



A pier at Atlantic City styles. "Sockless Jerry" Simpson had a little, but not much, on these Kneereids. Underwood & Underwood.



These Daughters of Neptune, as Will Rogers has suggested, never get wet. The idea of ruining a perfectly good bathing suit! Left, Long Beach; center, Newport; right, Anywhere. All limned by Muchette.



In the New York Battery Park Baths the ruling motive is to get thoroughly wet. It is a pool in which everybody wins. Styles are mostly of the clinging variety. International Film Service.



On the Jersey Coast. Habitat, Atlantic City. Classified by naturalists as the Surf Blooming Sylph. Subsists chiefly on admiration and carries its own trunks. Underwood & Underwood.



The Zebra effect is noticeable in this season's sand toilets. If the wearer keeps out of the water, the stripes will not run, even though they are scared. Central News Photo Service.



For those who have neither carfare nor railroad ticket, New York City's hydrants furnish some measure of sport. Photo by Paul Thompson.



The New York street urchin has a profound contempt for clothes. Photo by Paul Thompson.

Bathers of Divers Kinds and Costume Are Here Seen Beating Humidity to the Tape.

Likewise There Are Shown Embellishments by Muchette, By Which Nature Is the Gainer.



The ancient Hawaiian sport of riding the surf on a board is becoming popular in Atlantic shore resorts. Photo by C. F. Browning.



Summer Beach Styles—Afternoon gown of black silk, with white pencil stripes; black stockings; black shoes; parasol of white with black stripes. Cut short and draped without regard to bias. Underwood & Underwood.



The public beach at Newport, Rhode Island. Society motors there to study the public and the public goes there to study society. Underwood & Underwood.



"If you see her anywhere off the stage of the Zig-zag Folies"

"you can claim a reward." From "The Musings of Muchette."



Trying to fill the Delaware Water Gap.



A Coney Island lone shark dickering with a Manhattan Maid for an advance on her wardrobe. Illustration from "The Memoirs of Muchette."



This is the mate of the lone shark in the other corner. He or she is gnashing his or her teeth at the escape of a 15 to 1 shot. Merely Muchette.



"Somewhere, off in the offing, there is a man or a shark," remarks Muchette, in "The Bathos of the Bathos."