OF INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

Number of Jean's Husbands Crowds Total of Her Gowns and Jewels

The Paris of Harry Lehr and Berry Wall, of Fanny Ward and Jean Nash; the Paris that makes frocks for American women, mixes drinks for American men, and with its gambling clubs, night clubs and other forms of amusement takes money away from both sexes with fine impartiality—"The Paris That's Not in the Guide Books"—is the Paris chattily described in a book with that title, written by Basil Woon.

The detailed account of Jean Nash, much-headlined "Best Dressed Woman in the World," is perhaps the most interesting story in "The Paris That's Not in the Guide Books." Did you know that Jean Nash was born in New York?

Here is the description of the million francs' worth of jewels she wore one night at the Chateau de Madrid: "Start with the diamond diadem in her blond hair. Count in the emerald headache band around her forehead. One pearl necklace is not enough for her—she wears two. One, of great big pearls, fastens tightly around her throat; on the Rue de la Paix they call this the 'dog collar.' The other necklace, of 414 graduated pearls, is strung in three great loops about her beautiful neck and is worth an oil king's ransom.

Sixteen Bracelets.

"Shifting out eyes downward—if we are not yet blind—we note a diamond brooch and a diamond girdle, and count—perhaps not quite accurately—sixteen flashing bracelets on the left arm and nine on the right.

"Apart from these and the diamond anklet and the ruby studded heels, Mrs. Jean Nash wears no jewels whatever.'!

"Mrs. Nash," he says, "has more than a thousand gowns. Two specially reserved rooms at the Claridge are insufficient to hold all of Mrs. Nash's new gowns, and five drawers in a safety vault are too small to contain all of her fine lingerie, which, to persons acquainted with the quantity and size of what women wear underneath nowadays, means much more than may appear at first glance.

"Then there are the fur coats. . . . There are certainly furs in existence which have not been made into coats for Jean Nash. But they are the inferior, common or garden variety, like rabbit and cat. It is not probable that Jean has more than three chinchilla coats. I know she has one.

As for the husbands, Mrs. Nash's matrimonial romances began when she was at boarding school, where Stanley Kerwin fell in love with her. "At any rate," chronicles Mr. Woon, "Jean's mother did not fall for Stanley, which necessitated an elopement cleverly carried out from her dormitory at school.

Likes Husbands.

"Jean Nash has always adored married life, but not invariably with the same husband. Variety in the lesser half is the spice of marriage, she believes.

"She rapidly divorced Mr. Kerwin and shortly thereafter married Winfield Sifton, who was a Canadian and had millions.

"Jean's reason for divorcing Mr. Sifton was extremely original. She complained that he loved her too much.

"So she went to London and acquired her third, to wit, a tall young army officer by the name of Nash.

"Whatever else Jean did to him she certainly made his name famous.

"Shortly thereafter Mr. Nash brought suit for divorce, carrying into court a large bag filled with unpaid dressmaker's bills. He told a sympathetic judge that, while he appreciated the honor of being the husband of the best-dressed woman in the world, he was neither Henry Ford nor Paul Poiret.

Dressmakers Hold Bills.

"The judge saw the point and gave him his divorce, whereafter the bag of bills was left to the dressmakers to hold."

For the fourth time Jean Nash took to matrimony; her latest—up to the moment of going to press—partner was Prince Sabit Bey, a presumed sheik who is a near relative to the khedive.

Mrs. Jean Nash was Princess Sabit Bey for nearly a whole month.

But that marriage didn't "take," either. One day Mrs. Nash met Mr. Woon and announced:

"I divorced him this morning—I mean, that is, he divorced me."

"I was slightly puzzled. 'But I thought it took three months to div-'

"Not for us. We were married under the Moslem law. All he had to do was to point his finger at me and say: 'I divorce you—you are no longer my wife.' Then we had lunch," explained Jean.—New York Evening World.

Girl Is Physical Marvel at Seven

—NEA. Atlanta Bureau

From the time she was six months old Margaret Weaver was taught exercises by her father, J. Candler Weaver of Atlanta, Ga., who is a physical instructor. Her greatest stunt now at the age of 7, is to perform a wrestler's bridge with only her head and feet touching the ground and support the weight of her 170-pound father.

Fashion Notes

NEW BLUES

Of particular interest in the matter of fall fashions is the question of color, and this year style preference will be expressed in certain new shadings of red, brown, blue, green and gray. Especially appealing are three new shades of blue, known as Bluridge, Astel, and Bondac—names which in themselves suggest the lovely new color tones they represent.

Crepe satin is a favored medium for afternoon frocks. In one fall collection the dressier afternoon frocks are of two kinds—one comprising those made in crepe satin, velvet or moire. These dresses are rather severe of cut and those made in crepe satin are often in black trimmed with white.

