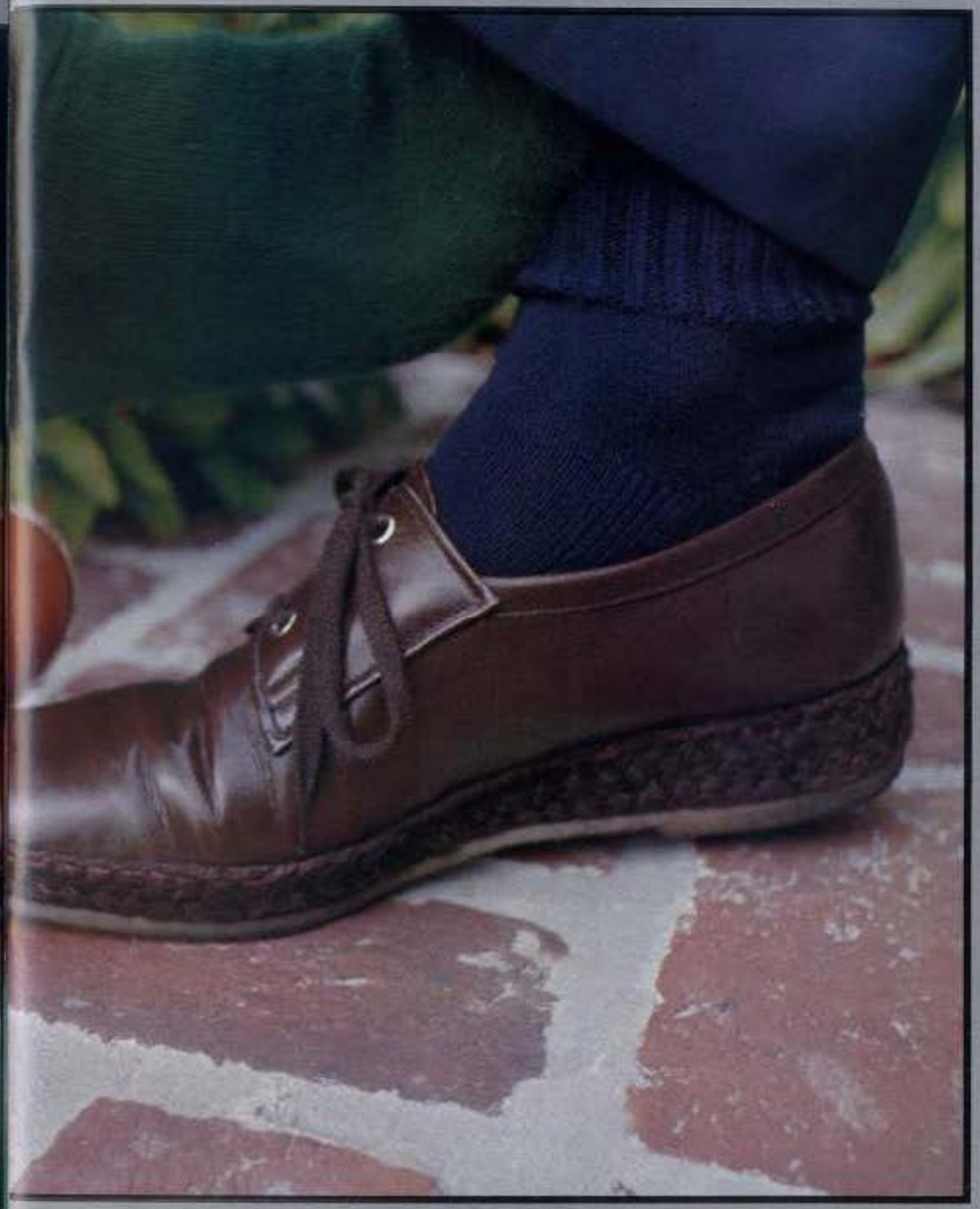
In love affairs as in shoes, nobody loves a big heel. That's the plot for 1976, wherein the boy-meets-boy story proves as durable as Nike's soft-surface running shoe or a jogging shoe by Pory. (Both from Athlete's Foot shops, nationwide.)

SHOE HORNY

The Italian rope-soled espadrille in caramel, isn't as straight-laced as its French companion (by Charles Jourdan, at Neiman-Marcus). Slip out of something comfortable and you have nothing to lose but your socks.



SHOE HORNY

The afternoon of a fawn-coloured loafer and a night to remember. The boys give it their all. Pierre Cardin gives them body and sole in two casual slip-ons and a simplified dress wing-tip. (All from Eppy & Eppy, Coral Gables, Florida.) In the end it's all a matter of making it fit.

SHOE HORNY