

Novelties That Brighten Milady's Wardrobe



It is evening. The cool breezes from the ocean breathe lingering, tenderly across the face of the young girl as she dances across the smooth ballroom floor. Around the room they dance and as the music whines to an intoxicating finale, she pauses. A mirror reflects a dainty figure in the palest of orchid tulle—dainty, immaculate—except her hair. The salt breezes, which welcome, have loosened and dampened her tresses, which had looked so wonderful but a few hours ago. She wishes she had thought to buy some kind of bandeau for her hair. She looks with envy at the other dancers and admires their bandeaux.

There is a dark haired girl with an elaborate headdress of Russian effect made of pearls and silver. The queenly carriage of her head is enhanced by this high crowned arrangement. One must have a pretty neck to carry a crown of pearls and silver.

A dainty figure slips by dressed in some diaphanous pale blue stuff. Her auburn hair is dressed low over her ears and low in the back. Encircling the crown of glory which Nature has already given her is a simple wreath of silver laurel leaves. She knew her chief headdress was her hair and a simple band was sufficient.

A matron, wrapped in a clinging gown of flame-colored brocade satin,



swings from behind the palms. The merely a chainwork of pearls, so ar-

TOP, AT LEFT—JET STRANDS ARE CURLED ABOUT TO MAKE EAR-RING TASSELS DROPPING FROM A CORONET.

ABOVE—A HEADDRESS OF SILVER GAUZE RIBBON STUDDED WITH RHINE-STONES.

AT LEFT—GRAPES IN SILVER ON A BLOND HEAD ARE A PICTURE FOR AN EVENING PARTY.

hair flapper flaps by sans any hair ornament. She really doesn't need it. Her curly hair is charm exclusive. But another bobbed hair "debbie" with short, black, straight locks comes mincing along with a band of silver ribbon holding her bobbed locks in place. A silver star gleams in the center of her forehead.

And so on. Most of the dancers had head-dresses. Some were simple, perhaps just a ribbon or a wreath of flowers. Others were more decorative—ostrich feather, fancier dangling over the ears, a simple ostrich plume curling over the hair—jade green bandeaux—silver and pearl combinations—but bandeaux are really a beautiful, and necessary addition for the girl who wants to dance the warm spring and summer nights away.

Bathing Beaches To Be Colorful as Flower Gardens With Costumes of Striking Design, this Summer.

Beach Bonnets Are to Be Almost as Important as Wraps to the Fair Bather's Adornment.

By Mildred Lodwick.

ONE of the newest things that the June sun brings out is the bathing girl, who makes the gray sand of the beach as colorful as a flower garden. Bathing outfits are becoming more artistic every year, and instead of the old time bathing "suit" it is now the bathing "costume."

As much care in the planning of it as is accorded the most formal evening attire is given this brief costume. Not only shoes and stockings and cap, but bag, parasol and beach bonnet are all necessary accessories to the well planned bathing or beach costume, which the fastidious woman does not neglect. Some of the smartest beach wraps are really nothing but small sized wool blankets, dyed in vivid colors and either boldly buttonholed along the edges or fringed.

A very elaborate monogram decorated one I saw displayed. It was appliqued to the wrap, and was cut from a vivid green felt or flannel, which contrasted fetchingly with the deep pumpkin color blanket. Another of these blanket wraps was banded across the ends with groups of varicolored yarn, pulled through in basting-stitch fashion.

I have designed a pretty one in the form of a long scarf, which is as wide as the width of flannel one chooses for it, and may be as long as one wishes, though 2 1/2 yards is a reasonable length. To raise it to distinction the length of fabric is marked off in diamonds by strands of contrasting yarn basted into it on cross-fringe diagonal lines. A short loop fringe of the same yarn finishes the ends, while a long fringe weights the sides.

Quite as individual as this wrap is the bathing costume shown on the same figure. It combines wool jersey with satin in a way that achieves a graciously slenderizing effect to those who need it. Some of you might like



DESIGNS BY MILDRED LODWICK.

Hatpins Which Trim the Hat

THERE is nothing which is quite so much of a fad these days as the colored hatpins which sometimes are the only trimming on a smart hat, and the colored strings of beads which may be the sole trimming of the blouse of a dress. And though it may be a craze, it is an interesting and attractive one—one that many people can afford and which delights and pleases the color-loving soul.

There are pins of crystal, and others of ivory, jade, cornelian, pink quartz, amethyst and every color known.

The favorite shape in the round or oval, and often from the centre dangles a little brilliant which takes away from the plainness of a plain pin.

