

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?

LOS ANGELES

Contrary to popular idea, not all girls come to Los Angeles to go into the movies. I found several hundred in the Salvation Army Home, the Evangeline, who had come to go into stenography or manicuring or millinery trimming. Some even come, like my roommate, to go to jail.

And again, contrary to popular idea, which even Los Angeles believes, there are no thousands of ultra-beautiful girls who, with movie prospects ruined, do menial work behind counters of department stores and cafeterias in Los Angeles. Girls there are no prettier than girls anywhere else, and if there are any tragedies of frustrated ambition in Los Angeles they don't occur you at street corners. The only sordid little tragedy I met there had nothing to do with the movies.

And again, contrary to popular idea, Los Angeles is not a beautiful city. It's Main street—with a boom on, glided with a generous amount of sunshine, which only makes shoddy and shabbier the thousands of types, human and vehicle, pouring over the streets.

Walking down Broadway, Los Angeles, today is like walking down the street of a California village of long ago in the throes of the gold rush. Trying to get a cheap room in it is like trying to get a cheap room in such a California village in the throes of the gold rush.

Room hard as job to get. Indeed the search for a room in the coast cities is as terrifying to the poor working girl as the search for a job, and often as fruitless. For half an hour I telephoned everywhere in the book—first, the Y. W. C. A., which seemed to offer hope for the \$10 in my purse—and they were all full up and too busy to offer help or hope.

Finally I found a place in the Salvation Army home, the Evangeline, a bed in a room with a private bath at \$2 a day, including two meals. By the week it was \$11 for transients, or \$1 more than I owned, but, of course, the permanent rates were much lower.

At the desk I met my roommate, who had been telephoning just as hard for a room, but whose face did not register wholly the relief of mine

at having found one. She was a large, broad-boned, hearty looking girl, with horn-rimmed glasses, short curly, brown hair, dressed in a decent small city fashion. Her face was drawn taut in an expression of fright and doubt.

She opened her purse very, very slowly, and drew out two silver dollars as if she were tearing out a pound of flesh, and there was a last sigh of hesitation as she passed it over the counter. The last-cent sigh, I knew it. I'd passed my money over the counter in just that way for a cubicle in Portland.

We went up together, each carrying our small black bags. We shut the door behind us. It was a lovely, white spotless room. My roommate, Edna, her name was, sat down with a thump on one beautiful white bed and just looked at me. There is a sort of a moment when human beings forget all the words they ever knew, none seems to have any kind of expression. My roommate struggled with such a moment. I think I said something about having come from the East—and where had she come from? Her hand went up to her mouth desperately, but it could not hold back the tears.

Just came out of jail. "Well," she said, "I'll tell you—I've just come out of jail."

My mind instantly registered—the movies. So naturally does Los Angeles lay its burdens on the movies. But it had nothing to do with movies. It was a thoroughly ordinary, sorry little affair, a husband, and a lover in—of all things—the laundry business, the coast as the grand escape, two arrests at the end and a week in jail for Edna. She was an ordinary, sensible, self-possessed young woman, from an ordinary, poorer middle class home, stunned by the unimagined things that happened to her.

"The first time in my life I was in a place like that," she kept saying. "I was afraid to tell the people downstairs. I thought they wouldn't let me in."

She had \$3 in her pocket. She had come from a small city in Illinois. She had been married seven years.

"Seven years I put in with that man, and nobody knows what I went through. When my mother found

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

out the things I stood for and took the responsibility for, she went up in the air. I stood it seven years, then I quit, and I've been separated about a year. I am a practical nurse, and I'm registered with the Red Cross. I can do most anything, though. I've four years' experience in a store and two years working in a cafeteria. My friend, Babe, he's a lot older than I am, of course, but he's the only man I really ever cared for."

Babe had made arrangements to work for a laundry in Los Angeles, and Edna had bought her ticket to come along.

Arrested under the Mann act. "The day I was going I ran into my husband, and he was abegging me and abegging me to come back, and to get rid of him I said I would. So he went off to get his clothes and in the meantime, my train pulls out. Then my husband was hunting all around town for me and he ran into a feller who Babe worked for, and this feller was sore because Babe took a lot of business away from him, so what does he do but get my husband to sign a warrant to hold us here on the Mann act. We hadn't been on the train half an hour, we were eating in a restaurant, when they got us."

The police found they had no way of proving the Mann act charge, since the man's ticket had been

wired to him and the girl had bought her own. In the meanwhile, Babe's former employer swore out a warrant, charging him with embezzlement. The police let her go, but were holding Babe to send him back to Illinois. She was determined to go with him.

"I'll railroad that man of mine, and then Babe and I are coming back. And I'll get a divorce, too, while I'm at it."

