Clothes make a dummy

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Clothes make a dummy

“If Johnny Twoshoes jumps off the Empire State Building, then so will everyone else.” That seemed to be the theme Friday when university students made Mr. Corderoy an instant millionaire on Gay Jean Day.

I was definitely impressed at the mass numbers of non-jeans wearers. We could have made the top ten list for “best-dressed campus.” My gosh, many of the women wore sporty dresses and skirts and went as far as to wear boots (I don’t know what they call them these days.) They looked beautiful! This campus looked beautiful!

As I walked down the mall, I felt like I was on center stage. I had heads turning from miles around; all because I was wearing a pair of jeans. Yes, jeans! The good ol’ American favorite go to church, go to a dance, go to a wedding, go to work, go to a funeral, go to a mud bowl, go to anything... good ol’ pair of blue jeans.

I can’t remember when I haven’t worn jeans. In fact my classy wardrobe contains nothing but jeans...well, almost. And why not? I mean, hey, jeans are great. They’re comfortable, they’re blue and they’re jeans. What more could one ask for? And the thing that makes jeans really great is that the older and more worn they get, the better, the more comfortable, the less blue and the more jeany they are.

If this whole debacle didn’t get a 10 for misconception, then nothing will. Most all thought that wearing jeans would mean you’re gay or that you favor gays. Well, that wasn’t the case at all. The case was the RIGHT to be gay or support human rights, as one reader pointed out.

I don’t know about up here, but where I come from, one can show his or her gaiety, if you will, by hanging out in gay bars or can tell the world in a more stylish way by wearing an earring in the right ear.

But this ain’t where I come from, and I have no idea how gays communicate with others up here, nor will I go out of my way to find out.

We should understand though, that people may be gay and that they have every right to be.

My wisdom preaching phrase has stuck with me for a long time and perhaps its validity has lessened. “Clothes don’t make the man...nor the woman.”

“Clothes make a dummy, but not a man.”