

# Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



## For the Business Girl.

Business women have become so accustomed to the blouse and skirt for daily wear that it is almost a uniform to them. But, as warm weather comes and coats may be discarded, the business girl is more than likely to indulge in a change of dress and come out in a one-piece frock. Among them are models especially suited to the big and growing army of women who go to business every day.

Whoever designed the frock shown above had in mind that it needed to be practical as well as smart. For every day wear it will be made in some of the strong new weaves in silk, or in lightweight serge or equally durable mohair. It suggests possibilities in remodeling suits and giving good materials a new lease on life by changing a suit of antiquated style into an

up-to-date frock. It is made in two pieces, joined at the waist, under a soft belt of the material. The belt overlaps at the front, one side slipping through a slash in the other, and the ends fasten down with buttons.

Deep pockets at each side provide two style features of the season: the emphasis of the hips, and the use of wide tucks for decoration. The bodice might fasten along the shoulder and under-arm or up the back.

Collar and cuffs of organdie are indispensable in a frock of this kind. They provide the touch of fresh daintiness, that makes the shirtwaist so dear to the heart of women in the work-a-day world. The triplicate pieces of this set are made without lace or embroidery, having their edges finished with narrow hems, or with hemstitching. One only needs to look at them to sense their charm for summer wear.



## The Bridesmaid's Crowning Glory

Here comes the bride, along about this time, with her maids, waiting into the milliner's to discuss the momentous question of their hats. And perhaps the milliner is all ready for her; for hats especially designed have been supplied in plenty by those who welcome each June with a new array of bridal millinery. It is easy enough to make a selection when there is opportunity to see them.

Designers one and all appear to have been captivated by the fitness of georgette crepe for making the loveliest headwear that sun, or electric lights, ever shone on. All the chances are that crepe it will be when the decision is made and everybody pleased. But there are also hats of malines, lace, hair braid and the well-loved leg-horn among candidates for favor.

In the group of three hats shown above, only hats made of crepe (including one of crepe and ribbon) appear. They are sponsored by the best designers so that there is no question as to their good style, and they speak for themselves as to their beauty. At the right a wide-brimmed sailor covered with white crepe has over the brim an overlay made of lengths of narrow ribbon featherstitched together with heavy white silk floss.

At the left another sailor shape, with soft crown tip, makes place for a row of French knots on a narrow silk ribbon about the crown. Four camellias, with white foliage, are set, at a special advantage, on the brim. Both these hats might be made in a light color.

The lovely hat at the center is in pale pink and has a wreath of small,

plastic flowers across it and a bride and ties of narrow velvet ribbon in orchid pink.

*Julia Bottomley*

## Gowned for War.

Now that it seems likely that women may be engaged in the preparedness campaign an enterprising firm has devised suits of khaki whose lines are particularly appropriate for drilling, hiking and other military incidentals. A woman may have a suit consisting of coat and skirt, or she may acquire merely the camp skirt to be worn with the middy blouse. There also is a cavalry skirt to go with a smart, mannish shirtwaist. All of these garments are made with the object of service. They can be worn for a considerable time without showing soil, and then they may be laundered, if care is taken in the process. It is also possible for the woman motor driver, the Red Cross assistant and those who may aim to enter the cavalry or infantry corps to get suitable uniforms.

## For Straw Hats.

To keep your new sailor, or any other straw hat having a flat crown and brim, fresh and unfaded looking up to the end of the season, brush it occasionally with ammonia water (about a teaspoonful to a cupful of water) and while still damp lay over it a dry cloth, and press with a moderately hot iron. The ammonia restores the color and the moisture and pressure will give it its original stiffness.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER.

### POLLIWOG'S THOUGHTS.

"Well," said the Polliwog, "I can't really take any interest in the other fishes around me. I am too interested in something else."

"What are you interested in?" asked the gold fish.

"These fishes were living and swimming in a pond in a beautiful garden. There were gold fish, silver fish, snails, fish with beautiful tails and one polliwog."

"They had all splashed, waved their fins and opened their mouths as they had met the polliwog in their swims around the pond. For instead of talking walks like animals, or people, they swam about when they needed the exercise. Why won't you talk to me?" one of the silver fish had asked. You are nothing but a Tadpole. Why you should be honored that I speak to you. I am a silver fish."

"I don't care," said the Polliwog dreamily.

"Well, you must care about me," said one of the gold fish. "Think of me! I am gold—beautiful and bright. They love me and all my family—people do."

"Maybe they do," said the Polliwog. "I can't help it if they do."

"No one wants you to help it," said the gold fish. "I like being gold and beautiful."

