



# STREET



# SEATTLE STREET STYLE



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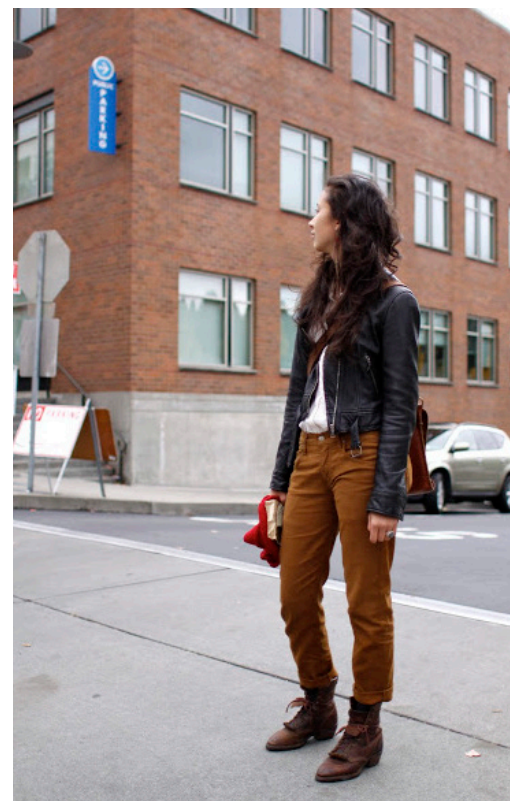
Chrissy Nolan// Morgan Hass | Downtown Fremont

# FREMONT



I love running running around looking to see if there are any new shops or restaruants up downtown. Seattle has grown so fast it's almost hard to believe. Seattle Center will always be my favorite spot, so much happens everyday and so many great memories. I love reading outside with a cup of coffee just watching and listening to the fountain.





Established in 1990, the Market has evolved into a thriving, diverse European-Style street market that goes on indoor and outdoor year round. Up to 200 vendors attend bringing antiques, collectibles, bygones, retro, vintage, original fashion, tools, deluxe junk and estate sale treasures. In addition, there's a constantly changing bazaar of colorful world imports, new and original designers, artists and crafts men with heart warming one of a-kind offerings.



Kathryne | Fremont Sunday Market





# PIKE PLACE



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Style is the answer to everything.  
A fresh way to approach a dull or dangerous thing  
To do a dull thing with style is preferable to doing a dangerous thing without it  
To do a dangerous thing with style is what I call art

Bullfighting can be an art  
Boxing can be an art  
Loving can be an art  
Opening a can of sardines can be an art

Not many have style  
Not many can keep style  
I have seen dogs with more style than men,  
although not many dogs have style.  
Cats have it with abundance.

When Hemingway put his brains to the wall with a shotgun, that was style.  
Or sometimes people give you style  
Joan of Arc had style  
John the Baptist  
Jesus  
Socrates  
Caesar  
García Lorca.

I have met men in jail with style.  
I have met more men in jail with style than men out of jail.  
Style is the difference, a way of doing, a way of being done.  
Six herons standing quietly in a pool of water,  
or you, naked, walking out of the bathroom without seeing me.

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- Charles Bukowski





Dritta Bernstein | Pike Place Flowers



At the turn of the century, Seattle was a rough and tumble place and a rapidly growing city. As the population of gold rushers, loggers, fishermen, shipbuilders and merchants grew, so did the demand for produce and goods from the city's neighboring farms.

Farmers brought their vegetables, fruit, milk, dairy, eggs and meat to the city by horse drawn wagons and by ferry from the nearby islands.

On the public market's first day, August 17, 1907 crowds of shoppers seeking fresh produce and bargains descended upon the new market place. The first farmer sold out of produce within minutes. Within a week, 70 wagons were gathering daily to sell along the newly named Pike Place.

Today, Pike Place Market remains Seattle's neighborhood marketplace, the center of fresh, locally produced and high quality foods, goods and handcrafted products as well as a center of Seattle fashion at its best.





