

Paul Poiret Tells of Fashions At Biarritz

By PAUL POIRET.
(Greatest of Parisian Fashion Creators).

Paris, Dec. 6.—The elegant throngs of society folk have moved south in quest of sunshine! Thus a dazzling season is now displaying its treasures of fashion on the Riviera and especially in Biarritz.

The great Palace hotels were filled with masses of chic and elegant people, when I was there, and the highest society bathed in that corner of the Atlantic ocean. One saw new establishments opening their exclusive doors—and especially in the old palace of a fallen queen a "Dancing Rendez-Vous" was started, whose fame blossomed forth in greatness from its very first day of life. This is Sachino on the ancient estate of Queen Nathalie, and it is there that the well-known Harry Plicer made all the holiday-enjoying aristocracy hasten.

The attractions of this place are many and one of its charms resides in the fact that the organization is altogether new. One gathers there in the open air skilfully disposed tiers of green lawn from an antique amphitheater; the "procession" embraces the whole dancing space which is of lineoleum originally incrustated on the green lawn. Behind this first plan, a lake displays its heart-shaped design proud to show in its middle a perfect little island where smiles the Temple of Love—an exquisite replica of the one near the Grand Trianon. Numerous dancers came into this enchanting background to accomplish their miracles of skill and their thousands of precious movements—in between the public's own fox-trotting.

In the middle of the space reserved for the dancing, the public and their many little tables, appears a vast "podium" of glass; it is there that the elegant couples dance; but as they do so there is skilfully disposed tiers of green lawn from an antique amphitheater; the "procession" embraces the whole dancing space which is of lineoleum originally incrustated on the green lawn.

From the top of the ceiling projectors flood the scene with other beams of colorful hues in the most varied shades and all the brilliant gowns change tint endlessly according to the rays they cross.

I, who do not dance (alas), I spent an exquisite evening in contemplating this fairy thing constantly renewed!

Rivalry is Keen.

Great rivalry of elegance reigns there and I noticed gowns of priceless value and of priceless beauty. There was especially to be seen and admired a gown of silver lace over-embroidered with black pearls. I send you the picture of this lovely thing, whose ensemble trimmed with oriental designs makes one think of a tropical serpent's skin, and when this dress is worn by a supple and undulating figure this impression is highly strengthened. A broad belt of green velvet closely follows the hip line and two straps of black and silver run toward the shoulders over a bodice of vivid silver.

You will notice the sleeve, a remarkably original cut—which is a half-sleeve running only from the wrist to the elbow. There is nothing to cover the arm; nothing on the shoulders.

Under the influence of the multi-colored lights this gown became transformed in turn into a maize gown, into a rose gown, into a green gown—and the result of it was sheer magic. There also danced before my eyes a gown created by Lavinia, all made of rose tulle (fine silky net) which under my very gaze became lilac, purple and blue. It appeared as a cloud of tulle—a nebulous vapor—rolled up in a belt of the same rose net.

And, too, there was a young girl who wore another pink gown whose lower part of the skirt, as seen in the design, join herewith is formed by blossoming petals, or, if you prefer,



The traditional Spanish costume with the tight-fitting black velvet bodice and the huge crinoline made of an infinity of white chiffon

by delicate shells in exquisitely graduated shades of rose—from the palest of pink to the most ardent of rose.



Moonlight blue is the tint of this slim tunic of tulle with the slender "entre-deux" of sheer lace forming the "dalmatica," the girle and hemming skirt embroidered with flowers as delicate as to be almost invisible.

Suggestions of the same rose petals were on the hips and shoulders—thus no rose was ever more dazzling or more gray or more touching than this young, fresh gown!

And there appeared on the glass

gathered at the waist-line by four twists of fine pearls; a great panel of periwinkle hued silk is attached on the right hip and gracefully falls to the ground forming a gorgeous train. I do not know whose creation this gown is, but it would deserve to be signed by Worth such are its majesty and its high distinction.

