

# Are You Hunting a Job?

I WORK in an employment office. I am employed; I have a job; I draw a pay check twice a month; so perhaps I haven't a chance to obtain the applicant's true point of view.

But I have interviewed job hunters for a year and a half now, and I have developed a pretty definite theory about them.

A person looking for a job must learn to depend a great deal upon the first impression he makes, and it won't be a good one if he comes in chewing gum, with a dirty face, with unkempt clothes; if he says, "Have ya gut any applicashuns to give out?" or "I gut ta have a job—any'ting will do."

Nor will it make a good impression if he sneaks into the office as though he were going upstairs at 1:30 in the morning with his shoes in his hands; or if he whispers so one must strain to catch his every word.

No employer is going to be interested in a pompous person who knows it all, uses an extraordinary vocabulary, or who is snooty to the people who work for him; neither is he anxious to give much of his time to some one who whines about bad luck or who is looking for a shoulder on which to cry.

Being unemployed is one of the most tragic things in the world. I know; I've seen how it affects strong, husky men; their eyes are tired and hopeless; I've seen younger men with white

## Advice from One Who Hires

By HELEN MCFARLANE

knuckles standing out on clenched fists; and I've seen the eyes of women and girls fill with tears and their lips tighten into a pinched line. But, worst of all, I've seen despair, resentment, and perplexity on the faces of the boys and girls who have

● This article was contributed to The Tribune in the hope that it will be of help to "a great many prospective employees" who might be "excluded from a final choice because of their inattention to some of the small but important things."

finished school, who are finding that there are no places in the world for the majority of them.

I can't give jobs to all of the people to whom I talk, but I can give a suggestion or two:

Keep your chin up and put your best foot forward. Be confident in your NATURAL self, but don't be overbearing or proud.

See that your appearance attracts attention by its good taste, not by its offense to the eye (and, in more cases than you'd realize, to the nose).

Treat all with whom you come in contact with the same courtesy that you intend to accord the person who may hire you. (How do you know that a report on you isn't turned in by every one to whom you talk?)

Be a positive character, not a negative one. Have something to offer, be it ever so small. True, a stenographer has had special training; so has an accountant and a draftsman. But no training is required of an office boy or a messenger or of a file clerk. Ask for information regarding these positions, so that you'll appear to have something definite in mind. Nothing is more difficult for an interviewer than to be expected to decide what an inexperienced person is best fitted for, as he probably knows little of your likes, preferences, and outside interests that help to form your aptitudes.

All this may not be sound policy to personnel administrators, but there are a few hints that may be helpful to you when you are looking for a job. As I said, I actually know how much attention is given to the appearance and manners of the applicant, and therefore I cannot stress too strongly their importance in accounting for the consideration that you receive.

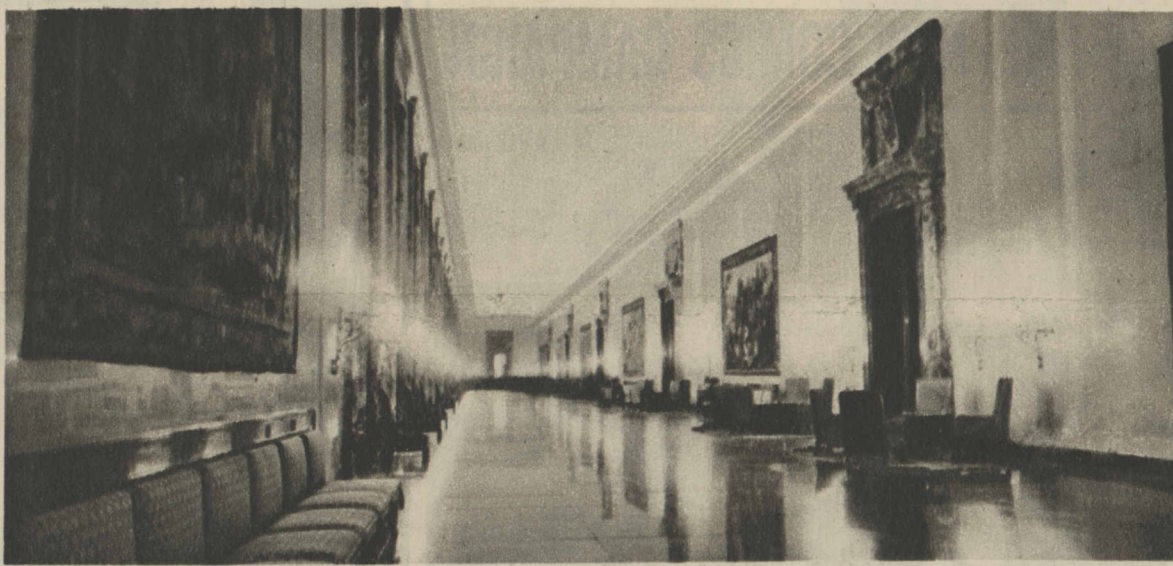
Yes, I have a job now, but if I didn't I know I would give a lot more thought to the things mentioned here than does the average applicant with whom I have talked within the last eighteen months.



