

THE WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

By "VERITY"



Artificial Silk

How to Wash It

ARTIFICIAL silk is now recognised as an ideal material for fine garments and drapery on account of its good wearing qualities and daintiness.

It is a mistake to think garments made of this silk must be cleaned when dirty as they cannot be laundered. They can be washed very successfully without any damaging effects if precautions are taken in the process.

This material often loses some of its strength when wet, and the garments then need handling carefully and gently. Warm water and soap should be used, but be careful in your choice of soap.

Strong domestic soaps with too much alkali are fatal to silk. Flaked or dissolved soap of the highest quality is best when washing dainty fabrics.

Make a lather by dissolving the soap in warm water (not hot), and allow the articles to soak a few minutes. When washing the garments they should be very gently kneaded between the fingers, and moved round in the lather until the dirt is thoroughly removed.

It is important to remember that there must be no rubbing on a board or wringing through a roller. Apart from damaging the fabric, silk is liable to stretch out of shape if pulled roughly.

When all traces of grubbiness have disappeared, the garments should be rinsed well in two lots of clean water and allowed to drain. They can then be rolled up in a ball, wrapped in a towel, and gently squeezed to remove the bulk of the moisture.

When nearly dry hang them out to dry in the open air, or in a draught. Drying in front of the fire is inadvisable. No pegs should be used, but the garments must be hung on a line with the weight well balanced to prevent stretching.

The appearance of artificial silk is always improved after washing if it is ironed on the wrong side with a warm iron. This removes any creases and brings out the sheen of the material, but the iron must not be hot, or the threads will be damaged.

Child Poster Artists

CHILDREN attending London County Council and secondary schools in Kensington have sent in designs for

posters for Kensington's Health Week, and some have been accepted by the Public Health Department.

One boy had painted two tombstones with epitaphs. One said: "Bert Nosope, In early prime, Before his time, A victim of grime, Laid low forever."

On the other was printed: "Jack Bean, Dirt his curse, Grew worse and worse, Brought here by hearse."

Lemons and Beauty

LEMONS are most useful allies in the cause of beauty culture.

They are excellent for removing stains from the hands, whitening discoloured necks and cleansing the teeth.

Lemon juice taken internally, mixed with hot water and no sugar, is splendid for keeping the figure slim, and for toning up a sluggish liver. Best times, night and morning.

To Wash Blankets

DISSOLVE 1 ounce of glue in 1 pint of hot water. Fill the bath with hot water. Stir in glue water. Put blanket in bath, leave ½ hour, stirring occasionally. Put through wringer, then rinse in hot water, stirring again. Put on line, when dry will be fluffy and quite like new.

Annotations of Annabel

DEAREST:

The fine days that glow in this last month of 1928 bring forth Eve, fleet of foot, rapt and preoccupied of regard, carrying a repository of sorts in which temporarily to inter suitable increment towards glory-box of the Christmas-tide that once more is upon us. A happy time—if only there were more of it, so to speak—when opportunity is taken to think of those who are dear, and make gesture of remembrance, however inadequate, in return for friendship and hospitality extended during flying days and months of a year that has almost vanished into limbo of the past.

RAPT in doubtful speculation as to elasticity of ways and means, we wend our way through plethoric emporiums, waved hither and thither by suave and dapper olympians, who, with courtesy and kindness hypnotise bewildered buyers towards the way they should go—the gleam and glitter of fabric and jewel, and those lustrous, enchanting weaves of stocking and pyjama so well calculated to arouse lust of the eye and lure to financial disaster most purse-proud plutocrat of us all.

BETWEENWHILES vague wonder arises as to mental processes of certain shop assistants. One presupposes tact to be a trump card in conciliation of a customer whose cash or credit is the material mecca, and raison d'être of existence of both shop and shop assistant. Wherefore, then, with zeal and temerity, emphasise weak spot in feminine armoury of a tentative buyer; the too pallid complexion, the angles and the bumps? Why be crude, in fact, and irritatingly insistent on physical blemish?

"SUFFERING from flat foot as you do, moddam," says a foolish virgin, "there's no use expecting to wear pretty shoes! We are stockists of these for ladies so unfortunate!"—displaying, for delectation of her victim, blucher-like enormities suggestive of the world's worst.

"WITH a Frame like yours," chirruped another tyro at the gentle art of persuasion, "you should wear this," and dangled strait-jacket of rubber and whalebone of terrifying length, and unyielding enough to petrify the grace of La Gioconda herself. "With this, moddam, those bulges will be barely noticeable! Out Size! Twice ordinary price!" Thus was golden gate of opportunity slammed on valuable retreating customer by ill-advised comment on Junoesque figure that has been the admiration of painters and poets.

FOR the Wellington Art Gallery, long overdue but now in the imminent offing, much valued effort is just put forth, of every kind and degree, but all as welcome as the widow's mite, nuts in May, or the flowers that bloom in the spring.

THE dancing that was an accompaniment of last week's Pageant of Fair Women was beautiful indeed; in particular Miss Miriama Heketa's gyrations before Egypt's Cleopatra being a miracle of sinuosity, stealthy grace and languorous seductiveness, entirely in accord with the splendour, luxury and mysterious allure that surged and pandered and battered in the court of Antony's lovely one. In a different genre, but as lovely and lissome in charming childish fashion, were the elves and pixies who capered and cavorted amid surroundings reminiscent of the fairy ring itself.

AFTER the spectacle we held heated debate, in the Capital City's best restaurant, as to relative merit of rival representations. Richard proved enthusiastic anent nymph-like grace of motion and swaying youthfulness of Iphigenia, whose misty rose-garlanded draperies floated away from slimmest figure in the world. His usually silent satellite, who adores Richard in inarticulate fashion, entirely disagreed; insisting that the lady who visited Solomon in all his glory, as impersonated by ye moderne mayde, easily came first, resembling as she did some rare bird flaming and flashing in tropical trees. After which burst of poesy from one whom I had deemed a totally unimaginative Romeo, the rest was silence as far as he was concerned.

THOUGH not denying Miss Alison Kirkcaldie's pale beauty was arresting, haloed as it was with strangely iridescent peacock plumage and enhanced by shimmering shrouding draperies, befitting Sheba's Queen, and splashed with green of Chinese jade; yet my inalterable "pick" was Cleopatra with her strange entourage, impressive frieze-like figures that grouped around the stage, and curiously true to an ancient era made familiar to us by generations of plastic art.

WE argued until midnight without reaching amity; but all adored chance of seeing representation of that lovely fantasy mirrored in the mind of a poet long dead, whose noble influence on literature for a time is in abeyance and scorned by a generation that sets up tin gods of literary dissonance and ejaculation which they are pleased to term self-expression.

Your

ANNABEL LEE