"I am glad you do," said the Polliwog. "I try to be kind and so I am glad you are happy."

"But why can't you talk to us?" asked the silver fish, who had been speaking before.

"We all want to be friendly," said one of the snails who had just reached the place where the talking was going on. Of course a snail is always behind time.

"Yes," said the silver fish. "Now, Mr. Snail, here keeps away had insects—bad things that would make us very ill. He does a great work. So do all his family. They bring us health and that makes us happy."

"How beautifully you talk," said the Snail slowly.

"Thank you," said the silver fish, splashing politely.

"But you do a great deal of good," said the gold fish to the Snail.

"Thank you," said the Snail.

"I'm Thinking," said the Polliwog.

"I don't do any harm, do I?" asked the Polliwog.

"Oh, no," said the gold fish. "You don't do any harm. But you're not sociable. You won't splash and talk and have a good time with us."

"I'm thinking," said the Polliwog.

The rest of the fishes were laughing. "You don't look like such a great thinker, Mr. Polliwog. Your tail is long and—well—you don't look just like a thinker—that's all."

"Maybe," said Mr. Polliwog. "I don't look like a thinker, but I can assure you I am. My long tail has nothing to do with my thoughts—except that I shan't have that tail some day."

"Oh," said the other fishes, waving their fins and getting most excited. "Have you a fever, Mr. Polliwog? You live in water, as we do, so we can't put water on your head such as I've heard Grown-Ups do. But you must be very ill. Shall we call a doctor?"

The idea of saying you will lose your tail. Oh terrible, terrible thought!"

"But you don't know who I am to be—that is—what I am to be."

"What?" they all asked with a great and terrific splash.

"I am going to be a FROG," he said, with his eyes bulging happily and proudly.

It was then that they saw a little likeness to a frog in the Polliwog's throat and eyes and face.

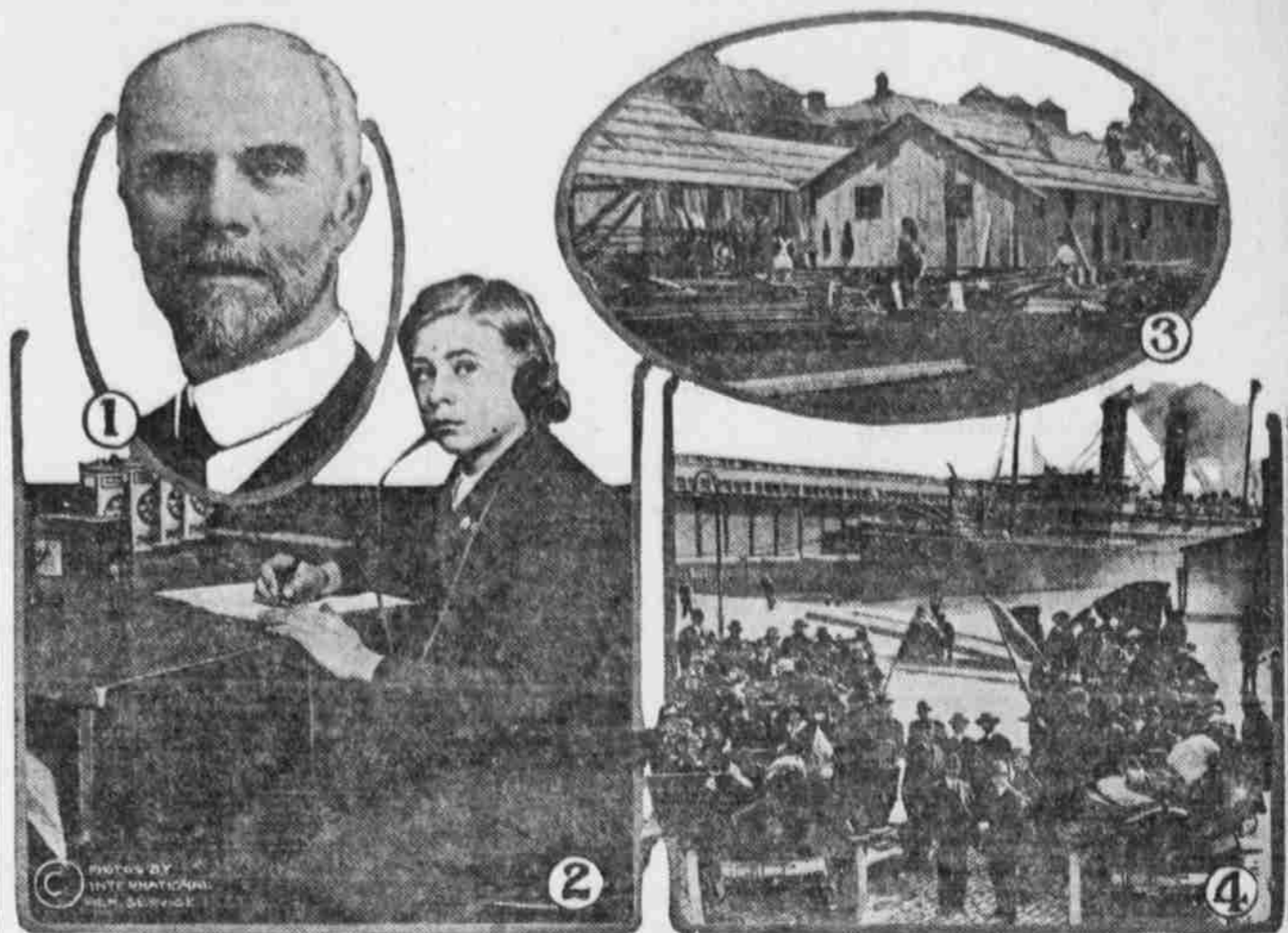
"Oh!" they all said. "You're to be a Frog. You will not be a Polliwog any more. Who will be a Polliwog in your place."

