

The Bachelor Girl

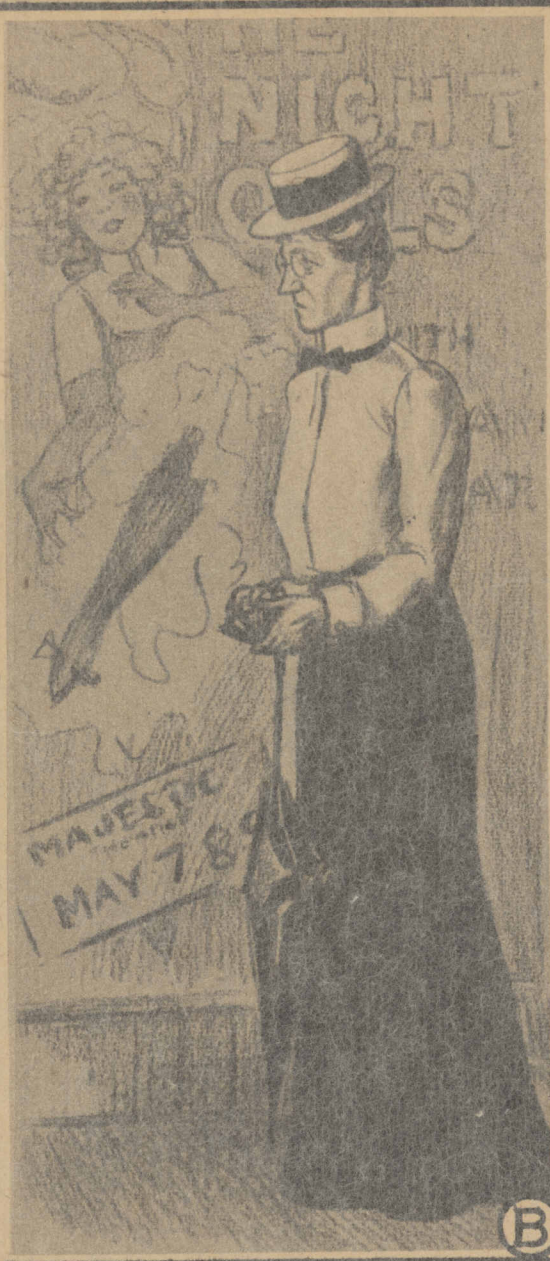
By W. E. Hill



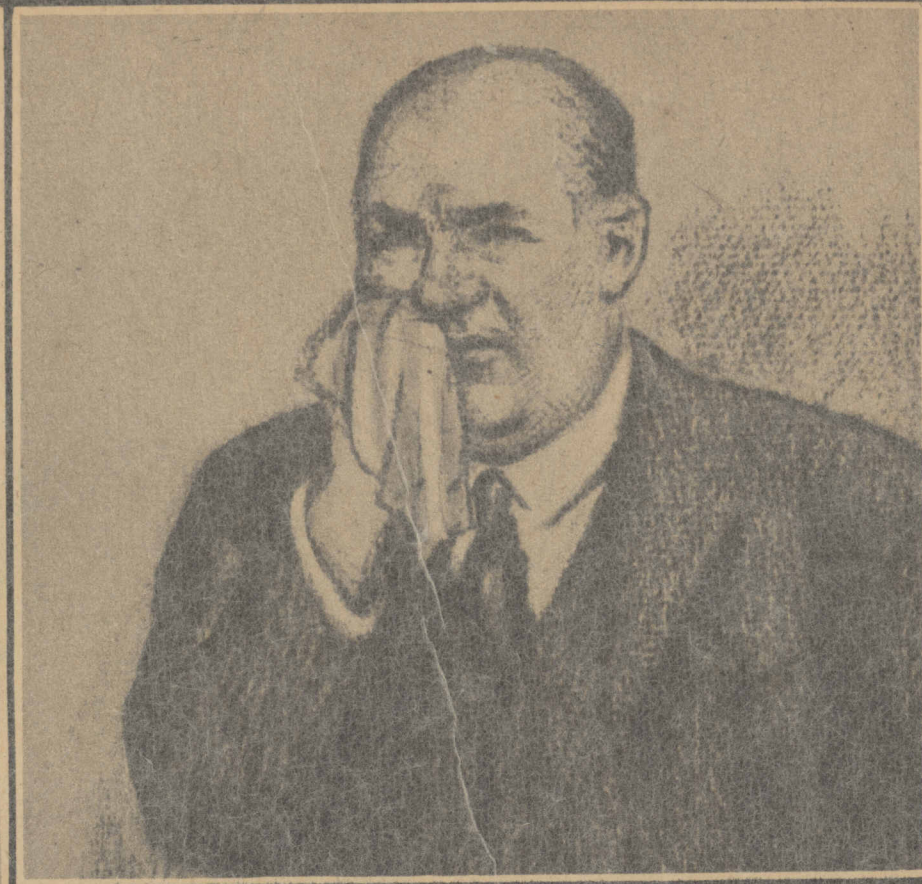
This is Gladys, who loves 'em a little, and leaves 'em and has too good a time, generally speaking, to think of the married state. She's the despair of her wedded girl friends. Has a job in an interior decorator's office.



(A)



(B)



Oftentimes little things like the sight of a homely man with a snuffy cold or a dandruffy bald spot seen from above, keep the bachelor girl in a state of single blessedness.



