

For Every Woman According to Her Needs



Petticoats for all Occasions

Young girls' skirts should be carefully bored

Shaped flounces are best for short petticoats

Scotch plaid is good with dark skirts

The fullest of them all

PARIS is wearing skirts that touch and having to hold them up, it's a bit tiresome, the loveliest and freest of these years of short skirts, but we'll probably follow her lead before many more pass.

But let that evil day come when we haven't strength of mind enough to fight fashion! There's a compensation to Paris, at least—and it has come in the shape of stunning new petticoats.

If skirts are to be long enough to require holding up, then the petticoat will show, and right here is where Mademoiselle Paris congratulates herself. As a consequence, hosts of new petticoats have been made, fluffier and prettier than ever.

While we wait, haven't adapted the longer skirt (except for more formal occasions), we're "all for" the petticoat!

And they're stunning! The stronger colors that have themselves danced nightly at home in dresses are re-echoed in petticoats, until some daring styles are seen.

Black has its following, stronger than any color, and brown and green and blue are almost as popular, with a glimpse of scarlet from under the hem of an occasional skirt. I've they're good with pongee—natural colored, of course—but is worn with every other color under the sun, besides.

The gay plaid petticoats are back—gray or sober. Some stunning ones are made of the rich dark green and blue plaids that are almost as subdued as black, yet are full of the character of color.

The usual plaid petticoat—by the way, it's only for wear with dark skirts and walking suits—is gay. Red and blue and green are generously mixed up with a dash of yellow by way of accentuating the color scheme. It does it!

Trimnings Are Lavish

The soft finish characteristic of all the new dress silks is evident in petticoats as well as in dresses. The flounces being made of china silk, to make them especially soft.

Most of us aren't energetic enough in spirit to plod along without casting envious glances at a swift horse or an automobile. But, in reality, when you've done a lot of walking, you become hardened to it, and soon learn to love the very effort of it.

There's no exercise like it from a health standpoint—none which you're less likely to overdo yourself practicing. And you get the intimate terms, with nature in a way that the latest, dreamiest driving along shady lanes will never lead you to.

Many Come Ready Made

What we women need more than anything else is systematic walking—not done with the idea of covering a certain number of miles, but with leisurely enjoyment of the sights and surroundings.

Let those sights and sounds be real outdoor things. Go, get away from city streets and houses, and do your tramping religiously in the outdoor world, where birds haven't forgotten how to sing.

Perhaps during the week you're engaged in business; perhaps it's impossible for you to do more than walk to and from your work, and that you do by way of getting the necessary exercise your desk-work debars you from getting any other way. But do a bit more. If there's no time to get into the country but Sunday, make it part of your program for that day, to get your country walk in. Go to the city park, if you

white taffeta and china silk, and, of course, on the fanciest of the fingered petticoats, lace insertion and frills run riot.

Most of the insertion used is fairly narrow, but the edging is wide and usually of the softest sort of lace, put on as full as possible.

Some of the loveliest of the lingerie petticoats haven't the least scrap of lace about them, and are made instead with a flounce of several deep ruffles, trimmed with the simplicity of the ideal baby dress—with tiny hand-made scallops and prim little dots.

For the simple gowns they're really in better taste than the bunching together of great piles of lace.

A Great Need

Short petticoats have their set styles, as well as the long ones. They must fit even more snugly over the hips, and the flounce (which is about half of the skirt) must be shaped—not pulled on—or the outer petticoat and outside skirt will show the ugly bunching through.

Some of these short skirts are so carefully cut that there is practically no fullness to be disposed of at the back, and what there is is got rid of by a row of tiny pleats. Often they have no bands at all, but are finished off smoothly by means of fastenings of buttons and with French loops.

Young girls' petticoats should be as carefully cut as the "full-grown" petticoats. The modern young girl has her skirt well cut and wears her clothes with a grace that is delightfully girlish. And she's mighty particular about the set of her petticoat, so that all the necessary wrinkles are kept from spoiling the set of her skirt.

Petticoats come ready made, which small women are wearing almost as much as she. They're only possible with short skirts, for the longest one is only thirty-six inches.

The work-day petticoats are taking on new beauty as well as the finer ones of silk, Mohair—and nothing wears like mohair—treated to effective deep flounces of plaid silk; and instead of the plain tucked white skirt that we've been wearing for a couple of years with morning suits, skirts trimmed with embroidery are worn.