Josef Alton Olson and Liz Cortez | Donning Full Neutral Palettes of Tan, Blue and Black

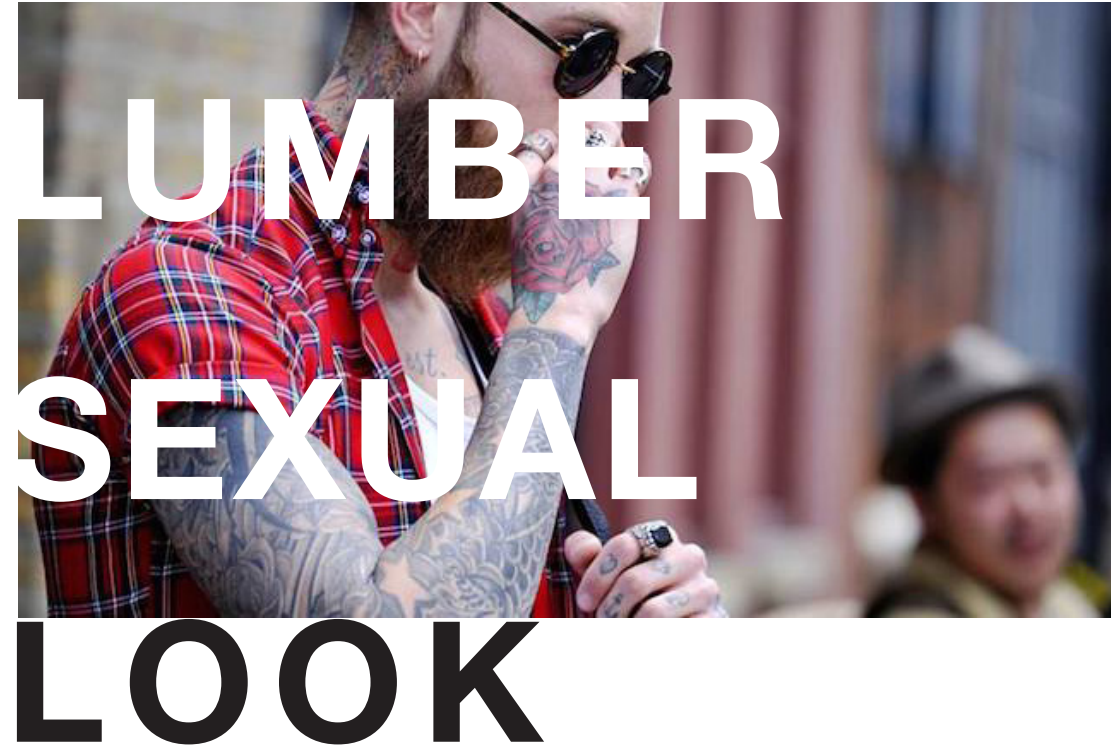


Gregory Paul Performing | Pike Place Market

How can you buy or sell the sky, the warmth of the land? The idea is strange to us. If we do not own the freshness of the air and the sparkle of the water, how can you buy them? Every part of the earth is sacred to people. Take only memories, leave nothing but footprints. Earth does not belong to us; we belong to earth. Today is fair. Tomorrow may be overcast with clouds. My words are like stars that never change.

- Chief Seattle





# LUMBER SEXUAL LOOK

There's a new breed of men, from Ballard to Brooklyn. It's the bearded, flanneled hipster, otherwise known as the "Lumbersexual."

Those are two words you rarely hear together. My dad used to work in logging camps in the 1930s and I heard his incredible stories at the dinner table, including ones I won't repeat here dealing with the sex lives of the lonely, brutal men who worked with him. Let's just say that no one really wants to be on the business end of a horny lumberjack. Really, truly. No one.

At any rate, "Lumbersexual" is more look than substance. It's the latest iteration of outdoor cool. Forget The North Face, think Filson.

In Seattle and Portland, such looks are old hat--or old boots and jeans. I mean, it's just how many of us dress. And it's not like we're affecting a pose like, oh, we're about to run out and cut a cord of Doug fir. It's more like, we're going to go out and drink too much artisanal hard cider. In the rain. With sensible shoes on and a canvas jacket that will last for decades, because t's made to last decades.

Much is being made of Lumbersexuals. Buzzfeed says it's "the hot new trend." Gawker offers up a gallery of celebs who fit the "Lumbersexual ethos." Gearjunkie says the Lumbersexual "looks like a man of the woods, but works at The Nerdery, programming for a healthy salary and benefits. His backpack carries a MacBook Air, but looks like it should carry a lumberjack's axe."