Delicate Flowers.

A light and slender enter-deux (face insertion) of silver and gold lace forms a dalmatica on the bodice as one can admirably follow on the sketch which illustrates this description, and the same gold and silver insertion of lace forms at the waist-line the youthful girle and adorns the rim of the skirt. And if one gazes at this adorable creation for a greater length of time one begins to see finely embroidered flowers, appearing as if by slow magic—flowers of hues as delicate as to be invisible at first glance.

This gown aside from the fact that it possesses sheer beauty, breathes all the grace of frail and exquisite things, and is like unto the rare flower that too much sunshine would crush—or again like a young, delicate beauty doomed to perish when the first cold of autumn appears on the horizon.

Of a more rustic and vigorous splendor is this gown of mauve and gold "lame" tissue. This is like a tunic vertically draped and

flounces edged with black valencien-nes lace. The huge Spanish comb is covered by a dazzling mantilla of blond-white lace.

The low-cut gown is constructed of a very tight fitting black velvet bodice, busked "à l'ancienne"—a bodice which will make the waist exceedingly slender, while a berthia fashioned from a flounce of finely pleated chiffon borders the decollete.

But most of all, the skirt is characteristic and deserves to be pictured. It is fashioned out of an infinity of small flounces of starched, snow-white chiffon—each one edged with black Valenciennes lace.

It was necessary to keep not less than eight working girls busy for eight days in order to finish the flounces alone bordered with their lace.

On the other hand there is nothing more becoming to the fair dancer than this work of fashion and art. This creation so complicated and formidable which makes the skirt appear as a jewel case—alive and undulating!

It is understood of course that all these flounces are sewn on an enormous crinoline and that the crinoline is lined and underlined by a multitude of super-imposed skirts all hemmed with the same kind of lace

Hodgepodge and Such!

By O.O. M'INTYRE.

I recently received a letter from a prisoner I had befriended and who is again in the toils. I had never seen him. He writes: "One day in May I passed you on Fifth avenue, then turned and brushed passed you again. I wanted to touch your coat, and did. You glanced at me but never knew me. The drama, the part in life's drama we played. At the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street I broke down and cried. Ask the officer at the corner if he recalls a



In London Now They Threaten Those Who Hesitate

young fellow who cried (one afternoon in May, this year) and who, when asked the trouble, told the officer he had a severe pain—but I didn't tell him it was my heart.

"The game isn't over. I have made boners but there's an inning or two left and I'm at bat again and will connect—this time. The chances are I'll get a single, but I'll get on and eventually around the bags and home—with the winning run. There'll

he took the night boat to Albany and walked back two blocks.

This suggestion of laziness inspires me to paste up a few more letters. Permitting correspondents to fill the column is a New York habit. Here is one from a man in Lincoln, Neb.:

"As a rule I enjoy your articles. They are brisk and readable. But I don't like you when you refer to your wife as 'poor wretch.'" The term "poor wretch" was one

Here's Answer to Last Week's Puzzle; Look Out for Another One Next Week

Crossword puzzle grid with words filled in. Words include: EG, SOT, AD, AN, OPE, ANI, RUT, ASSIST, OFFENDS, RHESUS, STENO, ANT, SAI, TENT, HAMMERED, ERG, A, EM, ARTEL, B13, REI, MART, NAUSEA, EARNEST, BROGUE, ER, TOILS, EAT, SOL, TEE, U, INT, ACT, AE, MERRY, STUTTERER, BARBS, LOOP, SHIRE, OLIO, LAME, SEVEN, OATS, PARADED, CREDO, SARCAISM, DAM, SEX, APT, REL, PUP, SPOUT, OCREATE, ERASER, CAN, WRR, TAGALOG, NEPE, ASS, TCI, OPALITE, ELSE, FRAIL, STRIDES, THRALL, TON, EVE, ETA, ENT, AMY, SAD, DEO.

