

Women denounce bow ties, dirty cords for men's wear

"Joe College should definitely refrain from wearing cords and mustaches!" This the coeds all agreed on ten years ago, when, if you remember, Joe College was the common name given to any male over sixteen who possessed a coonskin coat and went to school. The coeds of the day could not agree on whether he should wear leather or rubber heels, in 1929 A. D., but definitely favored an open roadster. Their rah-rah college boy wasn't to wear a hat either, and they preferred men who wore garters to keep up their socks.

After all, styles haven't changed so definitely. For on the gripe parade of today the women are all agreed that cords are still awful, terrible, and revolting and favor just as much as did the coeds of big sister's day the man who does "unlimited caking," and has that "debonair air."

"High-water" pants. But new things too have been added to the list of what the women don't like. "High-water" pants come in for general disapproval, as do bow ties, and bright colors. So men take note.

Petie Horner gives the "thumbs down" sign very definitely to "those little bows at the neck" flowered neckties that look like Grandma's New England garden, and says she hates sports shirts open at the neck.

And says sports editor June Bierbower, "I don't like these shirts men wear. And I think pork-pie and bright colored hats are atrocious."

"Cords are awful." Nebraska Sweetheart Beth Howley thinks cords are awful, clean or dirty, and Alec Ann Arthaud agrees! "Dirty cords drive me nuts." And she adds, "I don't like these loud tweed suits either."

Ruth Brickell adds a cheerful note. "Men's clothes? They're adequate, I guess," which is a nice way of putting a not too definite approval. And she too adds an afterthought, "I hate bow ties!"

"These awful pork-pie hats," groans Lucy McLafferty. "Dirty cords are terrible, and I wish men would wear brighter colors."

Adding intense disapproval is Doris DeLong, who "hates short pants, loud colors and bow ties."

Loves pork-pies. Arlene Grandmougin, just to be different, loves pork-pie hats (there seems to be no happy medium), but detests short pants, high waisted clothes, plaid neckties, loud stripes, plaid shirts and "awful hose."

And Connie Rathburn rattled off all in one breath, "I love bow ties; I think they're so cute. But I don't like striped barrel sweaters. I think men should dress up more, and wear shirts and ties."

Hats, either pork-pie or corduroy, meet with Jo Gold's disapproval and she completes her list of pet peeves with, "I think shirts open at the neck are very distasteful. Otherwise, men are o. k."

In the same vein is Margaret Fowler's disapproval of corduroy hats, barrel sweaters, and bow ties.

Happy medium. Says Jo Durec, "I wish the men would hit a happy medium between drabness and a dash of nauseating colors. Color is wonderful if the men aren't color blind or at least color foolish."

"Brighter colors for the men," says Fern Steuterville, "not Elizabethan laces or anything like that, but just a dash of color."

And Marjion Miller's "No bow ties, no spring colors in earmuffs, and no more high water pants," continues the feminine protest against the male's taste in clothes.

"I hate, positively hate, filthy corduroy pants, and sweaters without shirts under them," says Ruth Fox. "I'm allergic to short pants, bow ties, flowered neckties and suspenders that show."

Best-dressed Betty Bachman, who should know what she's talking about, says "I dislike intensely bow ties, and these broad-brimmed hats that make men look like they're wearing umbrellas. High

Radio class gives Easter program

"Christ of the Andes," a special Easter dramatization will be given on the Stories That Never Grow Old program of the university radio department Wednesday afternoon. The radio department also has another program which is given every Monday afternoon, Tales from the Bards, a dramatization of classical poetry.

Man hates styles decides to go over to Africa

I guess I will go to Africa. I'm tired of wearing the clothes that are the style every year. It wears me out trying to keep up with the different types, styles and colors. Last year it was green, gaberdine and low cut. This year it is blue, tweed and lower cut. How'm I going to stand it? This constant change is driving me crazy.

