



## The Lark of the Month

**B**ESSIE LOVE has her hair cut more like a boy's than any other girl in Hollywood. And Bessie is such a youthful, boyish looking person, anyhow, that the combination got her into trouble recently while she was travelling.

Waking up in the middle of the desert on a very hot night, Bessie found that the porter had forgotten to put any ice in the cooler in her drawing room. Slipping on her little striped flannel dressing gown, and her moccasins, Bessie went through the car to the ladies' dressing room in search of a drink.

Just as she started to open the door, a loud masculine voice

hailed her, and, turning, she saw a big, burly brakeman, who shouted:

"Hey, son, you can't go in there."

"Oh, yes, I can," said Bessie sleepily, and once more started to open the door.

Whereupon the brakeman grabbed her arm and swung her around, at the same time hollering, "Ain't you ashamed, a big boy like you. I won't let you go in there."

It took Bessie some time to convince him of her proper sex, whereupon it was his turn to be embarrassed.