P9623 08.15 Adq. 5100

Ny. 5100 5186

Universidad Nacional Autónoma de México Programa Universitario de Estudios de Género

Seminario Vestido, moda y cultura Construcción y comunicación de identidades sociales diversas: del vestido medieval al estilo dark.

Sesión 6 1930 a 1945: años difíciles

DOE, Tamasin (1998), *Patrick Cox: Wit, Irony, and Footwear,* East Sussex: The Ivy Press, pp. 14-17, 34-41.

On the runway

Inset: Vivienne

Paris, 1984.

Westwood catwalk,

OX CALLS HIMSELF a control freak but it was his collaboration with designers that put his shoes on catwalks—at eye-level with every important designer, fashion editor, and pop star. Talking about those first collections, Cox says, "I'm not a team player but early in my career it was useful to be around other people, bouncing ideas off them." Often it also meant having to fund his own work, especially with the smaller, newer fashion designers who attract important media attention. For Cox, his work for Vivienne Westwood, John Galliano, John Flett, and Anna Sui was to be his springboard into business.

In 1983, when London clubland was the axis around which the music and fashion worlds cir-

cled, clothes were the measure of a person. Those who didn't make the effort to enter into the costume fantasy were left outside on the sidewalk, unable to get past the door staff who were de facto style police. It was at one such club, the Pink Pussy, that Cox was invited into the inner sanctum of Vivienne Westwood's entourage when he was spotted by staff from her World's End and Nostalgia of Mud shops.

They recognized him and liked the cut of his outfit, so they asked him if he wanted to hang with them. It may sound puerile today, but at the time it was an invitation to mix with a cool

elite of fashion designers and stars. Cox was to meet Westwood, who went on to become a valuable patron.

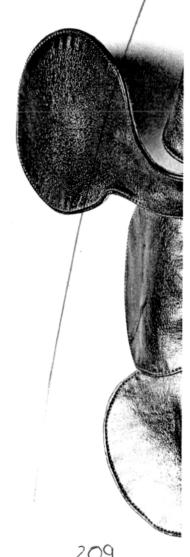
In 1984, just three weeks before her March show, Westwood asked Cox to provide shoes for her "Clint Eastwood" collection, which was to be shown in a courtyard at the Louvre in Paris. Cox traipsed over to France by train and ferry with his sample bag. His assortment of handmade samples included a pair that had not been requested: knotted gold leather mules. Cox knew they were a risk—at a time when the accepted style kept feet flat on the ground, the sole was a mighty platform.

Westwood's reaction when she saw the shoes—"How hideous, how Seventies"—could hardly be described as enthusiastic. But events took an unpredictable turn. "On the day of the show, we watched the clothes truck arrive. What we actually got was a few completed outfits, a pile of sewing machines, and the rest of the collection pinned to rolls of fabric... The Italians [manufacturers] hadn't finished the collection... We were sent into the audience to find Stephen Jones [milliner] and Stephen Linard [designer], in fact just about anybody who could sew, to bring them backstage and get them working."

With minutes to go, the "Clint Eastwood" collection was still in production and the backstage area was "utter, utter chaos, with everyone fighting and bitching." At that point, Cox was

GOLD PLATFORM For Vivienne Westwood, 1984

Fate was on Cox's side when disaster struck Westwood's Paris show, and platforms went on to become a Vivienne Westwood mainstay.



Doe, Tamasin (1998).
Patrick Cox: Wit, Irony and Footwear, East
Sussex: The Ivy Piceso, pp. 14-17, 34-41.

PATENT PLATFORM For Vivienne Westwood, 1984

Cox suggested the rounded sole and patent finish on this early platform, which features an extended tongue lapping from an ankle strap. d stars. Cox was to on to become a