In the meantime, she had left jail with \$5 and now had \$3 of that. There was nothing to do but help her pay the rent until her family wired money. It was cheap at the price for the tales she told me of her cellmates in jail and the impression it had made on her.

Just rattle brained, she called her cellmates, "and there was nothing," she added disapprovingly. "They wouldn't tell you."

Mostly Mexicans and negroes. "There was mostly Mexicans and negroes and I kept to myself mostly. The first time I'd ever seen such people, I cried every night, believe me. Two of the matrons was very nice; they talked to me and told me not to mind. I'd be out soon, but they couldn't make over me, with so many other girls.

Then afterwards they had in a girl who was living with a man up for embezzlement, and they were going to send her back to Kansas City, and there was a girl who was in for shoplifting, but her fine was paid. I got to talking with them. About half the girls in jail got into trouble through living with men."

"Just rattle brained," she branded them, "do anything and tell you anything you asked them and think nothing of it." Yet she drew no analogy between her case and theirs.

There really didn't seem to be anything to intimate in the lives of the jail inmates, from Edna's conversation, that hadn't been joked back and forth between the girls. They watched the trials, too, and knew everything that had happened in the courtroom, even to who had sat behind which.

"Now, this girl, Leonore, from Kansas City, she didn't have anything on her mind but jazz and Dick Blank. Edna went on. "She could not talk about nothing else, we got sick of her. She was a rich girl, too, her family gave her everything and there was a telegram come in jail that her mother was very sick. She didn't worry about it no more than nothing. If it had been me—now! May be it's because I've been a poor girl all my life, but I imagine if my family look care of me the way hers

did and gave her everything I wouldn't have done what she did.

Her man was oil promoter. "She met this man in Kansas City. He was an oil promoter, and ran away with him and she was living with him here. He took some money that people gave him to buy stock with and they sent him up for a year. They wouldn't have, either, if she had kept her mouth shut, but they got her up on the stand and she told everything—just didn't have any sense.

"She wasn't good looking, she wore big glasses, too, but she was crazy about that man, and she used to say if they sent him up for 50 years, she'd be waiting at the prison gates with her arms wide open when he got out. They made her swear in court, too, that she wouldn't have anything more to do with him, and we used to say, 'What're you going to do, Leonore, they've got it down in black and white that you're giving Dick up and you say you're going to wait for him' and she'd say, 'I'll have to keep under cover, that's all.'"

"But the other girl, Dorothy, was real pretty, blonde and very young, she was only nineteen. She was an orphan and her guardians took her out here. They sent her to school four years and gave her a course in manufacturing. They were real good to her, but they kept her so strict—wouldn't let her go out with anybody

but one particular feller, and he was a lot older than she was. "So she just took up and left. This man she was living with boarded with her garden, but it was a year after she left home she happened to run across him on the street, and by that time she said she was so sick of looking after herself, and she could not buy any nice clothes, it was hard for her to get along on what she made, and he made this proposition to her.

"Knew another feller, too. "He treated her lovely, too; they had a nice apartment, they paid \$100 a month for it, and everything she wanted he bought her. He was divorced, but he said he wouldn't marry her till she knew her own mind and decided she wanted to marry him. He was sort of giving her a tryout, I said.

"She said she didn't know if she wanted to marry him; she knew a feller in San Francisco, and all the time she was living with this other man she heard from him regularly once a week. But she told me she was true to this man she lived with and when she got into jail for shoplifting she was scared stiff for fear he wouldn't have anything more to do with her.

"You see, her friend broke his leg in an accident and he was staying at the hospital. She used to go to see him every morning and stay with him and she didn't like to ask him for any money, with all those hospital expenses and everything, but she just got crazy to have a new dress. She just happened to mention to him that any way she could she'd get a new dress and he said: 'Why, Dot, you wouldn't go shopping!' But she said, 'Well, I just don't care, I'm going to have a new dress.'"

"So, next morning, she put on her oldest dress—she was wearing it in jail, and it was a wonderful looking dress. She'd only worn it a couple of times. She counted over all her dresses to me and if I'd had so many I'd sure have thought I had enough. But she was just crazy to have a new dress; she went to one of the shops and picked out a \$39.50 one. She tried on a couple, and she had one of those loose coats with wide sleeves. She waited till there was no one around and just slipped the dress inside the sleeve and around her; she

said you couldn't see a thing and there wasn't a soul around.

Her man gets her out of jail. "She just walked downstairs and stopped in front of the big mirror there and powdered her nose and took a look to see if anything showed. She said you couldn't see a thing, but she hadn't gone but two steps out of the door when they got her—two lady detectives. They didn't say a word, just got on each side of her, took her by the elbows and walked her back into the store and arrested her.

