IT'S A THANKLESS JOB

By W. E. Hill

The office secretary who acts as buffer between the boss and the outside world. Has to say "He's out" or "He's in conference" a dozen times a day, and gets no thanks from any one. And, if she does her job well, her co-workers decide she's just trying to marry her boss.

The loyal alumna who, as class secretary, has to get out those pleading letters full of college spirit begging all members of the class to send in class dues or to subscribe something to the Maginnis Library Fund. He meets with little success.

The neighbor with the complaint about a dog. Thought the owners would like to know how Rover had dug up four of his choicest bulbs. Gets no thanks for his trouble. The owners say positively it couldn't have been Rover because he was indoors all week, and never digs up bulbs, anyway. (There will be a marked coolness between the families from now on.)

Musicians who are forced by circumstances to serve as accompanists to prima donnas (especially the amateur ones) have pretty tough going. "Oh, can't you transpose at sight?" one of these songbirds will say. "I am accustomed to singing this in B flat," etc., etc. And when she makes a sour note, she blames him for it.

The saleslady in the gown department who has to show practically the entire contents of the store for the benefit of the shoppers who are "just looking." She knows they won't buy anything.

The baseball umpire who has tried hard to please everybody all afternoon, and failed. Inquired, at various stages of the game, the displeasure of both teams and the bleachers. When he gets home the wife will say, "I listened to the game over the radio, and you must have been terrible from what the announcer said!"

The unhappy office worker who is delegated to collect contributions from the office force for an anniversary present to some one higher up. Gets ugly looks and very little cash.

The intimate friend who takes on the thankless job of peacemaker between warring husband and wife. Promises Helene she will have a talk with Morton and try to make him see how wrong he is. If she is successful at it, Helene immediately accuses her of vamping Morton, and never speaks to her again.

Process servers lead a hard life. Not only are doors shut on their fingers, and nasty remarks hurled at them, but often they have to assume disguises to get anywhere near their prey. (This one is disguised as a boy scout, to serve as summons in behalf of a dentist.)