The Lady Job Hunter
By W. E. Hill

Politics. Mrs. Fanny Van Norden Stritkin, being public minded and civic grounded, is naturally on the lookout for a nice job under the political banner—either four years from now or sooner. She is talking today before the Civitas Social club on “Taxation of Compension, Which?” and it will be a lovely talk, touching on deferred wages, married school teachers who are barred from bringing the new baits into the world because of the recall and the referendum act, bogus primaries, and loss of hair, eyes, and teeth among the poor whites of the Kentucky mountains.

The Audition. Eloise Gillihan has come all the way from Park Center, Ia., to the East for an audition. She wants a job in grand opera, and already she has what the Park Center Courier-Journal calls a petite casket of vocal gems learned by heart. Her music teacher, her mamma, the mayor, and the sexton of the church have come along with Eloise just to make sure the Metropolitan Opera company officials don’t try to put over any daisy deal. Eloise has all her music with her and will probably do “Where Do You Come From, Baby, Dear?” or the Waltz song from “Roméo and Juliet.”

The Companion. Mrs. Job is badly in need of a secretary (which is high hat for companion), and the T. V. etc., has sent her Miss Sprecket. Miss Sprecket is being interviewed by and large and fore and aft. Mrs. Job is asking Miss S. to call her Grace. “If you come to me, Elizabeth, dear (your name is Elizabeth, isn’t it?), you won’t mind sleeping across the foot of my bed, will you, just sometimes, when I am in one of my dismal moods?”

Intelligence Office. Loraine is a sensitive girl and, when she finds the right party, will work her pretty little fingers to the bone arranging flowers on their dinner table, and all that. Loraine does polite cooking for refined households, preferably those in which some one wears misses’ linens and the same hard size. They were very unfocused in the last place she worked at—kept missing things and talked economy, so, of course, Loraine had to leave.

The Extra Girl. Daphne Del Brady and her dear mamma have hit the casting department upon hearing that Divine-Art Films, Inclusive, are to begin work on a couple of new films, one a Mexican bandit scenario adapted by Sophie Lederworts from Prescott’s “Conquest of Peru,” to be titled “Hot Bolson,” and the other a story of life among the royalties of Europe, adapted from Browning’s (not Daddy) “Ring and the Book” by Cleo McMurtry, and to be titled “Clawed Crowns.” Daphne is putting over a lot of Mexican girliness and a whole waif of imperial queening stuff, cleverly combined, so that should the director of either play try pass through he will be properly stunned by just the type. Mamma is doing her old stuff, the society dowager from Eberon, L. 1, as a cute background for Daphne.

The Stenog. Florence is cut gunning for her first job after learning all about the sky brown tax jumping over the dog and the touch system at business college. Florence was always wanting to ask her teacher about what to do if her employer came over and sat in her lap, but never got around to it. Florence is not one to break a cudgelomeemployer, and such a one had best have a care.

Francie is always out of a job. She spends whole days away from home answering want ads and hoping they will already be filled. Francie’s parents get awfully mean sometimes, especially when they meet her with a couple of sailors coming out of a movie. Francie comes right back at pa and ma and puts them right in their place with epithet after epithet.

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