An unusual pair of pumps seen on a French dancer were of mauve colored kid with birds cut from gold leather appliqued on the vamp and the heel.

Not only are black velvet hats exceedingly smart for midsummer and early fall, but colored velvets—the deep reds and purples are also shown.

For fall negligees, printed velvets combined with chiffon and with gold tissue cloth are exceedingly attractive.

In the fashions of today shoes are matched to hats. Very attractive are pumps with a single strap made of fine straw in shades of sea green, parchment, bois de rose and white. They are trimmed with kid in harmonizing color.

Novel handbags of the envelope type are very long and quite narrow, and fastened with jeweled clasps.

Beaded frocks for evening show close patterns, and beading and embroidery are often combined.

Earrings grow longer and more interesting. They have ceased to be a fad and are worn with greater discrimination and hence more distinction than ever before.

Coolie coats of stenciled cotton have been worn on the beaches all during the season. New versions recently shown are made of brocade or damask beautifully hand-blocked in striking design. They may be used for evening wraps or for negligees.

The red hat for fall is less brilliant than the summer model—it comes in Chanel red, the red purples, and wine shades.

Red fox is used effectively on the white flannel and broadcloth coats for late summer and early fall. A yellow felt hat is a charming accompaniment.

A white felt hat that attracted much attention at Deauville is hand painted in blue and pink plaids.

Mole, somewhat neglected as a fur recently, is mentioned most favorably as a fall trimming. It combines advantageously with the fashionable greens and reds of the moment.

Much is promised for broadcloth this fall—not the old shiny-surfaced fabric, but a softer, duller toned material that has greater adaptability.

The newest evening frocks have panels or scarfs that hang loosely from the shoulder line to the hem. They vary in width, some being almost ribbons, others being a full width of material.

One of the most charming ensembles for fall is a frock and dolman coat of navy blue moire, the coat being collared with summer ermine.

An attractive frock for fall is made of navy blue kasha with a very wide belt of rose colored suede, and a vest of silk in the same shade.

The large shirred and puffed velvet crown is combined with the large silk of felt brim in the new picture hats.

Our Young Debutante Has Competition

She was "coming out" at last! and her deb party was to be a really swank affair—such an affair as had gained mother her reputation as the "best hostess."

Now that she was ceasing to be "that Thompkins youngster," with Mother's laughing but eternal, "No daughter—not sister!" ringing in her ears, maybe she, too, might be come popular like Mother!

Anyway, she told herself with a blush, that handsome Bob Satterly, who always was hanging around Mother's tea table would at least SEE her now!

Mother came in then, and kissed her. Mother, slim and graceful, in black velvet.

"Out of deference to you, my child," laughed Mother. "Now since I've a debutante daughter, I must go through some of the motions of being an old lady! I DO want you to be a success Darling!"

They went down the stairs to the party. And it was gorgeous.

The debutante told herself, "Think of all these lovely people coming to see ME!" And she was radiant.

Still there was something about it. The "older set," for example always spoke of her in the third person, quite as if she weren't there. And they called her "Mary Thompkins's daughter."

And Bob Satterly—well, he danced with her. Once. He cut in on Mother often enough.

The evening was half over when Peggy realized that she was sitting in a corner practically alone. Most of the men of the party—and all the young ones were crowding in another corner. A rival debby? No. Mother! Smiling, scintillating, flirting a little. Having the time of her life.

Peggy fled. Her dearest friend found her later, weeping. "But your mother really means well," said the friend, trying to be a comfort. "And she's so beautiful—and so astonishingly young!"

"I wish she were old as—as anything—and ugly! I do!" wailed Peggy. "Maybe I'd stand a chance if she were!"

"But a lot of us girls have to put up with this 'young mother' competition," mused the friend.

"Yes—darn 'em!" said Peggy.—Lucy Lowell.

Household Hints

Before you wash colored handkerchiefs or those with colored borders, soak them in salt water for an hour. This lessens the likelihood of fading.

Put a teaspoonful of powdered borax to the water in which you rinse white clothes, and you will find them perceptibly whiter.

Never wring woolen sweaters or baby garments. Hang them up on the line dripping wet and they will never shrink.

Add a tablespoonful of epsom salts to each gallon of water in which you wash and rinse colored clothes and they will be less likely to fade or run.

Your voile curtains will be laundered more successfully and be less apt to sag if you fold the material with the salvage ends together, and iron double, on each side, instead of trying to stretch the material out straight.

Skim milk makes a very acceptable substitute for starch water for giving just the desired amount of stiffness to organdies or laces.

Add milk and soap jelly to starch and the mixture will remove mildew stains.

Grass stains can be removed from white frocks by washing the stain at once with cold water.

You bring out a better gloss on linen if you iron it while quite wet with very hot irons.

