushroom, if one has a strong, forceful face which these coquettish styles do not become. There are turbans for fall are particularly soft and graceful; they give the suggestion of draped fabric over pliable and not rigid frames. There are small turban hats of felt, too, with narrow brims, that are very smart with tailored ornaments of grosgrain ribbon. Such hats are much more becoming to some faces than the picturesque mushrooms and tams. The woman who wears glasses, for example, no matter how beautiful her countenance may be, should not, as a rule, affect a saucy tam hat, or a babyish mushroom one. It is well to dress up to eyeglasses. They make a vast difference in the becomingness and suitability of a hat. Inevitably they add dignity if not years to the prettiest face and make pert and coquettish headgear look all wrong. There is just one thing that can make piquancy of expression survive a pince nez—and that is a reticent smile, or as the French have it, a nez retrousee. The tip tilted nose simply cannot suggest dignity, though it has plenty of other charming suggestions, good humor, vivacity, versatility, kindness, and so on; and she whose nez retrousee is bestridden by ever-so-dignified specs can usually wear mushroom hats, or tam or shamblers, or floppy brimmed picture hats and hope to look well in them.

The velvet turban illustrated is one of the best of the new models. Against the high roll of the brim on the right side is a burnt ostrich ornament—one of the many new feather "fancies" that are evidently going to be so fashionable next season. There are oddly shaped wings, miniature fringes of burnt peacock, pompons of coq, and bands of pasted coque for military hats. Two smart little fan shaped turbans or "service caps;" the "cap" of velvet and the visor brim of black satin, while a conical crown of satin rises from the center of the velvet "cap." There are many hats of felt in soft new shades of olive, drab, gray, beige and so on. Gray is a favorite color in millinery this year and some of the new gray felt hats with velvet crowns are beautiful. Since so little trimming is used, it is possible to spend an extra amount on the hat itself, and a good hat is always a wise investment. Only exclusive and high priced hats come in the most desirable shapes and no cheap model is quite large enough or

quite small enough to be really chic in its proportions. Cheap hats also are often sewed with cheap substitutes for silk thread, and silk thread is very important in a felt or velvet hat. The cheaper thread fades and collects dust and ultimately robs the model of its good style.

Sport Hats In Gay Autumn Colors.

Tartan plaid sport hats are the very latest cry. They are made of tartan plaid wool in soft flexible shape, the crown large and the brim rolling so that the hat may be dragged any which-way on the head. The brim, rolled back in front, discloses a coquettish visor of plaided velvet underneath. This shades the eyes and adds a novel touch to the sport headgear.

Many white hats are shown for the between-season beginning August fifteenth or thereabout and lasting until the formal millinery openings in September. One is a white plush turban of rather distinctive shape. The only trimming is a wee bow of black moire ribbon posed just over one eye on the steep brim.

The Coiffure's Correct Silhouette

HERE is a very important point to consider in the arrangement of the hair—the silhouette or general line of the whole hair-dressing irrespective of details. It matters not whether the hair is "done" high or low, whether one wears a fringe, or the brushed back, brow-revealing effect so fashionable at the moment. One may wind long St. Cecilia plaits around the head, or affect a fluffy knot at the crown—all this is a matter of individual taste and personal becomingness; but the silhouette of the whole arrangement must conform to the lines Fashion prescribes at the moment or one will look hopelessly unmodish.

There are strong and individual characters who can adopt freakish hairdressings and—as the slangy little schoolgirl says: "Get away with it;" but the average woman does well to conform to fashionable lines, and it may be remembered always, that these lines can always be modified by personal arrangements of the tresses so that becomingness may be assured. For example, the head of fashionable woman looks rather small and delicate these days—the ideal is, one assumes, "like a flower set exquisitely on its stem." Two women may have their

hair arranged in the same way, yet one will look very smart and well groomed, and the other commonplace and undistinguished. Why? All a matter of silhouette! The tresses of both are parted at one side; the ears are covered with wavy locks; at the back there is a compact knot. But one woman's hair has been brushed till it is satin-smooth, shampooed till it is soft and fluffy of texture, waved with patience and dexterity till it ripples evenly all over the head; and then drawn loosely back from the parting, over the ears into a knot placed exactly in the right place, not to make an excrescence on the line of the head from crown to nape. The other woman's hair because it is not kept religiously brushed, has wayward ends and a tendency to separate into dank locks. It is hastily curled so that the waves are angular and uneven instead of rippling and smooth. And the waves are bulged out at the sides over an artificial support—prime sin against Fashion's mandate for the small, sleek head of the moment! Last, and worst of all, the knot is an inch too low, utterly spoiling the silhouette from a profile view.