Here's the answer to last week's cross-word puzzle in The Omaha Sunday Bee. Next week there will be another cross-word puzzle in The Omaha Sunday Bee even crazier than the crazy one of last week. Watch for it.

Children Are Ill if they won't play

Watch them carefully. You can forestall a serious ailment with a spoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

WHEN you see a child moping, avoiding companions and toys and play, look at its tongue and you will usually find it coated—a reliable symptom of constipation.

Forthwith give a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It will operate in a few hours and the child will feel better again.

It is perfectly unnecessary to give young children strong physics and cathartics as they are apt to set up a bad habit they will later find difficult to throw off.

A mild vegetable laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin meets all their requirements, and as it is pleasant to take you will find no difficulty administering it.

Experienced mothers learned its value long ago, for it has been on the market over thirty years, and Mrs. Josie Clark, Rocky, Okla., and Mr. Charles Lewis, Blackwood, N. J., attribute the general good health of their families to the prompt use of Syrup Pepsin at the right moment. They have it constantly in the house, knowing they can relieve over night constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, flatulence, headache, sour stomach, fevers, colds and other disorders at the prompt use of Syrup Pepsin at the right moment. They have it

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN The Family Laxative

Wayne College Notes.

Miss Margaret C. Schenck of the department of modern languages will present a paper to the Nebraska teachers of Sunday school at the annual convention of the Indiana Y. M. C. A., held in Omaha, December 30. Miss Schenck will discuss the subject of "Modern Language Instruction Meets the Test of Teaching Pupil Thinking."

The student publication, published annually, will be ready for distribution in January. It will contain the names, addresses and present occupations of the alumni so far as it is possible to secure these. The alumni, who number nearly 1,000, are requesting that the letters be promptly mailed from the office to secure the needed information.

Great White Fleet

Advertisement for the Great White Fleet cruises to the Golden Caribbean. Sixteen-day trips aboard luxurious Great White Fleet Ships—specially designed for tropical cruising—to the wonder-land of the Western Hemisphere.

Wayne College Notes (continued) and other small notices.

that Samuel Pepsy used in referring to his wife and it used merely in following his style. My wife is not a "poor wretch" by 16 city blocks. She is about the most beautiful lady I ever beheld. And she has been my companion for 17 years. After such an association the wonder of it all is that she isn't a "poor wretch."

And here is an amusing travel letter from Ray Long, who is hibernating in England after seeing France, Scotland, Holland, Ireland, Belgium, Norway and Sweden in his pilgrimage.

Dear Sir and Cousin: I will now take my pen in hand to tell you of our sojourn in Paris. This city, as you may see from your maps, is the capital city of France and is situated on the two banks of the river Seine.

Here is another from Houdini, the handcuff king. "My clipping bureau has sent me concrete evidence of your good will. Many thanks. Am off on a lecture tour 'criss-crossing' and 'transcontinentalizing' for the next 10 weeks. I hope to see you upon my return to town. I have another coin trick to teach you. You have mastered the other creditably. Some day you may become my successor."

"How are you off for life insurance?" writes a friendly agent. "Wouldn't you feel terrible if some day crossing New York streets you were struck by a taxicab and permanently disabled? I would not only feel terrible, but plum put out."

Franklin County, Ill. COAL ECONOMY— Lump \$10.50, Grate \$10.00, Egg \$10.00, 3x2 \$10.00. A Coal That Has Made Good in Omaha for the Past 25 Years. Phone AT lantic 2700. Ask for a Coal Chart. Sunderland Bros. Co.

MIAMI THE WORLD'S GREATEST WINTER RESORT. In the Tropical Zone of Florida Where the Coconuts Grow. November Opens the Miami Season. Fast de Luxe train Service Starting November 15th. ENTERTAINMENT AND OUTDOOR SPORTS PROGRAM PAR EXCELLENCE.