"She got ten days or \$100 and she was so afraid to tell her friend that she started serving the sentence, but she knew he'd wonder why she didn't come around to the hospital any more, so on the third day she sent word to him and he sent over the \$100, but you see she'd served three days, so she only had to pay \$70, and she took the other \$30 and said she was going to buy a dress with it. But she sure was worried for fear the man wouldn't have anything more to do with her now she'd been in jail."

After this, Hollywood could have few surprises for me, I thought, for of course, I was going into the movies. But I didn't end up in Hollywood at all, but in Culver City, and that positively not by my own mad efforts. I will not say that absolutely no girl can become an extra in movies backed by \$10 and her own sweat self, but I will say this: it was a phenomenal piece of good luck. Time, tide, the casting director, the special demands of a particular picture, the weather, have as much to do with getting a job as an extra that my \$10, or \$6 by now, could never have stood the strain.

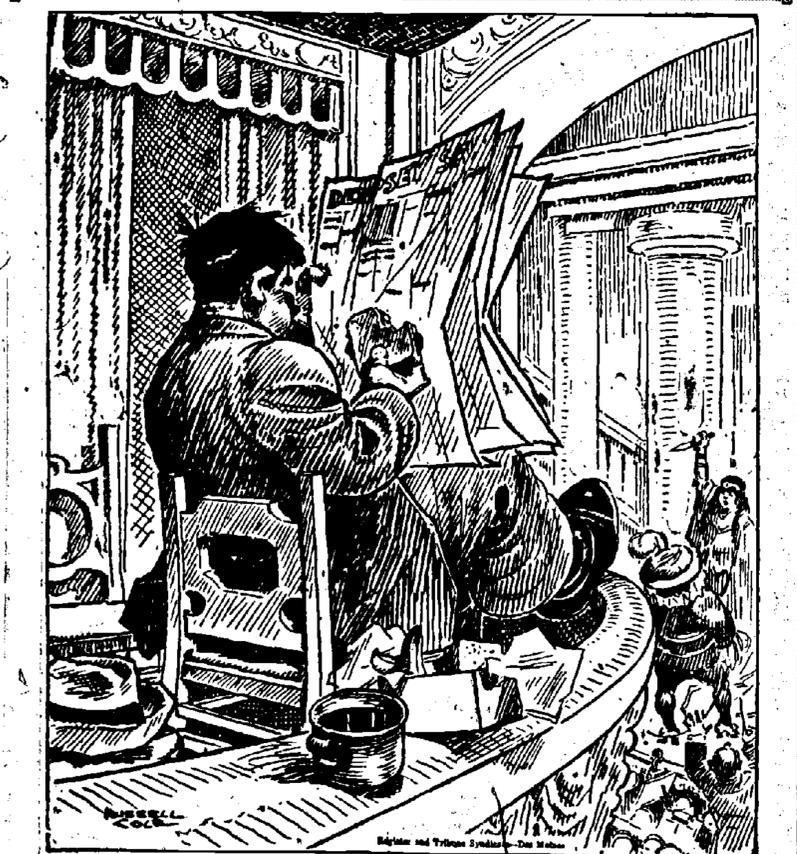
The way to become an extra is through a persistent course in registration at the screen agencies and the studios. One fills out numerous cards, not nearly so fearsome or complete, however, as those required by the telephone companies and the mail order houses, with name, address, a complete personal description and a picture.

There is a co-operative agency in Los Angeles which most of the studios use. It charges 7 per cent.

(Continued on sixth page.)

FIRST PRIZE FOR BEST TITLE GOES TO LACKAWANNA MAN

Picture for Title-Writers to Try Hand at This Week



Moving from the shoe store with its rents and tears and the evident need for darning, this week we go to the theater where the gentleman in the box seems to be much interested in many things except what is going on on the stage. Now, then, let us see what the clever title writers will do with this picture and how briefly and pointedly they will tell us the why of the whole thing.

- 1. Titles must be written on a postcard and addressed to Title Editor, Sunday Express.
2. They must not exceed twelve words in length.
3. They must reach The Express office by Wednesday midnight.
4. One person may send in as many titles as he or she wishes, but don't crowd too many on one postcard.
5. Answers must not be enclosed in envelopes.
6. No employees of the J. N. Matthews company, or members of their families may enter contest.

Last Week's Picture and Winning Title



SITTING FOR A FIT AND FIT FOR A SITTING
—Joseph Sheldon, Lackawanna.

