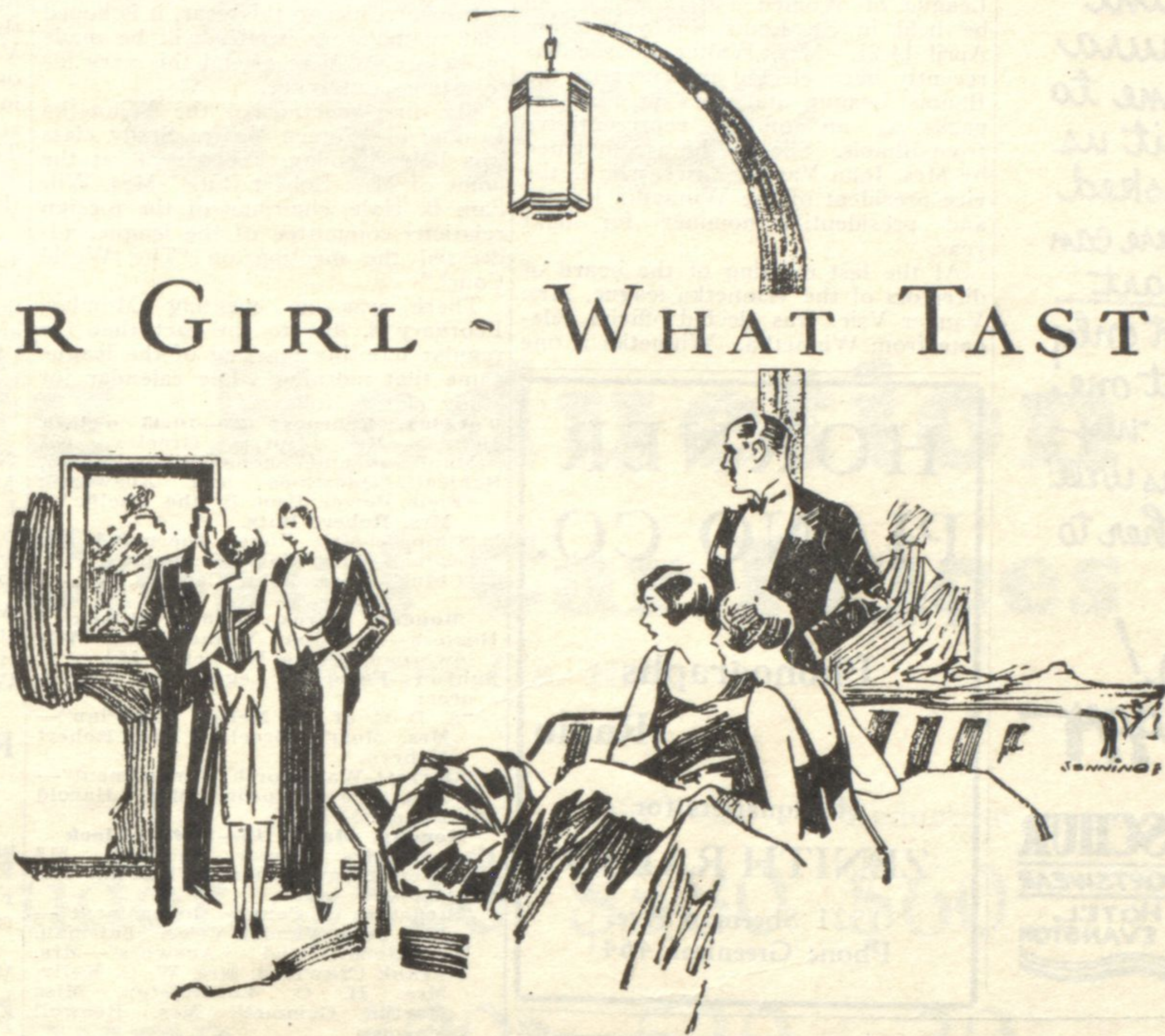


"POOR GIRL - WHAT TASTE!"



POOR GIRL, indeed! The boys liked her. That was *something*. But the girls had a way of looking at her as if they were *sorry* for her—and that was terrible!

Pretty as a peach, the boys said. She had grace and wit, and poise—enough of *that* to hold her tears in check . . .

And she never would have known what was the matter had not one of her girl friends, kindlier than the rest, suggested that she "Ask Georgette!"

That capable lady said that her trouble was simple—but common!

She just didn't have color sense, and the result was that she appeared everywhere in color combinations that were ridiculous.

Now that's all fixed—thanks to "Georgette." She has learned one of the simple lessons "Georgette" teaches—*what colors to wear and when to wear them*.

That and much more "Georgette" tells readers of the Herald and Examiner. She is the arbiter of good taste and economy in dress, a style authority. And what she knows is yours as a part of the generous and helpful service to women readers rendered by the Herald and Examiner.

"Ask Georgette"