"The children," said Mr. Polliwog. "There will be the Tadpole and the Polliwog children. But I will be a Frog. That's why frogs have so much to be proud of. They come from some-thing! They've not always been frogs! They've been Polliwogs and Tadpoles." And as Mr. Polliwog said this he was quivering with joy. I can't talk often as I am busy thinking of the glorious day when I'll be a Frog and will croak like one. I haven't time to think of anything but my great future and the wonderful family I belong to. Ah, Joy!" And he swallowed with pride.

### Solid Food.

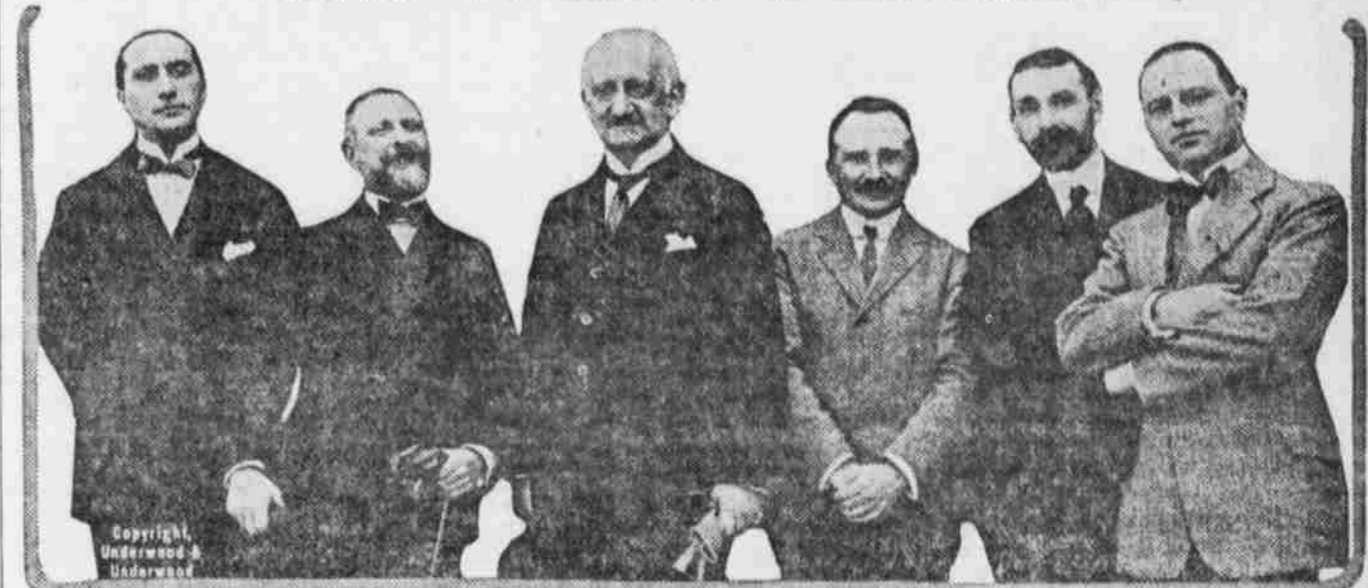
Clarence—Oh, I say, father. Why do you suppose the man in the Bible gave the people a stone when they asked for bread?

Father—Oh, probably so they could whet their appetites.



