



*Frock, wrap and fan from Franklin Simon & Co.*

Why not dance along the honeymoon path, for it's a long road that, of course, knows no turning; why not, indeed, in a frock like this peach colored taffeta embroidered in silver, especially when the bride may ward off any stray breezes with a wrap of rainbow hued metallic brocade?



*Suit, coat, hat and fitted bag from Lord & Taylor.*

A little honeymoon may be a dangerous thing, but these clothes promise that it shall be a successful one. There is a suit of leaf brown gabardine, to withstand the stains of travel; a top coat of old gold bolivia, well pocketed and belted; and a hat of beige satin, very much on the wing.



*Negligee and cap from Franklin Simon & Co.*

One of the best ways to hold a husband—all soon-to-be brides please take note—is to don a becoming boudoir robe of lace, and then more lace, backed by blue chiffon, and cap it with a saucy whimsicality of still more lace and posies.

## Stealing a Wedding March on Fashion

Posed by  
Justine Johnstone,  
hostess at her "Little Club."

Photographs by  
Léjaren á Hiller Studio.



There are no danger signals—sartorially set—for the newlyweds when the bride has included in her trousseau one of these simple, practical, good to look upon shirt-waist dresses of charmeuse, plaited and buttoned; and a double-brim sailor.



*Bride's and bridesmaids' bouquets from Max Schling.*

*Costumes of the bridal party from B. Altman & Co.*

When the girl says "Yes," the chances are that she is contemplating a vision like this of white satin and silver embroidery, clouded in lace and fragrant with showers of lilacs, orchids and lilies-of-the-valley. Cupid's aides de camp are sartorialized in chiffon—the one at the left in rose and silver lace, and the other in blue with vari-colored bead girdle—and both are carrying arm bouquets of sweetheart buds and pansies. The Wee One smiles from under a pink straw bonnet, and proudly displays a lingerie frock banded in Irish lace.