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The Style Showing
By W. E. Hill

One of those swell style showings is the gown department. Everyone wants to be something so as not to charge customers to make it very exclusive and all that. But sooner or later the bargain basement shoppers crash the gate, and from then on it’s free for all.

"Land sakes! I imagine me in a dress like that without any back to it!"

Phyllis is showing what a discerning unclutter with a dollar and eighty-eight cents at hand can do with a pattern, a pair of scissors, some thread, and a needle. Phyllis is the only fashionable show. Pretty cute, and known is done Phyllis.

"I get just as tired as you do," she said, "but I go on just the same! Well, that made me sore, and I said to her, ‘Listen, Lulu, just you remember one thing, my door, you haven’t had the queen since I have had it.’"

Some of the models’ families come or come to see them, and get into terrible row if their daughters are not dressed in the latest outfits; and it clutters up those spaces that should be occupied by charge customers.

Down in the wool goods department they are holding a style showing of their own. They are using the store girls for models, and some think they are just as sly, if not more so, than the professional models up in the gown department. Many of the big bosses would be glad to use their own girls to show up the Phyllis and the Lulu, only the girls’ families come or come to see them, and get into terrible rows if their daughters are not dressed in the latest outfits; and it clutters up those spaces that should be occupied by charge customers.

Miss Joelyn Diamond is in great demand at all style showings to display the more mature models. They are old enough to be down before the stylish store customers, exclaiming as they develop in a threepenny costume. "This is number seventy-eight."

Mr. Kitch, style expert, giving Mrs. Dahl and her daughter, Dorothy Davis, a glimpse of Miss O’Brien in a pink evening dress. "Mrs. Dahl is afraid it may be just a little too mature for boarding school. "Of course," Mr. Kitch harrumphs to explain, "it can be modified in suit."

This is the last word in beach pajamas as shown by Miss Joelyn Diamond in the Easter fashion parade at Crowley Brothers’ big store. In clear, nipping clothes that can be heard and seen to make a willowy, graceful figure, they recycle, one and all, the ideas of what she is wearing is the 31th, 32, and 33. Joelyn is going out with a boy friend who takes her to the beach and has put her on a pedicure, so her toes are very well finished, and it clutters up those spaces that should be occupied by charge customers.