If I could only wear a pair of shorts, go barefooted and get a cue ball haircut without every dame on the campus staring at me and incidentally, refusing dates. Give me the good old cave man days when it wasn't the clothes you wore that made the man. Boy can I wield a club!

Africans have easy time. Those Africans must have an easy time. They go to the leading men's Emporium and buy a new Tarzan suit without the usual fittings or decisions as to color. The style doesn't change. They don't have to kill themselves getting into a monkey suit (tuxedo to you) even if they live with the monkeys.

Those Africans save money, too. No half-soled shoes to get resoled again, no buttons to have sewed on and no color combinations to worry about.

Men come back with taboos on dirty saddles, half-socks

At last them men get their chance to talk back. Women criticize the dirty cords and sloppy sweaters, laugh at their "hein," haircuts, and the men have to take it. But in private they too have views about some of the women's clothes and fads.

And since some future Dr. Gallup estimated that nine out of ten women dress to please the men, girls take heed! Strongest and most frequent on the list of taboos was that recent fad for those articles known as "God-awful half socks." But that isn't all the men gripe about; as usual, they think the hats are terrible, that saddle shoes would be improved by the sight of white polish, and that most girls could do either a little more or a little less, depending on the point of view, with their makeup. And so the men present their pet gripes.

Formals with pockets. No, my child, he doesn't like to carry your makeup, your portable typewriter, and an extra box of Kleenex in his pocket. Said Jack Stewart: "I think women's formals should have pockets they can carry their junk in, and they could do a little more effective job with their lipstick than they do. But I like strapless formals," he adds.

Buz Dalton and Jim Belzer were both certain of what they wanted in women's clothes, and answered in a single breath, "Higher skirts, more shorts, less slacks."

Taboos red nail polish. Emphatically Verne Rawalt expressed his ideas of women's clothes. "Women talk about the clothes and styles we wear and they think we don't have a chance to talk about their sloppy dirty styles. Brooks sweaters look as though they'd been worn at least a month and slept in. And as for saddle shoes ever having seen a bottle of polish—well. And some gals think that bright red nail polish is pretty, but I think it stinks!"

"I hate stocking runs, girdles, dirty saddle shoes worn all year round, and fur frills," griped Norman Harris. "And I think women in ties, these half high heeled shoes or pumps built half way up to the ankle look like h-l. But I like these white starched collars and bandanas—on picnics."

Quipped Beverly Finkle, "My opinion of women's clothes couldn't be printed."

Likes bright sports clothes. Bob Rothwell led the parade against the heavy sport knee length socks, but insisted he likes bright colored sweater and skirt combinations.

"I hate bright red finger nails, wedge shoes that look like scows, and dresses for school that look like the babe was going on a date," said Merrill Englund. But he, too, thinks "sweaters are nice."

Almost vitriolic was Bill Irwin. "They should do away with those damnable knee socks. This is a fad-ridden institution. All the women look alike."

And not very critical of the clothes was George Gostas, who simply said, "They should wear more of them. What they do wear I like."

The trick is— And in the same theme with a different variation was Bob Aden with his "Some girls should wear more clothes and some should wear less. The trick is—"

"Dirty saddle shoes are terrible," said Warren Romans. "After all, white shoes are supposed to be white."

Positive in a constructive way was Gerry Spahn. "Women should emphasize their best individual characteristics, and they should do away with some of those God-awful screwy hats they wear. And another thing, they shouldn't daub themselves up with makeup so they look like Indians."

Dislikes most hats. And without hesitation Ralph Reed knew what he did not like. "Knee socks, dirty saddle shoes, and almost any hat."

Smith Davis was free with his advice about how the girls should dress. "I like women's clothes but I wish they'd dress to type. They're all college girls, not Gail Patrick. They should dress simply and to the point."

And best-dressed candidate Bud Rhode was cryptical about what he didn't like, "Too many sweaters."

Said Jim Evinger, "I hate cardigan sweaters, but I do like sheer silk stockings, because—well—you know the rest of it."

