

# What Happens When a Girl Goes Job Hunting in a Strange City?

By CATHARINE BRODY

## Can a Girl, If Friendless and Alone, With Money Enough For One Week Only, Find a Job and Live On Her Wages?

CHICAGO.

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**MISS Brody, an Able and Experienced Reporter, Started Out With \$10 in Her Purse, With a Frock That Cost \$6, and With a Small Handbag as Her Only Luggage—She Visited Cities, With One Exception, Strange to Her—The Comedy and the Tragedy, the Lesson and the Promise to Her Experiences are Vividly and Enlighteningly Told in This Series of Articles**

"Not so bad," he told me. "Some of our men made good, too. One got a silk shirt, lots of things."

"So all I found to see over was the debris of the turkey—and even that I had to leave. My conscience nags me about it. A dollar I managed to present to the suspicious Anna No. 2, but she refused to take more. I changed the rest into half dollars and gave them to the first four people on South State street who looked as if they needed them."

**A chance for paths.**

What a chance for paths, for contact between the one half and the other half. And the fact remains that I never had a merrier more than one than in that hunting for a job in a strange city. It was to be a story about the hunt for a job in a strange city.

**Began at 5:45 a. m.**

A quarter to six o'clock we began the day. The alarm clock called wearily in the shadow room and Anna, Jr., called me very robustly. I slept on an iron cot facing one small unglazed window with grimy curtains. It looked over a rain-soaked street and up at a few tall buildings.

It didn't begin till 8 o'clock, and it ended at 4 o'clock every day. Sunday at 2 o'clock. At first I despaired of ever getting to know them. About half of them were older women, and the rest—such haughty young women as they were, or such plain, bad-tempered ones? Hearse-widow, Irish old Katharine sat at the head of the table. Next to her ancient Besse of the red hair and the long, thin nose and the gaunt face. Besse, whose chief occupation was marrying people off, took a special interest in me. One day, when I had been talking to the amorous Italian cook, she and a fat, dark-powdered friend called me over.

"What! Won't you ever get married?"

"Naw," said the sapient Anna, "I no like. I look for myself now, my money. Get married, look for man, no money."

But Anna No. 1 understood my wandering. My explanation was that there was nothing to do inside but sit in one's room and watch the spiders. She slept in the intervals between work.

time. He longed to get married. Rejected by Downstairs Girl.

Rejected by downstairs girl.

"Soon I find a girl," he confided to me earnestly, "to marry me, I marry her right away. But no girl have me. I ask a girl downstairs—she say no; I no want a fool, next month she marry a man with one child; he 25 years old."

me a dollar," announced a white-faced woman with some form of hip disease.

There had been lavish breakfasts eaten in rooms, from which the chambermaids had gleaned leftover pickets of cream, pieces of toast, grapefruit and even pastry with which to garnish their Christmas dinners. This seemed to be a common practice and it also seemed to be a common practice to bear away, when we weren't looking, as much food as possible from the table, pitchers of milk and loaves of bread. I saw no reason for not permitting it, because the amount of milk we had to spill out every day would have been a boon to the babies of Belgium.

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The walls were fairly white at the top, very spotted about the floor. A green painted shelf had been put over the iron cots, with books below for our clothing. Dainty strips of various colors covered one-half of the room, and the other half, near the window was bare. Hatched wood floor, there was a radiator that put out damp and smelly heat and about the radiator a colony of cockroaches kept up a constant migration.

Work a habit with them.

The habit of work seemed to be ingrained into these Polish girls. On Monday, scrubbing day, when we poured pails of soapy water on the stone floor of the help's hall and went over it frantically with brooms and mops and scrubbed the wooden tables and the sinks and the oilcloth walls. They were towed with exhaustion. Anna No. 3 carried a pail of water up to our room afterward and began to scrub the wooden portion of the floor. Our beds were made for us, but we were supposed to clean our own rooms. I protested. She admitted she was tired, but this was the work for scrubbing day, and this, then, had to be done on scrubbing day.

And yet they always laughed at Sammy. Sammy, the dishwasher, who looked like a meagre ape, so wiry, brown and hairy was he, with such a low forehead, such fangs for teeth, such coarse black hair. Sammy had been born in America, and she and a sister had come from Wisconsin, where her father kept a small hotel, two months ago.

