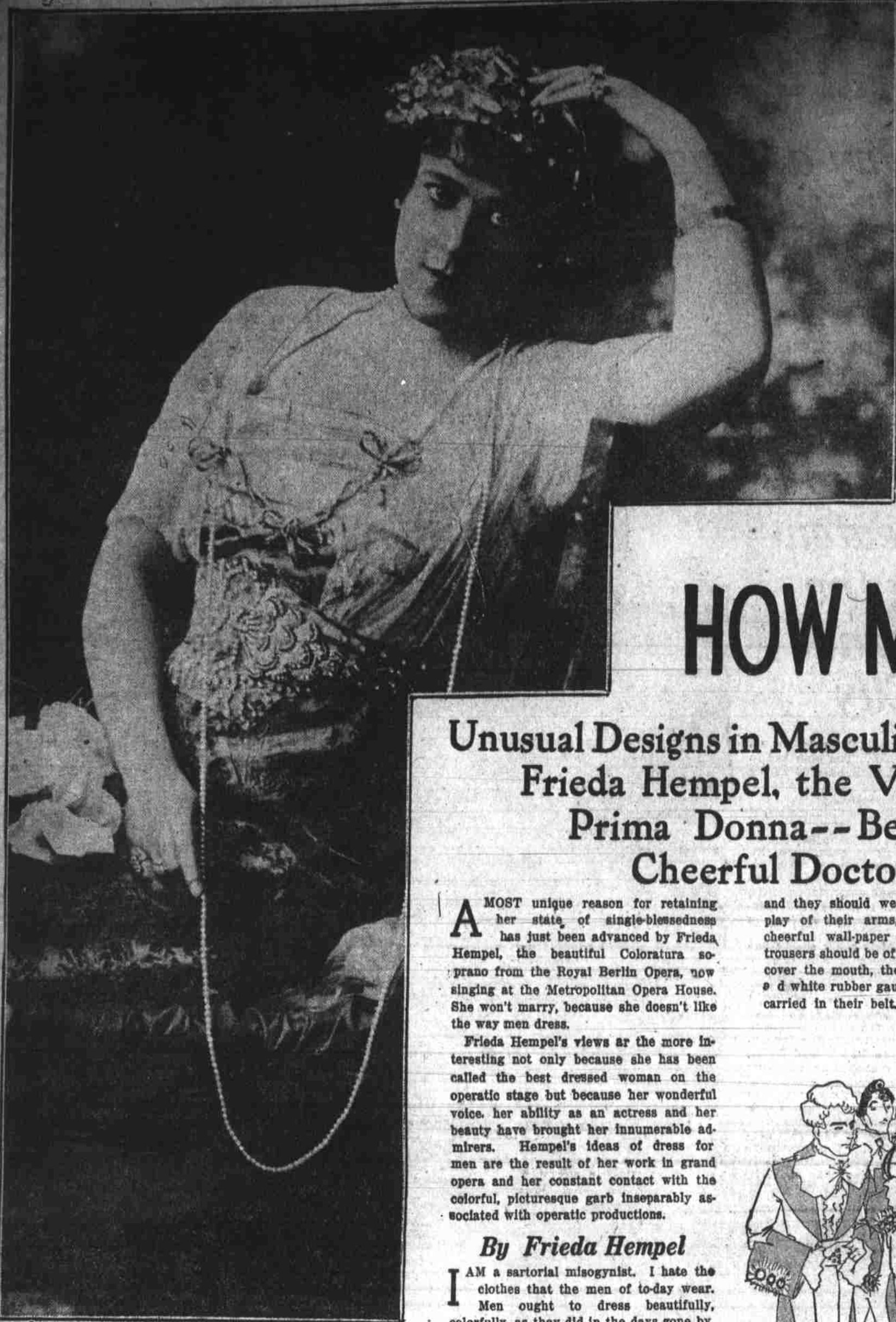
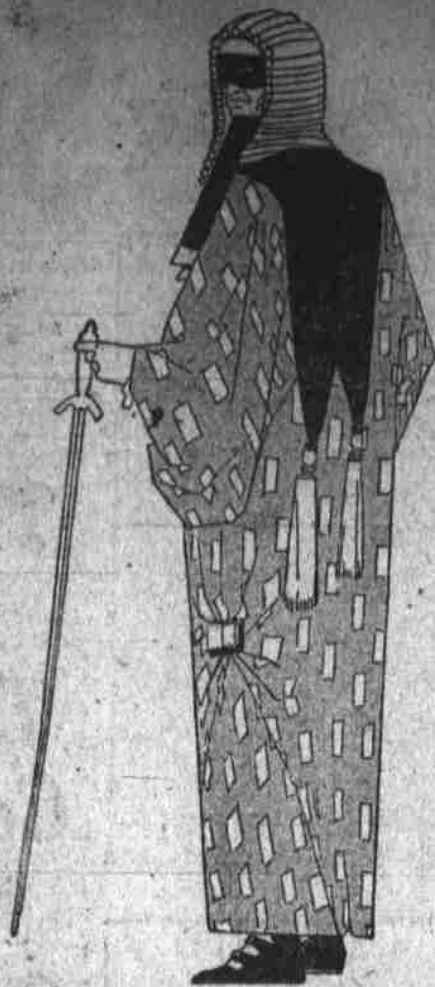