Woman's "Bit" in the Great War

DOWN through the ages, in all the annals of history, will go the accomplishments of woman in this devastating war of the nations. Personal ambitions temporarily relinquished, petty jealousies put aside, woman as a body, a glorious, self-immolating unit, is marching under the great banner of the Red Cross—to relieve, to succor, to help, whose training and whose strength will permit it are going forth to help, as near the battle lines as they can get; those who have duties at home that cannot be relinquished, are giving every moment of time that can be spared to the task of helping those sisters who have the greater opportunity—and without the helpers at home, the intrepid workers at the front would be sadly put to it to carry on their work. From all over this great land have come in the returns—money for the Red Cross; sums that expressed in many and many an individual case the slogan of Red Cross week in June—"Help till it Hurts!" All over the land women are gathered together, hours of each day, sewing, knitting and otherwise working to send assistance to the units across the sea and to furnish comfort and succor to the soldiers—to the men who are fighting and to the men who are suffering—and to care for the loved ones that these men have left at home. Taking care of the women and the children temporarily bereft—or more

hopelessly, permanently bereft of their sole support, is an important part of Red Cross work. If you cannot knit sweaters and sleeping helmets for the soldiers, perhaps you can make little garments for wee babies and toddling children—whose fathers have gone and whose mothers are sorely overburdened to provide for the little ones at home. The Red Cross needs everything—little frocks and coats, little stockings, petticoats and aprons. This work should be a labor of love to many a woman who protests that she "simply cannot learn how to knit." As for the knitters, they are legion—and it is wonderful how fast war knitting goes, when one carries a knitting bag always on one's arm so that the work may be picked up the instant there is nothing else to engage the attention. One even sees women knitting in the department stores—while waiting for parcels and change. And, en passant, is there any more leisurely time to accomplish a rib or two—or maybe several ribs? At least the assurance that such waiting moments are being turned to good account will save one's nerves from the fretting that usually follows exasperation of temper.

If you decide to donate baby clothes to the nearest Red Cross unit, I beg of you, donate good ones! It does seem that any intelligent woman, with instructions in hand, might be able to turn out garments for little children; but a day spent at Red Cross headquarters, examining the contributions

that come in, would bring you some surprises. Perhaps the makers of the small frocks and petticoats worked with the best intentions—sometimes the results of their efforts show that they also worked in a frenzy of speed to get their achievements finished and delivered! There are frocks with sleeves set in backwards and waistlines so small that any healthy three-year-old would be mightily pinched if buttoned into them. There are hems turned up and not turned in, so that the raw edge of fabric projects beyond the machine stitching. And as for buttons! Dozens of small garments arrive buttonless every day—not only newly made garments but old ones donated to the Red Cross. It seems incredible that anybody could be so mean as to snip off buttons from a garment given to charity, but most workers in charitable organizations will admit that this form of "economy" is not unknown to them. If you have nothing else to donate to the Red Cross chapter in your town, contribute your "family button bag" with its assortment of buttons in various sizes, and start a new collection on your own account.

In one Red Cross headquarters hangs a plainly printed sign which reads: "One well made garment is worth more to the Red Cross than a dozen garments that need alterations or repairs." Before making up a box of discarded clothes, have every small

garment carefully put in order, buttons added where necessary, repairs made, and a laundering given if the things are not perfectly fresh and clean. Perhaps you would be surprised to see how many soiled and bedraggled little garments come to the Red Cross from well-meaning (?) contributors.

The department of dietetics is an important part of Red Cross work. Women are being taught how to buy



The Florence Nightingale Of The Great War—The Red Cross Nurse With Her Steadfast Eyes And Steadfast Purpose.



One Need Not Go To The Trenches To Help—Thousands Of American Red Cross Units Are Making Bandages And Comforts For The Soldiers.

and prepare food economically in their own homes—and, of course, there is the larger work of preparing

food for soldiers in the hospitals. This branch of the work furnishes occupation for many women who are not fitted by training or temperament for nursing. In cooking schools and domestic science schools all over the country special classes in camp cookery were held earlier in the season, and will be held again in the autumn.

Youthful recruits of the male sex find a good deal of pleasure as well as much profit in acquiring knowledge about the building of potato soup and other camp delicacies from pretty, white-aproned instructors. The uniform for dietetic service is not as picturesque as the nursing uniform but is attractive enough withal, with its big, immaculately white pinafore, belted trimly at the waist and its neat little white cap with turned back brim in front.

The Red Cross nursing uniform has a beauty that is far beyond the beauty of mere material attractiveness and picturesqueness, a beauty that stands for service rendered for honorable achievement, for sacrifice, for an ideal past compare. The uniform may not be worn until it has been earned. Little cookpoy "Annie" who contrives for herself a uniform out of unbleached muslin and turkey red cotton, in Miss Lorette Taylor's war play, "Out There," willingly relinquishes the poor bundle of cloth that it is when, at the front, she realizes as scrub-girl in the field hospital, what the wearing of a real Red Cross uniform means in work, and in knowledge. It is a proud day for "Annie" when, garbed in the adored and longed for white with its flaming badge of service on cap and sleeve, she comes back from "Out There" to thrill and inspire those at home with her call to service. There is another Red Cross regalia,

worn by the women who give service at home by making surgical supplies and comforts for the soldiers. One of these uniforms is pictured also.



Some Women Are Best Equipped For The Important Dietary Department Of Nursing.

