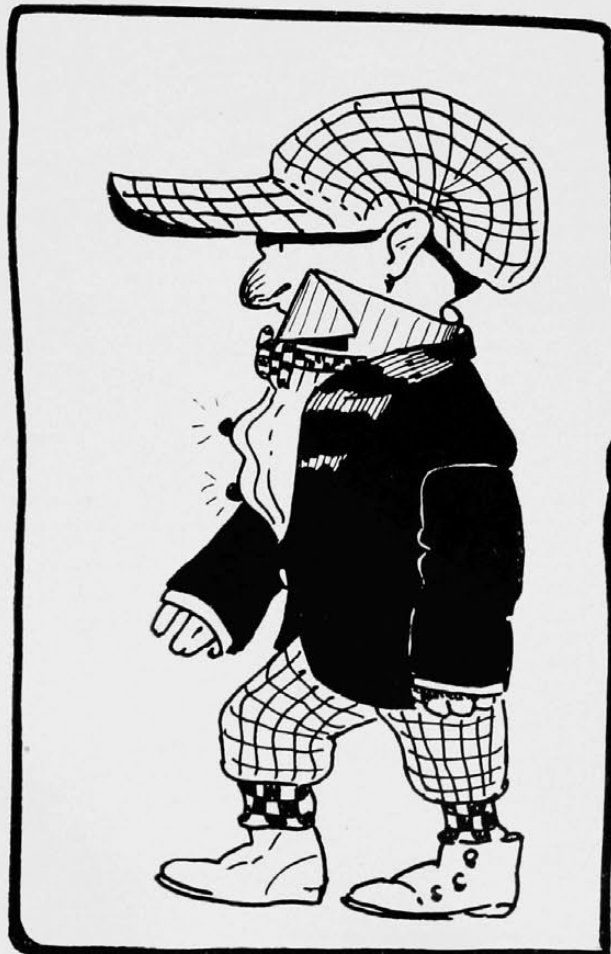


Sartorially Shrieking

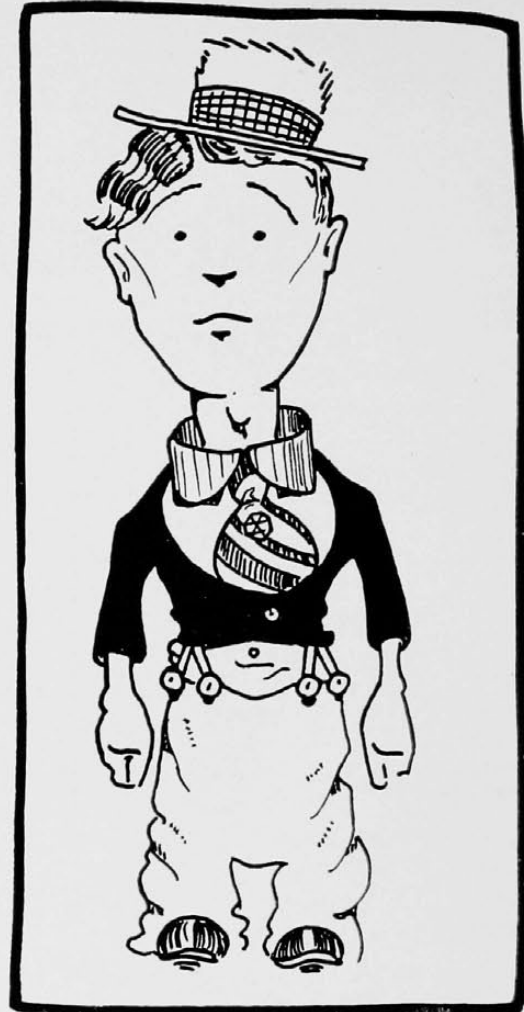
By BEAU TYE

The art of dressing well, for it is an art, was originated by the early Greeks. It was said by Aristotle in his notorious "Organum": "Roaz' biff; Shokla Krim poff; pinoppla zonday; kukola, fi' san; hahm sawn-dwidch." This, in the language of the bow mun', means anything or nothing—generally nothing. It is not often that I permit myself to stray from the path of the artistic in clothes. But this year I am endeavoring to lead the thinking man into styles of comfort plus attractiveness, which has to some extent been attempted by several of my most eminent contemporaries in the field of smart clothing.

The well pressed ham is wearing a lot of things this year, including shoes and socks. It is one of the new touches this season to permit ventilation between the trousers and the coat, as seen in our sport model



Mr. John W. Humphries looking particularly terrible



Mr. Gordon Randall Burman snapped at Psashun Park

herewith. The hat is made by master plumbers and stays together by the grace of Jesus. The shoes are just a wee bit old, to lend that flair of carelessness and smartness which characterizes the well-preserved beau of today. A good stone purchased from Kresge's or Woolworth's (jewelry of fashion and distinction) and worn in the cravat is thought to be by some a trifle ostentatious. However, it is being done. You will also note the area between the neck and the collar is wider to allow storage for dirty shirts and socks, a quite new thought for the summer.

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