FLORA FLIRT IN HER X-RAY SKIRT



On asine day Miss Flori Flist Starts out in her new X-ray skirt.



With houghty mien and downcast eye. She hardly sees the passersby.



The mon finds to her satisfaction That to the men she's "some attraction."



She coyly glances left and right.

At men who're knocked out by the sight.



Plora thinks that manght can stop her. When on the run there comes a copper?



He wrans his coat around poor Fig.
And sadly home she has to go.
The Moral—If you'd flirt successfully.
Too transparent never be