

Sartorially Shrieking

(Continued)



Gay appearance of Mr. Otto Renner Alexander attired for motoring

We want our masculine reader to note particularly the unusual cut of the coat for summer attire, an illustration of which accompanies this article. The cloth used in formal dress is distinctly plebian and carried the note of democracy which was so well expressed in the message of President J. Ogden Glunc of the United Gagdet Manufacturing Corporation, Inc., last autumn: "Mix it with water and ice and I'll drink anything." The cloth is manufactured by slovenly Rooshians from discarded flour sacks and old newspapers. It may be trimmed with broken glass or oyster shells to the taste of the wearer. The collar is a scream. We don't know whether the wearer should be put in a side show or the insane asylum. This style is affected by Mr. Gordon Burman, the ultra smart collegian. Shoes and stockings complete the outfit. It is desirable, although not important, that a flannel shirt be worn. The short sport trousers are of white corduroy or old sail canvas to suit the wearer. The cap is of light summer fur, with ear laps, to be

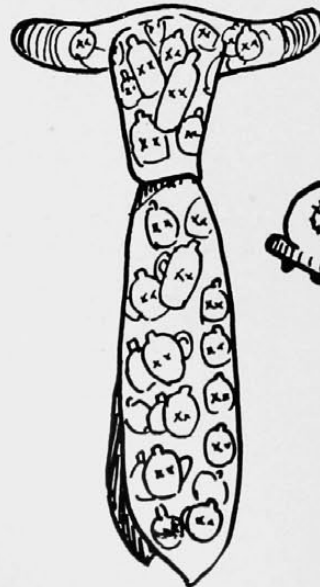
worn in early fall. When worn out, it may be used as a nest for those old razor blades you just don't know what to do with.

Last and most important are our offerings for the motorist. The coat can be made at home from cast-off pillow slips or any old sacking died scarlet or green, according to the taste of the wearer. M'sieu will find perhaps that the color tends to add some of the savior faire or table d'hote which he has been searching for—something to distinguish him from the herd. The new rakish hat may be purchased from any old clothier. It is a "Topper," and should be dented just a wee bit on the side to lend a gay appearance to the ensemble. The gloves have long gauntlets to hide that ha-pint, which you generally carry about with you for that hacking cough, from the gaze of the curious. The coat is cut away just a bit to show the short trousers which are quite au fait this season.

The shoe illustrated herewith is the nobby Taylor which is absolutely guaranteed to ruin your feet in three days. They are, of course, second or even third hand, for to wear new shoes is, oh, quite declasee!

A new note is rung by Beau Tye, who, with the exception of the author, is considered the greatest and the most thorough exponent of men's garb in the Sandwich Islands. Beau Tye suggests a cravat of pastel shading to accompany evening garments, but of course the checkered butterfly bow, or the figured hook-up is more the mode. (The hook-up, illustrated herewith, is distinctly nouveau; although heretofore only worn by very antique men, it is rapidly gaining popularity with the younger set.)

Good-bye. (Who said "Thank God?")



Tie by Gott



Shoes by Phabing