

PARIS REVEALS SPRING WEAR

First, suppose Paris were dressing you! World-famous salons showing you just the things they might have created specially for you! Skirt, waistcoat, loose jacket. And a ~~skirt~~ ^{suit} ~~skirt~~ black and white check.

Three very becoming floral designs. The coolie hat the only hint of Indo China. And of course, don't stand with your back to a draught.

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Croquet and Seduction are the names of these creations. Absurd, but the ^{realm} ~~world~~ of high fashion is a world of its own. Stand by for Seduction. If you think London is taking the place of Paris, who will agree more than Norman Hartnell, here with his own spring show; beginning with a white and black grosgrain afternoon dress, Dalmatia.

Aperitif; in black, for the cocktail hour. The shawl, or portrait collar, has bands of jet embroidery.

[A crisp summer suit, Mr. Hartnell tells us, is the very breath of springtime. We've known ^{sunray} springs whose breath wasn't so hot, but do look at that ~~skirt~~ ^{pleated skirt}; ~~black and white printed crepe de chine~~ ^{black and white printed crepe de chine}.

Cherie; a slim fitting evening gown; white ~~Catpaw~~ ^{Catpaw} lace over taffeta. Now let's hear no more of the ~~eternal~~ ^{eternal}, I've got NOTHING to wear.