The Summer Girl
By W. E. Hill

Summer bridge. And here we have a crowd of jolly summer girls enjoying the delights of an afternoon bridge party at a countryside mansion. Mrs. Gordon Travers (extreme left) has just this moment done something terrible with an ace, and Mrs. McKinley Grogan, her partner, is not only looking daggers but is seriously considering doing her badly hurt, so great is her displeasure. Standing in Mrs. Herman Fillmer's, who is giving the party.

The summer sweater. "May I interest you in our beguin subscription offer?" For subscription price of 50 cents, you will receive a subscription to "The Ladies' Fashion Gazette," and "The Ladies' Fashion Gazette," I am trying to earn my year at Wellesley!"

The era. Miss Cupid and Miss Venus, yes, you may have them both! With a little practice, and spend the so-called second term out in the fields and dells, painting purple shadows and fancy clouds and throwing apples in ruts that come too near for comfort.

The rainy spell. This lovely summer girl is on her twenty-second birthday, and may not be much more to follow. Unless the shopkeeper a day later sees a buy friend within telephone toll.

Unicorn Sally. Some girls are not set out for sun and tan. Sally spent most of Sunday on the beach. Monday morning she was a shiny, fiery red, and she had turned around so that the cheeks and chin would be tanned likewise, then the damsel did clothe gathered. Better luck next week-end, maybe.

This warm and Nolan young man is waiting for an up elevator, almost completely surrounded by sweet summer femininity arched on red and purple and big 2-colored patterns. The sight of one or more large girls in big-flowered dresses on a hot summer's day will cause a nervous man to perspire freely and will. Large girls should remember this.