



TOO many women are "carrying the torch."

The "torch" to which I refer is that coldly flaming one which comes from windburn. Roughly chapped, or leathery tough cheeks, lips, and hands, and squint-wrinkled eyes are its products.

There are more people who are aware of the damages which can be wrought by the sunburn of summer than there are who have a full knowledge of the perils of windburn, which can come at any time of the year.

Danger Recognised

IN the final scoring, the workings of windburn and sunburn bear a great resemblance.

Most of Hollywood's stars are by this time well aware of the danger of sunburn. They have had so many object lessons. Betie Davis, Virginia Bruce, Mary Boland, Ginger Rogers, Ina Claire, Alice Faye, and Madeleine Carroll, to mention only a few, have all reaped misery and the loss of studio time and studio money from basking in the sun a little too long.

And I have observed that these same glamorous ladies of the film capital are becoming more and more conscious that the wind can just as surely, although much more slowly, inflict an equal amount of damage upon delicate skins.

I believe that this present day of fast and extended travel is largely responsible for this awakening. The speeding up of travel has in turn, accelerated the progress of wind-burning.

Olivia De Havilland

A TIMELY example of this was afforded me last week by Olivia de Havilland.

Miss de Havilland's newest stellar performance is in the picture "Robin Hood." The entire company for this production was working on location in California's own Sherwood Forest, some 50 miles from Hollywood.

Many of those in the company elected to stay on this location until the picture was completed. Miss de Havilland, however, was among those who wished to enjoy the comforts of

home, and consequently, chose to commute between Hollywood and the forest every morning and evening. So, each day, this beautiful young lady was scheduled to travel more than a hundred miles—and she particularly wished to do it in her favourite motor car, a powerful, chauffeur-driven phaeton.

One day of this swift travelling between Hollywood and the pleasant glades of the forest trod by filmland's Robin Hood—he is Errol Flynn, in case you didn't know—had left Miss de Havilland with smarting, slightly burned cheeks.

What To Do!

"YOU know I can't let this go on, Mr. Factor," the young lady exclaimed to me. "What can I do about it?"

Miss de Havilland was very much surprised at the simplicity of the remedy which I prescribed—one which is applicable to anyone who wishes to preserve the softness of her skin in the face of any unusual weather-beating.

A brunette with dark brown hair and equally dark brown eyes, Miss de Havilland's colour harmony make-up calls for Brunette powder, carmine lipstick, carmine rouge, brown eyeshadow, black eyebrow pencil and eyelash make-up, and Rachel make-up blender.

Protection

NATURALLY, as a base for these make-up materials, she uses a foundation cream—and in this cream lay her protection against the ravages of swift passage in an open motor-car. The only suggestion I made to Miss de Havilland was that she use a little more of this foundation cream than she would for her ordinary street make-up—and that she should be careful not to forget to wear driving glasses as protection for her eyes.

Two days after I had given her this advice I saw this charming player again. She reported that the daily trip no longer left her skin burning, and that it had regained all of its natural elasticity.



Olivia de Havilland, who learnt that windburn is as troublesome as sunburn.