There's where the typical Parisian is most particular, rarely wearing the same piece two days in succession, and never wearing anything that is not the very whitest and cleanest possible.

But by way of evening up, wonderful baskets and boxes are devised to send those flowers to, and are the most tempting things in the world.

Find out, you can, her favorite flower, and let her know you remembered it. The bit of sentiment adds just one more pleasure to that of receiving them.

Roses, perhaps, make the best "showing," and no girl's aversion to having her bouquet loom up in size and number. Violets, although almost a too sober sort of flower for a gala day, are almost worshipped these last few years, until it's a sort of fad to like them best.

A trick the florists have learned to accomplish with the aid of wires is the making of full bouquets of the short-stemmed flowers. Fancies, which were impossible except in buttonhole bouquets, are now made in the most beautiful shower bouquets, the wires being hidden under under bits of green, and, perhaps, under a ribbon as well.

Some of us are old-fashioned enough

CHOOSING EMBROIDERIES FROM A PRACTICAL STANDPOINT

WITH all the exquisite embroideries that have already appeared, and those that are bobbing out by hundreds each day, it's hard for the most practical woman out not to lose her head over them and buy them from their beauty alone.

There are definite points to consider about every sort of embroidery before getting it. Those sheer, beautiful bits that look almost like handwork are all very well in their way; but most of them are impossible (or should be) for anything that will get hard wear. Yet there are some of these sheer embroideries that are made with every thread doubly protected, so that the ugly, thick kinds can be occasionally thrust aside, even for the sturdier sort of things.

Since these wonderful machines were invented, common sense and beauty have seemed, in a measure, to join forces.

Innumerable Combinations

In choosing embroideries, look first at the material; some of the sheerest are less flimsy than the apparently sturdy. Look next at the edge; if the stitching is too shallow, it's likely to pull out soon. If the scallop is in deep points, it's bound to curl up at the first wearing.

Lace and embroidery combinations—the new combinations that the fashionable world is getting to death—are myriad from the tiny, wavy edges, ending in a heading and finished with the sheerest bit of Valenciennes filled on to the edge, to the heavy kinds, with heavy linen-embroidered—for the foundation and the frailest, most perishable of comports—laces for ornament.

Anything with a touch of pompadour lace about it does not abominably—except (there are always exceptions) where the dots and balls have some body to them. Then they can be pinched and patted into shape.

These sheer Swiss edges, combined with Valenciennes, make the prettiest, possible trimming for baby dresses, by the way.

have the delicate Japanese drawnwork skillfully introduced here and there, which is beautiful, but takes away a little from their practical worth.

It all depends upon what you're buying embroidery for what points are most necessary for you to consider. If it's for underclothing, look at the wearing qualities are all there—embroidery not too heavily done for the foundation to support; no cowboy things with odd little threads that stretch and break easily; and a good, firm edge as necessary.

In insertions sometimes you find one outlined on both sides with a heavy heading, so perfectly finished that the

PREPARING FOR GIRL GRADUATE'S GREAT DAY

WHILE the girl graduate is deep in getting plenty of graduation gifts into her far-off essay, and almost as busy planning a fetching combination of frills and laces in which she's going to deliver that essay, her friends are bestirring themselves of presents.

The most personal sort of gifts are permissible at Commencement time—except for men to give. They are restricted to the flowers which keep the platform in such bewildering profusion, and which—luckily for the man who's the recipient of a number of invitations—are at the absolute of their prices.

But by way of evening up, wonderful baskets and boxes are devised to send those flowers to, and are the most tempting things in the world.

Find out, you can, her favorite flower, and let her know you remembered it. The bit of sentiment adds just one more pleasure to that of receiving them.

Roses, perhaps, make the best "showing," and no girl's aversion to having her bouquet loom up in size and number. Violets, although almost a too sober sort of flower for a gala day, are almost worshipped these last few years, until it's a sort of fad to like them best.

A trick the florists have learned to accomplish with the aid of wires is the making of full bouquets of the short-stemmed flowers. Fancies, which were impossible except in buttonhole bouquets, are now made in the most beautiful shower bouquets, the wires being hidden under under bits of green, and, perhaps, under a ribbon as well.

Some of us are old-fashioned enough

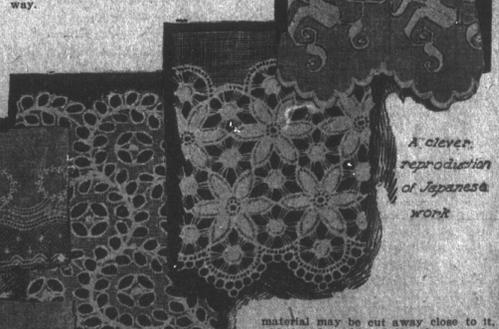
worn, for the luck of the first wearing. Commencement Day.