1—Maj. William Barclay Parsons, who built the New York subway, one of the engineer officers that will go to France. 2—Walter Siddall of Washington who, though only fifteen years old, holds a first-class wireless operator's license. 3—Constructing cement barracks for the officers' training camp near Fort Myer, Va. 4—Former Russian exiles about to embark at San Francisco for their native land.

## ITALIAN WAR MISSION TO UNITED STATES



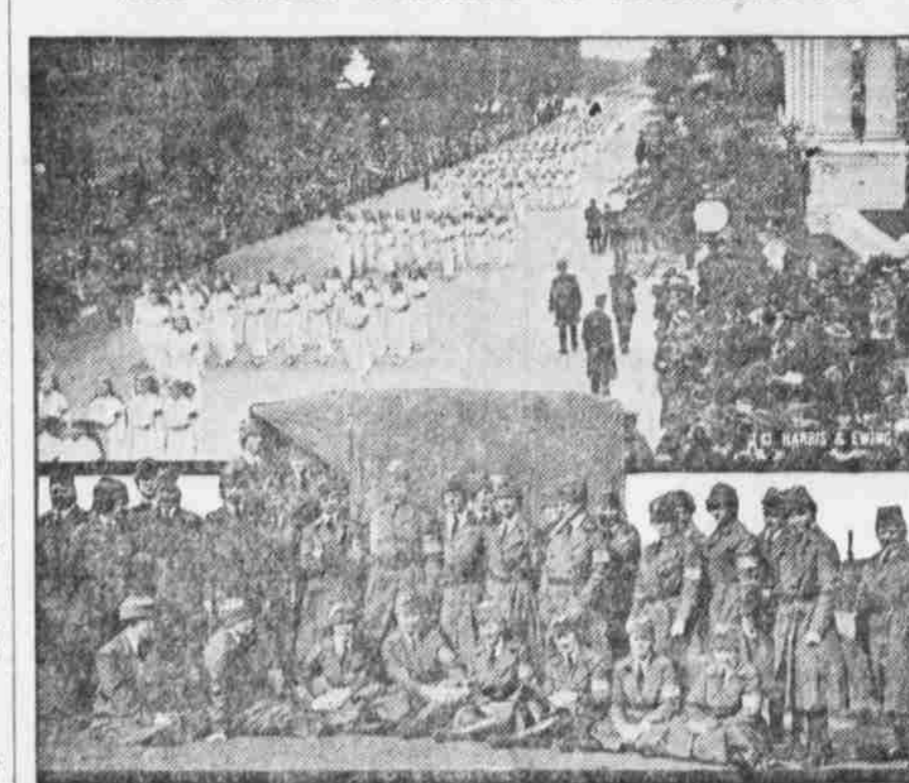
Italy's war mission to this country arrived quietly and is now busy in Washington. Those members in the illustration are, left to right: Alvisio Bragadin of the transportation department; General Gugliemetti, military attache; Enrico Ariotta, minister of maritime and railway transportation of Italy and head of the commission; Commander Vannutelli, representing the navy, G. Pardo of the department of industry and commerce, and Gaetano Pietra of the agricultural department.

## SENDING WORD TO THEIR COUNTRYMEN



The French along the western front have devised a clever method of keeping the French people in the territory captured by the Germans informed of the progress of the war. The French aeronautical service uses the small balloons shown in the picture for this purpose. Newspapers and pamphlets are tied to the balloons, which are practically invisible at a great height.

## RED CROSS PARADE IN WASHINGTON



The new American Red Cross building in Washington dedicated the other day, and a part of the exercises was the parade of 1,000 women in Red Cross uniforms, which was reviewed by the president. This parade is shown in the upper part of the illustration. Below is a group of Washington society women who have been training as motor ambulance drivers.

## YOUNG M'ADOO IN THE NAVY



William G. McAdoo, son of the secretary of the treasury, in the uniform of the New York Naval Militia. He is classed as a third-class electrician and attached to the American electrical division of the Militia at Bay Shore.

### Sawdust in Concrete.

Nails can be driven into concrete if sawdust has been added to the mixture. The proportions of one part of cement, two of sand, and three-quarters of sawdust will produce a concrete in which nails will hold.

The addition of sawdust appears to increase the tendency of concrete to absorb water, but the application of waterproof paint helps to eliminate this difficulty.

Concrete of these proportions is quite apt to crumble and will not stand much usage. It should be used only in floors and other places where it is to be covered with a protecting surface of boards or flooring of some sort.

### To Break Up Big Ranches.

In California the farms originally were the old "Spanish land grants," usually of enormous extent. In a fashion these great holdings—validated by the American government when California came into the Union—have remained as ranches. Today the people are learning that both for taxation and production, small farms are better, and a movement to bring this about is under way.