Our Pioneer Women
By W. E. Hill

The sweet girl who used to sit by the window in a perfect gaze of light was of great educational value, for she is the one who got the bachelor population of these United States used to lingerie.

Meet the brave girl who first resolved not to say, "Will you, take me home," during a march of the problem play when the dialogue was fresh and open. Nowadays a healthy girl will up and leave if the play is too refined, but in the old days it was the other way round.

A San Francisco beauty of the late 1800's—the first California girl as I recall to know the California simper and the climate in general. She is one of the first to learn about the blouses they stay under or not—even in the warmest weather.

An early American woman who, having bowed the home ties and gone to the wild belief that women's place was in the home, went after a job and became the vanguard of America's first business girls. Her family wanted her continually to bring back to the kiosk entire bags of sugar and a line, and the head of the house was sure she set in his lap and tipped letters.

It was rough going in the days gone by for the girl who cupped and made up, and O, the many things the neighbors used to say about her. Nevertheless, she paved the way for the rose-clad cheeks and ruby lips of the girl of today.

A pioneer suffragette, all fixed up in her best willow pleats, about to march to victory in the "Votes for Women" parade.

And here we have the young lady who, for the first time in history, told in about that she had never yet walked home from an auto ride. Some believed it and some didn't.

Here's to the memory of the first girl who thought it would be pretty sure to change her in the group snapshot.

The early American glorified girl as typified by a Floradora woman. These hardy pioneers did a lot to make America chorus-girl conscious.

Squaw "Up-and-47-Zen," granddaughter of Pocahontas, who originated the sparkling line, "I certainly have everything on but the kitchen stove!"