A common paving brick makes an excellent stand for your iron.

Salt is an exceedingly good cleaner for milk jugs and basins.

The objectionable odor left by onions on paring knives may be overcome if you rub them briskly with coarse salt.

When your family gets tired of prunes in their usual stewed fashion, pit them and add to a custard, or reheat them with minced lemon or orange peel added to the water.

Rub linseed oil over the top of the gas stove to prevent rusting.

About half a teaspoon of ordinary moist sugar rubbed into the hands with a soapy lather will clean them and leave them beautiful and smooth.

When pouring hot preserves or boiling fruit juice into a jar, always put a silver spoon into the jar before you pour in the hot liquid. This tempers the glass so it does not break.

Benzine or naptha in the water with which you wash the glass over pictures will give them an extra shine.

When mixing flour and water for gravy or dressing, use a fork or an egg beater. This keeps it smooth and free from lumps.

Sweeping oilcloths and linoleums is just as wearing as walking on them. An oiled mop or dry mop is much better to use on them. A coat of wax frequently applied helps to preserve the oilcloth or linoleum.

Before sweeping a rug or carpet take an old round tin, pierce holes in the bottom and fill it with common salt. Sprinkle this over the carpet. It prevents the dust from rising, brightening the colors, and wards off moths.

To clean furs, brush them well and comb once with the nap and once against it. Wipe over with soft flannel and then with a cotton pad inside an old silk cloth dipped in gasoline or benzine.

BEING BEAUTIFUL DEFINITE CAREER OF MANY WOMEN

Should Study Own Type And Not Accept Everyone's Word.

By Lucrezia Bori

The art of being beautiful at all times is a definite career in itself, as it takes so much time and careful thought. One must be on the alert every minute taking into consideration the various small points that mean so much to the well-groomed woman.

One of the first things that a woman should do is to study her own particular type and coloring. Then she should endeavor, with every power within her means, to dress in accordance. With the vogue of gay colors, there is no excuse for a woman wearing a hat or gown that, while it may be becoming in style, is totally unfitted and unbecoming as to color.

I find that the majority of American women are satisfied to wear what an unscrupulous saleswoman assures them is the last word in style, both as to line and color. If, however, they would study themselves, as do the French women, they would soon learn just what they could wear to appear at their beauty best.

Another point is that a color may be most unbecoming in the glaring light of day and be marvelously flattering under the shaded electric lights for evening.

All these little things should be watched by the woman who wants ever to appear at her best. Rather than have a half-dozen gowns of cheap cut and glaring color, she will find it worth her while to invest in one gown of perfect cut and becoming color.

The accessories of one's toilet also count for much in the way of beauty. A perfectly charming girl of my acquaintance with dark hair, brown eyes and very sallow complexion came to call on me the other afternoon, wearing a navy blue crepe gown, with a deep purple organdy collar and cuffs and a hat faced with the same purple. The effect was anything but lovely. Had she chosen a soft yellow or a light blue, the effect could have been made most charming.

A few hours spent before your mirror will tell you more than I can write. This is not vanity, but rather a duty you owe to yourselves and your beauty. For there is beauty in every woman in the world, no matter what her own personal opinion may be. So make the best of what you have and choose the frame ever with all thought to the setting.

NOTICED ALONG FIFTH AVENUE

The straight-tight sleeve is slowly giving way to her more elaborate sister. One very popular sleeve is straight to the elbow, where it is attached to bloused chiffon and then caught up at the cuff.

* * *

Lace, trimmed with white fur, continues to be one of the most striking things for evening wear.

* * *

A combination striking in its contrast is raspberry and white. It is unusual and especially becoming to olive-skinned brunettes.

* * *

The travel coats being shown are very attractive. One coat employs a music-bar pattern in brown, flecked with colorful nubs of brightening effect.

* * *

Floral brocades, in black and white or brilliant colors, are attracting much attention. They are beautiful for straightline frocks and require no trimming.

* * *

Covert cloth in the darker shades will be seen again this fall. The tailored suit made of this fabric will be extremely chic.

* * *

Castor, wine and mulberry will be used for daytime wear, and dark green will be used in the more luxurious materials.

* * *

New Bathing Accessories.

Rubber jewelry has followed the vogue of rubber boutonnieres and the bathing maid now appears in the water with vari-colored bracelets and for beach wear there are pearl imitations in anklets and bracelets.

* * *

Have you noticed the bunnies of jersey and oilcloth that women carry at the beach? They are bags of the bathing accessories and have the zipper fastening down the back.

Justice Brandeis' Daughter Would Change Name But Not Father

Miss Susan Brandeis devotes most of her time to living down her name. Not that she has any particular fault to find with Susan, nor with Brandeis.

