

# NICE SETS PACE FOR CHIC GOWNS

### Opening of Race Course Brings Out Generous Showing of Lovely Clothes.

## RICH DISPLAY OF NEW HATS

#### Cellophane or Varnished Braids Models Big Success; Veil-Trimmed Models Attractive; Turbans in Crinkled Braid Are in Evidence.

The opening of the race course at Nice and the presence of many prominent visitors, among whom the American contingent did not lack full representation, mean a brilliant social season, which in turn signifies an assemblage of lovely clothes, writes a prominent fashion correspondent.

No more beautiful background for clothes is to be found in the world than Nice, situated as it is on the border of the Mediterranean; just where the Var river, a mountain stream of great beauty and swiftness, flows into the sea. The long range of verdant mountains, the Maritime Alps, are directly visible from the grandstand. The beauty of sea, sky and land is spread before the eyes. The Var valley leading off to the west and north is fragrant with blossoms and full of historic interest and romance.

Not far up the rambling course of this river is the little Church of the Madeleine, where Mary Magdalen and Lazarus are said to have preached the gospel to a handful of Christian refugees. All of this strip of Cote-d'Azur coast is intimately associated with the earliest history of the Christian church.

#### When Templars Defied the World.

It was near here, too, that the black and white banners of the Templars in their noontday of pride and ferocity spoke defiance to the world. Within sight to the south is Golfe Juan, where Napoleon landed in 1815, coming direct from Elba to this point in France. Thus history, political, romantic and religious, serves to make an interest for all the world at this alluring spot.

Small wonder, then, that here this social season should open with unwonted brilliancy. Many women wore their long sable mantles, but left them swinging open to show their charming new frocks in bright or dull hued silks. These fur mantles are still being worn on the Riviera, because after four in the afternoon a cold wind springs up, and if one is driving in an open car or standing about it is absolutely necessary to have a warm wrap.

Several new cloth coats were seen. A beautiful color effect is carried out in the loose, wrappy coat of putty-

with a pale fawn shade and the frock worn with it is of fawn duvety, like that which trims the coat.

The restaurants of both Monte Carlo and Nice have been very gay. The most extreme Goya styles appeared in evening dresses. The hips were widely extended, forming a veritable shelf on either side of the figure, which swung and tilted as the wearer walked or danced. The most pronounced of these models were those created by Lanvin, who seems determined to adhere to this Spanish style. These costumes are largely a question of skirt, the bounce being of a secondary importance.

#### Daring Evening Costume at Nice.

One of the most daring evening costumes worn at Nice is developed in black satin, with hollow jet balls outlining the hoodlike extensions. The bretelle-like bodice of white tulle has a delicate lattice of jet spotted with large jet disks. The Spanish atmosphere of this striking toilette is further accentuated by a high comb of



New Cloth Coat Is of Putty-Gray Burella Trimmed With Red Patent Leather Worn With Smart Plaid Silk Dress in Red, Black and White, Lining of the Coat Being of the Same Tartan.

carved shell of the purest blond quality. This comb differs, however, from the ordinary shell comb in that only the frame is of the pale yellow tortoise shell, inside of which is stretched an exquisite panel of real Chantilly lace, thus making the comb almost transparent.

An interesting model developed by Lanvin is a striking illustration of how beautifully the new soft taffetas may be used to make straight-line dresses. In this instance dark blue taffeta is chosen. The sleeves are in bishop or peasant style, a striking contrast to the very short cap sleeves. The found high collar in choker form is in direct opposition to the low neck collarless frock.

Both Lanvin and Jenny are strongly advocating the full length sleeve and the high collar in their simple silk dresses designed for afternoon wear. Jenny charmingly combines printed chiffon with foulard in a simple chemise frock. The upper part of the dress and narrow foundation skirt are both of the printed chiffon, the pattern of which is a graduated spot design in black on a white background.

#### New Hats Numerous.

New hats were as numerous as spring blossoms, the cellophane or varnished braids scoring a big success. Very little is being used except these glossy hats softly embroidered or appliqued in bright, contrasting colors. The narrow brim sailor, the draped beret and the small round shape which has a rolling brim and a decidedly conical crown were most favored.

Charming round turbans in beret style, made of black cellophane, were seen with elaborate embroidered designs done in dyed raffia and tan color cotton threads in chainstitch.

One Amazon walking hat worn was developed in alternating bands of black cellophane and bright green satin pipings. Two simple loops of cellophane braid piped and lined with green satin made up the trimming.

Lanvin's ribbon-trimmed turban made of straw and heavy fawn shade was also popular. This model was worn in navy, brown and in the new copper red.

