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Body Shops

FOOLDOM: Themis has fabulous patchwork snake skin embroidered with crescents, moons and other signs of fooldom; also patched reptile vests, pants, jackets, and four inch wide belts that lace up the front. All of the leather work is created by the genius of Pamela Courson and a young man called Ned. Note especially their cork soled Dutch clogs made of multicolored patchwork snake skins and colored feathers—if you're lucky enough you might find a pair with peacock feathers. 947 North La Cienega Blvd., LA.

NEVER ON SUNDAY: The Sunday Gentleman, 200 E. 76 St., NYC, is open every other day 1-8 pm, the gentlemen is Robert Belfon. Featured are Santos Santiago's anatomical body-art dresses, knickers, tops and caps of enkalure in the most incredibly beautiful color combinations—an exclusive in NY to this store and Betsey, Bunky & Nini. Also: Moroccan cap-sleeved body shirts of thinnest, tiniest-ribbed rayon in deep grape, strawberry, lemon and lime sherbet colors. \$10. Also in tank top style with drawstring, \$8. These should catch on the way the striped Moroccan T shirts did last year.

COSTUME TRIPPING: Reva's is like wandering into a costume museum: midi peasant dresses with puffed sleeves in tiny floral prints with eyelet petticoats peeking out and little white Swiss cotton aprons; silk organza Scarlett O'Hara frocks in shades of lavender, peach, lemon, mint, to be worn with big straw garden hats with streaming ribbons; Victorian lace dresses and antique crepes in cream shades. Or create your own by selecting separates. Muslin petticoats at \$10 make great spring and summer midis worn with little garden print Victorian shirts. Or tie dye one and team it with a Mexican peasant shirt. 9612 Brighton Way, Beverly Hills.

JEWELRY JOY: A few things from Oswaldo Noaves' carefully collected stock: 20's and 30's carved plastic bracelets; antique pendants set with moonstone and purple agate; engraved locket; long, long intricately meshy gold chains; tiny 3-to-a-finger Victorian rings set with semi-precious stones; bags of embroidery, beading, silver and (rare) gold mesh; carved silver compacts and cigaret boxes; unusual cuff links; French paste necklaces; belts and necklaces of rejuvenated 30's glass beading; Victorian, Art Deco and Nouveau buckles in silver, gold and ivory; rose colored glass perfume vials; and a few really lovely dresses from various periods. And some of the fairest prices in NYC. Joia Jewelry, 237 E. 53 St. Open when Oswaldo wakes up, usually 1 pm to 7 or 8.

THE PLEASURE DOME: Navy blue denim overall pinafores that can be worn casually with a blue chambray work shirt, or with a frilly shirt and eyelet petticoat underneath a la Little Bo Peep. A flashback to childhood days are floor length and midi organdy pinafores with big ruffles on the sides of the front bodice in great summer colors: pink, blue, chocolate, navy and many more. Same style also in lightweight, pastel, tiny garden print cottons. And brightly colored light cotton petticoats as midi skirts. 8373 W. Sunset Blvd., LA.

GUNG FU AT JULIAN: Raw silk shirts trimmed with colored velvets and studded in silver, in styles reminiscent of shirts in ancient Chinese fables, are \$20 to \$30. And a wonderful assortment of fashion from the Chinese Marshal art of Gung Fu: beautiful brightly embroidered and silver studded 12 foot sashes, \$25; four inch gung fu belts made of black leather with nickel size silver studs, \$25; velvet gung fu boots trimmed with leather, \$15. 3707 Sunset Blvd., LA.

FAKE SNAKE: Slither up to S.H. Kress at 444 Fifth Avenue, NYC. They are running the biggest serpentarium in town. A vinyl snake patterned vest with 12 inch fringe in many hues, \$4.99. Scarfs galore from \$2 to \$3.50. Bags, especially a nice little boxy one for \$3.99. Keep looking, there are belts and umbrellas, cosmetic cases and snake-motif jewelry—all real cheap-snakes.

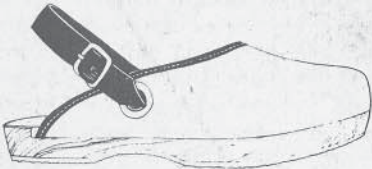
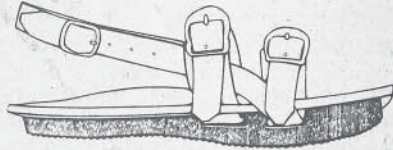
STUFF: It's one of the rare upper East Side boutiques open in the evenings, with low pressure salespeople like the ones (remember?) you first left department stores to find. Prices on some popular items are way lower than we've seen around, and their version of the baby shirts (4 button and tank tops) is under \$10 instead of \$12-\$20. Also, interesting accessories gathered from craftsmen and street peddlers who drop in to sell or trade. Leather goods include bandeleros with fakestud bullets and, for fall, chaps in a variety of suedes. Stuff, 79th and First Ave., NYC, second floor.

HOLLY'S HARP: Little walking shorts with cuffs in old floral linen drapery fabrics, and little bikinis made in the same fabric are two of the items that will keep Holly's customers cool and happy this summer—all in dusty roses, pale burgundies and musty blues. 8605 W. Sunset Blvd., LA.

