The Bachelor Girl
By W. E. Hill

This is Gladys, who loves 'em a little, and leaves 'em and has the good of a time, generally speaking, to think of the married state. She's the despair of her married girl friends. Has a job in an interior decorator's office.

(A) The forerunner of the modern bachelor girl. She was very, very proper, and the month's worth of bloom that covered her brow with almost no perception at all. Anything stronger than "dram" or any reference to underpinning made her go hot and cold with mortification. Now who, was a gentleman would think of smoking in her presence.

(B) Just an old-fashioned scintillator, getting a shock from a billboard. In 1926, it's the billboard that gets the shock when the bachelor girl passes by.

Not all bachelor girls are single from choice. Take Elia, for example. Every time a sailor adds Elia, her family steps in and becomes so contrary with the young man that he takes fright and runs. Thus again, a sudden aversion to the man who sometimes does. Elia has to give him up in deference to the wishes of papa, mamma, Cousin John, Aunt May, and Uncle Joe.

"Call me by my maiden name, please!" Sometimes a dyed-in-the-wool bachelor girl succumbs to matrimony. But keep it in the background, however, so don't dare call her by her married name if you meet her in the business world.

The elderly girl. There are no more old maid in these days of enlightenment—only bachelor girls with business careers who are too busy to marry. Time enough to think of cinnabar blus when they are past 55.

The silly bob. The bachelor girls who first bobbed their hair were considered just too advanced to live. They were smokers and ran tearooms, and some of the most abandoned even smoked cigarettes. And they were suspected, some of them, of bolshevist tendencies. Boy, they were high-brow!