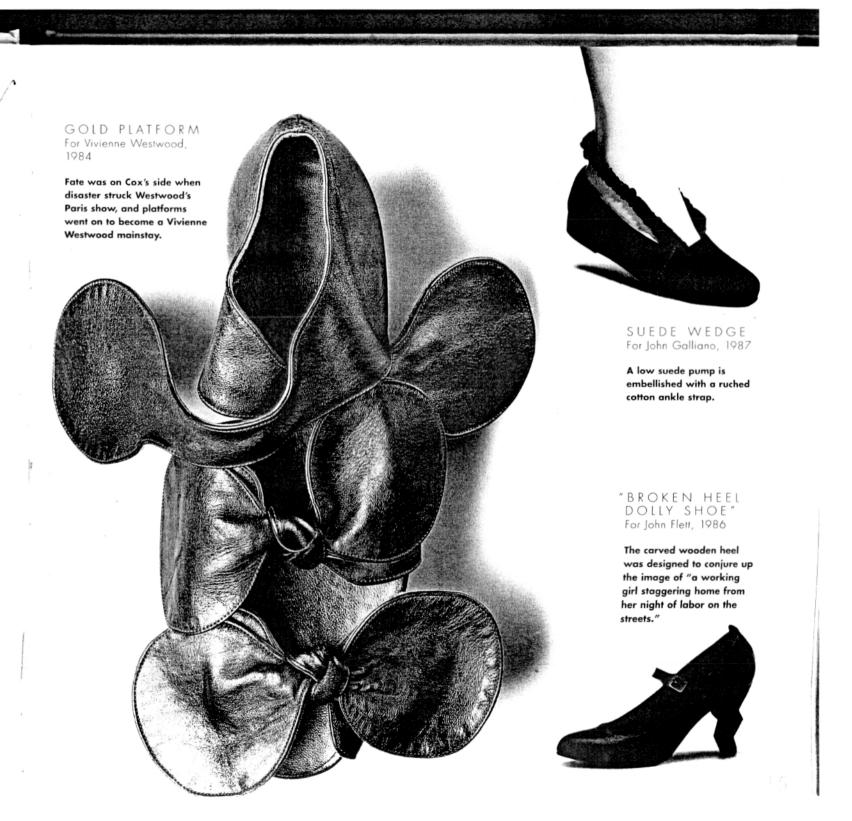
before her March o provide shoes for tion, which was to he Louvre in Paris. by train and ferry sortment of hand that had not been ather mules. Cox a time when the on the ground, the

hen she saw the Seventies"—could usiastic. But events 'On the day of the truck arrive. What ompleted outfits, a the rest of the colbric...The Italians ed the collection... ice to find Stephen Linard [designer], who could sew, to t them working." "Clint Eastwood" tion and the backaos, with everyone at point, Cox was

TENT PLATFORM Vivienne Westwood, 1984

suggested the rounded sole patent finish on this early form, which features an inded tongue lapping from an le strap.

210







appointed stylist. "I was like holding up a jacket and skirt, shouting 'Does this go?' to anyone who could hear me. In the end we just threw the clothes and shoes in a huge pile in the middle of the floor and told the girls [models] to do it themselves. They all went for the sandals because they were so new. They were actually fighting for them." The platform went on to become a Westwood mainstay. In 1993 Naomi Campbell famously took a tumble from a nine-inch pair which, in effect, were the great-great granddaughters of Cox's mules.

Cox went on to work with the design partnership Bodymap, while still a student. David Hollah and Stevie Stewart wanted some fringed moccasins in fluorescent orange and green. "I hand-stitched them at college—my fingers were bleeding because of these bloody moccasins. The shoes sucked up the spray paint until they were stiff with it. Only then did they actually look fluorescent." As it turned out, those "bloody moccasins" later became the template for the construction of Wannabes.

John Galliano became another client after he saw Westwood's "Clint Eastwood" show. His own "Fallen Angel" collection was styled with plaster—some of it thrown at the audience, the rest decorating the heads and bodies of the models. It was a grungy look, at a muddy venue (a tent at the Duke of York's Barracks on the King's Road). Cox recalls how when Galliano was presented with his too-perfect leather and ticking hobo boots, "he got somebody to distract me while he sent the models outside to scuff the shoes with mud. When I saw them trooping back I screamed, 'What have you done, the shoes are mine, you're not paying for them!' John turned to me and said, 'But Patrick, it's designer mud."

Inset: John Galliano catwalk, 1986.

