

Every little sport has a costume of its own.

Posed by Virginia Pearson of the Fox Film Co.

Photographs by Paul Thompson,



Costume from Franklin Simon & Co. Of course it's a forty love game in clothes like these—white cotton gabardine skirt, well pocketed; tan sleeveless wool sweater, always belted in leather; white silk shirt, and close-fitting hat with just enough brim to shade the eyes.

Sports costume from Abercrombie & Fitch. She is going to bat three hundred every time outdoors this summer, for she has included in her wardrobe a three-piece khaki suit—breeches, skirt and jacket—and she is not going to forget the puttees and the straw sombrero with the painted fish to suggest its right to existence.



Woods suit from Abercrombie & Fitch. The girl who hikes through her summer vacation is going to pile up a good interest account on her health bonds. Especially if she selects a three-piece, heather color, thorn-tweed suit—breeches, free-stride skirt, and Norfolk jacket—a brown velours hat, a striped cheviot shirt, woolen stockings and flat-heeled low shoes.

Golf costume from Abercrombie & Fitch. 150 yards! A good start in golf—and in clothes. For the fair driver has achieved the maximum of freedom in this blue, sleeveless, jersey cloth golf jacket, white silk shirt and blue and white plaid skirt. The fabric hat weighs lightly on the head and saves an oculist bill.



Bathing costume from B. Altman & Co. Believe in coast artillery? Well, rather, whether you are the man to whom she is wigwagging or the girl who straightway intends to go and do likewise in a black and gray faille bathing suit, blue jersey cloth and white rubberized satin cape, and checked rubber hat.



Garden clothes from B. Altman & Co. The girl with the rake is going to play as important a role this summer as the man with the hoe. And when she dresses the part, she is going to wear a linen smock, a garden apron with flower pots as pockets, and a sunbonnet to cheat the beauty doctor.



Polo costume from Franklin Simon & Co. Polo has always been considered a game for the strenuous rich, but why shouldn't any good horsewoman swing a mallet? Why not, indeed, when she can buy for a small sum a crash habit and regulation polo hat to be completed with a white silk polo shirt and Russia leather boots?

