

11-8-00

Slim Skirts

Women's skirts are especially interesting this year – some (not many) still stop well short of the knees; some stop right at the knee; some stop at various points below the knee, depending on the age of the wearer; and some are ankle length. It's the ones that are ankle length that interest me at the moment, especially the ones that are very slim.

In order for the wearer to be able to walk or get into a car, many of the very slim, long skirts are split at various places. This morning the young woman walking in front of me wore an ankle length very slim skirt with a split in the middle of the back, giving each leg a free swing as she walked gracefully down the street. I also saw a long skirt with the slit on each side, right up the leg, stopping just short of the knees. The effectiveness of the slit was spoiled by the white slip which showed three inches below the slits. Except for the white underwear, the skirt was rather effective, swinging freely with each step.

The first really slim skirt I remember wearing had no slit. I was especially proud of the way the skirt and its coat fit; I felt really elegant when I dressed to go to the theater one evening. We were living in Dallas. The theater was a Frank Lloyd Wright design, built at the crest of a rather steep hill, a perfect setting for the building. However, since we had to walk to the top of the hill, I quickly discovered a drawback to my stylish outfit: it was impossible to take a decent step to walk up the hill. I discovered that, if I walked backward rather than forward, I could climb the hill. Otherwise, my slow pace would have made us miss the first act curtain. After that evening, I made sure no hills were in my path when I wore the suit.





I don't remember another inconveniently slim skirt until recently. I was very pleased with a gray wool suit with a slim, split skirt. We were going to the theater the first time I wore the skirt. I chuckled to myself as I realized that there was no hill to climb to the theater. The slit was just to the knee of my left leg. When I turned in my seat to leave the car, I was appalled to see that the slit slipped way above my knee as I extended my right foot to the pavement. For one wearing a very long skirt, I found the exposure was way beyond reason. Now I have to look out for my dismount instead of my hill climbing. Some day I'll get it right.