(Tribune Studio photo.)

"I actually KNOW how much attention is given to the appearance and manners of the applicant."

## Europe's Man of Mystery



(Associated Press photo.)

The corridor in the Reich chancellery through which officials and foreign diplomats must walk on their way to the reception hall.

rich either overlooked or considered unimportant, a full translation is ordered for Hitler's perusal.

In recent months army men were daily visitors, since Hitler takes the keenest interest in military problems. He has worked his way through countless manuals of strategy and military books of all descriptions.

• • •

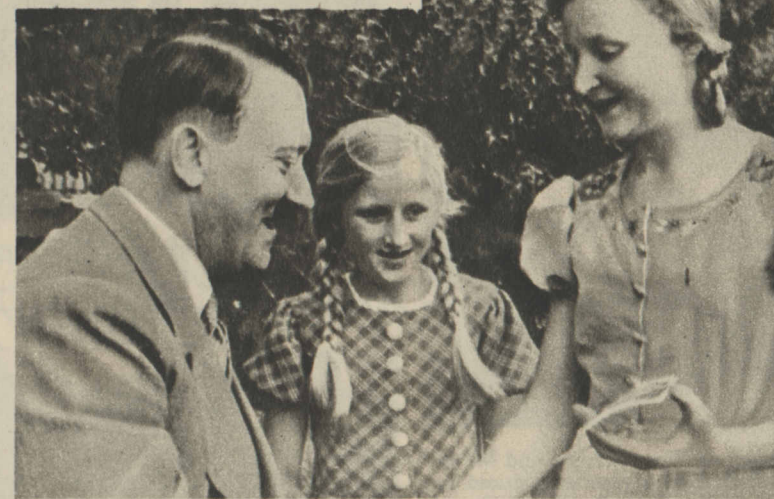
Occasionally, when there are no formal receptions, Hitler will give a small tea party for visitors from abroad or for his aids and their wives. If he knows them better he will surprise them with an invitation on their birthday. Recently many of the presents he has given to his friends or their wives and relatives have been engraved with his initials, which also now appear in extra big size on the entrance to his big study. During these receptions nobody is allowed to smoke. Formerly this rule prevailed only so long as Hitler was present; now the rule is that in the entire chancellery nobody may smoke.

After dinner, which is similar to lunch, Hitler and his aids go to the opera or to the theater, or they view new films in the hall he had built specially for that purpose. Recently Hitler has developed a great interest in the lighter arts. Formerly only opera singers and the heavier type of music could be heard in the chancellery; now young dancers, including young Americans and other foreigners, have been invited to display their art at formal and informal receptions. The number of women among the visitors to the chancellery has increased. Frau Himmler, the wife of Germany's supreme chief of all police forces, and Frau Morel, the wife of Hitler's chief doctor, often

act as chaperons when Hitler and his aids invite the younger generation. While almost no American films can be seen publicly in Germany, Hitler sees almost all of them. They are frequently shown to him before they go to the censor. American firms complain that the Germans keep their films for weeks on end. Though the authorities are fully aware they can't run in Germany because of the import restrictions, American films are studied most closely by the German movie producers before they return them.

