Women's Features Clubs Arts

The four bridesmaids at a June wedding in Chicagoland



Barbara, "sub-deb" daughter of the John L. Fortunes; Miss Dorothy Moorehead, Miss Jeanette Peterkin, and Mrs. George F. Douaire Jr. (left to right), were the bridesmaids at the marriage on June 1 of Miss Mary Fortune and William J. Lawlor Jr. at the Holy Name cathedral. Barbara, the youngest of the three Fortune sisters, gives promise of being even more of a belle than are her sisters, Mary and Jane. Mrs. Douaire is a sister of young Mr. Lawlor.

SAUCE for the GOOSE Chicagoans Find the World's Fair Grounds Interesting from a Social Point of View TEORGE HENRY SCHULZ, who has to leave the Men With-

out Wives organization because of his engagement to marry Mary Dawes, has decided to conform to the club's rules and give a party for the Men Without Wives. It will be a "stag" (don't cry, little girls!), but before he sets the date he is making the members sign pledges that they will include him in the penalty parties they will have to give when they decide to join the ranks of yellow. Inside an effect of comfortable places to sit, airy of benedicts.

. The Fair's spoiled for me; there are no roasted peanuts anywhere," lamented John Merrell as he and his wife toured the Exposition grounds the other night. Sure enough, there isn't a peanut to be obtained. The shells would be too messy-that was the verdict of the powers that decided such things for A Century of Progress.

• Apropos of things to eat and to drink at the Fair, did you know that grapefruit juice is the most popular soft drink, so far?

• The old world atmosphere at the Italian restaurant at the Fair was augmented the other night when a dashing young man, look-

Italy's Building Opened.

Across the way is Italy's airplane building in dark red with ing just like a young girl's dream of an Italian prince, joined the yellow wings. On the banks of the lagoon it perches, as if in No-Italian consul general and his wife, bent low over the hand of the vember it might fly back to Italy. Its opening ceremony was full of interest. Lovely, graceful Signora Castruccio wielding scissors

mittee of co-hostesses; one of them, Mrs. Paul Steinbrecher, is

sitting tranquil on the pillared porch as if at Saratoga.

HE World's Fair of a cool, early day is a charming matter. and roses, snipped a satin ribbon which barred the way; Prince Flags fly, color gleams, a fresh breeze stirs the lagoon; the Potenziani in dark gray outfit which included a gray top hat banded far off lake lies blue. One skips about alone, here and there. in black (which was the secret envy of many heavy swells present) On the right, the fine white building of Illinois, white with a dash bowed deeply. So did Rufus Dawes.

The invited guests surged in after them. From the heights spaces. On the right already a file of people forming for the Consul General Castruccio introduced the prince, who is royal notable exhibit of things belonging to Lincoln, greatest Illinoisian. Italian commissioner, to the audience below. Very simply and sin-There is a large auditorium for speechmakers. The Fair has cerely he offered the splendid, unique building in the name of Italy. Much speechmaking. This was followed by a thirsty rush to Mrs. Carter H. Harrison, handsome wife of the many times buffets at the rear, where ices, orangeade, and glowing Italian wines mayor of Chicago, is hostess extraordinary. She has a large com- and cakes were being dispensed.

there assisting. Augustus S. Peabody and a group of men are Photographs of Rome.

By COUSIN EVE.

A glorious feature, a great bow window glassed in huge photographs of Rome, transparencies in black and white of new and magnificent monuments about the capitol, unearthed in the last two years. The artist is Parisioli of Naples.

An immense model in steel of the super liner Rex fills the center. On the wall a huge modernistic mural, a shadowy profile mended her obscure bakery. The housekeeper tasted a cake and [Continued on page three.]

They Serve Store Cake

By GENEVIEVE FORBES HERRICK.

ASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.—(Special.)—They serve store cake at the White Hou store cake at the White House.

O, not at a small luncheon; nor an intimate dinner. Then the cakes come from the kitchen. But when they are entertaining a thousand hungry people at a reception they—well, what would you do? That's exactly what they do-go to the corner

It's no stylish catering establishment which gets the business. But a small, home bakery—so small that it was having a hard time of it before the Roosevelt hospitality started its ovens baking over-

This little bakery is situated near the suburban estate of Admiral and Mrs. Cary Grayson, who are always giving garden parties and who have long bought their extra pies and cakes at the neighborhood shop. Even that pleasant patronage did not boom

Then came the Roosevelt régime, with 500 in for a garden party, 800 dropping in for a reception. The White House housekeeper had to have outside help. Word of her wants came to Mrs. Grayson, who is close to the White House these days. She recom-

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