WINNERS OF \$1 EACH
THE TALE OF THE FLAP AND THE FLAPPER.
—Mrs. Jennie W. Jones, Friendship, N. Y.
WHERE A FELLOW NEEDS A FRIEND AND A LADY NEEDS TO MEND.
—F. E. Baker, 332 Bissell Avenue, Buffalo.
RENTS WERE LOW, BUT ARE GOING UP.
—George H. Walker, 27 Broughton Street, Tonawanda, N. Y.
SEWING CIRCLE TO MEET AT COUNTRY SEAT AND ADJOURN TO LADY'S AID.
—G. A. Mang, 231 Parading Avenue, Buffalo.
THE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEPARTMENTS.
—Mrs. T. D. Lunt, 88 West Fourth Street, Dunkirk.

Little Chats With Title-Writers

The punsters had a good time with last week's picture and they played all the possible variations on soul and sole and holy and hole and the like. Some of the golf players saw great possibilities in one hole up and two to go, or something of that sort, and many answers were based on some variation of that thought. A good many of the writers concentrated their whole (no pun intended) attention on the young person who so needed new stockings and overlooked the predicament of the gentleman on the ladder. Perhaps this was a credit to their modesty, but it detracted from the value of their efforts inasmuch as these did not com-

If Ruptured Try This Free

Apply it to Any Rupture, Old or Recent. Large or Small and You are on the Road That Has Convinced Thousands

Anyone ruptured, man, woman or child, should write at once to W. S. Rice, 1065C Main St., Adams, N. Y., for a free trial of his wonderful stimulating application.
Rupture and the muscles begin to tighten they begin to bind together so that the opening closes naturally and the need of a support or truss or appliance is then done away with. Don't neglect to send for this free trial. Even if your rupture doesn't bother you what is the use of wearing supports all your life? Why suffer the nuisance? Why run the risk of gangrene and such dangers from a small and innocent little rupture, the kind that has thrown thousands on the operating table? A host of men and women are daily throwing such risk just because their ruptures do not hurt nor prevent them from getting around. Write at once for this free trial, as it is certainly a wonderful thing and has aided in the cure of ruptures that were as big as a man's two fists. Try and write at once, using the coupon below.

Free for Rupture
W. S. Rice, Inc.
1065C Main St., Adams, N. Y.
You may send me entirely free a Sample Treatment of Your stimulating Application for Rupture.
Name
Address
State

standing the work attached to it. But we always have the feeling that we are passing by some good ones, and at times it is truly difficult to name the best when all are good.

Beauty

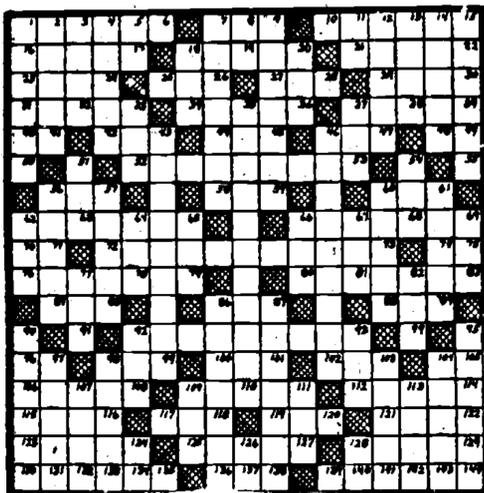
A Gleamy Mass of Hair

35c "Danderine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair



Girls! Try this! When combing and dressing your hair, just moisten your hair brush with a little "Danderine" and brush it through your hair. The effect is startling! You can do your hair up immediately and it will appear twice as thick and heavy—a mass of gleamy hair, sparkling with life and possessing that incomparable softness, freshness and luxuriance.
While beautifying the hair "Danderine" is also toning and stimulating each single hair to grow thick, long and strong. Hair stops falling out and dandruff disappears. Get a pot of "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



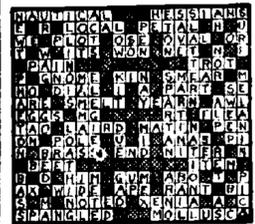
Today's interesting crossword puzzle, composed by A. A. McArae of Minneapolis, will, we think, prove to be a good vocabulary test for our puzzle department readers. The word for the space 14-48 is "sentimental," and that for the space 14-48 is "sentimental."

CLUES AND DEFINITIONS.

- Horizontal words:
1-A fugitive negro slave.
7-A past period of time.
10-15-Old.
16-17-Carries into effect.
18-30-To confine.
21-23-A thick soup.
23-24-A garment.
25-26-A small rowboat.
27-28-To equip with weapons.
29-30-Founder of the Stoic school of philosophy.
31-33-Islands in a river.
34-35-Affected by grief.
37-38-Colored cotton fabric.
40-41-Half an acre of printing type.
42-43-Northern sea bird.
44-45-A monetary unit of Brazil.
46-47-Trouble.
49-49-Look!
52-53-Constituting borders.
56-57-An Australian bird.
58-59-A European country.
60-61-A species of antelope.
62-63-A proprietary musical instrument name.
64-66-A crisp confection of nuts and sugar.
70-71-A land measure.
72-73-A creek in Walker county, Georgia.
74-75-Exists.
76-78-A whirlwind.
80-83-A granular rock.
84-85-To woo.
86-87-A prefix.
89-89-A deer.