A Daily Beast writer claims that Lumbersexuals are yet another example of straight hipsters co-opting a gay meme, as if Paul Bunyan didn't predate the Village People. Growing up in Seattle, we wore this stuff because that's what you got at affordable stores like Sears, Penny's or Chubby and Tubby.

You wore flannel because the shirts were cheap and, Seattle being Seattle, you wore flannel year 'round. You wore boots because it was wet and fancy footwear shriveled in the rain and parkas because they were practical.

Seattle magazine recently published a great story on the revival of the local, Klondike-era Filson Co., which still makes great, old-school



clothes out of wool and canvas. In my family, we're into our fourth generation of Filson wear. Nothing is more Lumbersexual than a cruising coat from Filson, and I'm fine with that, but fashion is not why many of us buy the stuff. It's great, practical outdoor wear. If you're a modern citizen and model of sustainability, you are no doubt walking or biking or busing a lot more than you used to, so you better dress like you're in the wilds.

As Jonathan Raban once wrote, Seattle is "the first big city to which people have flocked in order to be closer to nature." We were all Lumbersexual before it was cool. I don't know about Brooklyn--and don't care--but here it's authentic, it's not just style. Like my father used to say, we dress for the elements. We also dress because, well, that's the way many of us have always dressed. If you do something long enough, it's bound to come in fashion at least once in your life.





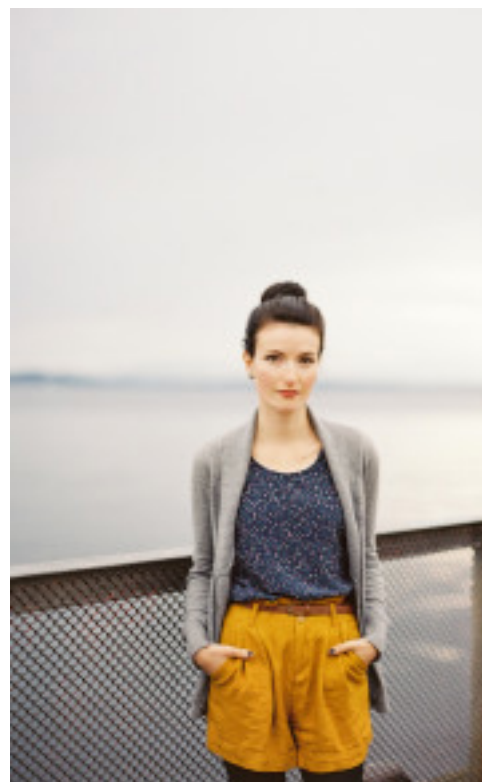
# WATER FRONT

The Water Front is a true Seattle Treasure. With spectacular views of Elliott Bay, Seattle Waterfront is one of Seattle's most unforgettable neighborhoods. Visitors can enjoy fresh Pacific Northwest seafood, eclectic souvenir and curio shops, scenic ferry rides, or a visit to the Seattle Aquarium. Or, take a walk along the piers and simply enjoy the view. And as for the locals, it remains a perfect place to get some of the best seafood that the emerald city has to offer, go for a beautiful sunny walk with friends, pass through the infamous Ye Old Curiosity Shop, or take a ride on the Great Wheel with a group of friends. The Waterfront has a little bit of everything for everyone and offers an energizing and exciting atmosphere full of surprises, culture, art and experiences wherever you turn.

