

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



When Nancy Dances

Nancy's mother has just finished making her a dance frock which she is to wear at the final party of her dancing class. It is filmy and crisp enough to make a gauze-winged butterfly envious—if butterflies could harbor envy—and it is exactly suited to the graceful and slender little maid and her gently frolicsome dancing. Long will Nancy remember the glory of this frock and the painstaking work and planning that make it such a success.

The frock is made of swiss-organzie flouncing, very sheer, very white and very wide. The edge of the flouncing is scalloped, and each scallop frames a wreath of dainty embroidery, made of small leaves and a single blossom. Above this edge there are small, widely scattered dots and above them a narrow border of little embroidered blossoms and leaves. The scalloped edge appears only on the skirt, for the discriminating taste of Nancy's mother teaches her that much decoration is out of place in the dress of little children.

The skirt is laid in shallow, even plaits at the top and joined to a plain "baby" waist in which the embroidered border appears just above the waistline. The sleeves are merely

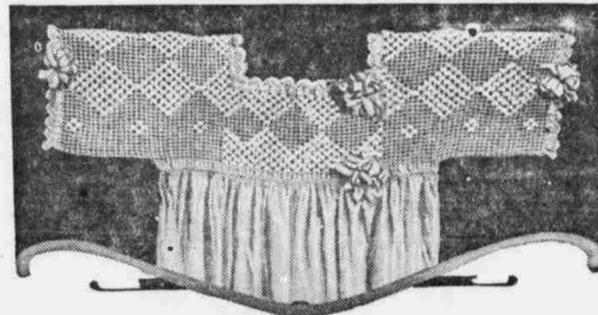
short, pointed flounces, edged with fine val lace whipped on to a rolled hem. A little cape hanging in points from the shoulders and at the front and back, veils the embroidery in the bodice and is edged with val lace. The Dutch neck is cut square and finished with a fine, narrow edging of lace also.

The sash, which suits so well the daintiness of the dress, and the buoyant bow, which holds Nancy's hair, are of wide, soft satin ribbon in light sea green. Just why this particular color and shade are so convincing as the best possible choice for a gossamer dress, is not to be fathomed—but they are.

Two petticoats, joined to a single body to make them hang even, are worn under the frock and they are made of organdie edged with val lace. No matter what splendor may make little hearts sing at the party, nothing can shine down the beauty of Nancy's dress.

Vogue for Beads.

The vogue for beads has invaded the sweater world. Belts and sashes of beads are used to encircle the waists of the comfortable sports coats,



Lace Crochet in Night Gowns

However much we admire and wonder at the marvelous ingenuity that adapts machinery to lace making, and however pretty machine-made lace may be, they can never hold the same place in the regard of women that hand-made laces hold. This is the reason that everyone is so industriously crocheting and knitting and making tatting in these busy days. Even business women, on elevated trains or cars, going to and from offices, often prefer lace-making to reading, and probably have about as much definite knowledge of current events as those who devote themselves everyday to newspapers. At all events they have something to show for their time.

Hand-made laces are more durable than those made by machines—as a rule—and they make the most acceptable of gifts to woman friends. Just now yokes for gowns, or corset covers, or combinations, appear to have seized the attention of those who know how to crochet. The time spent on them is well invested for they will wear almost a lifetime if made of strong, mercerized cotton thread. Even those of finer threads are strong.

The photograph shown here fails to do justice to the handsome nightdress made of white japonen silk, joined to a yoke and sleeves of crochet lace. The yoke is not an unusual pattern, so that anyone familiar with the work will know how to make one like it. A beading and scalloped edge, made in the crochet, finishes the neck and sleeves. Narrow, 1/2 inch blue satin ribbon is run through the beading and knotted loops of the ribbon form the pretty rosettes that set off the sleeves and yoke. A little edge, in the same shade of blue as the ribbon is crocheted to the scallops.

A yoke of this kind is likely to out-

wear any of the sheer materials used for the skirt of the gown, but skirts are easy to replace.

Julia Bottomley

Sleeves Appearing for Evening.

A noticeable feature of the dresses seen in a tour of an evening in New York was the sleeves, some of which were quite long and no gown noticed was sleeveless. An occasional non-decollete dress was noted. One elaborate one of fine black lace had the upper part of the corsage covering the neck and shoulders with one thickness of black chiffon, with sleeves also of the chiffon. The cloak accompanying this was of white satin trimmed from the bottom to about the waistline with bands of black satin of graduated widths, the last being about an inch deep.

Using Bandanna Cottons.

The introduction of the Southern bandanna cottons has been one of the results of Americans looking to their own country for ideas to incorporate into French designs. A leading milliner of New York got in the Southern resorts the inspiration to introduce the brilliant cottons of that country into fashionable apparel. Nothing would more delight the Southern mills than a widespread use of the materials which they make in such beautiful designs and such remarkably good wearing.

An All-Day Crepe Costume.