- 54-68-Prefix meaning "one."
56-64-Broods of predatory birds.
57-85-A pawnbroker (slang).
60-88-An acorn.
61-89-To harmonize.
62-75-Abbreviated word meaning "calm."
64-75-An exclamation.
66-75-A unit.
66-80-Precedence.
67-81-An epoch.
69-82-A direction.
77-91-An ill-mannered youth.
82-94-An electrified atom.
86-136-Garments made originally of frise from the Spanish-Portuguese peninsula.
87-136-Cry formerly used in hunting to urge on the hounds.
92-108-A slate cutter's hammer.
93-112-Fellow of the American Academy (Latin).
95-144-A fanatic.
97-131-A reprimand.
98-132-A trailing plant or its fruit.
103-141-Father.
104-143-Eluclate.
107-132-Extremely calamitous.
109-125-To sink down.
111-127-In no manner.
112-142-Pulverised grain.
124-134-Prefix, assimilated form of "ob" before "c."
126-127-Omissions excepted.
128-140-Of secondary importance.

KEY TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



104-105-The element selenium.
106-108-To indicate.
109-111-Inspiring fear.
112-114-Islands of the Pacific.
115-116-To line the roof.
117-118-Sad (Scott).
119-120-An obligation.
121-122-A small valley.
123-124-A dry plateau (South Africa).
125-127-A rifle.
128-129-A bandit.
130-135-A ladder.
136-138-A Japanese coin.
139-144-A small hole.
Vertical words:
1-50-A substance in fermenting vinegar.
7-41-Above.
8-23-Military uniform (abbreviated).
4-42-Noted Japanese field marshal.
5-17-A bone.
7-58-To fill to excess.
8-10-In modern occultism the spiritual essence.
9-59-Approaching.
11-21-Reformed Presbyterian.
12-47-A kind of thrush.
13-38-Surname of architect who designed Saint Paul's cathedral in London.
14-48-Infirm.
15-55-A farmer.
18-34-Goddess of dawn (mythology).
20-26-Askew.
30-52-Any indefinite amount.
35-110-Cause to assume a living, bodily form again.
37-53-Prefix meaning "asunder."
43-59-An ingredient of porcelain.
46-102-Distorted benevolence.
51-63-A wet nurse.

BOOK OF HOUSE PLANS

The Express has prepared a book of 48 pages presenting small house plans and illustrations, also articles on keeping down costs; real advice about home plans, materials and how to use them and where savings can be made. Price 25 Cents. Mail to: Name: Address: Cut this coupon and send to Buffalo Express, Buffalo, N. Y.

HELP FOR THE MAN WHO WANTS TO BUILD

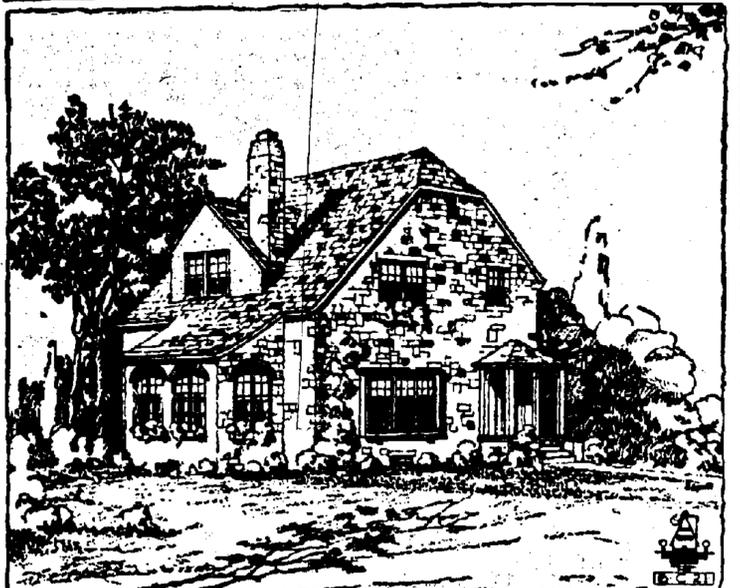
MANY FACTORS ENTER INTO BUILDING COST

When you speak of building costs, just what do you mean? Do you think of brick, bricklayers, masons, carpenters, plumbers, painters, as well as other material and labor as the only items that go into the total cost of the job? If you think of walls and floors and other things which can be seen, as the main cost that enters into the expenses of home building, you are overlooking much of the amount to as much as 10 or 15 per cent of the total cost of construction, and form as much a part of the building as the materials do.

