

WITH THE OYSTERMEN AT WASHINGTON WHARVES



In boats of this sort Washington's supply of oysters are brought to the city from down the Chesapeake bay.



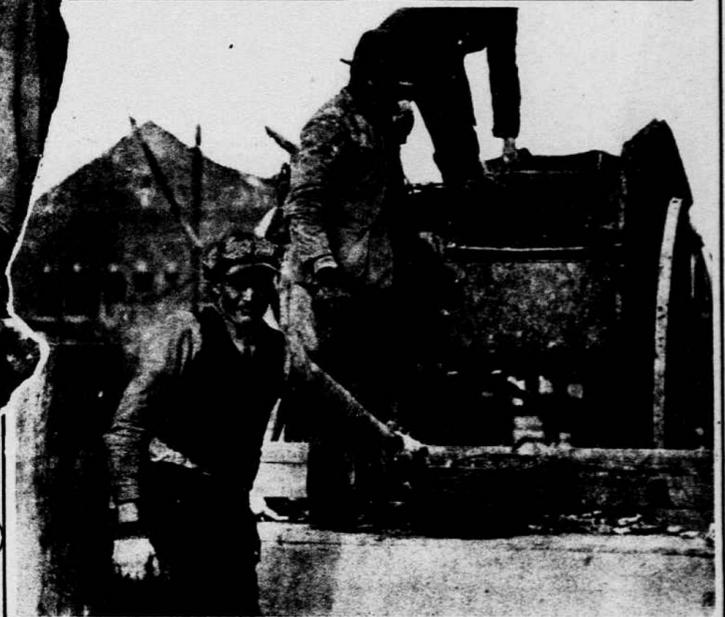
Shucking oysters at the wharf—some people like to go there and "eat 'em raw" right off the boats.



Unloading oysters from the hold of a boat with a shovel, baskets and a willing worker.



He couldn't even guess at the number of oysters he has shucked in his lifetime.



Transporting oysters from the wharf to the dealer from whom, maybe, you will buy your supply.

(Photo by Staff Photographer.)



These suits are guaranteed to keep the body warm and dry as well as afloat while drifting along in cold water.

Red Cross Experts Test Life-Saving Suits In Potomac River



She doesn't look one bit uncomfortable—and she's afloat in the channel of the Potomac.



The suit fits a woman as snugly as it does a man, and, while by no means stylish in cut, it is vastly more to be desired as raiment in—well, in case one were torpedoed by a German submarine and plunged into the icy Atlantic.

(Photo by Staff Photographer.)



These men are eating lunch almost under the Aqueduct bridge—and apparently enjoying it!