(A) The forerunner of the modern bachelor girl. She was very, very proper, and the much vaunted blush of shame mounted to her brow with almost no provocation at all. Anything stronger than "damn" or any reference to underpinning made her go hot and cold with mortification. No man who was a gentleman would think of smoking in her presence.

(B) Just an old-fashioned spinster, 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 Elsa, for example. Every time a suitor suits Elsa, her family steps in and becomes so chummy with the young man that he takes fright and runs. Then again, if they take a sudden aversion to the young man, as they sometimes do, Elsa has to give him up in deference to the wishes of papa, mamma, Cousin Lizzie, Aunt May, and Uncle Joe.

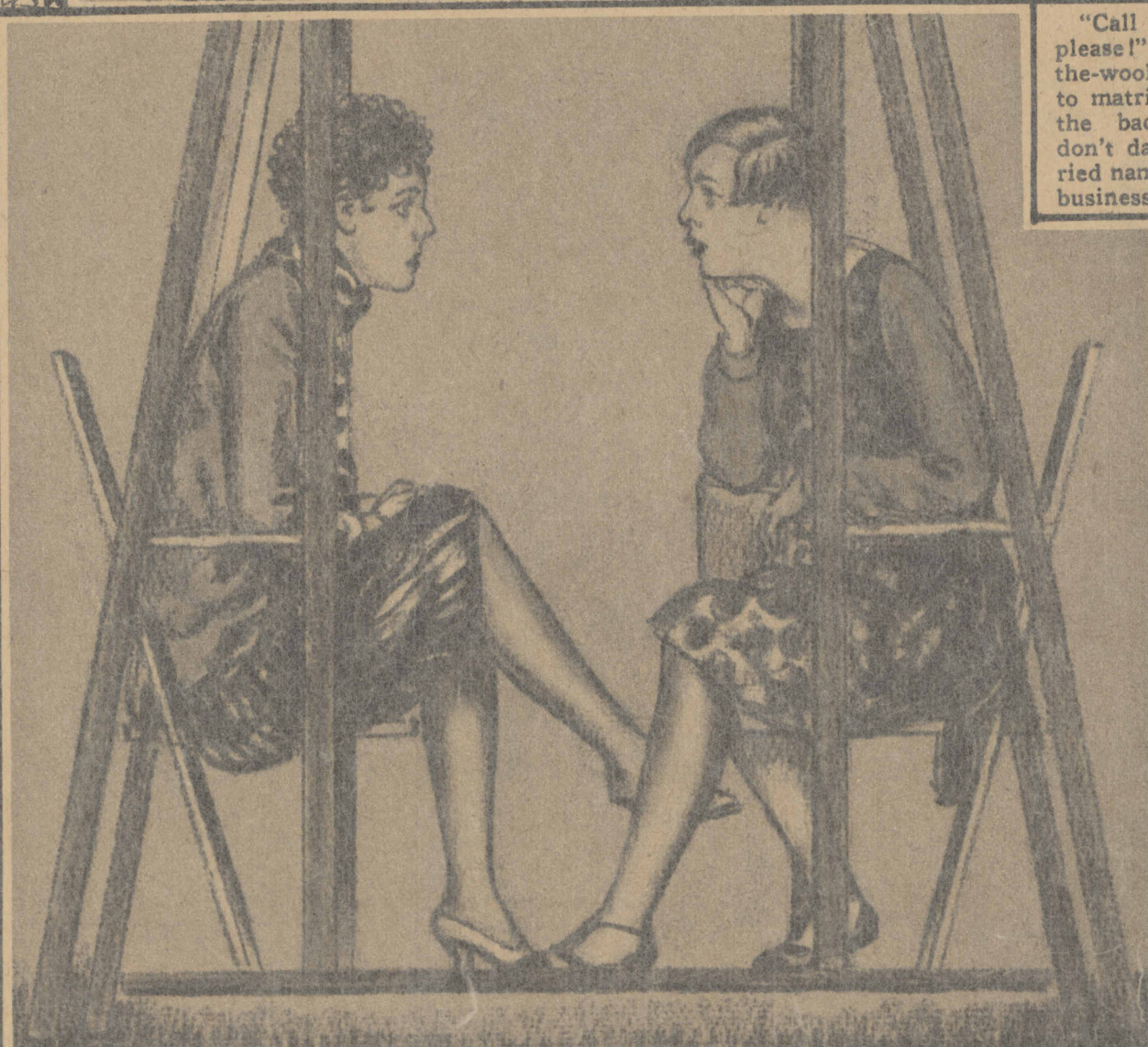


"Call me by my maiden name, please!" Sometimes a dyed-in-the-wool bachelor girl succumbs to matrimony. She keeps it in the background, however, so don't dare call her by her married name if you meet her in the business world.

The elderly girl. There are no more old maids in these days of enlightenment—only bachelor girls with business careers who are too busy to marry. Time enough to think of connubial bliss when they are past 65.



Votes for women. Meet the bachelor girl of the presuffrage days, when the single girl was beginning to feel her way. Great red-faced men used to make her see red with phrases like "Woman's place is in the home," and many a sassy jibe was hurled at her on the line of march. However, she still wore petticoats beneath the tailor-made.



"He would come down to breakfast and say, 'Hang crepe on your nose, Mary; your brains are dead,' and then he'd laugh that silly laugh some men have till I thought I'd go crazy." Two bachelor girls in the making. Gert has been visiting a married friend, and O, the disillusionment of matrimony when viewed at first hand. Gert is telling her friend Josephine all about the horrors of a comic husband in the house.



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