As a matter of fact, she would like such commonplaces as Mary Brown or Jane Smith or any of the other combinations better than people who own those appellations. But being a Brandeis, and a daughter of Justice Brandeis of the supreme court of the United States, has its attendant difficulties. For example: A short time ago Miss Brandeis was being introduced to a prominent citizen.

"I am very glad to meet the daughter of Justice Brandeis," said he, extending his hand.

"I hope that you are glad to meet me," responded Miss Brandeis.

Having a famous father certainly can be something of a handship, as Miss Brandeis has discovered. Every time she is being introduced it is ten chances to one that her father's name will be mentioned, and then joy at meeting her will be expressed. The only thing to do about such a state of affairs, Miss Brandeis decided some time ago, was to make a name for herself. And she is proceeding about this undertaking in a thoroughly business-like manner.

A short time ago she pleaded her first case before the supreme court. Women have pleaded before it already, but few if any of them had been practicing law for as short a time as she.

Father's Prediction True.

Miss Brandeis was admitted to the New York bar in 1921 and to the bar of the supreme court in 1924. It is only about a year ago since Justice Brandeis predicted to his daughter, who was then visiting him in Washington, that she would argue before the highest court of the land before a year was over. She did not take him seriously at the time, but his prediction came true.

There is a strong feeling of comradeship between the justice and his lawyer daughter. Every day a thick letter arrives at Miss Brandeis' law office, addressed in her father's hand and carrying advice and clippings of articles of interest. And in turn, every day she writes to him, telling about the latest developments in her life and in her career. To her mother and to her sister, who is a professor of economics at the University of Wisconsin, she writes regularly every week, but a daily letter is needed to keep her in touch with her father.

What does Justice Brandeis think of his daughter's career? That question could not be really answered fairly by Miss Brandeis, so her law partner, Benjamin Kirsh, was asked to give his opinion.

"I think Justice Brandeis regards his daughter's law work with more than parental fondness," Mr. Kirsh said. "I have often seen the two of them together, and it has seemed to me the judge really believes in his daughter's ability to do good work."

There is, of course, the other side of the question. Having a father who is a justice of the supreme court might inspire in his offspring the belief that he is the greatest and most infallible man in the world. But Miss Brandeis is not that kind of offspring.

Father's Decision.

Some time ago her father handed down a decision with which she disagreed. She had good reason not to agree with him; she had been fighting the losing cause, and a cause which she felt to be right. "I'm going to wait until I get to Washington, and then I'll show you where you are wrong," was about what she wrote her father. According to good information, she argued her case before the judge on her next trip home.

Justice Brandeis and his daughter have many good times together. Every summer they go off on a camping trip and stay away several weeks at a time. They fish and they paddle and they hike, and in between they talk a little law. If Miss Brandeis had happened to be a boy she could not have been any better friend with her father.

Miss Brandeis does not believe in aping men. Always she is the feminist who believes in women and in their ability. Every month hundreds of phone calls and letters come in for her from young girls who are planning to study law.

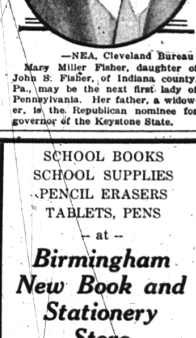
Sex No Hindrance.

Miss Brandeis always encourages girls to go ahead with their careers, providing they feel that they have the ability. She has never found her sex any hindrance and she cannot understand why anyone else should.

Miss Brandeis had the usual schooling of an American girl in her position. She was born in Boston. While she was growing up she went to a select school, which prepared her for admission to college. She chose Bryn Mawr college as her alma mater, and after she had finished the regular A. B. course there she went to the University of Chicago, where she took her LL. B. In 1921, a short time after she had been admitted to the New York bar, she accepted a special assistant to William Hayward, United States attorney. She took an active part in the prosecution of the building combinations in their violation of the Sherman anti-trust act.

During the lemonade season it is well to remember that if a lemon is warmed before squeezing, it is possible to extract much more juice.

A First Lady?



—NEA, Cleveland Bureau

Mary Miller Fisher, daughter of John S. Fisher, of Indiana county, Pa., may be the next first lady of Pennsylvania. Her father, a widower, is the Republican nominee for governor of the Keystone State.

'TO THE LADIES'

The Eccentric, in instituting this page as a weekly feature dedicates it solely to the large number of women who are constant readers of this newspaper. The Editor will welcome suggestions from the readers for its improvement and friendly criticism which will aid in making this page of the greatest interest to the greatest number of women. Columns of recipes and of household hints will be begun and maintained by the readers. Every woman has a manner of preparing a certain kind of food that is unique. It is the idea of the editor of this page to print just such recipes so that all may have the advantage of others' knowledge. Please address communications for this page to the Household Department, The Birmingham Eccentric.

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