PARIS SPRING FASHIONS.

Paris at Easter, who wouldn't love to be there? The Spring fashions are out, the top secrets of Haute Couture revealed at last. For a privileged preview, come into the salon of the famous House of Carven. The Sack has been fired, along with all the other eccentricities of the last year or two, and the big couturiers have decided to put the waist back where a man can put his arm round it. "Sacred Heart" is a wedding gown in embroidered tulle with full skirt. "1900" is the title of the head-dress.

A very becoming evening dress in printed taffeta.

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And still dwelling on the evening, is a white tulle dress, re-embroidered, with expelike effect.

But for hats, don't go to Paris; here in Bond Street some levely girls were trying to make up their minds what they'd pick from Otto Lucas's easter collection. They spend their working hours modelling the creations of the master, so for a heliday time treat he let them each choose one for themselves. Normally the glamerous creatures persuade Mrs. Bloggs that she too can be beautiful if she buys a superb hat. It was a delightful change to wear one for keeps. But it was just as difficult to choose that one as it is for an ordinary customer.

Many hats call not only for the right woman to wear them, but for the right occasion. The flowered cartwheld would be unpepular in the rush-hour Underground.

The "Gigi" creation with white roses has tremendous appeal.

And who, of either sex would fail to note the eyecatching white and black spotted silk cloche?

Outside in Bond Street it was no use parking-meters urging drivers to move on. The girls gave their hats an airing. Easter was here.