Plastic fantastic

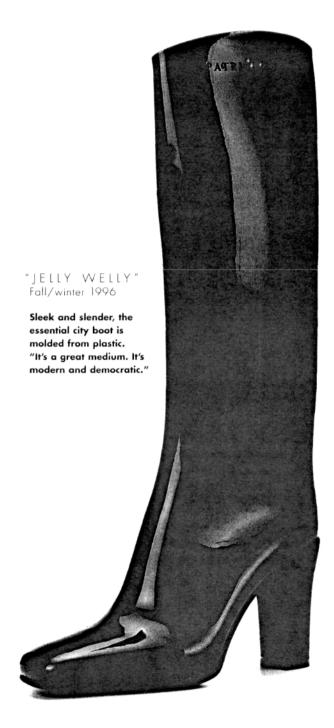
that kids love plasticine. With it he plays with shapes and contours which cannot be achieved with leather and fabric. "It's a great medium. It's modern and democratic. It's also playful. It releases you from a thousand constraints. When I lived in Nigeria, everyone who wasn't in business wore plastic shoes—incredibly vivid shoes that couldn't have been made in anything else." Color is one of many reasons why Cox has pushed the development of plastics in footwear. His most popular styles to date are vivid jellies: kitsch sandals molded into rubbery styles. These are designs to brighten up the day, to bring a smile to people's faces.

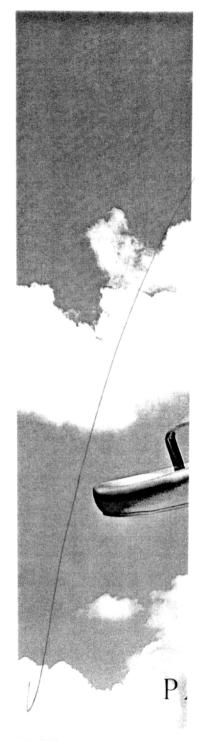
This combination of humor and unpretentiousness is the reason why Cox has ignored the usual snobberies attached to plastic. "It has always been an alternative to leather shoes. At their best they're cheap with fake leather detailing. Mine rejoice in the fact that they're plastic... There's no pretend stitching or styling to suggest, even for a second, that they are any-

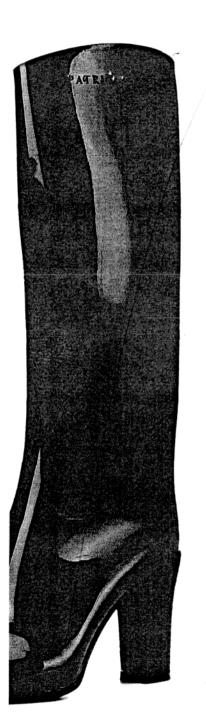
thing other than what they are."

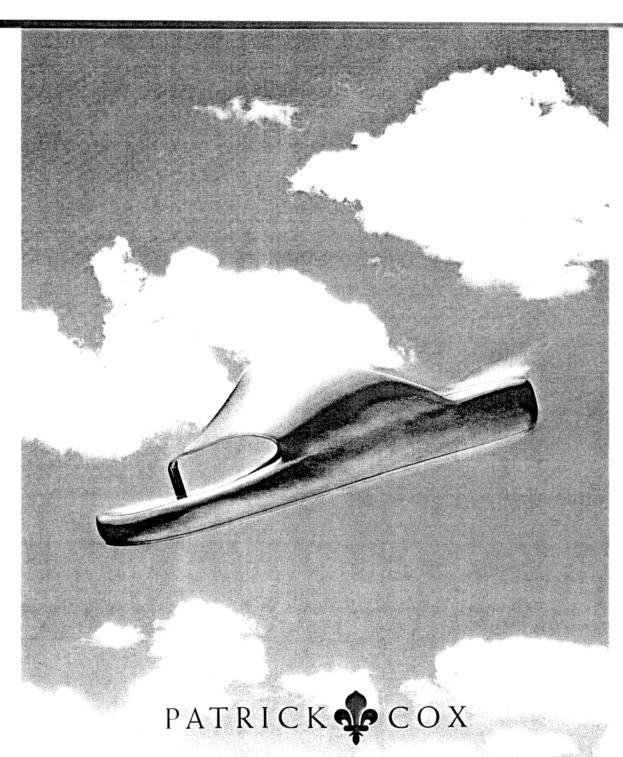
Cox has introduced a lightweight thong for men and women, molded from indestructible plastic. "These are very ergonomic shoes. We use plastic for designs that couldn't be done in leather—sometimes transparent, sometimes sharply sculptured. I love the fact that these shoes are a product of the late twentieth century. They're spat out of the machine—it's an act of pure engineering, more like making a car." Despite appearances, production is still a skilled process. "Engineers work on lathes and molds to catch my ideas and it's important they get it right first time. Unlike the process for my leather work, you don't get a second try—the molds are incredibly expensive."

