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"Ye Hatte Shoppe" As a Summer's Occupation

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of the dainty laces and beautifully colored embroidery flosses which may be cross stitched on the happier and less original trimming as any and a most effective one on dotted swiss is made by pulling threads and running through this space more than ever before.

Always there are organzies and each year they seem to come in lovelier colors and 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 pattern 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 smal plaid gingham. Cuffs of her bloomers are of gingham, too. Nothing is as easy to iron better, she says, because pongee irons 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 deploring. 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 the self same color, but the outlook was so brightening as she had learned in her millinery course she had elected at school.

Life's brightest moment glistened 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 about this hat making. 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 well 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 our nicest and make her think it would be a privilege to give us anything she has since she is an old family friend. Oh, I'm so happy!"

It was a radiant pair of girls who sat down to the dinner table. And each one was buzzing over with all kinds of ideas for making hats by the dozens. Their parents took a keen interest and were prevailed on to let them use the old wood shed. Their mother supplied cleaning articles and old furniture, and within a few days a sign swung in the breeze outside that wood shed door announcing to passersby that this was "Ye Hatte Shoppe."

It took no time to arouse interest in the work and a week later ten girls were busily making hats of organdy, dotted swiss, lace and maline.

Peggy was the first to finish her hat, and she was so proud of it she nearly burst. But who wouldn't be—her first hat! It was just the hat she dreamed it should be.

Picture an oval face with a rose and white complexion, brown eyes, and dark brown hair, topped with a peach colored organdy hat. A graceful droop over the right eye and bias flange around the edge to give that air of mystery. Hand-made organdy flowers and leaves of the same material followed the graceful lines of the brim. All the self same color, but just the finishing touch to complete Peggy's peach-colored voile.

Nancy, because of her black hair and eyes, chose yellow organdy for her dress and out of the "left-overs" made her hat. Because of her round face, a small hat with fairly straight brim was selected for the "full o' pep" Nancy. Narrow double folds of bias organdy were sewed round and round the crown as well as the brim.

Out from under the edge of the brim peeped a narrow black lace ruffle. The organdy flowers bunched in the center of the hat mocked the hat. 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
made of colored taffeta scraps trimmed the front. They were simply made of large circles of silk with the raw edge turned under once and a gathering thread drawn through as a small circle of the circle's outer edge. Embroidered sash knots added to the end made the centers. A string of them from thread brought many compliments to Evelyn. In her own words, "It is the kind of a hat in which I forget myself and all my worries because I know it looks well for me."

The twins always dressed alike so no one could force them to different types of hats and since it took their closest friends to know Marie from Mary, the hats were made alike. Airy, fluffy, black maline was gathered in to fit the head size covered with the thread. For trimming she used a "lazy-daisy" made with five yards of heavy yarn twisted together, caught out at the ends of the petals. The center was a fluffy yarn ball. To complete the trimming, leaves too were embroidered on it, and a yarn cord circled the crown.

Sylvia's was not the only one of its kind for it was so easy to make and so very inexpensive that the whole class wanted belting hats. By making either rolled or up-turned brims, various hand stitches and designs, unusual and clever hats could be made in a few minutes. Trimmings and decorations were made in any color.

The days and weeks seemed to fly by. The summer was drawing to a close and each girl in the class wanted to make her hat to wear back to college to make good that "first impression." The big question was "What will be good this fall?" To answer the question in a general way Doris and Jean posted the forecast as you find it here:

**Leading Shades**

- Black, brown, gray, enlivened by vivid tonal colors of copper, navy and madonna blues; "Russian Ballet" and oriental colors, deep magentas; Persian, Egyptian and Near-Eastern effects.
- Materials
  - Velvets—Lyon and panne; high-lustre satin; plush, velours, beaver, felt, duvetine, crepes, tapistries, ribbon and veiling in fanciful patterns.
- Shapes
  - Tricoire, bandanna effects, Russian, Spanish and Egyptian styles; large picture hats, small toques and turbans, trimmed with roses.