But the shops are full of new, beautiful ideas for her.

While you're thinking of Commencement presents, give a thought to the girl who's poor. She's sure to be in the class; sure to have to swallow some feeling of envy over the other girls' dresses and gifts—perhaps not getting a single gift, or a flower.

Look her up before, if you can, and give her some bit of finery to help her out with her plainer dress; or surprise her with the flowers she longed for, but didn't dare expect.

A giftless Commencement Day would be a woe to sad memory.



A clever reproduction of Japanese work

PROFIT BY GOOD WEATHER

WITH April over, the weather's sufficiently made up its mind to be settled, and there's no excuse left for the sluggards who don't get out and make advantage of it.

The best way to do it is by walking. Most of us aren't energetic enough in spirit to plod along without casting envious glances at a swift horse or an automobile. But, in reality, when you've done a lot of walking, you become hardened to it, and soon learn to love the very effort of it.

There's no exercise like it from a health standpoint—none which you're less likely to overdo yourself practicing. And you get the intimate terms, with nature in a way that the latest, dreamiest driving along shady lanes will never lead you to.

Many Come Ready Made

What we women need more than anything else is systematic walking—not done with the idea of covering a certain number of miles, but with leisurely enjoyment of the sights and surroundings.

Let those sights and sounds be real outdoor things. Go, get away from city streets and houses, and do your tramping religiously in the outdoor world, where birds haven't forgotten how to sing.

Perhaps during the week you're engaged in business; perhaps it's impossible for you to do more than walk to and from your work, and that you do by way of getting the necessary exercise your desk-work debars you from getting any other way. But do a bit more. If there's no time to get into the country but Sunday, make it part of your program for that day, to get your country walk in. Go to the city park, if you

THE WOMAN WHO WORRIES

A WOMAN who never worries declares that there is nothing more detrimental to beauty in woman than worry. The worrying woman does nobody any good. She simply invites the hand of Time, which writes plenty of wrinkles on her brow, around her eyes and mouth, pallor her face a yellow and gives a lack-luster she that no artifice can brighten.

It is quite unnecessary to worry, and it is a total waste of energy which could be better employed in doing something useful. The man who writes it must have been a man! "It is not work that kills," wrote something. He had a wife, or a sister, or a cousin, or an aunt who stirred him by the hour, and so killed him by inches. That is the worst of a worrying woman. She is not only worried, but she worries you.

You know a worrying woman the moment you see her. Her character is written in her face in wrinkles which you would think nothing of if a miracle would obliterate them. Downright ugliness is a heavy price to have to pay for the possession of a bad habit; but there it is. And not only does worry directly influence the complexion for evil; it's more remote effects are no less potent in robbing the face of the cheer and organs of digestion and the general public. Worry affects the entire nervous system, and through it the liver and organs of digestion and the heart. The things a woman thinks have more than anything else the power to make or mar her beauty; so let her beware of worrying over much, lest she lose the greatest of all gifts.

Blind embroideries are always more durable than open, and are nearer to the exquisite French handwork that sets the pace all over the world. And in the blind embroideries none is ever more interesting than those clever reproductions of Japanese work.

The loveliest any done on handkerchief linen in odd, striking patterns, and carry their nationality to every stitch one of the broad, flat articles. Some

material may be cut away close to it, and the edge whipped directly on to the binding, instead of having to roll or seam the edge. But be mighty sure your insertion's that kind before you take any chances; if it isn't, and you cut close, you're sure to have trouble. A host of delicate, pretty things are made—perishable, yet which belong so pre-eminently to the ornamental class that they have a very definite place.

But when you choose them, stick to your purpose when you make them up; guard the fragile stuff by putting them where no strain will come upon them. Get delicate ones for delicate uses, and stick to sturdy kinds for more humdrum things.

Pots of mint, spearmint or peppermint have a hygienic value in a room. They not only give off a wholesome and delightful fragrance, but they produce ozone, and therefore a sense of freshness. Pennyroyal has also the same perfume and ozone-giving power. Dried mint and pennyroyal are excellent fillings for small cushions.

Strictly ornamental For baby dresses

Blind embroideries are always more durable