A frock of crepe de chine with a coat to match, both covered with a stitchery done in a striking design, will serve for the street and for any indoor affair before seven o'clock

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MRS. GOOSE'S VOICE.

"Good morning, Mrs. Goose," said Madame Swan.

Now Madame Swan was very handsome and she was quite proud. To be sure she had something to be proud of, for she was quite as lovely as a creature could ever hope to be.

"Good morning," said Mrs. Goose, rather crossly.

"Are you well, quite well?" asked Madame Swan.

"I'm always well," said Mrs. Goose.

"It's foolish to be sick. And so I never am. At least I hardly ever get sick."

"That's good," said Madame Swan politely. To herself she was thinking how conceited it was of Mrs. Goose to say that she was never foolish, when her very family name meant foolishness!

"Of course, of course it's good," said Mrs. Goose. "Why should it be bad? You do a great deal of senseless chattering."

Madame Swan made no remark, as she didn't want to quarrel with Mrs.

Goose, who was very much given to arguments and rows.

"What do you think of the black ducks?" asked Madame Swan after a moment.

"I don't think of them," said Mrs. Goose. "It's a waste of time."

"I saw Mrs. Black Duck push Mrs. White Duck into the water this morning," said Madame Swan.

"Did you?" chuckled Mrs. Goose.

"Well, I didn't, and I am not in the least sorry that I didn't. For I am very busy."

"Does that mean you don't want me here?"

"It doesn't mean anything except that I am busy. I am taking a little rest just now. But when I begin work again I shall not pay any attention to you. You may stay around if you want to—I don't care—but I won't answer your silly questions and remarks."

Now Madame Swan knew that Mrs. Goose was always rather disagreeable, and so she didn't feel hurt at anything Mrs. Goose said. Besides, Mrs. Goose had always quite amused her.

"What is it you are going to be busy about?" asked Madame Swan.

"My singing!" said Mrs. Goose, giving a shriek.

"Oh, gracious," said Madame Swan. "What are you going to sing?" To herself she thought that Mrs. Goose need not be worried for fear of her asking questions then—she would hurry away when Mrs. Goose began to sing!

"I'm going to sing a solo—which means I am going to sing all alone. Then I shall sing a duet with Mr. Gander, which means the two of us will sing together. And then there will be a chorus by the little geese, which will mean that they will all sing together. And Mr. Goose will sing by himself, too."

"And why are you so much interested in singing, pray tell?" asked Madame Swan.

"Because," said Mrs. Goose, "the other day some Grownups were passing. One of them said, 'Oh, Goodness, did you ever in all your life hear anything like that voice of the goose over there?' And the grownups pointed straight at me."

"Then another one said, 'That old fellow (meaning Mr. Gander) and all the little geese have the same sort of voices!'"

"Now after that there is nothing for us to do but to sing, for we are wasting great talents when we don't."

Madame Swan had hidden her face behind her wing for she wanted to laugh so hard. Instead she gave a queer cough. "But," she said, "they didn't say they thought your voices were beautiful, did they?"

"They didn't have to say that," said Mrs. Goose. "They just spoke of our voices. They couldn't help it, for after I had thought about it I realized we all did have voices."

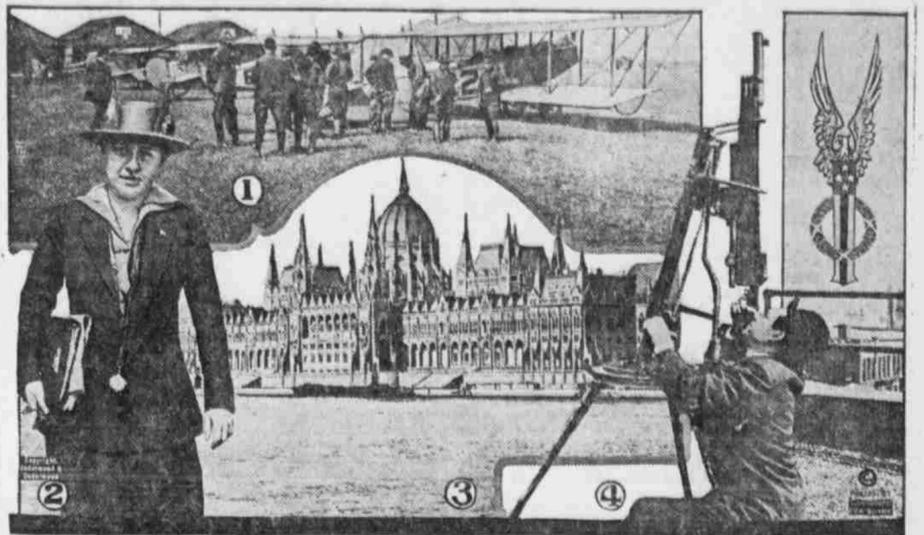
"But not singing voices," said Madame Swan gently. She was thinking of the carriages there would be in the farmyard if the geese family took to singing all the time, or what they called singing.

