

WHEN THE SNOW FLIES



BY BETTY BROWN

The picturesque Louis XV. collar, which, in chiffon or silk, adorned many summer frocks, will reappear when the show flies, but its winter guise will be moleskin, ermine, silver muskrat or some of the many kinds of fox.

The collar that fashion borrows from the French king is really a cape and it is never so pretty as when

draped loosely over the shoulders to make a frame for the face, but as this sketch from Fashion Art shows, the regal neckpiece may be pulled up comfortably around the ears.

Muff-cuffs didn't disappear with the snows of last winter. They are with us again, cut on new lines, of course, much smarter, I think, and just as comfortable as the "muffs" that captured our affection last winter.