

A MISHAP FOLLOWS FLO'S COQUETTISH INDULGENCE



Flora Flirt is feeling great,
So she's going out to skate



Slowly gliding over the ice
Comes a youth who thinks she's nice.



Flo's roguish eyes and girlish laughter
Cause that young man to follow after.



Flora skates fast as she can,
Followed by that handsome man.



He pleads with her, "Oh, please be mine."
They never heed the danger sign.



With cries of terror, in a trice
They both have broken through the ice.
The Moral—Now, flirting girls, take this advice:
Don't go "skating on thin ice."