Heavy covered tubing, quills, wings, curled ostrich; applique; effects; large single flowers; handwork; much fur; ear and aeroplane bows of ribbon, fabrics, or chenille; fringes and veils.

So with this before them the girls went ahead planning their hats. Soft materials of darker colors to match their suits, touched up with bright colors in unusual designs and shades that suited them. The verdict was, "They look like shop hats."

As family vacations and camping trips took the girls from their class at the end of the first season, they closed the first, and a very successful first season of "Ye Haute Shoppe." The summer had furnished not only entertainment, but profit as well, for each girl had made a dress, a sport and a fall street hat. The total expense for the most extravagant girl was $16.87, just the price that many would have paid for one of her three, had she bought it at a retail store.

**Will Courtesy Count in Your Child's Career?**

By EDALORD MURPHY, Assistant Professor of Industrial Arts

I was last week with a group of students during the first quarter of his school year. Along with tales of Sophomore "stretching" for not wearing his prep cap came the story of a student who, by courtesy, had learned by it. He told it, "You know Bill Brown? He and I were invited for dinner at the home of one of the prices. During the meal the mother was called to the phone, and when she rose to go, Bill got up, too. Like a half wit I said, 'Bill, where are you going? They didn't call for you!' I didn't even know he was just using good manners. Maybe I didn't feel like a hole without the doughnut! Believe me, Miss Murphy, I can see now why mother used to berate herself out trying to make me have manners.

And some of the boys at our house have been black and blue for weeks where the night attack took place. The shins under the table. You know I was as green as the rest of the verdant fresh- men. No one had to show me how to hold my own, but I didn't have to be taught when to be seen and when to be heard."

When I told him I was going to write on the subject of courtesy and good manners, he said from his heart, "You tell 'em for me that at first a fellow is pretty much judged by his appearance and his manners. He can get him by, or they raise hob with his future."

So the freshman had learned his lesson.

Quite recently, while in conversation with a business man who had several hundred employees under him, I put the question, "To what extent do you consider courtesy an asset in the business world?"

His reply was, "To this extent: My business is founded on courtesy, and when we find an employee who is unfailing courteous to his associates as well as our customers, we commend him and he is put on our preference list for advancement. You see," he added, "we know that courtesy is a business asset, and worth actual dollars and cents to us."

To my query as to how he could detect the characteristic, he answered, "Girls I judge mostly by appearance and speech. But I have a little test I devised to use when hiring boys, which includes several things. While they stand there giving me the facts about their ability, I let a small piece of paper, as a memorandum sheet, fall from my desk. Last time out of a bunch of six applicants, only one boy picked, or offered to pick it up. I hired him."

You know the fine art Dr. Frank Crane has of saying the right thing in the right way. He has a little essay on "Being Agreeable" that is a fine example of agreeable and you'll be in demand. "An agreeable person lights up the room like a lamp."

This description of courtesy reminds me of the concert last winter when we heard Mme. Galli-Curci. We were charmed not only by her voice but by her manners. Such smiles and winsome ways and such graciousness were more easily translated by the general public than were the French and Italian songs with which she charmed us. This very manner has helped to make her the idol which she now is.

And so in college, in business and in professional life, the consensus of opinion is the same, that courtesy and charming manners have both a moral and a cash value. Aside from this, they open the door of opportunity and lead the young adventurer into some of the most pleasant and profitable byways along his path.

Now when and where and how is a person to acquire such a valuable characteristic? Is it perchance a gift of the gods?

**Courtesy!** It is one of the finest fruits of ideal family life! It is an end as well as a means to an end. It is a result accomplished by self discipline. It is won at the cost of personal inconvenience. It becomes a habit, trained, easily in youth, and it becomes at once automatic and deliberate.

**Courtesy must be taught by example as well as by precept.** Even in so radiant a world it shines above all other characteristics. The office girl, the hotel clerk, the telephone operator, the sales person, the teacher, the person the most prominent person who has good manners (Continued on page 16)