Go bare-waisted on the sunniest, laziest days. (Provided, of course, you have a sleek, flat midriff.) Look to page 42 for two scant-topped, full-skirted versions, one dotted, one striped. See the bare, stripped-to-essentials suit on page 48, meant for you if you like speed swimming and super-active waterskiing. A tiny brassière top, a pair of maillot trunks—that's all. And if you have courage—backed by a divine figure—the next-to-nudity suit on page 43, held by a system of pulleys. It's of printed silk. (Not that people will notice that till later.)

Choose a full, above-the-knee skirt for frolicking on the beach. On the opposite page, a brief-skirted skirt-waist—the fullness released from a profusion of pleats. Be sighted on the beach in a knee-high piqué skirt (page 70) topped by a brown-striped pull-over. Or the white sharkskin skirt—short as a ten-year-old's—and shirt on the same page.

Go overboard for a ballerina bathing-suit. Ever since Zorina, ballerina fashions have been a rising tide. (You saw them, wore them perhaps, at Palm Beach.) Now they're at their crest. Go down to the sea in, perhaps, the tiny-waisted yellow jersey suit on page 47. Or a bare-waisted version—two on page 42.

Put on bonnet and shawl for the beach. Those Victorian props are beguiling as ever, in 1940. Sometimes they go with very current bare-middle bathing-suits. (Page 49.) A plaid gingham shawl over a kiltilie suit. A pink-and-white flowered shawl over a suit to match. Pretty straw bonnets on each head. Shawls go elsewhere on the waterfront, too. Lunch in a white piqué dress sheltered with a red, green, and white checked challis shawl. (Page 50.) Or drift out in the evening, your pale pink chiffon dress folded in a black Chantilly lace shawl (you can see how you'll look on page 51).

Love white. White for swimming, whiter than whitecaps. Maybe the clinging white piqué and "Lastex" suit on page 39, worn with the very new, very long kite-tail cap. Maybe a frilly piqué suit, childish as a sand-pail, mainly for sitting decoratively about. (Page 47.) White for lunching or a trip to town—the brass-buttoned white piqué dress on page 70. White under a white seaside moon—the languorous, long-sleeved eyelet batiste on page 71.

Plunge into colour. It plays up white. It plays up you. Splash into the surf in pale blue, sea-shell pink, water-green, sunny yellow. (Pages 46 and 47.) Make a dive for stripes—the blue-and-white suit on the cover; the red-and-white one on page 48. Have a beach-coat in creamy beige that melts into your honey coloured sun-tan. Team brown with white, a fine 1940 tandem—afloat or ashore.

Take this way to the beach.