

From Greenwich

Mr. and Mrs. William Loock Make A Caribbean

Cruise A Dress Rehearsal For Spring

In Caracas, they will get orchids by the armful, and a breathtaking trip by cable car high up to the top of Mount Avila, and a thoughtful look back into the Spanish Colonial past, and the days of Simon Bolivar, the Great Liberator. In Kingston there is the wonderful straw market for hats and baskets of which no one ever gets enough, and Castleton Gardens with the culypto bands, and beautiful beaches because the West Indies are made of beautiful beaches, and in Nassau they are pink. Willemstad is the free port where you pick up bargains from all over the world—Dutch china and lace, Swiss watches, Panama hats, silks and ivory from the East, Irish linens and British woollens, perfumes and the finest of liquors, all free of the taxes which make them such luxuries at home.

AND between landfalls there is shipboard life on the "Santa Rosa," deck games with the frigate birds flying overhead, swimming in the largest outdoor pool afloat, buffet luncheons in the verandah by the pool, long hours to read and write and play bridge, the Captain's cocktail party where passengers from North and South America have a chance to meet and mingle, and gala dinners with movies afterward, and dancing to the "Santa's" orchestra while the ship cuts smoothly into the warm sea lit with phosphorus.

When the twelve days are up, the Loocks will land in a cold gray New York with no regrets, because how do you regret a holiday that is perfect?

AND if this were all there would be no story, for surely the way to appreciate a Caribbean cruise is to be there, not to read about it. But the cruise Mr. and Mrs. Loock sailed on was more than a personal outing—they turned it into a dress rehearsal for spring. They both happen to be professionally interested in fashion—Mr. Loock also has an insurance business and in spare time he is a scratch golfer and the pride of the Greenwich Country Club—and when they sailed off to the Caribbean they were bent not only on a holiday but on trying out and photographing a wardrobe of new knitted clothes. Everything they took was knitted, even Mr. Loock's new blazer, even Mrs. Loock's new pleated Orlon-and-silk. Everything packed with no more fuss than so many sweaters and everything could be easily washed by their inexperienced hands. Here are the clothes they took—gay, practical shirts and skirts and sun suits—new clothes for a Caribbean holiday, and new clothes for spring right here at home.

All the cruise-spring fashions shown here are in Alamoc knits—home-coming coats included! Shops in your neighborhood will probably carry them. If not, you can find the nearest source by writing Suburbia Merchandising, 405 Park Ave., N. Y. 22, N. Y.



Home to the children—the Loocks snuggle into Furalla coats (the baby has one, too)—and the new cruise clothes are packed away waiting for the first day of spring to burst into bloom.



A nooning at Caracas' Hotel Tamanaco—her sun suit is a cotton knit by Phil Rose, \$6. His bold-striped shirt is by Lancer of California, made to pull over like a cardigan, \$7.95.



Aboard "Santa Rosa"—his waistcoat of many colors is washable cotton knit by McGregor, \$8.95. Her harlequin print blouse is \$9.95, worn with tapered Permalath pants, \$10.95. Alex Colman.



At Hotel Curaçao Intercontinental—two cotton jerseys. Her Lampl suit, about \$18. His shirt by McGregor, \$10.95.



Kingston—her flowered cotton knit by Stylecraft. Top, \$4.95. Skirt, \$7.95. His McGregor cotton-knit shirt, \$7.95.