Fall Forecast for Children's Frocks

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the glaze, it requires only a few moments to dry sufficiently to finish the decoration. Here, too, the glaze is dug out in a manner similar to the removal of the clay, and the parts of the design to be in another color are filled in with that glaze, this being applied with a paint brush, and the whole allowed to dry. The piece is now ready for the final firing, and after this is ready for service.

Since the very great majority of people are interested only in the mechanical construction of pottery, that phase is the one taught in the elementary ceramic schools. The three months' course given at Iowa State College prepares a girl to go out and teach pottery modeling in the grades or higher schools, or to direct its progress in a community of women interested in the work.

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Fall Forecast for Children's Frocks

By HELEN PASCHAL

When my grandmother was a child, pantaloons were a necessary adjunct to every little frock. Sturdy little legs were covered almost to the ankles with lace-trimmed or beruffled pant legs. With the changing fashions, my mother wore no pantaloons but her little dresses were long coming half way from her knees to her ankles.

My own childhood was marked by the fear that my pants might show. The chief memories of my first day at school is mother's careful pinning and pinning so that no tiny lace might hang below my dress. By and by as I grew older, bloomers came but still they were a thing to be concealed.

Today the lucky little children next door play happily all day long in bloomers. Frances wears a brief little dress below which gayly trimmed bloomers form an important half of the costume; Jackies wears a sailor suit with short pants or a little play suit of small trousers hung from a short, open-throated waist both with their browned knees covered to the warm summer air for half hose and open sandals form the rest of their costume, almost to the ankles.

Their mother has a multitude of fashions from which to choose their clothes. I think the mysterious makers of styles must count that day a vacation when they can plan all day for little ones. There are play dresses and best dresses, in all sorts of materials, little girls can wear not only the materials that their small brothers wear, but many others as well. For who ever heard of a small boy in organdie, that most crisp and fresh material in his sister's summer frocks?

Any inexpensive material made in an easily laundered style is good since comfort and simplicity are the guiding factors this season.

When one considers that fashion beongs primarily to the realm of woman-kind, it seems that the small boy may be, to a certain degree, usurping his sister's privileges.

However, there is no end of styles left for the little girl. Magazines talk seriously of lines for the thin, tall child who has grown too fast and lines for the chubby girl who does not seem to grow at all. There are play dresses and school dresses and best dresses, in all sorts of materials, little girls can wear not only the materials that their small brothers wear, but many others as well. For who ever heard of a small boy in organdie, that most crisp and fresh material in his sister's summer frocks?

This summer and fall the most practical, most modish and most beloved of little girl fashion is the bloomer dress. To be complete it seems, the frock must have bloomers to match. No matter what the material, this rule holds, for only last week, a tiny girl of my acquaintance appeared in the palest of pink organdie bloomers with bloomers to match. The ruffles on the dress ran into the ruffles on the bloomers and little June looked like a moving apple blossom as she came sedately to Sunday School in the frock.

What kind of bloomers, do you ask?

There are gingham bloomers, linen bloomers, cretonne bloomers, sateen bloomers and silk bloomers; bloomers that are nothing but the straight little pants which mother so carefully pinned up on me that day so long ago; bloomers that have cuffs; bloomers that have bloomers with bloomers to match. The ruffles on the dress ran into the ruffles on the bloomers and little June looked like a moving apple blossom as she came sedately to Sunday School in the frock.

Who does not want, after a glance through pages of little girl's dress patterns to adopt an orphan asylum of children and sew and sew for them.

Let us think for a moment of the perfectly lovely dotted swisses, cross barred organdies, dotted voiles, flowered crepe de chines on the late summer market—
A material for play dresses most popular in the bloomer style, is cretonne. Because the material itself is so wrinkled, little or no trimming is needed. Plain ribbon or plain goods of a color prominent in the cretonne, are practically the only suitable trimming, and the material is of the exact weight for early fall wear.

Little play dresses made up from a flat pattern—that is, made so that they can be ironed flat on the board—are a saving for the mother in hot weather. Of gingham, chambray or crepe they are pretty for the small daughter.