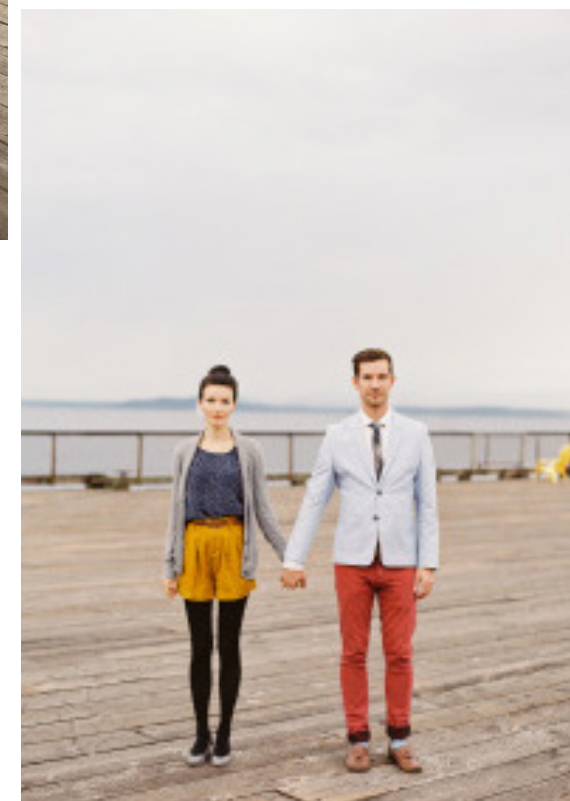
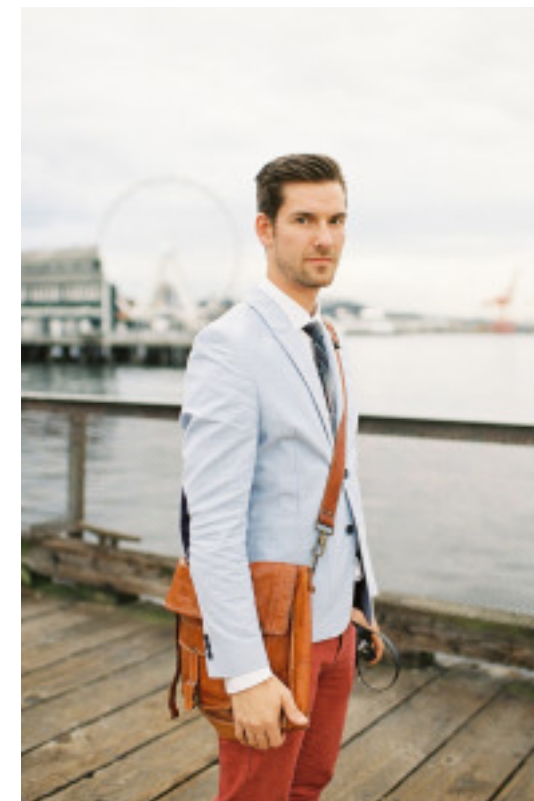
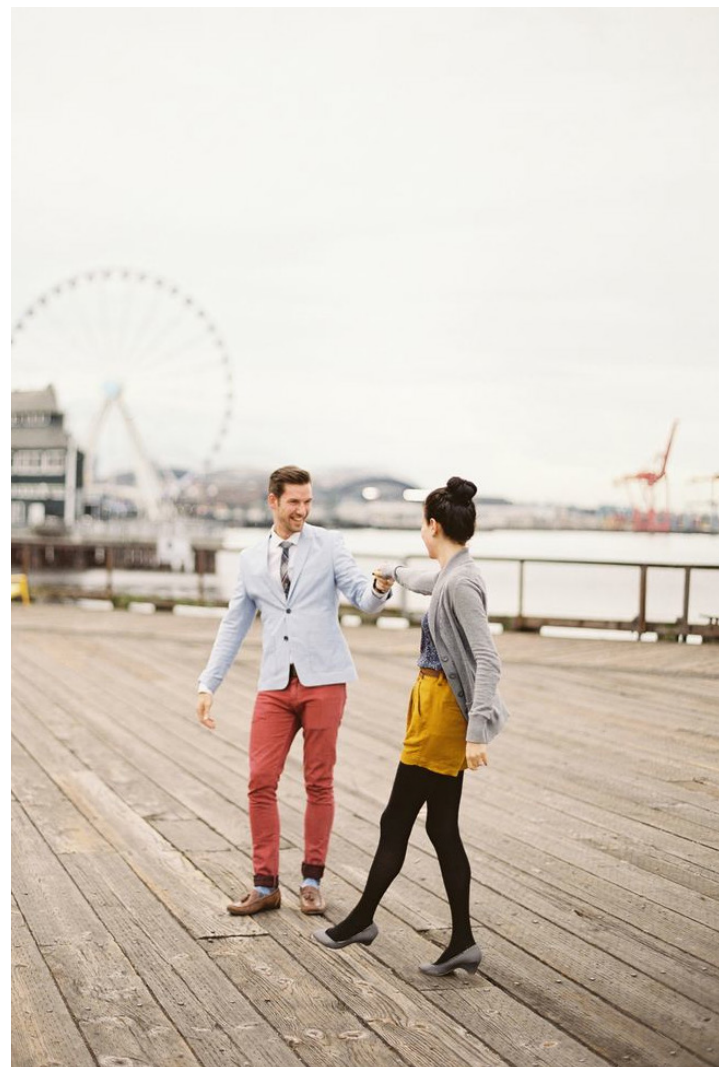