Jade is still the most popular color, and on the black hat of satin or limer straw gives just the added touch necessary to make a trimming. Diamond and oval shaped pins pierce the front of many small hats and they are other and still newer novelties.

coat yourself, shaping it to suit your face. Flat circular pieces of straw intended for crowns may be bought in the shops and any pretty colored one may be sewn to the buckram shape. Its color is then matched up in a polka dotted silk which is draped below it, and which is formed into narrow strings that tie in a bow under the chin. Tiny flowers surrounding the edge of the narrow trim suggest a decorative quality and a daintiness becoming to certain types of faces.

Materials for bathing frocks are varied, the three standbys of jersey, satin and taffeta being predominant. The fastidious woman likes to have her bathing frock made to order, for an ill-fitting one is as apparent as an ill-fitting frock of any other type, and casts as much of a reflection on her as would an ill-fitting one of another type. Those who are too slender to wear the jersey frock may choose satin in Skinner's all-silk waterproof quality, which does not cling to the figure but allows the water to drip off from it.

Many bathers ignore the sock or stocking, and wear only a high laced shoe in some gay color to match the

The Evening World's

KIDDIE KLUB KORNER SATURDAY SPECIAL FEATURE

Conducted by Eleanor Schorer

Around the World and What Alice Found



CHAPTER 6.
LET'S look for a place to sleep," suggested Jamie.
"Why, it is not anywhere near bedtime," said Alice.
"No, but I heard the Pirate say that night comes down fast in the tropics, and when it does come I want a good bed to go to. I'm going to look about."

Jamie went off and left Alice sitting on the shore of the Desert Island where the Pirate had left the two children. Second Mate Alice could see him reach the Good Ship, climb up Jacob's Ladder and disappear into the cabin. "Is the Pirate going to

sail away and leave Jamie and me here on the Desert Island for good and always?" she wondered. Her thoughts were interrupted by Jamie, who had come tiptoeing back from his explorations.
"Gee, Alice, we've found it!"
"What have we found?" Alice wanted to know.
"We've found a treasure island," answered Jamie.
"Really?" exclaimed Alice joyfully.
"Sh," cautioned Jamie. "They'll hear you. Come, see for yourself." and Jamie led the way to a spot from which they could see men, brown round green things to the edge of a big hole.
"What are they?" asked Alice.
"Green turquoise," whispered Jamie.
"Big as that?"
"Surely. Don't you remember what Aladdin saw in the cave of jewels? He saw gems bigger than his head, didn't he?"
"Yes, but—"
"Sh," warned Jamie. "They will hear you." Just then one of the men saw the children and beckoned to them. Jamie and Alice went trembling. These men called other men

KIDDIE CONTRIBUTIONS

THE PIXIES.
THERE once lived a little girl called Daisy, who never obeyed her mother. One day her mother went away and told Daisy not to go into the woods. Now, Daisy had never thought of going into the woods, but when her mother told her she must not she put on her hat and coat and marched right out of the house on the road to the woods.

As she came near a place the people called enchanted she heard a little girl's screams and peeping behind a tree, what do you suppose she saw?

There in the middle of a crowd of little men sat a girl that looked exactly like Daisy. She was crying and the pixies (that is what the little men were) were scolding her because she did not obey her mother, and they said that every little girl they caught who did not obey her mother they would put into the big fire burning

and women to come and see the children and soon Alice and Jamie realized that they were far from alone on the island. They were surrounded by a group of pleasant, brown-faced people.

"What are these?" asked Jamie pointing to the round, green objects. No one there could understand him, but they called another of their tribe and he told Jamie, "They are the riches of our land."

"Treasure?" inquired Jamie.
"Treasure without price," answered the native.

"Are they turquoise?" asked Jamie eagerly.
"No," laughed the native, "not turquoise. They are a thousand times more precious than turquoise."

"Oh!" said the children in wonder while they tried to imagine something that was one thousand times more precious.

"Do you like them?" asked the native.

"Very much," answered the children.
"When play with us and to-morrow morning we will give you some!"

If they had not been so excited over the treasure, Alice and Jamie would have been afraid to sleep in the huts of these strange, brown people; but visions of the costly gems, a thousand times more precious than turquoise, made them say "Yes."

They stayed. And all night long they dreamed of the treasure hoard that they would carry home to their Mumsie next day.

HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB. CUT OUT THIS COUPON.

Beginning with any number, cut out six of the coupons, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945 and 946, and mail to Cousin Eleanor, Evening World Kiddie Klub, No. 43 Park Row, New York City, with a note, in which ADDRESS please be careful to mention not only the city in which you live, but the thoroughfare.

All children up to sixteen years of age may become members. Each member is presented with a silver Gray Klub pin and membership certificate.

COUPON 941.

nearby.
Daisy heard that she remembered that her mother had told her not to go into the woods and she had gone.
She ran home as fast as her feet could carry her and there she found her mother anxious and worried because she, Daisy, was not at home.
She ran into her mother's arms and said: "Mother dear, I promise I will never again disobey you." And she never did, for she had learned her lesson.

By LILLIAN COHEN, age ten, Brooklyn.