"We're not birds, nor are we warblers," said Mrs. Goose, "but we have voices. There are many who use their voices who can't sing. So if we have exceptionally fine voices or exceptionally loud ones, we'll use them—that's all."

And as Madame Swan hurried off the geese all started using their voices—their queer, shrill, ugly voices.

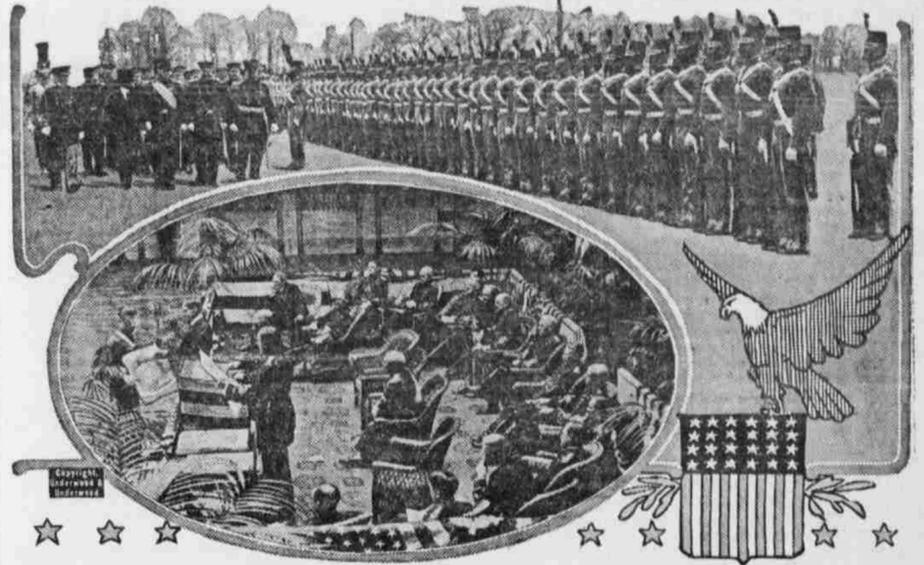
Good Birthday Gift.

A potted plant or bouquet of flowers makes a good birthday gift.



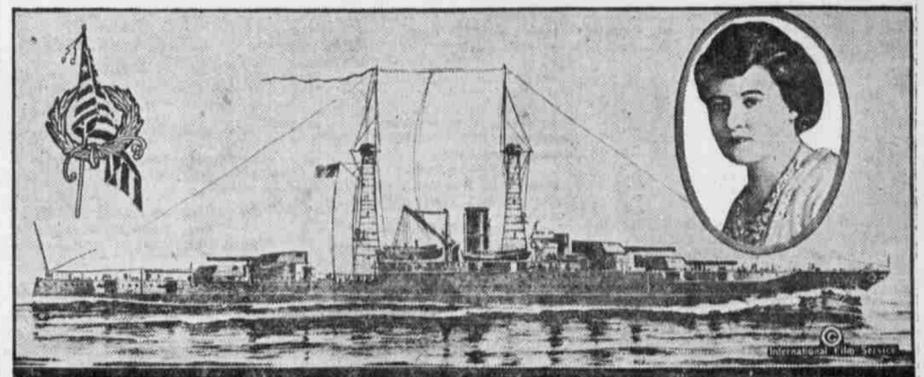
1—Scene at the Mineola, Long Island, government aviation field, showing some of the machines assembled there and the new hangars just built. 2—Miss Sally Simpson, a graduate of Smith college and Oxford, who is organizing the mobilization of students of girls' colleges for the National League for Woman's Service. 3—The Hungarian house of parliament at Budapest, in which city there has been revolutionary rioting. 4—The machine gun mount invented by Willise M. Lawrence and offered to the government; it is shown operating at 90 degrees for defense against airplane attack.

WEST POINT CADETS OF 1917 CLASS GET DIPLOMAS



Secretary of War Baker awarding diplomas to members of the class of 1917 at West Point Military academy, and, above, the review of the cadets by Mr. Baker, Major General Scott and others. The class was graduated two months earlier than usual owing to the war.

AMERICAN DREADNAUGHT NEW MEXICO IS LAUNCHED



The new United States dreadnaught New Mexico, whose sponsor was Miss Margaret C. De Baca, daughter of the late Governor Le Baca, who was its sponsor. The New Mexico is a sister ship of the Idaho, under construction at Camden, N. J., and the Mississippi, recently launched at Newport, News, Va. She will have a displacement of 32,000 tons and a speed of 21 knots. Her armament will consist of 12 14-inch guns, 22 five-inch guns and four 21-inch torpedo tubes. Her complement will be 1,056 officers and men.

BRITISH COMMISSION IN WASHINGTON



Arrival of the British war council commission at the residence in Washington provided for its occupancy, and A. J. Balfour and Secretary Lansing photographed at the Union station as the commission arrived.

GUARDING WHITE HOUSE



Guards at the gates of the White House have been provided with telephones connected directly with the White House switchboard. Each gate is in instant communication with all the forces which guard the president.