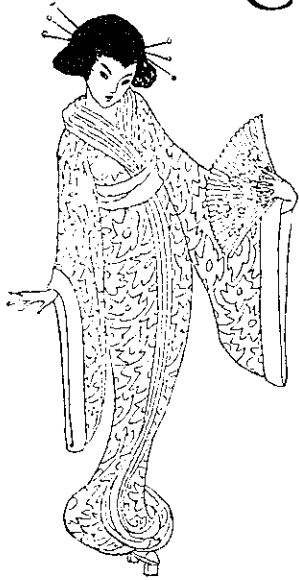




Carnival Frocks for Carnival Days



Carnival Time!—With all its gaiety and fun, when the imagination of youth (and not only youth) may run riot, and Cinderella indeed be a princess by night, even though she sweeps the hearth by day—or was it the keys of a typewriter her fingers were busied with?

But if you would go a-playing light-heartedly, it is well to remember one or two things:—You cannot play unless you feel happy in whatever your imagination has governed you—gay or dignified, charming or freakish—you must "play the part."

So in choosing your Carnival frock do not try to be Miami of the Islands when you look like a Dresden China Shepherdess, for instance!

Fortunate are those who have a

treasure chest to delve into to bring to the light of modern day an old Spanish shawl and comb; a length of old brocade; or a really cosmopolitan patch-bag that will cater for the gayest of jazz costumes.

Gretchen from Holland is in orthodox blue, with multi-colored petti-frills under her full skirts; and a blushing rose is petalled in wired tulle, appliquéd with full-blown roses.

If you have eyes of mystery, a robe that hails from the land of the Sphinx will suit you, in vivid Nile blue and copper red, gold fringed—but you must look the part.

And so on. Beauties from the East and West, all playing the game in a whirl of Carnival spirits and fun and laughter.