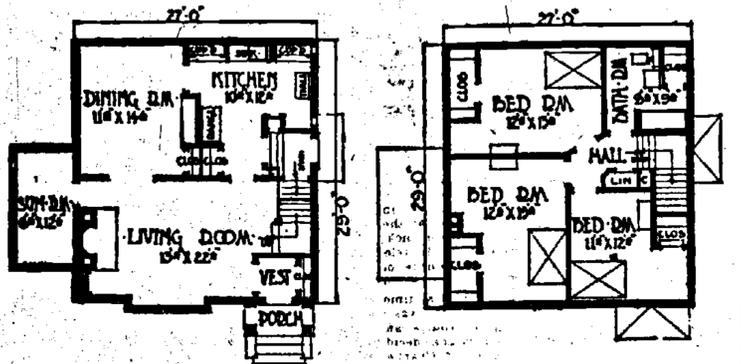
Contractor Has Selling Expense When it comes to estimating the cost of building a house, or even a large structure, don't forget that contractors and builders are really merchants. They also are manufacturers and differ from other manufacturers only in that the contractors' and builders' factory is portable, without a roof, and at the same time the expense of the job. Many contractors and builders have offices or storehouses and yards where materials, machinery and equipment must be housed. The cost of upkeep and overhead expenses in maintaining the tools and machinery necessary in construction is an item that continues month after month, year after year for the contractor. This is a proper charge against construction. Furthermore, don't forget that contractors and builders have selling expenses, too. They must spend much time in service for which a direct charge cannot be made. The contractor, for example, has to give time to estimating plans, taking off material lists and getting material costs, very often for buildings that are not yet started. The contractor's expense must be very skillful in purchasing materials and in handling labor. In competition with each other, it is the contractor who is the most skillful purchaser and director who most often gets the job.

Expense Items You Can't See Contractors have to arrange to take care of the expense of surety bonds, liability, fire and tornado insurance, building permits, public utility service, transportation of materials and drays of equipment to and from the job. These are legitimate though hidden charges on the cost of building. When you visit a building site or a job under construction, don't forget that these items cannot be seen, and yet they may constitute 10 or 15 per cent of the total cost. They all affect the total cost of construction, whether the building is a small home or a skyscraper. There are other items, such as bank interest, to be paid, because home builders frequently do not advance money for payroll and material bills. There are coal, oil, stoves, gas, water, rent, and other laborable tools, scaffolding, demurrage, war tax and other miscellaneous items which are consumed. Another Factor Is "Brains" It is worth while to remember these things which enter into the cost of construction. They may not be visible to the eye, but they are factors, nevertheless, that affect the cost of construction, and some, if not all, of them are included in almost every job.

PATTERNED AFTER OLD TYPE FRENCH HOME



Copyright, 1929—Architects' Small House Service Bureau. Plan No. 6021.



THE architectural treatment of this home, with its low sloping roof, has a decided leaning to the old type of the French country home. There are six good rooms, and the house is practically square. It is planned to be built of cement blocks, laid up in random courses, plain face, while the roof is treated with large shingles. Features of the House The dining and living rooms are practically one, giving a roomy effect. The upstairs hall arrangement is ingenious, considering that it takes up 12-ft. room, yet opens on three bedrooms and bath. Each bedroom is provided with cross ventilation, and ample light. The kitchen is compact, with plenty of cupboard space, and it receives light from two sides. This house can be placed on a 40-foot lot, and is designed to face east or south. For other facings, the plans can be reversed. Cost to Build This Home The cost to build this home, including heating, plumbing, lighting, painting, ready to live in, but not including wall decorations, should range between \$8,000 and \$9,000. In certain localities where costs are high, the highest figure quoted would be too low. In other localities, the lowest figure quoted would be more than sufficient. The range of \$1,000 is given to cover differences in the way the house is built and how thoroughly it is equipped and completed. EDITOR'S NOTE: The plans for small houses are furnished by the Regional Bureau of the Architects' Small House Service of the Western States, Inc., an organization made up of the representative practicing architects from leading architectural offices throughout the United States. The bureau is controlled by the American Institute of Architects, and profit making public service, and has as its purpose the furnishing of a very complete and dependable service at moderate cost. For information regarding the bureau's plans and information regarding the bureau's plans, address the Home Building Editor of this paper. The Home Building Editor is an Information Department to answer home builders' questions. Enclose stamped addressed envelope.

