The lawyer's secretary. Bessie is handy girl around the office of Suits & Kotes, attorneys at law, and maybe she isn't the busy young lady! What with dictation and remembering where Mr. Suits put the affidavit, and where Mr. Kotes laid away the copy of the will, and keeping in mind the day, month, and year the summonses are to be served, her working day is pretty full up.

## The Private Secretary

By W. E. Hill [Copyright: 1930: By The Chicago Tribune.]



Just a dear little wife (she married her boss), being welcomed into her husband's private office by a new private secretary. Though they're both wearing the sweetest of smiles, they're doing a lot of thinking.



The personal representative. This title means private secretary with ritzy trimmings, and Edna Ida Gravy is all that, and more, to Bebe del Toro, the petite star of "Exclamation Pictures." At the moment Miss Gravy is getting a Sunday editor all het up over a swell idea for an interview with the Bebe, all about how her mother is her inspiration, how she never uses the same bath tub twice, how her public won't let her grow up and be a big girl, although her dearest wish is to have eleven children, and how at heart she is just the same unspoiled kiddie she used to be.



The companion. "Good morning," says Miss Bittersweet to an inquirer. "Mrs. Blondy had a very good night. Slept right through till eleven o'clock. She didn't take her bromide, either!" Miss Bittersweet used to be Mrs. Blondy's trained nurse, but now she's her private secretary and companion all in one, which is really quite nice all around.



secretaryship is private in name only, for Aunt Lena's nearest and farthest relations are watching Phyllis' every move for fear she will worm her wicked way into Aunt Lena's will. (Here are two loving cousins by marriage giving Phyllis the frigid air glance across



The social secretary. Social secretaries start in very high hat, but gradually their spirit is broken and they soon find all the housekeeping dumped on their shoulders. Take Miss Goss here, conferring with Mrs. Payne Pyne on what the day will bring. Mrs. Payne Pyne has her message to read before the Parents league at eleven-thirty, a fitting at twelve, lunch at twelvethirty among the choicer members of the Drama league, a concert at two-thirty, and tea and dinner to follow. Miss Goss must keep all this in mind. Also, there are the children to be watched while the nurse is out, there is a feud between the cook and the housemaid to be smoothed over, bills to pay, and the flowers to order.



The employment bureau. The young lady whose job it is to supply lady secretaries to them as needs them is very busy this morning. In the doorway, waiting till the lovely girl at the right has stopped crying, is a music student who wants a part time secretary job to help out the tuition. Preferably in a home with a grand piano. A step or two behind her is a grande dame, who has come for a social secretary, one who can cook, sew, wash, and is not a hearty eater. The girl at the right, who is bathed in tears just now, has come for a new job. Stayed a day and a half with a firm where they insulted her spelling. When she was called aside by an older woman (just as in the advertisement) and told she mustn't eat onion sandwiches again for lunch, it was the last straw!



The publisher's assistant. Girl secretaries who work in a publishing house have a lot to bear up under. Boy friends get to thinking they are highbrow and bookwormy. When like as not a girl who works for a book house is the same simple home girl she used to be, with a healthy love for bronx cocktails, movies, and sugar daddies. This young man dancing with his sweetie has just told her he'd know she worked for a publishing house by the way she dances. Imagine!