For a practical school dress, I have seen nothing prettier than a gingham frock made with a short pleated skirt of plaid gingham, fastened to a straight long waist of plain blue. The collar and cuffs were of the plaid and the collar, which was the two-piece type, had a narrow black tie in front, while a border of black cross stitching ran around the bottom of the waist.

Betty, a five-year-old girl of my acquaintance, who has deep blue eyes and brown hair, has a pretty little dress of pongee with bloomers of the same material. The dress has a square neck and extremely short sleeves, both edged with points of blue and white small plaid gingham. Cuffs of her bloomers are of gingham, too. Nothing is as easy to iron better, she says, because pongee iron out beautifully when perfectly dry.

Any inexpensive material made in an easily laundered style is good, since comfort and simplicity are the guiding factors this season.

Lucky as are small children who wear the lovely fashions of now-a-days, there is even more pleasure to the mother who may make them and see the little one's comfort and prettiness when they wear these garments.

“Ye Hatte Shoppe” As a Summer’s Occupation

By RUTH WILSON, Instructor of Home Economics

WERE you ever up against a summer so void of opportunity and amusement that you almost wished you had stayed at that busy school instead of coming home to be with mother?

Such was the fate of two friends of mine, and the outlook was most disheartening. Life’s darkest moment had been reached just before Doris had departed for town to buy the material for her mother’s hat she had planned to make as she had learned in her millinery course she had elected at school.

Life’s brightest moment glistered as she bounded into the room some half hour later.

“Jean, Jean,” shouted Doris, “come here this very minute. I have the most wonderful plan you ever heard of. I told you something kind of funny and hands on, Listen! Down town I met Peggy and she wants to know how to make hats, so we are to start a millinery class. Peggy, the twins and Evelyn are here. Nancy and Miss Parker’s niece are coming and perhaps others will come. Just let Peggy get started talking us up and we’ll have a great class.”

“Well,” said Jean, entering heartily into the spirit of it all, “I guess it pays to be a Pollyanna. We can have lots of fun showing these girls how to make all kinds of hats. Hope Miss Jenkins will sell us some millinery supplies. We’ll talk to her and see. Let’s start the millinery class now and see if we can’t make her hat. Look at the two pieces of fancy material over there. This is the hands on for you.”

“A graceful droop over Peggy’s right eye, a small straight brim for Nancy, a floppy leghorn mode for Evelyn, airy, fluffy black maline for the twins, and a “belling hat” for inexperienced Sylvia made homemade hats the inimitable touch “the chile.”

Out from under the edge of the brim peeped a narrow black lace ruffle. The organny flowers bunched in the center of the hat was a black and ladybird brim. The class verdict was, “that’s the most becoming hat you ever had, Nancy.”

Evelyn’s interest centered more in the floppy garden type of hat, which she could wear so well because of her tall willowy figure. Out of her mother’s attic came an old leghorn hat of huge dimensions. Ridiculous it was at its first appearance, but when finished, the envy of the crowd.

To clean it she used one teaspoonful of oxalic acid in one pint of hot water. With a scrub brush the whole surface was covered quickly, then rinsed in hot water and before hanging out to dry, as much of the moisture as possible was wiped off. Then, because it was so large that the brim stuck out beyond her shoulders—an unpardonable offense in millinery rules, Doris explained—off came the extra straw and the edges were bound with a bias fold of purple taffeta. The crown was made in four sections with a cord used in the seam joinings. Hand-made flowers of the dainty laces and beautifully colored embroidery flosses which may be cross stitched in the happenstance and individual trimming as any and a most effective one on dotted swiss is made by pulling threads and running through this space made by the loopy color of the floral cross stitching run around the bottom of the waist.

Always there are organdies and each year they seem to come in lovelier colors and longer waist, the dainty laces and beautifully colored embroidery flosses which may be cross stitched in the happenstance and individual trimming as any and a most effective one on dotted swiss is made by pulling threads and running through this space made by the loopy color of the floral cross stitching run around the bottom of the waist.

The materials are made up in myriads of ways—long waisted, short waisted or not waisted at all. On a very little girl, a straight dress hanging from a circular yoke and trimmed about the hem is very becoming.