

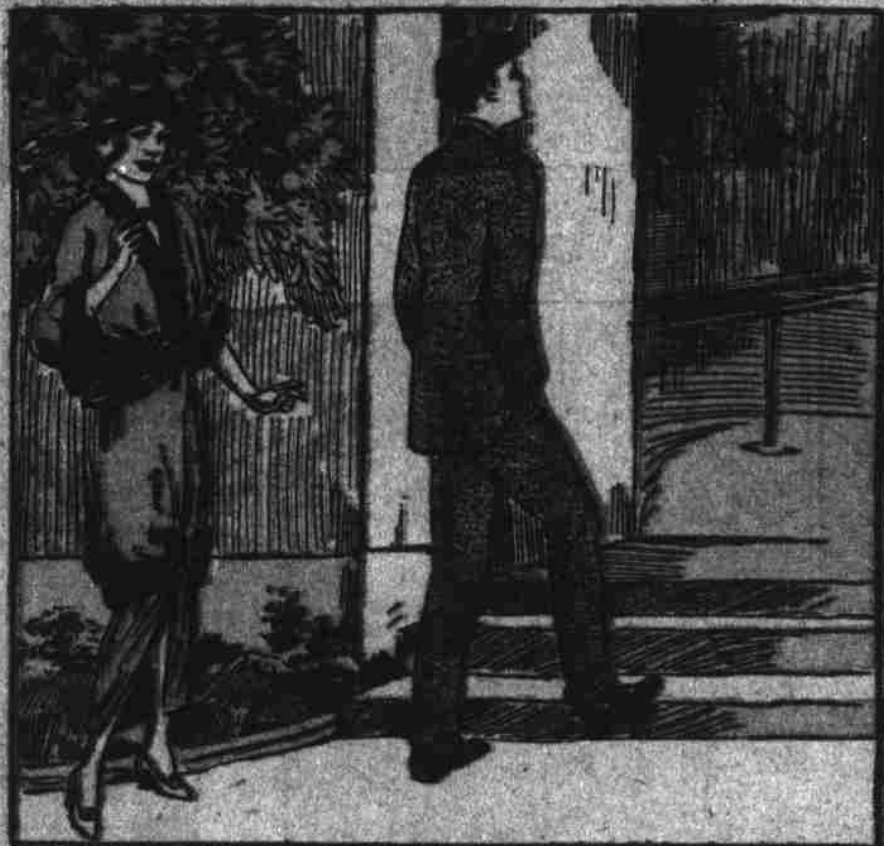
FLORA FLIRT ONCE MORE UP AGAINST IT



Flora Flirt has naught to do,
So she goes out to the Zoo.



Soon Miss Flora spies afar
The house where all the monkeys are.



No sooner has she reached the door,
When a handsome lad goes in before.



To flirt with him Flo does engage
And stands before a monkey cage!



Ho! ho! that gay feather decoration
Proves to a monk a great temptation.



The monkey tugs with all his might
And steals her plume. She shrieks with fright!
The Moral—Girls who trouble would escape
Must never flirting manners ape.