WHAT YOU MAY WANT TO KNOW ABOUT BUILDING

- Questions addressed to the Small House Service of the Architects' Small House Service of the Western States, Inc., controlled by the American Institute of Architects, and published in this department, are answered by the Small House Service of the Architects' Small House Service of the Western States, Inc.
Q-I am building a new house and am undecided as to the kind of the floor. They are to be hardwood, but some people say they should be done with marble, while others say to use varnish. Which is the better way?
A-Shellac may be used on floors only when they are almost completely covered. It is not a floor, shellac will not hold in the water, shellac will not hold in the water. Put on three coats of the best varnish you can buy.
Q-I note the construction of some of the houses shown in the work on the covered porch. Is this work to be done in the way of which is by putting the frame on with a trowel and not spreading it afterward. The finish will then be done by the marks of the trowel.
A-It is safe to say that framing is not allowed to take place under the foundation walls. In other words, get the footing and wall in place as soon as possible, and then protect the work so that it cannot be disturbed. The work of the framing must be protected from freezing.
Q-The north wall of our house is continually damp on the inside for many months. Can it be prevented?
A-First, you may have an excess of moisture in your house which may come from evaporating in much water from the humidifying device attached to your furnace. Second, the exterior walls may not be properly insulated. In the second case, the remedy would be to use an insulating plaster or to use a new coat of plaster.
Q-What is the usual charge made as commission on a second mortgage and contract for deed?
A-Various commissions are charged on this kind of paper, depending upon the size of the mortgage and what the current market is for money. The exact amount of commission is often a matter of bargaining. In some districts the going rate of discount on a contract for deed is 4 per cent per \$1,000. This \$5,000 contract would be discounted \$200.
Q-Is there much difference in expense between a gas fireplace and one in which coal is burned?
A-The difference is made up largely by the difference in expense between the metal pipe to vent the gas heater and the chimney pipe for the coal-burning stove. This amount is not great enough to be made the basis of choice. If you can afford a fireplace, build the one you like best.

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

(Continued from second page.)
or about 50 cents of the usual \$7.50 a day wage of the extra. In the offices of this agency the inexperienced wait for a call. But the extras who know the game simply register here and at all the studios, then telephoning and come around, keep telephoning and coming around and keep telephoning and coming around until their type is needed.
Task not too hopeless. It is not quite as hopeless as it sounds. There are 15,000 men, women and children registered at the Goldwyn studios, yet Casting Director McIntyre had a general idea of the identities of the 35 couples then working as extras on the lot. All of them at one time or another had got in to see him and all of them had kept coming around until he had some knowledge of their identity and how they could be useful to the company.
Around the studios some things may come to him who waits, but the casting director generally helps them who help themselves. The wireless system of news communication is thus very much in vogue. News that a company is casting spreads around the lot and every extra with experience dashes to the telephone to put in her application. Perhaps that is why the telephone service of Los Angeles invariably demands a new collection of cues words from strangers.
The agencies and the studios use the telephone, too. They do call extras. The casting director generally looks through his files for the particular types needed and then sends to agencies to do the plating or calling. He has at least Mr. McIntyre at Goldwyn has a fat black book in which he notes those who have made a special impression on him. The movies have lots of people—but the movies are always looking for new people.
My job as an extra was arranged through the courtesy of the Goldwyn studios. Fortunately, they were filming a picture on the Goldwyn lot, called "Midnight," with Mae Murray and Monte Blue, directed by Robert Leonard. The scene was laid in Mexico and the extras were of Latin type, to which I belong. But they had been using the Latin type extras as part of a cabaret crowd scene days before my coming, so that my part in the picture could be only very short and very included.
All the extras carry makeup. At 9:30 the extras began to file onto the lot, a collection of neat white frame and stucco houses, each neatly lettered and separated by neat squares of well-kept lawn. Very green lawn, very white stucco and the very yellow California sunshine, as yellow as the hair of a peroxide blonde.
You could tell the extras, if all other methods failed, by the square black makeup boxes which they all carry. They came from home already made up, with pearly white faces and macaroon eyes.
It was a gay cabaret scene somewhere in Mexico, plot unknown except that it contained a hero, a heroine and a proper foreign villain, and one of those perpetual staircases down which perpetual movie heroines are perpetually moving. At one place the gay cabareters engaged in a free-for-all; at another they sat around a table and sipped; at another they stood round the staircase while the villain got thrown through and registered fight.
In between times the extra girls sat on cushions, mattresses and benches, registering girlish enthusiasm, registering interest, registering good nature, registering vivacity. They had learned their lesson of novitism so well that they couldn't talk together without registering unconsciously.
"How much a yard did you pay for it?" Every word—that is if they said anything so coarse and natural as "How much a yard did you pay for those goods?" That they probably said was: "May I ask, perhaps, what sum you disbursed for this material?" For they talk in movie phraseology.
Mevieland a strange country. A strange country in mevieland, with a language and a demeanor unmistakable as the makeup. I was taught makeup while the director and the camera man stood on a platform and Mae Murray ran down a staircase wringing her hands and the villain and the hero fought it out and the orchestra of villainous-looking Mexicans played a wicked trot. The girl who taught me undoubtedly will figure in the motion picture magazine interviews pretty soon.
Mary Akin was her name, a perfect movie type, a tall, slim girl, with small features and large soulful eyes; a girl suggestive of pure movie closeups under spring moon, a girl before whom the movie heroes would kneel and the movie bands play The Star Spangled Banner—in other words, just the kind of a girl that the American people like to see glorified on the screen. If you think the movie area's a serious business you should have heard Miss Akin discuss makeup, registering the intense absorption of a pacifist discussing the Bok peace plan.
"Of course," she said intently, "I did not take a course in makeup, but I have studied it thoroughly, and I have learned a great deal by watching the other girls."
First, it seems you put on a coat of cold cream, then grease paint, then a gray liner around the eyes for shading, then you pat on the powder, then use a moist lip rouge, then an eyebrow pencil outlining the eyes and extending the eyebrows out about a quarter of an inch, then mascara on the eyelashes. You don't use rouge—it photographs dark—unless you have a double chin or prominent cheekbones, which you want to hide by photographing as shadows.
Won prize in beauty contest. This girl had come to Los Angeles three months ago, armed with her mother and enough money to last her for two years—a sensible movie star in the making, for this is the way to vanquish Hollywood or Culver City. She is twenty and had been a photographic model in Chicago, and she had won a prize in a beauty contest.
She said she had come to Los Angeles without any letters of introduction and had made the rounds of the studios. Five days after her arrival she got her first job as an extra and since then she had averaged four or five days a week. She was an unusual case—such a perfect specimen of American movie girlhood as no casting director could overlook.
She registered a girlish courtesy when I was introduced and said, registering: "To what do I owe this honor?"
She told me how she had waited several years in Chicago with a letter of introduction to Rex Ingram, hoping to catch him on his way through to Europe. He slipped through without being caught, so mother and daughter set forth with a wardrobe and a sufficient bankroll to conquer the movies. Once they used to set forth in this way to catch a husband; now they hitch their wagons to a star.
My mother makes a home for me. We have a little apartment; she keeps it all cosy and warm for me, and I surely do appreciate it when so many other girls are alone and have no one to go to. She helps me and she criticizes me, and she watches me practice. It is harder to practice in front of mother than any one else, but I go over all the scenes when I go home to her. I used to practice makeup (two or three times a day at first).
"Mother and I," she said, in answer to a question, "are very fond of reading. We get piles of books from