The Seattle Great Wheel is the largest observation wheel on the west coast, standing 175 feet tall and has become an icon of the city and a destination for tourists and locals alike





The O'Malley's are a Seattle Local Photography Couple | Hear donning a colorful classy Hipster look | sThe WaterFront Seattle







Downtown Seattle – the blocks just east of the Pike Place Market and west of the Washington State Convention Center – is commonly referred to as the retail and entertainment district. Here, major shoppers will find endless distractions ranging from the Nordstrom flagship store to independent boutiques to shopping centers such as Westlake Center, City Centre and Pacific Place. Numerous brand and boutique hotels, as well as some of the city's most notable restaurants, the best shopping make it an excellent area for visitors to stay, play and dine.

Lisa Johnson and Nate Fifield In  
Weekend Casual | Downtown Seattle

# DOWNTOWN



Leather Jacket / White Woven Knit Oversized Clutch / Multi-color Fashion Infinity Scarf



# MENS STYLE

I spotted a man on Pine Street the other day wearing an ascot. Just your average Seattle man in weatherproof shoes, coffee in hand, on his way to work. Wearing an ascot. He could have been naked from the waist down carrying an assault rifle, and had a cop interrogated me, I would've confessed, "I don't recall any nudity or a gun. But I'm certain about the navy blue, silk jacquard ascot."

Checking my favorite barometer of fashion, Bill Cunningham (of The New York Times' "On the Street" column), the story of late is the renewed energy around menswear and the slow death of casual Friday. I thank God—or Paul Smith or whomever—that these fashionable winds have finally come

Brad Weller rocking his trim beard along with curly hair man-pony; navy blazer with pocket swatch, Chukka Boots gingham jeans tied together with brown leather belt/watch.

Brad Weller Downtown Seattle



mistaken for a gay, international diplomat simply for wearing a collared shirt, polished shoes and a belt.

It's now kind of ok for a man to style his hair and care about what he wears. In Georgetown, Ballard and Capitol Hill, I see a meta-exercise in sartorial insouciance at play. Clad in plaid, tucked into greasy jeans, guys seem styled in standard-issue neo-grunge from a distance.

But up close, as they're grabbing coffee at Vivace, the curatorial hand is clear — dandies in disguise. What looked like it could be a vintage Mackinaw Cruiser worthy of a Macklemore mention turns out to be Filson's new "Seattle Fit," the company's has its more stylish, fashion-forward line. This is



# MEN'S STYLE

adding to Seattle's image of an emerging strong standing force within Men's Fashion.

All across the city, men aren't just groomed, they're hypergroomed—sometimes taking great care to appear entirely unkempt. Hang out near any of Rudy's eight local primp palaces (aka barbershops) and you'll see beards and 'staches that run the gamut from scruffy to biblical; human topiaries sculpted with hand-forged razors, artisanal pomades and organic oils. I don't know their secrets, but if bearding was an Olympic sport, some of these guys might be accused of doping.

Between grooming, fashion, food and drink, a Seattle man has more latitude than ever before in how to express who he is (or wishes to be) and what he stands for. Uniforms—formal or fashionable—signify status, and this new complexity requires that our old radar be recalibrated to make sense of the new signals. Whether you're sipping local, barrel-aged whiskey at Old Sage or pounding PBRs at the 9lb Hammer, the only way to know if the guy on the next stool in the Carharts and tattoo sleeves, stroking his Fu Manchu, is a designer, doctor or dock worker is to actually ask him. Which, come to think about it, isn't a bad thing.



Damon Ono | Weekend Bussiness  
Downtown Seattle





It is well beyond shopping or food and drink  
 To artists and vendors in green body ink  
 To hippies and hipsters, rockers and the gays  
 To dealers whores and the gays who make plays  
 The magical past, I do not know it  
 But then again, I am not a poet

# CAPITOL HILL



Karla Cornelio Biker in Capitol Hill



Ian Carter wearing artistic futurist  
 dress shirt, cuffed pants, leather  
 bag and shoes along with hat.





