



FRENCH HATS that have run the blockade



Hat imported by J. M. Gidding & Co.
Posed by Alice Lindhal of the Great Divide Company.
Why make a pretty hat and swathe it in a veil? Why not do as Suzanne Talbot has done with this green lisere motor hat: hang a veil endwise over the front of the hat, attaching it by a ribbon? Suppose it does fall to the waist-line; it may be twisted around the neck and serve as a scarf.

Hat imported by the Maison Maurice.
If you would blur the issue in hats this spring, and many a French milliner is doing it, you must use some kind of a feather fantasy. Hermance has chosen vulture, and to keep it from flying off into space bands it with ribbon.



Hat imported by Peggy Hoyt.
If brims must be wide and threaten to obscure the vision of the eyes beneath them, isn't it a happy thought to make them of a transparent material? Lewis uses the black horse-hair lace and adds it to a high crown of Milan straw.



Hat imported by Peggy Hoyt.
Georgette defies time subtly by creating for women who have long since discarded birthdays appropriate hats. Here quiet elegance is expressed in a straw toque almost buried in ostrich plumes.



Hat and blouse imported by J. M. Gidding & Co.
Posed by Alice Lindhal.
To achieve a reputation for the unusual may be the result of premeditation or blind good luck, but to sustain it demands genius. Only Mme. Groult, who shares the originality and daring of her brother Paul Poiret, would make a Turkish fez in green silk, embroider it in yellow, and send it to America.



Hat imported by J. M. Gidding & Co.
Posed by Alice Lindhal.
When the Nicest-Girl-You-Know looks at you like this, she is not coquetting nor making vampire eyes. She is just looking through the tulle brim of her new Marie et Louise hat. It's only an excuse for a hat, but an excuse any woman will accept.



Hat imported by Maison Maurice.
Hats, like some people, delight in going to extremes. When they are big they are very, very big, like this Evelyne Varon restaurant hat of gray straw and gray Georgette crepe, topped with shaded pink and gray plumes.



Hat imported by Peggy Hoyt.
When we were young, very young, we braided mats like this at kindergarten; now that we are old, very old—did we not make our bow to society this past winter?—we wear a hat of braided gray suede and taffeta. Rose Descat conceived the idea, and she makes the hat crushable with safety, so that you may pack it in the week-end grip.



Hat imported by the Maison Maurice.
Just between ourselves, doesn't it look like a nest that proud young Robin might have built for his mate and to give



Mme. Groult remembered that there was a day when men were dandies and wore hats like this. Why not bring them back to favor and put the blame on a woman's head? Hence this model in navy blue straw and taffeta braided in cord. And she added the chin strap because it is the Groult hallmark this spring.

Hat imported by Peggy Hoyt.
it a real dovecotelook had decorated it with flowers? But in reality it is one of Odette's new turbans of split green straw.