

(purchased 15 dollars worth of hooks for use at a later date) trended over to the National Hotel and after working back to their private swimming pool, asked their life guard if they would, by chance have any facilities for changing into my bathing suit, and ^{my} thinking I was a member of the hotel supplied me with the best of accommodations and a private beach - all to myself! After taking a few pictures, and collecting a representative series of shells from the beach sands spent the remaining twilight hours in the sun. I have never experienced such unusual atmospheric conditions. One stands on the beach with the prevailing wind blowing in off the ocean against your face. This wind is a reality as you hear it brush aside your ears and your hair responds to its force - but you do not feel or perceive any tactical sensation! The factors of temperature and humidity of this wind and sea breeze is so nearly perfect the