Doesn't like knee socks. "I don't like knee socks, and I

hate all hats except rollers," was Irv Sherman's opinion. "But I like dresses awfully high on some girls, and sweaters," and we left him mumbling to himself, "Sweaters and spring—ah, spring."

"No matter how cold the weather, fur around the top of galoshes looks awful," mused Burton Thiel, pondering on the recent outcropping of overshoes to meet the spring weather.

Glad to express his views on the subject was Clyde Martz. "Half socks, ohh," he moaned, "and I don't like clothes that try to hide what God gave the girls, or steel corsets."

Cardigans are cute. "I don't like those knee socks. I think cardigans are cute, though," said Elton Wiley. "But I don't like the idea of half a dozen sweaters over half a dozen blouses. The girls should wear one or the other. Oh yes, and you'll have to give me time to get used to these moccasins."

"Those—knee length socks," muttered Dwight Marchand. "The brighter they are the worse they look. And these crazy hats with 3 foot feathers. Every time I see one of them I wish I had my gun to shoot the bird. Sweaters are all right on the right people, though."

Said Bob Schlater: "Eccentric hats are taboo as far as I am concerned. I'm personally in favor of more sports clothes, and more formals. I like little girl gingham formals for summer."

Doesn't like wedge shoes. Joining in the general protest was Dick deBrown. "I don't like three-quarter socks and wedge shoes that make girls look like they have club feet. And there are always those hats and sloppy joe sweaters!"

"The silly hats are always with us," philosophized Ralph Combs. "I don't like sweaters or knee socks. After all, there are better ways of exposing the knees than with those things."

"Oh, these bustle back effects, and knee socks," moaned Walt Rundin, "and dirty saddle shoes for the final touch."

Women's clothes are all right. "I think women's clothes are all right," says Johnny Mason, "except there's too much of them from here up and from here down."

And Hari Hunt provides an echo with, "Most of them are all right. It's just what's in them."

Bob Aldrich is clever as usual with, "When I go to the show, I always carry a large pair of scissors with me to remove all the bird's necks and feathers which obstruct my view. Another thing that irritates me is hats the women have to peek around to see what's in front."

"Hats, tsk tsk tsk," says Eddie Calhoun, "and shoes are just as bad—wooden and cork heels. And those silly Scotch socks: Most girls wear too much lipstick and their lipstick is too bright a red."

Hosp to open conference

Mortar Board, dean's office sponsor meeting

To integrate all women's groups and to orient newly-elected officers into their duties is the duo-purpose of the Women's Leadership Conference under the sponsorship of Mortar Boards and the office of the dean of women, which will be held from March 30 through April 3. Small conferences pertaining to the duties of specific offices will be held as well as general meetings.

Selma Hill is the general chairman with Janet Lau and Peggy Sherburn assisting her.

Dean Hosp will open the conference, and Mrs. Fred Coleman, national president of Mortar Boards, will speak on "Analysis of Leadership." A mock meeting under the leadership of Breta Peterson and the present Mortar Boards will give a parliamentary drill.

Publicity chairmen will hear Carroll Chouinard and Richard deBrown on Monday at 4 p. m. in Ellen Smith. John Selleck has been chosen to speak at the treasurers' meeting at which Faith Medlar will preside.

Highlight of the conference will be a luncheon on Tuesday, April 3, honoring the incoming and outgoing presidents of all women's organizations. Elizabeth Waugh will confer with the presidents later in the afternoon.



VIRGINIA HANEY, Pi Phi, left, and JANE ELLIS, Tri Delta, right, are candidates for the honor of best-dressed girl on the campus. Virginia is wearing the popular Shepherd plaid in her coat with the new broad-brimmed hat. Jane's date dress is dark crepe with the much-used-this-spring white lace collar. Both are carrying large handbags. The clothes are from Rudge's fashion salon.

Your new summer suit—



From the inner bark of the Asiatic Linden plant comes the inspiration for jute, a new shade featured in Palm Beach suits this spring. Jute is a rich tan, and combines well with sport coats and slacks of any color.