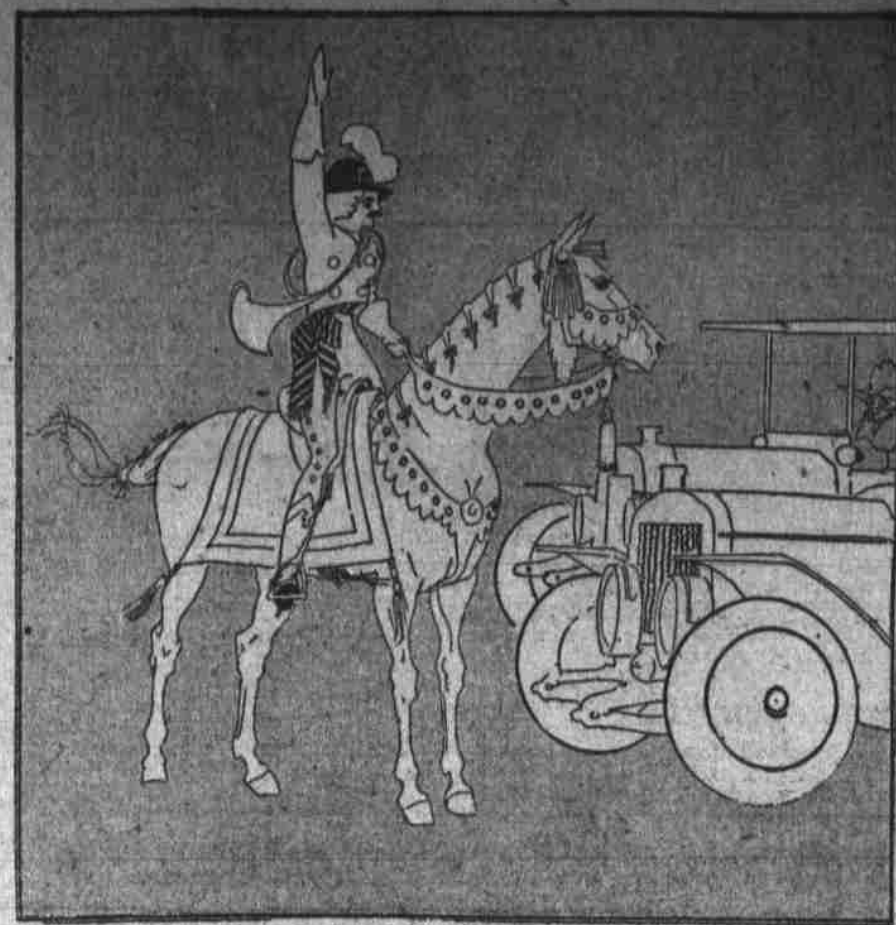
Fraulein Frieda Hempel, the Prima Donna, Who Has Such Odd Ideas About Man's Dress.



How Fraulein Hempel Would Garb Our Policeman. The Lictor Costume Would Typify the Protection the Police Are Expected to Afford the Public.



A Hempel Costume for a Judge. The Mask Symbolizes Justice.



Costume of a Traffic Officer on Fifth Avenue, as Suggested by Fraulein Hempel.