THE MERRY MONTH OF MAY.
In the merry month of May,
Come the leaves and flowers gay,
A soft carpet of green, o'er the brown earth is spread
And flocks from the folds to the pastures are lead.
Then the birds up in the trees,
In the warm and soft spring breeze,
From the dawn until dark, sweet songs of praise
And the frogs in the meadows pipe back their rude lays.
In the soft and sweet spring air,
Our cheeks grow red and fair,
How we laugh and sing as we rove o'er the green
How our hearts glow with joy as we
In the merry month of May
Happy mother robins lay
Their three little blue eggs in the nest
They love to sing songs both for you and for me.
By MILDRED E. HARRY, age 13, 207 East 158th Street, Bronx.

Each Saturday there will be a cutout of one of the characters of the Woodland Wonder Tales appearing in the Kiddie Klub Korner on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Each of these characters will do some stunt Porcupine, that is typical of him, just as bristling her quills is typical of Mrs. Prickly Porcupine.

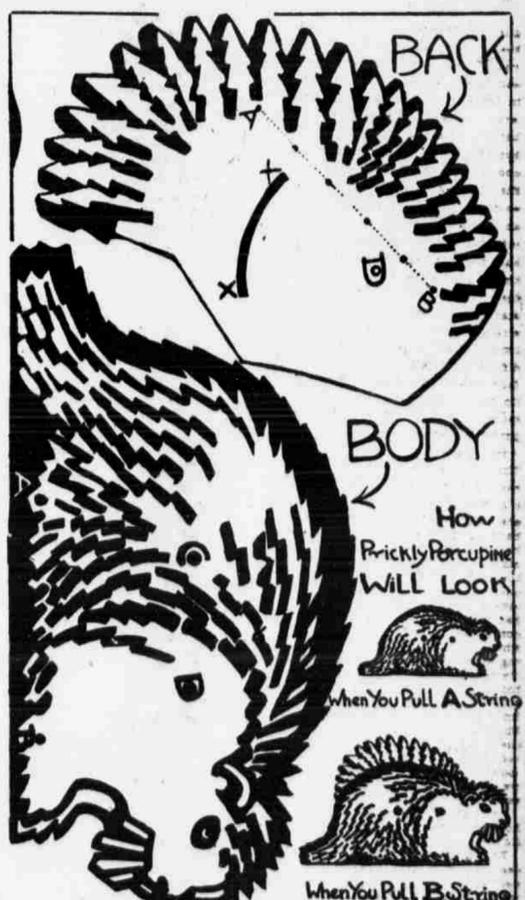
Every Kiddie Klub cousin will want the set. I know, so I have arranged to have these cutouts printed on glossy, white paper and they will be mailed on receipt of five cents for each. Also the pages of "Around the World and What Alice Found," printed in this manner may be obtained in the same way. Collected they will make an attractive book.

COUSIN ELEANOR.

Cut This Out and See What It Makes

HERE we have Mrs. Prickly Porcupine.
Cut out the two parts of the cutout, put them together according to directions and you will have a porcupine that will work its quills up and down as you will.
The Prickly Porcupine is a stodgy, unfriendly, unlovable creature who goes about in a lonely way without trying to make either enemies or friends.
Mrs. Prickly Porcupine is a dull sort. There is no need for her to be quick and alert. For Mother Nature has given the Prickly Porcupine an armor of quills. As soon as danger threatens Mrs. Prickly Porcupine puts out these quills. Assemble the parts of this toy and see how she does it.

DIRECTIONS.
To realize this toy you need two paper fasteners and a piece of twine about eighteen inches long.
Paste the cut-out on thin cardboard. Then, when the paste is dry, cut carefully around the outlines of the two separate parts. This done, cut holes A, B, C and D on the BODY, also hole E and slit X-X on the BACK. Next, piece the big dots along the line A-B on BACK and weave the piece of twine in and out of these dots, being careful that the ends of the string come out at the back side of the BACK at the points A and B. Pull the string until the ends A and B are of even length.
Fasten the BACK to the BODY by passing a paper fastener first through hole D on the BODY, then through hole E on the BACK. Pass the second paper fastener through hole C on the BODY and then through slit X-X on the BACK.
The next thing to do is to put the A end of the string through hole A on the BODY section, passing the string through from the back of the



toy and out at the front, then do the same with the B end of the string, passing it from the back to the front of the toy through hole B on the BODY section.
Pull B string and Mrs. Porcupine will bristle her quills as she does when an enemy is near.
Pull A string and the quills will

lie flat as they do when Mrs. Prickly Porcupine is doing nothing more exciting than eating her dinner.
Billy Brighteyes thinks Mrs. Prickly Porcupine is a very odd creature, and I am sure you will agree with him that she is indeed different from most of the folk in the Woodland Wonder Tales.