At 4 o'clock I was on for supper. This was the time for Oh, Harold. This was the time for Oh, Harold. This was the time for Oh, Harold. This was the time for Oh, Harold.

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## HOW TO KEEP WELL

By Dr. W. A. Evans

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, and matters of general interest, will be answered in this column. Where space will permit, the subject is not suitable, letters will be personally answered, subject to proper identification, and where a stamped address and envelope is enclosed, Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual disease. Requests for such service cannot be answered.

**PURE AIR AND SUNSHINE.**

The need of clean, pure air and sunlight is more apparent as our stock of scientific information grows greater in volume and more accurate in quality.

Leonard Hill tells us that the average length of life among women in Westmoreland, where the air is purer, is fifteen years longer than in Middleborough, where it is less pure. In Surrey, the improvement is more than in Oldham, where the air is very smoky and dirty. The records of the British army in the world war show that 70 per cent. of the coal miners were in the physical grade I class. Only 20 per cent. of the soldiers drawn from the cotton mills were put in grade I. Coal miners inhale but little smoke and dust. Mill operatives inhale a great deal of it.

Aids from the harm done by the inhalation of smoke and dust we learn from the improvement in the health of those sun rays which have passed through dusty air. Leonard Hill says the sun ray contains 50 per cent. less of actinic power in Manchester than it does in Didbury, four miles away. The sun ray in Leeds is 40 per cent. less actinic than it is in the suburbs of that smoky city.

In Sweden the death rate of babies is very low. But the death rate in late childhood and in adolescence is high. The tuberculosis death rate in adults in Sweden is very high. This is attributed in part at least to the very low actinic power of the sun rays in winter. The nights are long and the days are short. During a considerable part of the day the sun is low on the horizon and the sun ray passes obliquely for a long distance through atmosphere near the earth, and therefore, containing dust, smoke, and water. These rob the ray of its actinic portion that is potent in killing bacteria.

In all cold countries, in the winter months, the people spend much time indoors. The sunlight which has passed through glass has not much actinic power. In addition to these winter disadvantages the people live in over-heated, stagnant air, and as a rule, wear too much clothing. This makes them less able to resist the bacteria which the sunlight has not been able to kill.

**Bedbug poison.**

Mrs. W. N. G. writes: Have you any receipt that kills bedbugs and their eggs? I moved into a home full of bugs and would like to get rid of them.

**REPLY:**

I know of nothing better than the free use of a strong solution of borichloride of mercury in alcohol, turpentine and water. Squirt it profusely into all cracks and recesses. What you don't kill will emigrate.

**An embarrassing condition.**

W. K. T. writes: I am seriously troubled with odoriferousness of the pedal extremities.

I bathe two or three times a week. First—Should I wash my feet daily?

Second—In cold or hot water?

Third—With hot or acid?

Fourth—What kind of shoes and fifth, socks should I wear?

**REPLY:**

First—Yes.

Second—Hot, then cold.

Third—Yes, or in soap and water, and follow with: 60 parts water, 40 parts talcum powder, dusted on.

Fourth—As porous as possible.

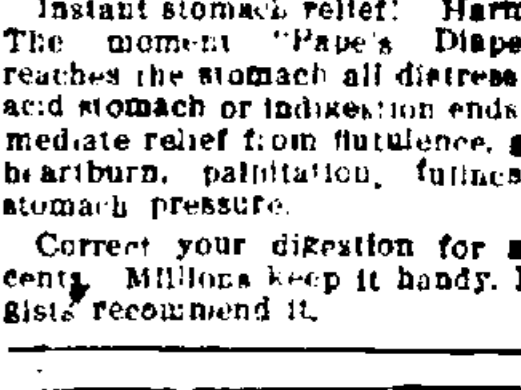
Fifth—As light as possible.

## INDIGESTION!!! STOMACH UPSET

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets—Stomach Feels Fine

Instant stomach relief. Harmless. The stomach which has not been reached by the stomach acid from acid stomach or indigestion ends in immediate relief from flatulence, gas, burping, pain, indigestion, stomach pressure.

Correct your digestion for a few cents. Millions keep it handy. Drug lists recommend it.



## Young Girls Clear Away Pimples with Cuticura

Gently smear the pimples with Cuticura Ointment on the end of the finger. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on itching and redness.

First—Yes.

Second—Hot, then cold.

Third—Yes, or in soap and water, and follow with: 60 parts water, 40 parts talcum powder, dusted on.

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