"SAVE THE WORLD THROUGH ITS FEET": That was Mrs. Kalso's idea when she designed her Kalso clogs in Copenhagen some years ago. A Yoga teacher by profession, Mrs. Kalso got the idea for this new shoe innovation while in Brazil observing a group of Indians who happened to have excellent posture. She noticed that their footprints were invariably deeper in the heel than the toe. Therein came the concept for Kalsos. They may look similar to the traditional Swedish clog of recent fad, but Kalsos are reversed in theory of foot

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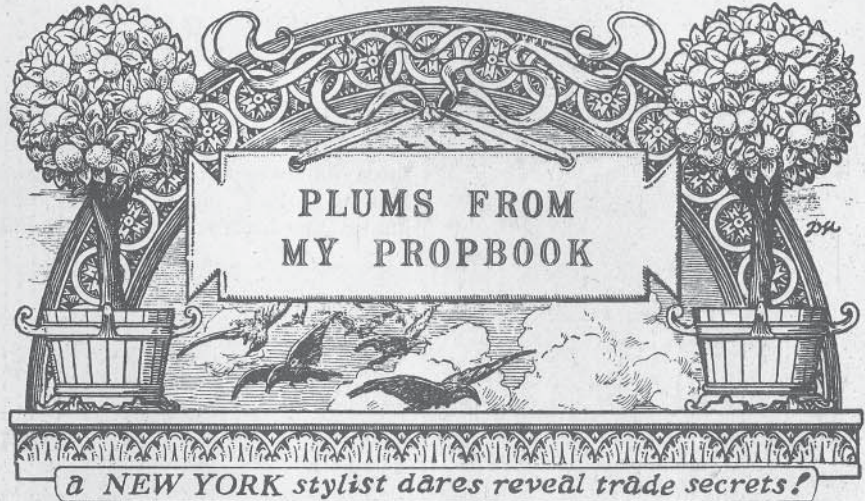
support. The toes are elevated while the heel is eliminated. This forces you to stand erect with a straight spine whether you want to or not. Kalsos are RAGS approved. We've tried them and they are "outsite." Raymond Jacobs (a photographer and film producer/director) has sponsored the shoe's American premiere in New



York. He's the only outlet here simply because Mrs. Kalso approved his astrological chart and Jacobs in turn flipped over Mrs. Kalso when his wife was instantly cured of her constant nagging backache and tired slouch. Expensive but well worth it since a pair of Kalsos take the comfort of space shoes one step further. \$22-\$30. You must be fitted or send a tracing of your foot to: Kalsos of Copenhagen, 117 E. 17 St., NYC 10003.

DYEING HATS: Mrs. Merikalio, a behind the scenes Betty Crocker at Rit dyes, has been tie dyeing floppy felt hats. Tie hat tightly with rubber bands and proceed as usual. To dry, stuff with paper towels and sit on an inverted bowl. When dry, iron brim with steam iron on wool setting. Hat will feel slightly stiffer where dyed, but the simmering dye solution won't affect the texture of the felt. Color remover may make a few rough spots.

FUCK FABRIC: See-through 100% nylon with the letters F*U*C*K smartly hidden in wild colors. Discreet for clothes, etc. 60 in. wide, drip dry, \$8.00 per yard. Send check or money order to The Blue Line, P.O. Box 69492, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069. Add a dollar for handling, please.



By Linda Sampson

The Barneys of bum's clothing stores is Sam Teppers, located at 355 Bowery. If you have the courage and patience to make your way through dust covered racks and often impassable heaps of clothing, you will find one of the best and cheapest collections of second hand goods anywhere, especially army surplus shirts, raincoats, jackets, pants, etc. Some of the two and three piece suits date back to the 20's, and prices depend on the age and condition of the garments. (When I once costumed a model as Sigmund Freud, the bill came to \$4.80 and included a suit, shirt, tie and choice of vests.) Pin stripe suits start at \$3.50. (Mr. Tepper told me that a few years ago one of the leading "hip" clothing stores bought his entire stock of pin striped suits and sold them for five times as much.) Vests are usually 50 cents, button down shirts are under a dollar, as are broken-in jeans. Also: mouton collared trench coats and jackets, satin team jackets, heavy sweaters, pleated trousers, tweed overcoats and other traditional bum's garb.

Some of Tepper's jackets are the true relics of my childhood's fondest memories. For 50 cents I bought a black satin jacket with the orange emblem "NY Giants" scripted across the front, and another time a maroon and grey shoulder padded wrap around jacket identical to the one Desi Arnez used to wear on "I Love Lucy."

Tepper's tie collection is extensive—for a quarter, you can purchase the worst of the thirties and if you believe in the return of the bowtie, you can invest freely without fear of major losses should you be wrong.

To hold up the trousers, Tepper

offers an interesting assortment of suspenders (some are even button type) but a rather mundane bunch of belts, although I once found a tooled leather, rhinestone, ruby and stud covered, engraved silver buckled cowboy belt for 35 cents.

In the shoe department, should you decide to bypass the pointy-toe men's dress shoes and the combat and construction workers boots, you may discover an occasional pair of white bucks, well seasoned cowboy boots, buckle-up galoshes or vintage wing tip oxfords, most of them under five dollars. I recently bought a pair of thigh-high fishing boots for \$2.00.

The underwear collection is quite good; printed boxer shorts and army undershirts are about 25 cents each, long underwear is about a dollar a set, used. Tepper also carries new underwear at prices better than everywhere except perhaps the Puerto Rican bargain stores on 14 St. Among the socks is a fine assortment of argyles and white stretch socks with little embroidered patterns running down the side.

Unfortunately, Tepper's stock of women's clothing is rather poor—rarely any true goodies, but primarily the worst of the late forties, fifties, and early sixties—strictly grade B late-late show collector's items.

Sam Tepper's is by far the largest store of its type, roughly the size of two successful artists' lofts, crowded from floor to ceiling, plus a basement full of who-knows-whats that I've only heard about and never seen. Besides clothing, one can find luggage, 78 rpm records, etc.

Above all, don't give up. New shipments arrive frequently.