There were several very pretty veil-trimmed models. One from Lewis was of black cellophane braid, cut in fine strips to simulate glossy Belgian straw. A new veil-trimmed turban from Lewis is developed in crinkled cellophane braid, which looks just like jet bugles. All around the turban is a wired lace veil, which turns back across the front and is held in place by two long jet pins.

#### Elaborate Hair Ornaments.

Spanish combs are more than ever favored. They are built quite high, with elaborate designs of iridescent stones. All kinds of pins and ornaments for the hair will be worn and the barrette will again be favored.

## CHIFFON FOR DAYS TO COME



Flowered chiffon bids fair to play an important part in milady's summer wardrobe. Here is a puff-and-trill combination of the most exquisite daintiness, in this fetching gown for the young miss.

## HATS VERY SMALL OR LARGE

#### Advance Models of Season Show Well-Marked Tendencies and Some Novelties.

The advance hats for spring show many indications of the coming fashions, some well-marked tendencies and some novelties. These novelties, from the very fact of their entire newness, are apt to remain novelties, and to lack definite influence on the mode. Many of the first spring hats of the season are made up rather to interest and attract the foreign buyer. Later a more conservative charm marks the millinery fashion both in France and America, after they have been modified by the influence of well-dressed women.

Several general tendencies may be noted. Hats are either very small or of quite large proportions. This does not mean that the enormous "Merry Widow" headgear is in any danger of returning. The Frenchwoman does not look well in a very large hat, though it is often becoming to her tall and slender American cousin. If the hat is small it is almost sure to have a tuft of something sticking out sharply at one side. Swathed effects, defining the shape of the head, are shown in Vogue. They are popular, especially with a bow of stiff ribbon or a short broom of aigrettes set at right angles to the head at the right side over the ear.

## FASHION NOTES OF INTEREST

Over-kirts fall below the foundation skirt.

Black satin and gold lace is a good combination.

Vanity cases are of brocaded velvet, leather or suede.

Leather is much used for a millinery decoration.

Moccasin brown is a new color among negligees.

Handkerchiefs are of printed linens in vivid colors.

Large collars finish the collarless necks of simple serge dresses.

Chestnut brown straw, with pink quills is a recent Paris idea for a hat.

A dominant note in color schemes and designs is of oriental inspiration.

Tailored dimity blouses and the latest tailored nets are also favored.

Tucked and scalloped chemises of white organdy are used on serge frocks with jacket opening.

Paris suit skirts are short, with fullness about the hips, many being draped with cascade rather than panier effects.

## NEW DEMAND FOR RIBBONS

#### Vestees Incorporated in Garments, Accounts for Suit Manufacturers Entering Trade.

Salesmen now on the road with ribbon lines are sending in good orders, and the trade as a whole is described as being in a healthy condition. Production still falls to come up to what manufacturers desire, and the record prices of raw silk are giving a very firm tone to ribbon values. While the call from the bag trade is not as active as it was, the loss in this direction is more than made up by the business coming from the suit trade.

Vestees are no longer separate articles, but are incorporated in garments, which accounts for the entrance of the suit manufacturers into the ribbon trade for the first time in several years.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE WHISTLING KITE.

"Well, good-day to all the birds in the zoo," said the Whistling Kite. "I must say I am glad to see you. It's quite a long journey which I have taken."

"No longer than I took," said the White Goshawk.

"Well, let us tell how long each of us had of a journey," said the Whistling Kite.

"How strangely you talk," said the White Goshawk. "But then you haven't been here long. Soon you will do better. You will talk so we can understand you, for we can, naturally, understand bird language."

"Pray forgive me if I talk strangely," said the Whistling Kite. "I haven't been here long and maybe I am not yet over the effects of the journey. At any rate I can use that as my excuse."

"To be sure you can," said the White Goshawk, "for every one is always saying something of the sort after a journey. I've heard it many times. In fact, it is what is only expected of you. I believe creatures would feel badly if others didn't tell them they were still feeling the effects of a journey."

"I am from Australia," said the Whistling Kite.

"So am I," said the White Goshawk, "and from Tasmania, too. At least I



"A Good Pair."

am from Australia, but the family live in Tasmania, too."

"Then," said the Whistling Kite, "we can talk over the good old scenes together, can't we?"

"Tell me," said the White Goshawk, "what is your favorite food? It is always well to find that out about creatures. It's such an important thing."

"Well," said the Whistling Kite, "I like some pretty queer kind of food. I eat quite a lot of horrible stuff that other creatures wouldn't touch—such as stuff that is old and far from fresh."

"Then, I like small creatures, too, and I am a good worker and also enter when it comes to destroying bad insects who would destroy trees and shrubs and plants."

"I destroy them before they get a chance to do any bad work and therefore I do a good work by destroying bad creatures."

"In that way I'm useful to folks, and I'm a whistler as you could tell by my name."

