

# NEW COATS



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The most luxurious Furs distinguish these Coats  
 SILVER FOX - RED FOX - CROSS FOX - BLUE FOX - MINX - KOLINSKY - DYED SABLE - DYED SQUIRREL

These glorious Furs demand the finest Coatings  
 NOVELTY BOUCLE, FRENCH ANGORA and WINDSWEPT VELOURS lead the way!

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## Shirt Flaunting as a "Fine" Art

*Wanted—An International League for Shirt Control.*

IT is many years since Thomas Hood wrote "Stitch, stitch, stitch" as the opening line of his mournful song about a shirt, but it is doubtful whether even the poet's proverbial gift of prophecy enabled him to foresee what a song about their shirts everybody is making nowadays. Black, brown, blue, green, red—all the colours of the rainbow, and some outside it, are being called into service to supply political factions with a distinctive uniform; the latest, we read, are the "Grey Shirts" in South Africa. That these sartorial distinctions bode well for the haberdasher and the vulgarly-called "gents' outfitting" business is no consolation to the rest of the population, who are continually confronted in their morning newspaper with some fresh extravagance on the part of these picturesque birds in variegated plumage.

The immediate problem, however, is equally grave. In the regrettable absence of an international body to regulate the sport, shirtflaunting has developed on quite unorganised lines, with two very unfortunate results. In the first place no regard has been paid to aesthetics, to matching, as it were, political complexion with its appropriate colour; and secondarily

there has been a complete neglect of the appalling fact that there will not be enough colours to go round.

THESE two problems are inter-related; their gravity cannot be over-emphasised. What is needed, and needed at once, is action by the League of Nations and the establishment of an International League of Shirt Control with a Secretariat at Geneva. This body must go about its work in a scientific manner. Having established, with the help of the most famous psycho-therapists, the psychological reaction of the main types of rabid politician (if possible during their more lucid intervals) to the effect of the primary colours, they will apportion these accordingly to the more extreme political parties and grade the rest, right and left wing, according to shade, having of course regard to their position on the spectrum. Any previous rules in the game shall be considered null and void. Thus only will the two main problems be tackled in a scientific manner.

AN important subsidiary question will still, however, await solution. This is really a problem of linguistics, of nomenclature. Language is unfortunately defi-

cient in words suitable for describing political fervour in terms of colour. "Seeing red" is an expressive phrase, but it is more confusing that its meaning should be so far removed from the superficially similar "in the pink," "True blue" is linguistically close to "looking blue," but their significance is by no means akin. Here, then, is a task for a Sub-Commission of the new International League. Not only must they revise old idioms, but they must create new ones in harmony with the new ideas. A renegade politician will have to be known in future as a "turnshirt"; we shall speak no more of "sailing under false colours" but of "putting on the wrong shirt"; "flag-waving" will give place to "shirt-flaunting," and grave statesmen, in place of the well-worn *cliche* about staking their political reputation on a matter, will be able to say, more expressively but with no less dignity, that they will put their shirt on it. *Autres temps, autres moeurs.*—

P.P.

### "SIGN OF THE CROSS" AT THE COLOSSEUM.

A magnificent spectacle is presented at the Colosseum Theatre this week in the "Sign of the Cross." In this production no less than ten thousand people participate. The story is a moving one and the action of the great crowds of ancient times proves ever fascinating. The spectacle is headed by a star cast of players. The Colosseum Orchestra continues to give great pleasure to patrons.