

FROM THE FASHION DESK: SHOES, A GIRLS'S BEST FRIEND?

Thank God for the Romans! Somewhere in medieval times, some smart guy got tired of freezing his toes in the cold, Roman winter and decided to make a covering for the feet –an animal skin held together at the ankle by leather straps, and thus the first shoe was born.

In the present day shoes have become a fashion statement. They are a thin line between a fashion triumph and a fashion travesty. All you can do is put on a burlap sack and a pair of Luoboutin heels, and win the best dressed awards at the Grammy's.

Shoes are more than a fashion statement. They have become an emotional remedy. If you lose your job, go to the nearest shoe store and put on some strappy sandals and you will walk out feeling like you're worth millions. (And sometimes spending as much)

For many years, the shoe world has been ruled by women but, lately, it has become a tug of war between men and women. For the cavemen, buying a shoe was simple. Is it black? Is it comfortable? Answer "YES" to those questions, and you have yourselves won, but since the cave man emerged from his cave, the questions have changed. Is it Nike, Air Jordan or Reebok? What will the girls think about it? Does it scream money? Is the label clearly visible for all to see? After having made this discovery, it leads me to the newly edited title of my thesis on shoes: **Shoes, everyone's best friend.**

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