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Vicky Plans Her Wardrobe For Summer Travel

Margret Wallace
Iowa State College

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Vicky Plans Her Wardrobe

by Margret Wallace

THIS summer, Vicky is going to play.

"I've worked enough summers," she decided. "This vacation I'm going to travel!"

"Fine," said Vicky's parents. They had already bought her a new suitcase a medium-sized one to go with her larger wardrobe model.

New clothes were Vicky's first thoughts. Travel is broadening, but think how much more broadening if you look neat and charming to all the new people you're going to meet.

"That's all very well and good," said Dad, in a practical tone of voice. "But don't forget the whole family's going to be in that car-room for one suitcase apiece. And you'll be living out of that suitcase a long time."

Lists become an answer to a maiden's prayer at a time like this. Just ask Vicky. First she made a list of all the occasions she would be likely to encounter en route. She finally decided against taking a formal but compromised on one dressy outfit.

Her next list was of all the possible materials practical for traveling. She wrote in this list the old standbys: cool, cucumber-fresh rayon-jersey, serviceable wool, stubborn seersucker, and the marvel-of-marvels—nylon.

After she finished her materials list she began matching things up. She found a peasant jumper that fitted nicely over seersucker shorts and blouse, tricky for hot weather car-traveling. Off with the jumper and into the car. When lunch-time comes, on with the jumper again, crisp and unwrinkled.

For Trips by Train

For train duty Vicky suggests a simple, two-piece, cotton-cord suit—a gem she discovered later. It packs easily, any wrinkles hang out of it, and it stays clean looking for days. Best of all, with shortie gloves, a neat little hat and spectator pumps, it would take her to matinees, style shows and museums.

Hats were a special problem. Vicky finally settled on a soft white beret that could be crushed into all kinds of shapes. But while she was looking, she found a suede cloche that held its shape in spite of all obstacles and a little crocheted hat that was hard to leave behind.

For play, Vicky yanked her old blue jeans out of her dresser drawer and folded them into her suitcase, promising never to wear them while traveling. These plus pleatless shorts and tailored blouses, would pull her through anything from horseback riding to mountain climbing. Her bathing suit was ranked next to her toothbrush in order of importance. She got a Terry-cloth bathrobe which would double for a beach robe and might even be used as an extra bath towel in emergencies.

For dressy occasions, Vicky is taking a rayon crepe print dress. When is it hung up at night and packed carefully with tissue paper, the worst wrinkles are smoothed away, and the rest won't show through the print.

Vicky bought ankle socks, hose, slips, blouses, a girdle and underthings. Nylon gloves, which could be worn in the morning, washed out at noon, and put on again in the afternoon, are her prize bargain.

Loafing Shoes

Besides the spectator pumps and ballet shoes, Vicky took a comfortable pair of broken-in oxfords for hiking, sight-seeing and just loafing. She put all of her shoes in shoe bags to keep her clothes clean and to protect the shoes from scuffs.

For rainy days she reluctantly decided against a collapsible umbrella because she already had a plastic raincoat, easily packed into its own tiny plastic envelope. Vicky discovered she can tuck her damp washcloths in the envelope while on the road.

She is planning to take all her toilettries in tubes that can't break—hand cream, shampoo and face cream. She filled a safe purse atomizer with her favorite perfume and tucked in a stick of solid cologne for everyday refreshing.

She is taking her own tiny clothes line complete with doll sized pins, and a hangar with clips on it, for her nightly washes. She'll carry soap chips in little envelopes—enough in each for a sinkful of suds.

Before she leaves, Vicky will sew snaps on all her shoulder pads so she can pack her blouses and dresses flat.

Vicky knows life will be interesting on this trip. She also knows she's going to look smart and flower-fresh every day even while living out of a suitcase.