

COMIC SECTION
FLORA FLIRT IN A DUSTY FLIRTATION



Flora Flirt wears a conscious smile—
 In a new fur coat in the latest style.



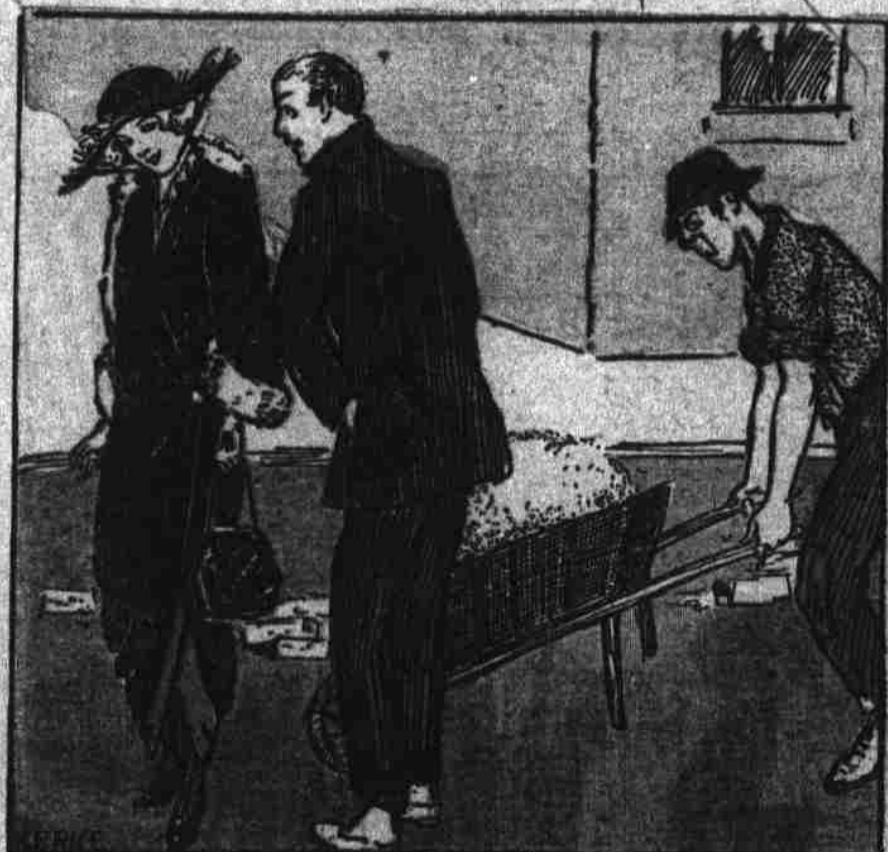
Daintily she picks her way.
 For the street is being paved that day.



A man stands bossing operations—
 Soon Flo's beginning her flirtations



That man thinks Flora is a peach,
 And soon makes her a pretty speech.



But a workman comes with back so bent—
 And a barrow load of fine cement



He dumps his load. Flo shrieks aloud,
 Enveloped in a dusty cloud.
The Moral—Remember, girls, if flirt you must,
 "Don't take anybody's dust!"