One jelly design, which bears a miniature tourist attraction buried in the water-filled heel.









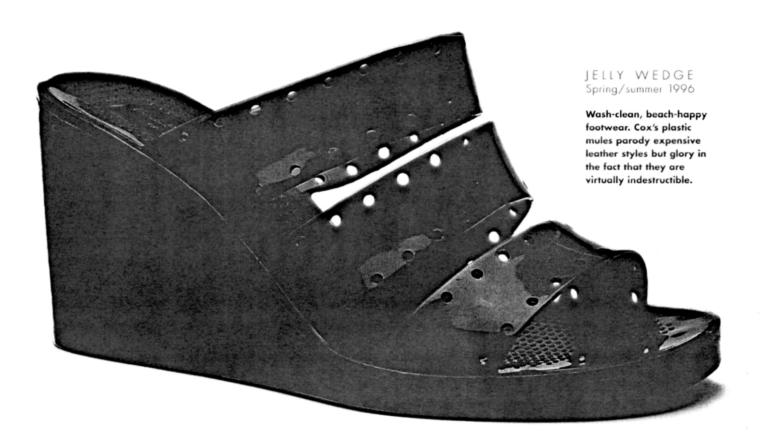
ADVERTISING IMAGE Spring/summer 1997

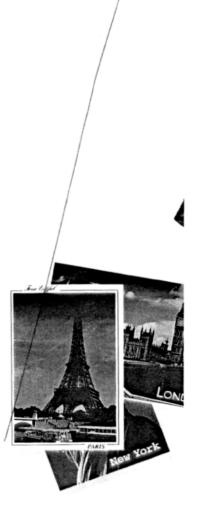
Cox's ergonomic thong flies across the advertising image. "We use plastic for designs that couldn't be done in leather... I love the fact that these shoes are a product of the late twentieth century."

has become a collector's item. In the style of a snow-shaker, the scene is bathed in a rain of glitter when the wearer walks. While Cox was researching this idea, he spent days trying to explain the concept to a South American factory which produces six million jellies every month. "I went to the center of London and bought those double-decker buses and miniature black cabs, while my friends went out to tourist stores next to the Statue of Liberty and the Eiffel Tower to pick up trinkets. I arrived in Brazil and dumped them on the table at the

manufacturer's. They looked at me as if I was nuts. They were obviously thinking, 'What on earth have we got ourselves into?' For a while they couldn't get a grip on what I was saying. Without fluent Portuguese I couldn't explain that the Eiffel Tower actually went in the heel..."

Cox wanted to make a tourist jelly for Brazil, too, but there was a hitch. "We wanted to use the famous Christ the Redeemer statue in Rio. The manufacturer had to explain to me that the concept of walking on a pair of Christs wouldn't go down too well in a Catholic country."





ooked at me as if I was asly thinking, 'What on selves into?' For a while on what I was saying, uese I couldn't explain ally went in the heel..." a tourist jelly for Brazil, h. "We wanted to use the gener statue in Rio. The plain to me that the confir of Christs wouldn't go olic country."

JELLY WEDGE Spring/summer 1996

Wash-clean, beach-happy footwear. Cox's plastic mules parody expensive leather styles but glory in the fact that they are virtually indestructible.





TV addict

HEN COX MOVED to Britain he had a problem. There were only four television channels and he didn't understand the chatty tradition of British radio. "People just talked all the time. Where was the music?" Cox had been brought up immersed in North American culture with its delivery of 24-hour entertainment; he admits that this terminally reduced his concentration span to the length of a four-minute record or half-hour TV programme.