At official functions Frau Goering usually acts as Hitler's official hostess, her charm and naturalness winning her many friends among foreign and German visitors. At these functions you can see Hitler preside in white tie or in his new gala outfit—a white coat with a silver and gold belt. He enjoys his glass of "herva" while his guests sample the best of German wines chosen carefully from the chancellery's cellar. Formerly elaborate menus were printed, but nowadays the real menus are being kept secret—if chicken or turkey is served it appears as mere chicken or turkey, and not with the hifaluting names they deserve because of the truffles, spices, herbs, champagne, or other extra titbits used to turn a fowl into a fancy bird fit for a state banquet. Even the names of the wines are kept off the menus, much to the disappointment of some of the old gourmets who enjoy collecting the menus that they expect in some future day will bring back the memory of the delicacies they tasted.

Until a year or two ago every Nazi would assure you Hitler never would marry. Now they don't feel so sure about it. They claim that when Hitler and Mus-



(Acme photo.)

Hitler gives autographs to Bavarian peasant girls. Mussolini advised him to get "closer to the earth" and become less the ascetic leader.

solini met in Munich the Duce of Italy urged the Fuehrer of Germany to relax a little more; that his people would love him even better if he were "closer to earth and not quite so ascetic" as he appeared then. Relaxing, the Duce claimed, helped you remain young and able to withstand better the self-imposed strain of dictatorship, in which a whole nation allowed one man to bear almost the entire burden of responsibility.

• • •

Gay parties have taken and take place in the chancellery, with scores of Germany's most famous artists helping beautify them. Movie stars, actors and actresses, singers and pianists, painters, sculptors, and architects will proudly tell you: "The Fuehrer is happiest when he can forget his care of state in the midst of his artists. We are closer to him than many of the politicians who take themselves so very seriously." Stage managers tell of Hitler's interest in the practical side of their work. In the Berlin opera he made several suggestions for altering some of the settings, some of the mass movements on the

stage, and the stage managers, who at first reluctantly gave in to his wishes, feared he would be tempted to emulate the activities of the former German kaiser, but Herr Tietjen, director of the Berlin Opera house, says with all appearance of sincerity that "every suggestion the Fuehrer has made has proved a great success."

If you talk to Nazi politicians they will tell you the Fuehrer is happiest when he is among his "old fighters" and can talk of the days of his fight with them and discuss social problems. To judge by the expression on Hitler's face at these different functions one is tempted to say that the artists nowadays speak with more justifica-

summoned or Dr. Dietrich will jot down whatever notes Hitler wants to be noted. Such sessions are strenuous, and the strain tells on the participants. Frequently you see the men who went to the Berghof for a comparative rest return more exhausted than when they left their Berlin offices.

On less tense days Hitler retires early to study the books picked for his perusal by his propaganda minister, Goebbels, or books he ordered himself. From time to time he requests outsiders whom he met through some fluke of chance to work out a full report on the living conditions in their part of Germany or similar problems, and Hitler will study them to compare them with the official reports of his men.

In recent months Hitler has taken up the study of the stars and planets. In the pavilion on the Kehlstein, the mountain in the Bavarian Alps near his Berghof through which he had a shaft blasted to make a lift, he spends many hours studying the heavenly bodies. He has conferred with astrologers at length and has learned the art of making a horoscope. The names of Hitler's astrologers are kept secret with utmost care. Not completely satisfied with the knowledge gleaned from them, Hitler is studying old books which his representatives have bought him in Germany and abroad. His fondness for sketching and designing stands him in good stead, making it easy for him to draw horoscopes in expert fashion. He makes his own analyses of the constellations and works out his own interpretations, comparing them with those of his experts.