HOW MEN OUGHT TO DRESS

Unusual Designs in Masculine Dress Submitted by Fraulein Frieda Hempel, the Very Famous Grand Opera Prima Donna--Behold Her Judge, Her Cheerful Doctor, Her Classic "Cop"

A MOST unique reason for retaining her state of single-blessedness has just been advanced by Frieda Hempel, the beautiful Coloratura soprano from the Royal Berlin Opera, now singing at the Metropolitan Opera House. She won't marry, because she doesn't like the way men dress.

Frieda Hempel's views are the more interesting not only because she has been called the best dressed woman on the operatic stage but because her wonderful voice, her ability as an actress and her beauty have brought her innumerable admirers. Hempel's ideas of dress for men are the result of her work in grand opera and her constant contact with the colorful, picturesque garb inseparably associated with operatic productions.

By Frieda Hempel

I AM a sartorial misogynist. I hate the clothes that the men of to-day wear. Men ought to dress beautifully, colorfully, as they did in the days gone by. I made my debut and my second appearance at the Royal Berlin Opera in operas in which I was wooed by swains splendidly dressed. I became enamored of the idea of men once more wearing brilliant, colorful, picturesque garb, and I resolved never to accept a man whose very choicest attire, evening clothes, could really only befit an undertaker. This resolve was tempered by the proviso that a man might be of so compelling a personality that he would make me forget his clothes.

Ah, those two operas in which I first sang in public. Out of the forty-six leading roles in which I have now sung, those two, "The Merry Wives of Windsor" and "The Huguenots," together with "Romeo and Juliet," remain my favorites. What men are the men in these operas, stalwart, hardy and bold, yet dressed in silk and satin and lace and plumes?

The clothes that men wear are all wrong. They should wear colors. They should wear silks and satins, for they cost no more than broadcloth and imported woollens. They should again have hats with plumes and doublets and hose. Men dress now as only low caste servants used to dress, and the most ridiculous part of modern garb is the claw hammer coat, which is only graceful and attractive when the man that wears it happens to have a graceful physique.

That for a man to dress splendidly is effeminate is a sad relic of barbarism. This is not a puritanical age. Yet it is from the harsh Puritans of England that the world now gets masculine sartorial ideas. It was those Puritans, who in and after Shakespeare's day tried to suppress the drama, who regarded beauty as a sin, who made Sunday a day of torture instead of a day of rest. They rallied against everything beautiful, and if they had had their way would even have suppressed the arts of painting and sculpture.

We have outlived the idea that really to be serviceable something must be ugly. Or we have outlived this idea in regard to almost everything but men's clothes. Much money is spent on beauty on the inside and outside of buildings, and much money on the beautifying of cities, and as for pure art, what vast sums! Yet men dress like paupers of olden times.

Here I want to say that rich clothes of color and picturesqueness would be economical in the long run. For I mean economical for the people of moderate means. Naturally, I do not believe in a class system, but I would have men wear graceful, colored, handsome clothes for certain occupations, doing away with the present single standard of dress.

I would like to see men dress with some reference to their individualities. I would have doctors tansured for hygienic reasons,

and they should wear short-sleeved coats to allow free play of their arms, their garments should present a cheerful wall-paper pattern of roses, and their linen trousers should be of the cross-gartered type. A veil should cover the mouth, they should wear rubber soled sandals and white rubber gauntlets, and a writing tablet should be carried in their belt.



Fraulein Hempel Declares That Men in Evening Dress Look Like Undertakers. She Would Have Men Attired in Gayly-Colored Silks and Satins.

I would like to see our judges attired in red robes with silver squares embellished with a collar of black satin with gold tassels. They should wear white wigs and masks of red velvet and carry a cane in the form of a sword.

The fine physical specimens on the police force, whose duty it is to handle traffic, "hide their lights under a bushel." Instead of the dreary uniforms they wear, I would have them made presentable in coats of blue, with white buckskin breeches and red morocco boots. The horses, too, should be picturesquely caparisoned. The harness might be done in green leather embossed with brass, while the blanket should also be of green, and red bows should embellish the mane and tail. Instead of the stinky little whistle, the traffic policeman should carry a picturesque French horn.

And the foot-policeman! What a sombre picture he presents! Why could not he be arrayed in a large sombrero decked with a feather, the rest of his costume being a reproduction of that of the Roman lictors to typify that the police are the protectors of the people?

The floorwalkers in stores might be made ornamental, as well as useful. A costume consisting of a long coat of neutral color, allowing a contrast of bright colored ribbon badges announcing bargain sales, with black satin breeches, white silk stockings and red morocco pumps, might answer the purpose very nicely.

