

THEY'RE WEARING 'EM HIGHER OUT AT WAIKIKI FELICIA TAKES A LOOK AT ASSORTED MERMAIDS ONE-PIECE SUITS O. K. BUT NOT FOR PARADING

(By FELICIA FORRESTER.)

After all the wealth of literature, sarcasm and invective that has recently been printed on the question I rather hesitate to put my finger in the bathing suit pie. But it seems that with all the controversy and its many tangents, the argument has become so involved that many of us have lost track of what is really at issue. It appears that many of the ladies who bathe at Waikiki wear suits that are inadequate to a degree. I do not think that "inadequate" is an exaggeration. I have seen them and know whereof I speak. There is a request, as I gather it, from the Outrigger Club that said suits be altered—not reverted to the old-fashioned three-piece affair with voluminous skirts and elbow sleeves—merely altered. They agree to the modern one-piece suit, but desire the skirt elongated enough to come at least within nodding distance of the knees, and the waist elevated sufficiently to cover most of the upper anatomy.

A gallant defender immediately rushes to the front with loud protests against the encumbering of "slim young mermaids who splash among

the waves." Yes, yes! That's very nice. In fact, would be fine—if said young mermaids would splash among the waves and not lop along the beach. Then, too, there are the definitions of "slim" and "young" to be expounded—and the difference explained between slim young mermaids and fat old dowagers—or even fat young dowagers.

The argument is raised that swimmers are hampered in their movements by the more extensive garments. Quite so. Every one agrees that swimming in a man's short bathing suit is far easier. It would be easier still, no doubt, without anything on at all—yet even the most enthusiastic sportsman hesitates—

On the other hand, nobody wants to hamper a real swimmer with skirts—

if they would only confine themselves to swimming and not parade along Kalakaua avenue or Royal grove. Ah, me—it is written that the innocent shall suffer along with the guilty—the slim young mermaids with the large voluptuous ladies. It seems to me, however, that a few full length mirrors placed at intervals along the beach would quickly and effectually cure the craving for too abbreviated bathing suits. There may be some slim young mermaids among us, but it is safe to say that the majority of us are fat and old, or young and scrawny, too broad across the beam or bandy-legged—absolutely without those Greek-like proportions that we could desire. Lives there a woman with soul so dead who would not rush to cover after one good look?

TRAINING CAMP AT SCHOFIELD SCENE OF "WINTER GARDEN"; MEN PIROUETTE AS "SQUABS"