The bachelor boys. The short bachelor is still called Babe and has a reputation as a perfect beller among the women. He is trying to look cavemaniacal, which is very hard to do when the embonpoint begins to show. as it will in the roaring forties. The tall bachelor at forty-two, provided the light is behind him, is still considered poetic in some circles. He is trying to look dreamy just now, a difficult feat to accomplish with eyeglasses and thinning hair.

The Gay Forties
By W. E. Hill

Cute and forty. In her twenties and even through her thirties, Almiretta was sober and industrious, almost prim, you would have said. But in her early forties she suddenly turned cute on the world. Now she wiggles her finger at the wicked men and says, "Div A'miretta dus one more 'ittle cocktail," with the worst of them!

Married at forty. Gustav and Shirley entered into the bonds of holy matrimony when he was forty and she was thirty-nine, and their marriage has been simply ideal. Here they are, out walking on a Sunday with Junior, the little pledge of their love. This is one of Junior's few quiet moments. "Junior" Gustav, Shirley ever Threats Junior's little whims in thought, word or deed, and when Junior howls for anything, which is pretty often, she gets it. "Junior," she will tell you, "is all boy."

The added charm. Girls who have passed the forty-year mark ought to cultivate hobbies in social circles. Take Grayce, the henna blonde, for instance. She has become fearfully psychic and remembers all her previous incarnations from the reign of King Tut on up. She can tell you whether or no you have a coal black aura or a khaki colored one, and all that sort of thing. It's the hit of the evening at week-end parties when Grayce does her stuff. "Sometimes," Grayce is telling her hostess, "I leave my body at night and float 'round and 'round the house." Grayce's likeness is going to lack her door tonight.

The life of the party. Edna is sure to be found where the fun is loudest and longest. At twenty or thereabouts, she would scream and take on terribly if a man so much as said "damn" in her presence. But at forty she will say, "I don't know whether I ought to tell this one before a gray headed man. Are you married?"