"Yes, I could tell that," said the White Goshawk, "just as you would know I was white by my name. Haven't I lovely white feathers?"

"You must certainly have," said the Whistling Kite.

"Well, some folks think my relations were gray but as I haven't any of those relations around now, folks aren't quite sure whether I've had those relatives or not."

"But because I am white I have a lot of luck."

"How is that?" asked the Whistling Kite.

"When I am seeking after prey, when I am hunting, or marketing or destroying or whatever you want to say, I have a great deal of luck for creatures think I'm a harmless white cockatoo and they don't bother to get out of my way."

"The white cockatoo is very harmless—that is quite true, but I go after my prey quite differently."

"But I have wonderful luck because they mistake me for another creature and they just help me to catch them!"

"That is luck," said the Whistling Kite. "But you can't fool them here, can you?"

"No," said the White Goshawk, "the zoo people know who I am and what I am and they have a notice in front of my cage which says I'm a white goshawk and not a white cockatoo."

"They've put the cockatoo family in another bird room, anyway,—or bird house, or whatever you want to call it."

"I'm glad they have put me beside you," said the Whistling Kite. "We'll make a good pair to talk to each other for I'm not too fussy about the queer kind of food I can eat and you're a gay old deceiver, making creatures think you were harmless when you were going after them, and making them assist you in conquering them!"

"Dear me," said the White Goshawk, "the Whistling Kite is already talking in a very grand manner, very grand indeed!"

Miserable Comforters.

Why was Job always cold in bed? Because he had such miserable comforters.

## A NOVEL SIGNATURE.

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR.

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I envied Rolfe Dysart. I was not covetous of his many diamonds and expensive attire and the free and easy way in which he flung about his money, but I begrudged him the favor and good will he had won from the one family in the world in which I was interested—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brandon and their daughter, Adela.

Dysart had flashed in among our little brokerage group, made up of young fellows who had ventured into independent business with little capital but high hopes. He had appeared with no one knowing anything of his antecedents, claimed to have been with a leading eastern bond house and boasted of wealthy, and even titled relatives in London. He rented an elaborate office, made money from the start and attracted many friends. It was I who, captivated by his friendly ways, introduced him to the Brandons, too late to regret it for, unconsciously perhaps, he won away from me my lady love.

Not that I had any claim on Adela and not that she seemed particularly taken with him, but his glare and glitter caught the old folks and their manner plainly showed that they favored his pretensions. I bore Dysart no grudge because he had supplanted me, for I doubted if he or anybody else guessed the secret of my preference for Adela. However, as I became better acquainted with him I analyzed his nature more studiously, and I noted half hidden defects and learned that some of his claimed former connections would not bear close scrutiny.

I had practically about abandoned the field so far as Adela was concerned, for her father tacitly ignored me when we met and Mrs. Brandon exerted herself to make Dysart welcome. My calls at their home began to be restricted and infrequent, and whenever I met Adela in society she was friendly and indulgent.

I shall never forget the day when a new client entered my office with a sailor like gait and outlandishly misfitting garments. Although of rich texture, he was swarthy, time beaten, evidently a foreigner, and when he spoke employed a broken, almost unintelligible lingo. However, he ran the tape on the ticker through his fingers in a way that showed he was not unfamiliar with it and propounded the query:

"Market eighty-seven on Union Consolidated?"

"Yes," I assented, "with accrued dividends."

"Buy me one hundred shares," he ordered, and placed a card before me bearing the printed legend: "Zeno Blecha, Hotel Ellmore." Then he drew out a check book, did some figuring, presented the sum of his calculation for the shares and added:

"Fill out the amount, will you?"

"Why, do you not write?" I inquired curiously.

"Oh, I can sign all right," he replied casually, and took back the check when I had done his bidding.

Then this unique client went through an unusual and interesting program. He picked up the pen I had used and laboriously and clumsily spelled out in print letters the name "Zeno Blecha." That done, he produced a small metal box and opened its cover, revealing an ink pad saturated with a dark red liquid. Into this he pressed the thumb of his rather ungainly right hand. As he did so, I caught sight of his surface. Some injury had left a deep cross-shaped scar on the abused flesh. He pressed the thumb against the pad, tried an impress on the desk blotter, and then upon the check directly under his signature.

"You see," he explained with a whimsical smile, "anybody could print out the signature of a man who does not understand script, but my thumb mark is an unquestionable identification. I will fill for the stock tomorrow," and he strolled to the inner office to look over a financial journal. A moment later Rolfe Dysart appeared, a memorandum slip in his hand.

"Any commonwealth preferred?" he asked, and then gave a great start. I saw him pale, shiver, and his eyeballs bulged as they rested upon the thumb print on the blotter.