Television has influenced every corner of what Cox does, and who he is. Even though he is Anglo-Canadian, his accent belongs somewhere on the western seaboard of the United States. Cox learned his language from a screen in the basement of his parents' house. "I was a TV kid from the start. When dad came home from his trips, I'd hardly look up from the set. I'd get home from school, switch it on, and disengage just like every other kid in the Western world. I was just a North American teenager... During the Seventies, TV was a

whole chunk of your life. Also, in Edmonton it's so cold outside that for months at a time you don't get out much."

Rhoda Morgenstern, actress

Valerie Harper's over-anxious New Yorker, is one of several TV heroines to have a Patrick Cox shoe last named after her. "My references are always more about TV and video than about the movies—I don't know Bette Davis' filmography off by heart, for instance." When e talks about the "Rhoda," a chunky platform

he talks about the "Rhoda," a chunky platform reminiscent of 1976 (the year Harper won the Outstanding Lead Comedy Actress award for her televisual alter ego), Cox discusses the inspiration as though she is probably alive and



WHIPS S/ Spring/summer

Chunkiest of all, heel elevates a s bare sandal.



WEDGE SANDAL Spring/summer 1997

The wedge is highlighted with a double wave of silver leather on a style that should have been worn by Rhoda Morgenstern, even if it wasn't.

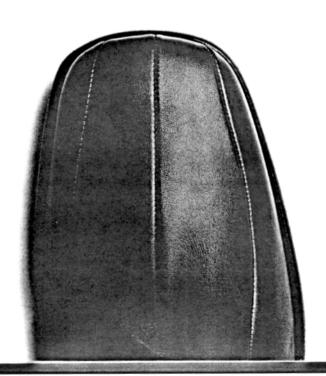






SEAMED BOOT Fall/winter 1996

Inspired by Starsky and Hutch's pal Huggy Bear; Seventies hip is sewn into the flat, squared ankle boot for guys.



still living in Minneapolis. He pauses for a moment to work out if Mary Tyler Moore deserves her own last, but he thinks not; "She's too demure; kind of ladylike Sixties."

Rhoda has her place, but Cox becomes frantic at the thought of Charlie's Angels. Waving his arms and shaking his head as though lost in a mist of Farrah's hairspray, he says, "I was totally obsessed by Farrah, Kate, and Kelly. The styling was genius-it is still genius today." Cox now owns a lock of Farrah Fawcett's airy blonde hair and when he sits down to design she is still at the front of his mind. "It's all invented memory. I don't pull out cuttings and think, 'What a great sandal,' but I'm tuned in to the mood of what they were doing. It's about remembering the way she would pull a pistol out of that tiny clutch [purse] which had this amazing ability to swallow huge things. I think of a heel she could have run in. It's a flash of white leather."

The "TV memory" is all-embracing. "Dukes of Hazzard, Starsky and Hutch, Dynasty, Star Trek: they are all programed in my head; the way Krystal Carrington's hair flipped and Joan Collins's make-up stayed just-so through a fight." Now Cox heads a \$35-million business, he doesn't have too much time to get his TV fix. He suffers from "information anxiety" and claims, "I need to be bombarded with information. When I'm staying at a hotel, MTV or CNN chatters away in the corner. I say to Fabbrizio, "Oh look, it's 32 degrees in Riyadh today," and he says, 'So what?'. He just doesn't get it—for me it's a quick hit."





nneapolis. He pauses for a : out if Mary Tyler Moore last, but he thinks not; "She's of ladylike Sixties."

place, but Cox becomes franof Charlie's Angels. Waving his his head as though lost in a tirspray, he says, "I was totally 1, Kate, and Kelly. The styling still genius today." Cox now rah Fawcett's airy blonde hair down to design she is still at nd. "It's all invented memory. tings and think, 'What a great ned in to the mood of what It's about remembering the ull a pistol out of that tiny ch had this amazing ability to zs. I think of a heel she could lash of white leather."

ory" is all-embracing. "Dukes and Hutch, Dynasty, Star Trek: uned in my head; the way n's hair flipped and Joan stayed just-so through a eads a \$35-million business, much time to get his TV fix. "information anxiety" and e bombarded with informaaying at a hotel, MTV or in the corner. I say to Fabit's 32 degrees in Riyadh 'So what?'. He just doesn't quick hit."