DANIELLE

3/25/2014

CAPITOL HILL

BRDWAY/MERCER

Leather Backpack / Oatmeal Fine Knit Oversized Sweater / Multi-grey Fashion Infinity Scarf

HILL STYLE







Reed is an actor living on Capitol Hill. He often spends many evenings practicing his lines for his shows | Outside Analog Coffee.

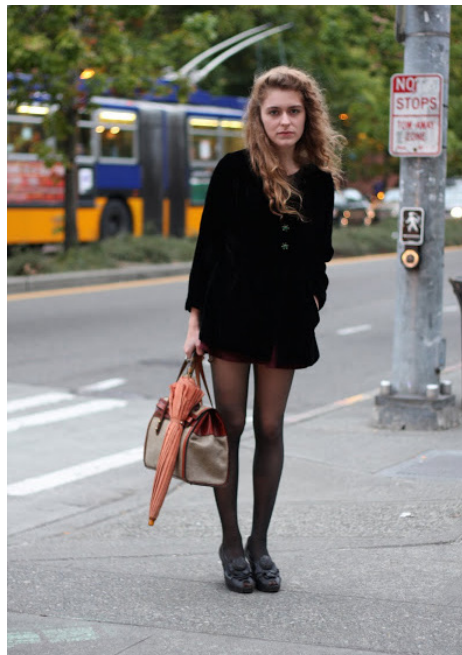


Reed Stokes kaki capris, leather jacket and scarf reading over lines

Kasey Williams Lounging at Anderson Park in fringed comono







Molly Moon's Ice Cream Capitol Hill Seattle | Modern Street Style



### Pine & Broadway on Capitol Hill

Charlie works at the Capitol Hill American Apparel store on Broadway. She explains "My Style is very much inspired by Cap Hill. I've got the feminine hints, infused with a dark twist... The Modern color palettes juxtaposition along with the vintage styling here and there"-**Charlie**



**Seattle**, often times credited as the West Coast birthplace of the hipster craze, has several cool kid neighborhoods. Capitol Hill probably being one of the top, (but in close competition with the up-and-coming Ballard neighborhood -walkability and culture tips the scales). Known for both its hipster and gay communities, a good cup of coffee is a given in Capitol Hill -- the area had the highest coffee shop per capita ranking on our list -- and gourmands have access to fresh finds at the local farmer's market. Bars, fringe theaters and impromptu street parties make the area a nightlife destination.





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Steep sidewalks rise to multicultural cloud formations  
 smoke rings, clowns, machines  
 the simple, flat Puget Sound mocks the complicated peaks around  
 the streets crawl with fraught artistic minds - a live folk museum  
 with misplaced skyscrapers  
 because they can  
 to show they have it  
 success ain't just an East Coast thang  
 and have you tasted our coffee?  
 roots in self-pride. pride in self-expression  
 I'll take my coffee green, please  
 I'll rock a reverse mohawk  
 because I can  
 homeless men in the shadow of a totem pole with views of the Sound  
 tired bodies stretched on the grass, catching z's  
 bent forward on benches, scratching charcoal drawings  
 to make some bucks off wanting tourists  
 whole piles of drawings  
 art carried on their person  
 or is it their person?  
 body as studio  
 bones as easel  
 because I am  
 thick fingers dusty as the toes poking out of their oversized shoes  
 (shoes worn by donation never fit)  
 if it rains, when it rains, the drops lend a new dimension to the art  
 one of them brags about making the front page of the P.I.  
 before it went bust  
 the crumpled sheets, last night's pillow, add texture to the art  
 solemn faces on the totem pole look down and say, "It's your story. Another story."  
 the newspaper artist's cart of possessions so large he couldn't move further than a few blocks  
 the fraying paper showing his own, unsmiling face, sitting atop his mountain of stuff  
 i think of how every bathroom in Seattle had a lock with a code  
 keepin' 'em out  
 and i think about how there are no playgrounds, few parks  
 yet the taxes soar like the Columbia Center which the Sky Needle cowers beneath  
 if the homeless got the bucks from the piggy bank in Pike Place Market, would that be enough?  
 or would they still live the streets  
 catch z's in the park  
 speak to the totem  
 smoke grass, use grass as bedding  
 a wisp from the coffee shop that took some beans, a brand, made a billion bucks  
 'cause the coffee's good  
 because they could

//

Emily Mcdaid





# SEATTLE **STREET** STYLE

By Bryanna Livingston-Jones