

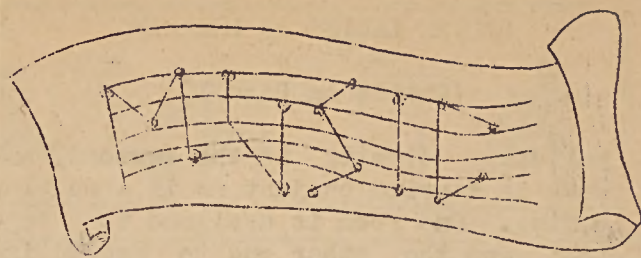


To discuss stylish studes we must first consider the definition of style. The French say, "Chic", which, being translated freely, means "in the mood--er--in the mode". To be stylish one must know when and how to wear what. The right time makes for style.

Here we are interested primarily in campus styles. A slouchy sweater draped above a sagging skirt which waves high above dirty saddle-shoes makes a comfortable outfit but is far from making a chic picture. Of course, comfort is important, but don't be comfortable at the expense of style.

An interesting phase of clothing includes our common fads. We must not confuse a fad with a style. Fads are generally foolish; whereas styles are--well--styles are stylish. That is the difference. A few of the latest fads have been wearing spike-heels with anklets to classes which was uncomfortable; wearing mismatched anklets, which was confusing; wearing brightly colored hi-sox, which were hard on the eyes and wearing the most ridiculous hats to be found, which annoyed faculty members. The girl who accepts every fad she contacts stamps herself as being so unimaginative that she can't conjure up something different to bring out her own individual personality but has to rely on what the masses are doing. All of which adds up to this: if you would be a stylish stude, wear the right clothes at the right time, and don't take up every fad that tugs at your

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MUSICAL & MENTION

Everyone must necessarily have a different conception of the term "music". To some it means a delightful evening of the classics as interpreted by some well-known symphony orchestra; and to others, it means an hour of swing under the leadership of Fanny Dorsey and his irrepressible trombone.

Those of us who really enjoy the classics are regarded almost as something of a museum piece--something outmoded and not a little Victorian. There are times when it is almost amusing to see the expressions on my swing fan friends' faces when I mention Tchaikovsky's Fifth Symphony. They are often unable to control the desire to arch their eyebrows in a supercilious look, as if to say-- "Oh, how perfectly lovely" with just the faintest hint of sarcasm. However, there is not a great deal we can say in reply; other than asking them to feel (if possible) that we genuinely enjoy that type of music, and are not trying to falsely "appreciate the finer things in life". We are in the minority, so we only enjoy music for music's sake, oblivious to various and sundry remarks.

I know if it were not for swing or popular music this old world would be a dull place. A majority of young people like catchy tunes, the clever lyrics, and lilting melodies. And too, the fact that it is being steadily composed gives gaiety and zest, not found in other music. Popular music is dif-

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