But the most important change of all which I would like to see installed would be in regard to evening dress for men. There ought to be some way to distinguish the garb of gentlemen from that of menials—to distinguish the millionaire host from his waiter or his butler.

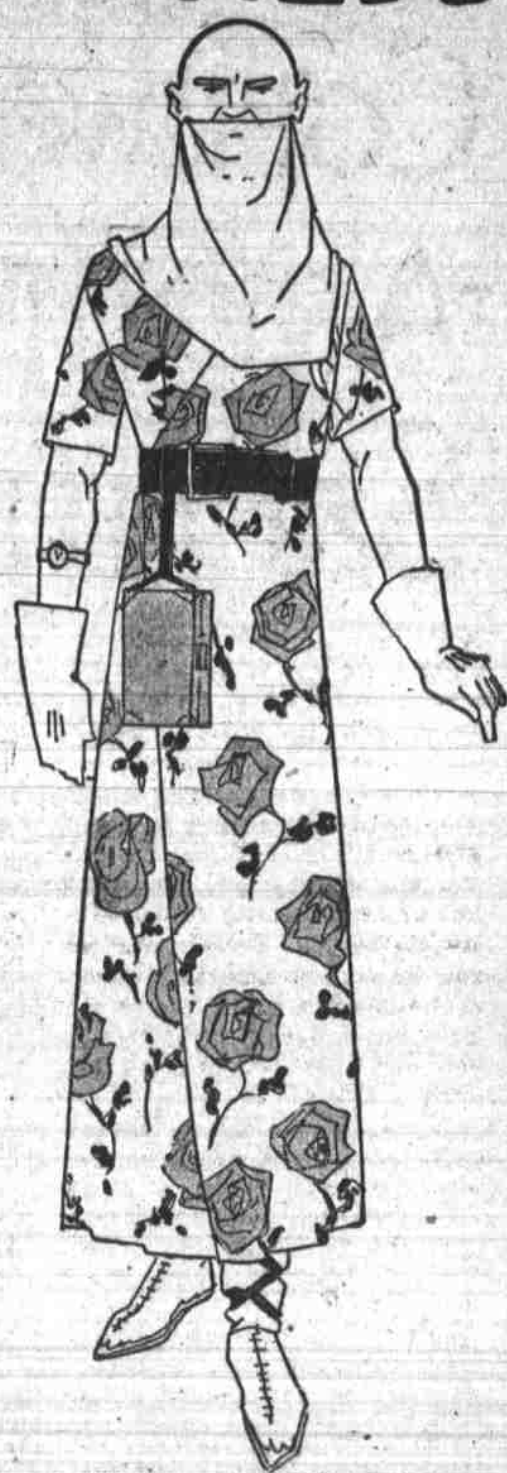
I would have gentlemen attired after dusk in bright colored satin coats, with jewelled buttons and wide lapels, and cuffs of contrasting color. The coat tails should be in front, with a bolero jacket effect in back. Men should wear satin knee

breeches of light, gay colors, white silk stockings, patent leather pumps with bright rosettes, canes of gold, amber and silver, with jewelled tassels, and they should let their hair grow longer, and have their locks curled.

But for men to wear doublet and hose, cavalier hats with plumes, cloaks of scarlet and yellow and purple and green would be weak, effeminate, foppish! Nonsense! Your top is not to be connected with good taste in anything, and is not compatible with an appreciation of art, which brings forth the architecture and decoration of to-day. The top, including your Beau Brummel and your Beau Nash, was the product of a period of thoroughly bad taste in everything, including clothes.

In adopting beautiful clothes of color men should not be limited to any particular period, just as in architecture we are to-day not limited. If you like Roman garb, wear it. If you prefer seventeenth century Italian, take that, and so on. But above all things make your clothes beautiful, and have them express your individuality, your personality. Your clothes, like your face, should tell what sort of a man you may be.

Don't be afraid of anachronisms in your attire, so long as that attire may be beautiful. I'm not afraid of stepping a little bit out of the period. The clothes I wear as Violetta in "La Traviata" at the Metropolitan Opera House, for example, may be called modern gowns. But they are beautiful, and the operatic Camille was an individualistic woman. She herself would have worn what she wanted, so why shouldn't I as Violetta?



