YOUR HAT FOR AUTUM.

Crisis of all sorts took a back seat at the Mayfair Hotel, where everybody thought of only one thing, hats. Take Golliweg, for example, a shaggy hat story in searlet Mongolian lamb, dirt cheap at 75/11. Then there's the Yogi Bear, the very latest in fur cloche creations. When in doubt, call a hat Cleopatra, and it's half sold before a single customer has even seen it.

They describe Snow Goose as a shadowy froth of black tulle; proving that where there's froth, there isn't necessarily a pint.

As we haven't mentioned price lately, here's White Extravagance, trimmed with anowy white mink and modelled by Penny. It's 51 guineas, and worth every penny.

To decorate the setting, two soldiers. Guardamen in bearskins are always fascinating.