



HEY BABY, DON'T THESE HORIZONTAL STRIPES SEND YOU. HAH, HAH.

—Peter Johnston photo

# Hey, Your Ma Dresses You Funny!

By SUE JARVIS

It's said that clothes make the man.

If indeed that's true, let's just see what kind of men (let's stretch the point to include the gals too) are being made right here on our campus.

Flower power hasn't wilted yet. The army jacket and bleached jeans set are still having a chest-flattening time with their strands of beads and non-crosses.

And despite the nippy weather of late, there are a lot of bear feet and sandals to be seen.



**BOOTS**—You see these boots are short, not like cowboy boots which take the hair off your legs.

—Peter Johnston photo

This is the die-hard element who'll be wearing them when Ol' Man Winter brings three feet of snow; a good pair of ski socks may be added, but man, they're gonna keep those sandals!

In addition to this certain members of the hippie-dippie community are exhibiting a desire to identify with Tonto.

Quite a few are adopting fringed leather jackets and beaded headbands, and while that in itself is a charming idea, it is the fond hope of this reporter that the Tonto trend will not extend itself to the adoption of loin clouts. They are far from warm and more than impractical.

We've got lots of men in little white jackets too. They claim to be dent students but we've got inside information that they are really Dr. Johns' private riot squad and were especially trained by our Miss Pilkington.

We also understand they have had no opportunity yet to prove their efficiency; swift tooth-torture is in store for anyone caring to provoke them.

Beware the little white jackets!

Among the girls, mini-skirts are now the rule, not the exception for campus wear.

Of course that raises the curtain on knobby knees and bowed legs, but even discounting those, there's a lot to look at from any point of view.

While we're discussing what the co-eds are wearing, we might comment on the number of square-toed, Tom Brown school-boy shoes that are tramping around.

And capes are popular this fall too. Zorro would feel right at home.

So would Bonnie and Clyde; berets are far from unusual, though no-one has yet reported spotting a woman with a big fat cigar.

Of course the Joe College look is still in,

Casserole centre spreads have been heavy eating lately, what with revolutions, the Indian problem and power destructing.

We have decided it is time for dessert.

Our reporter-photographer team—Sue Jarvis and Peter Johnston—wandered around campus last week on what turned out to be the last day of Indian summer.

They took a good look at people. Pete tried to take pictures of various persons without them knowing it.

Sue tried to avoid a bench of dentists bent on seducing her.

They both had a real fun time.

These two pages give you the results of their research into the dress habits of campus habitués.

Please don't take it seriously. Casserole is being irrelevant.

and the frats haven't changed appreciably either.

Stipulation number one if you're going to



—Forrest Bard photo

**CAMPUS SPORT CLOTHES?**