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WEEKEND



**'Manipulation
is something that
women do a lot'
Keira Knightley
speaks out**

FASHION

HOT LEGS

Jess Cartner-Morley

When I saw the first pair of "peg leg" trousers, on a catwalk six months back, I didn't realise they were The New Hot Shape, with a fancy made-up name and everything. If I had known that, I would have looked upon them in a more positive light, because there is nothing we fashion editors like more than a spanking new piece of lingo and the chance to use capital letters in a whimsical fashion.

In my ignorance, I initially dismissed the look as an unflattering trouser shape that would never catch on. The second time I saw it, I suspected it was a ruse to quieten the size-zero debate by making models look twice as broad as they are. But the third time I saw it, I had to accept it was a trend.

Ever since, I have been dreading the day I would have to write about peg-leg trousers. For photographic purposes I have wimped out of the cutting-edge version of the look,



in which the trousers are the same shape but lopped off above the ankle, in favour of a more forgiving, ankle-length pair, but still. The brutal truth is that unless you are blessed with long legs and a tiny waist, they do you no favours. Yet the peg leg is indisputably the on-trend trouser shape of the season. So we are faced with a stark choice: to look fat or unfashionable?

Surprisingly, I find I am inclined to give the peg leg a shot. For a start, they may not be particularly forgiving, but neither are they as run-screaming-from-the-mirror unflattering as you might think, so long as you wear them with heels. And I do think there is something quite chic and womanly about them. A bit Carla Bruni-Sarkozy, if you know what I mean. And, for that, I will lay vanity aside. You think you have to suffer to be beautiful? Being fashionable is worse.

BOW-PRINT T-SHIRT, £119, AND TROUSERS, £330, BOTH BY PAUL SMITH, 020-7379 7133. PATENT BURGUNDY SHOES, £475, BY LOEWE AT SELFRIDGES, 0800 123 400.



THE MEASURE

Going up



Locketts Schmaltzy love token jewellery is making a comeback this season. Head to Alex Monroe's locket necklace with a jewelled songbird inside, or

Urban Outfitters for cheap-as-chips locket earrings

Prince Charles Forget Kate

Middleton, Charles has the royal

style moves. From his Tom

Ford-like shades to plaid kilt

with knee-high socks, we've

got a new style crush

Topshop's Ghana Rose

dresses Late contender for

floral dress of the summer:

vivid West African print,

gorgeous colours and

sold to raise money for

children's projects in Ghana

Karl as a rapper Fancy

dress fabulousness from Mr

Chanel, as seen in Harper's Bazaar.

Almost as funny as the Fake Karl blog

(<http://fakekarl.blogspot.com/>)

Autumnal fashion vocab Austere,

severe, strict – all words denoting

the brooding new season. Use one

in a sentence today

Going down

Straw hats It's all about Peaches'

newlywed-chic berets for us now

Jake Gyllenhaal's new

look Crazy buff

with weird Viking

hair. We don't

like it. Reese,

have a word

High-street

Keffiyeh scarves This autumn,

look to Jane Carr's fabulous

silk scarves. Hermès chic for

a new generation

Marc Jacobs's tattoos Stop

following Winehouse's bad habits,

MJ. What next: a beehive?



NUT JOBS?

Alexis Petridis

Be honest, gentlemen, can any of us honestly say we've not been troubled by the thought that we might be a lot happier, more fulfilled, successful, if only we had been blessed with enormous testicles? I blame the media and advertising industry, continually bombarding us with unattainable images of men with knackers the size of medicine balls.

In fact, I was unaware that anyone suffered from competitive testicle neurosis until I read an article in a European style mag on male plastic surgery. Why anyone would want enormous testicles was never addressed, but it did tell you how to get them enlarged: silicone implants, although not many surgeons will do it for purely aesthetic reasons.

It seems plastic surgery for men is catching up in the lunacy stakes with the world of female plastic surgery, a place where you can fly to LA and get the shape of your vagina changed: what constitutes an appealingly

shaped mimsy is something else to be filed under "unanswered questions", next to the one about who wants a huge pair of balls. The array of procedures to which you can subject yourself is startling. You can have liposuction to give you a six-pack and buttock augmentation, the latter invaluable for any man with a desire to look like Beyoncé. You can have pectoral implants and injections in your penis to release the ligament attaching it to the pubic bone.

Who has this stuff done? There's still a stigma attached to male plastic surgery, a stigma that's long vanished for women, possibly because there isn't a male equivalent of Sharon Osbourne, someone who looks unequivocally better for having gone under the knife. What's more, there's the effort involved. The buttock implant renders you incapable of sitting down for a month afterwards. You may as well go to the gym.

T-SHIRT, STYLIST'S OWN. JEANS, ALEXIS'S OWN. WHITE SHOES WITH BLACK DOG PRINT, £54, BY PETER JENSEN AT B STORE, 020-7734 6846.