"Where did you get that?" he gasped. The man in the other room uttered a guttural cry and dashed into the outer office.

"You scoundrel!" he shouted in wild rage, but Dysart had turned and sprung through the doorway, his pursuer more clumsily following him.

I had not recovered from my amazement when, pale and breathless, Zeno Blecha returned. He asked the use of my telephone. I listened while he called up the police, gave a description of Dysart, who had swindled him out of a large sum in New York, and offered a reward for his apprehension.

I heard nothing of either my strange client or Dysart for over a month. The latter had mysteriously disappeared from the city, and I doubted not that Blecha was on his trail.

One day I met Adela on the street. She seemed glad to see me. That evening's papers told of the arrest of Dysart in another city, and I called at the Brandon home.

The welcome reception by Mr. and Mrs. Brandon assured me that the spell of the brilliant Dysart was broken. As to Adela, it was when she confided to me the deep aversion that she had from the first felt for Dysart and the sorrowful gloom of the period when I had apparently forgotten her, that I knew that all along I only had possessed her love.

## How to Live

Common Sense Comments on Health, Happiness and Longevity

By GEORGE F. BUTLER, A. M., M. D.

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### MENTAL HABITS.

No one escapes trouble, so whatever may be your condition you have no monopoly in suffering. You have your compensations. Don't whine and get the complaint habit. "Make the best of things." This homely phrase is, after all, the shibboleth of life. It is the faculty of seeing some good—of drawing some inspiration from the most hidden source, that makes life endurable, that glorifies it. Life is pleasant or unpleasant, hard or easy, according to the way you look at it, the way you think of life. Thoughts govern action, and he who governs his thoughts is master of his destiny. Destiny is not about you, but within you. Cheerful, hopeful, optimistic thoughts are essential to strong minds and bodies.

Worry is one of the very bad mental habits; it injures beyond repair certain cells of the brain; and the brain being the nutrient center of the body, the other organs become gradually injured, and when some disease of these organs or a combination of them arises, death finally ensues. Thus may the habit of worrying kill. Only too often mental habits are morbid in their nature, and consequently cast a morbid influence upon the physical system over which they rule. Especially is this true when our minds are centered on the involuntary functions of the body. A man who has his mind constantly upon his digestion will soon have indigestion. Nature purposes to run her own machinery, and when we undertake to supplant it by human plans or artificial ways we destroy the natural process and disease results.

Thinking of what is eaten during or after meals is a dangerous practice, and if continued until it becomes a habit will be a greater obstacle in the way of curing any disease of the stomach than any other factor.

A person who suffers pain, and suffers his mind to revert to it constantly, establishes a nerve habit of pain, and the sense of pain grows, while the capacity to endure pain lessens. There can be no greater calamity to chronic invalids than that they get together and tell their ailments to each other. Such a course is but hurrying disease and rendering it less curable. It should always be the aim to cultivate reverse habits of expression to those we feel during illness. Sickness is not the least of the opportunities in life. It is the time for reflection. It does not come by accident usually, but is the effect of a cause. Reason and reflect upon the cause rather than the effect. The break in the wrong modes of living which is present affords the best opportunity to change the bad mental habits and start in better ways.

Many people go into society just for the purpose of telling their aches and pains and troubles. Such people should be sent to the pest house and kept in quarantine until they are cured; they are as untouched by the myriad happy influences of life as the mole is by the light of a star or the flash of a comet. They say "No one is as bad off as I am." Their salutation is always one that plunges at once into the condition of the liver, stomach, nerves, or some bodily ailment. Forget it! Don't get the habit of talking about sickness with every one you meet. Can't you find a topic of conversation more elevating than that of your aches and pains and troubles?

Cheerfulness is to the body what sunshine is to vegetation. Hence with a person who is in search of health, the essential thing to do is to cultivate cheerfulness, helpfulness, courage, and not allow one's self to think of his ills, much less to talk about them, except to those who may find it necessary to know them in order to properly direct his life. LEARN HOW TO LIVE.

Life is the interval between one breath and another—he who only half breathes only half lives, but he who uses NATURE'S rhythm in breathing has control over every function of his being.

Many people treble their troubles, making three out of one, by looking forward, looking on, and looking back. Troubles grow mightily, if you brood over them.

Fatigue which is not recovered from after a night's rest, is incompatible with the leading of a normal, efficient, wholesome, and happy life.

The aim of life is to produce the perfect man, so one must watch over one's integrity of mind and body.

The requirements of health are good air, good food, suitable clothing cleanliness, and exercise and rest.

Work keeps the human being in contact with stimuli from without that are necessary to his health.

Self-distrust will destroy you; trust, surrender, abandon yourself; believe and thou shalt be healed.

The way to live long is to live wisely, and especially to be moderate in all things.