Just how far his study of the stars has affected his decisions is hard to establish. Every Nazi who should know will answer according to his own reaction to astrology—those who believe in it will tell you most seriously the Fuehrer goes only by the stars. Those who lack the faith will ridicule any such assertion. One thing is certain—Hitler has transformed his pavilion on the romantic Kehlstein into a regular observatory, and he is devoting quite a lot of his time to the study of the stars and books on astrology.

With as wide and diverging a range of interests as those displayed by Fuehrer Hitler and his uncanny ability to adapt himself to his audience and to sense trends, it is quite natural that every one of the twenty or so closest to him would give you a totally different picture of the man who today rules Germany. Only in one point they all agree—men and women—they are all ready to blindly obey his orders, whatever they be.

(Continued from page four.)

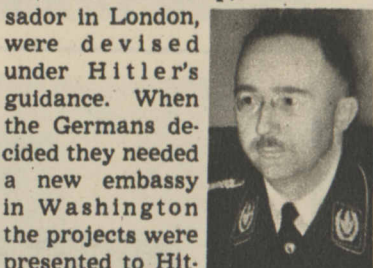
Hitler's private guests in Berlin and in Berchtesgaden claim that Kannenberg and his wife, the photographer Heinrich Hoffmann and his wife, can be considered as closer to Hitler than anybody else at the present moment, except possibly for Dr. Otto Dietrich, his friend and press chief. Kannenberg, Hitler's intimates explain, can throw you a full course dinner on half an hour's notice, while his wife delights the heart of Hitler through her expert arrangement of flowers.

Flowers are very important in the home of Germany's dictator. Every day you can see the small trucks of Berlin's most famous florists stop at the different entrances of the chancellery, with attendants scurrying up and down the broad, impressive staircases past the sentries standing guard as if they were made of stone. The result is, according to some of the diplomats, that if at official functions you just don't know what topic to pick for the dinner conversation with the enormous storm trooper or Schutzstaffel man opposite you, talk flowers to him and you'll fare quite safely. The Fuehrer likes flowers, and your subleader has made a point of knowing about them, too.

In the chancellery one special small apartment is reserved for Hitler's press chief, Dr. Dietrich. He has a villa in one of Berlin's nicest suburbs where he lives with his family, but his duties so frequently compel him to be within Hitler's reach that Hitler ordered the arrangement of special quarters for him. His little daughter then comes downtown to visit father, who proudly takes her in to see Hitler and the other men in the chancellery. Bodyguards, secretaries, and high officials are unanimous in their praise of the poise and charm of the tot, who is about 5 years old.

Quiet, with alert eyes and an ingratiating manner, Dr. Dietrich has been with Hitler for more than twelve years. His shrewd judgment, his coolness and genuine kindness have helped bridge over many a conflict and remove quite a good deal of friction in a country where every man is keyed up to the highest pitch, eager to enforce plans which are almost revolutionary in nature, at least in the eyes of the average German.

Lunch takes about three-quarters of an hour, after which Hitler leaves the chancellery to visit an exhibition, to drive to new plants in the vicinity of Berlin, or to call on one or the other of his aids. In summer time he may drive to the Schorfheide to



Heinrich Himmler

The widow of Hitler's favorite architect, Frau Professor Frost, carries out Hitler's suggestions for interior decorations and submits sketches for interiors to him. Great efforts are being made to create a new style that in some dim future might rank with Empire, Chippendale, or other styles distinctive to their periods. It is a goal toward which Hitler is striving, and the wives of his subleaders are anxiously attempting to emulate him or make new suggestions and thus win Hitler's favor.

Late in the afternoon Hitler returns to one of his offices, where his aids report to him and where secretaries are ready to take dictation. Press Chief Dietrich presents a summary of the day's news and the reaction in the foreign countries. If in the course of the day Hitler has heard of an important report in a foreign paper which Herr Diet-