Fraulein Hempel Would Garb Doctors Like This.

What the Panama Canal Will Mean to Western Fruit-Growers

WHATEVER political differences on account of the Panama Canal exist between this country and England, the Britishers—according to the London Times—will welcome the opening of that short cut from the Pacific to the Atlantic, because of the facilities it will afford for the shipment of Pacific Coast

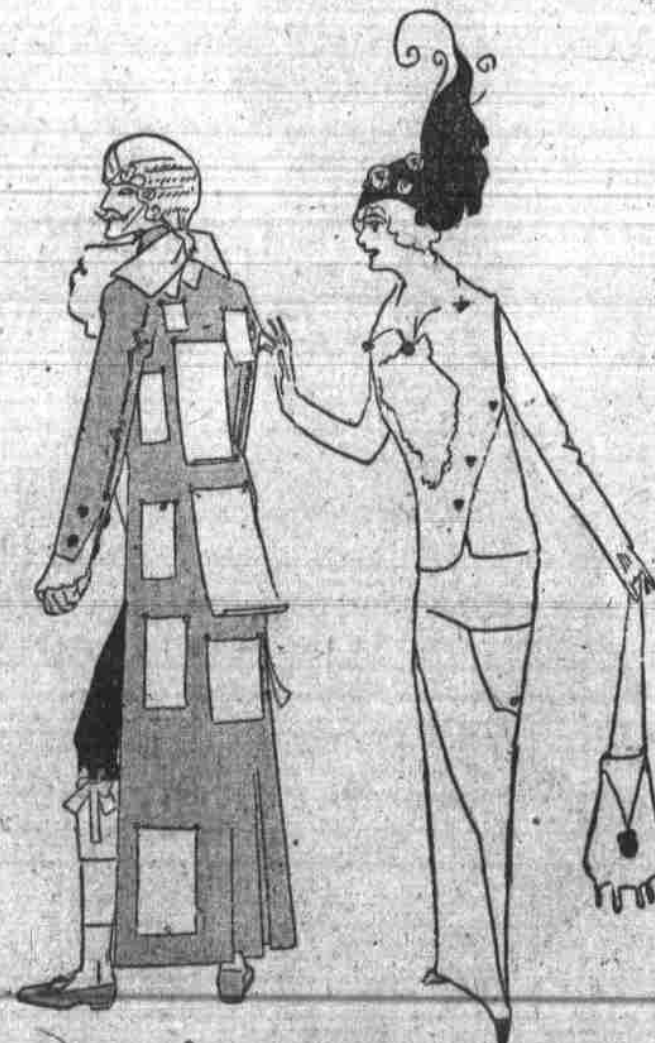
fruits to the London market. Here are some of the points made:

"For fully thirty years developments in the fruit-growing world have been encouraged by the thought of the ever-open English market. 'Grow good fruit and send it to London' seems to have been the universal motto from Kent to the Antipodes, and from the Pacific Coast to the West Indies.

"Briefly, there is a scheme in contemplation to bring as soon as possible large consignments of fruit from the Pacific Coast direct to England, via the Panama Canal. If there should be a sufficiently large demand for the oranges and apples, then all will go well, but there are still many knotty points to be considered. Fruit from that part of the world is by no means unknown in this country. California sends regular supplies, the principal items being apples, seedless oranges, pears, and plums. Oregon provides apples and pears, and Wenatchee, in the State of Washington, is already famed for its magnificent apples. British Columbia likewise produces and exports apples of first-rate quality and handsome appearance.

"At present the facilities for transport, although admirable, involve much labor and expense. There is first of all the long journey across the American continent—roughly, some 3,000 miles—and then a further voyage by sea, making a total of quite 6,000 miles. The actual mileage, however, is not a matter of much moment; it is the cost and trouble of the trans-continental route that shippers are anxious to avoid. All things considered, it is wonderful how well the delicate fruits stand the journey. Under improved circumstances it would be delivered here well-nigh perfect.

"Our American friends may as well realize at once that they have a choice of two kinds of trade so far as England is concerned; either small shipments and large prices, or large consignments and low prices. There is no other alternative. The reduction in freights—as yet problematical—expected to synchronize with the opening of the Panama Canal, may go far to satisfy Californian growers with lower prices on this side, and bring about the much-desired increase in consumption.



The Prima Donna Would Make of Floorwalkers Animated Bill-Boards.