PROHIBITION MOVEMENT INVOLVES INTERESTING CHARACTERS IN BRITAIN

Scotch enthusiast and others are for following American lead, but others prefer less drastic course—Many all wet PREMIER IS AWAKE TO CONTROVERSY

By EVAN GRIFFITHS. Special to The Buffalo Express. London, March 8.—What effect will the Labor government here have upon the prohibition movement? The question is in many minds, but with regard to it there has been as yet no indication on the part of Ramsay MacDonald and his associates. However, the other day at a club luncheon he presented the most fascinating interest in a general discussion of the American situation and that from time to time he seemed to nod approvingly when one of the American delegates for the talk became a dialogue between an American wet and an American dry—began to talk about the effect of the American dry laws on savings bank deposits among workers. That he also seemed to be interested and approving when the wet American violently assailed the thought of taking from the workingman his beer might be the library, but somehow we don't seem to get much interested in fiction. Of course, we enjoy fiction. I am very much interested in the works of Marie Corelli and I enjoy tremendously those of Hall Caine. Like Weston, she had read, too, many interviews with motion picture stars. The most natural opinion I could get out of her was her first day's experience before the camera: "I knew nothing about makeup. I told the casting director and he arranged for me to come half an hour earlier when a girl would teach me. I was nervous with excitement when I arrived and it was a few minutes before time to go on and the girl never appeared." "Finally, they got another girl to show me. She was an English girl, very old, and furious at having to spend any of her valuable time teaching me. At last I did get made up and I felt so conspicuous I stayed behind a pillar till one of the men saw me and called me." Copyright, Y. World Press.

THE BRITISH PRESS OF THE CASE AGAINST AND CONVICTION OF ANDERSON OF THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE.

These attacks have disturbed Mr. Jones not at all. Evidently he has felt that the situation with regard to prohibition scarcely could be seriously affected by charges brought against and the conviction of one man. To several who have commented on the subject he has replied: "What in the world has it to do with prohibition?" Prohibition couldn't win now. The plans of Mr. Jones seem to favor principally the infiltration of the effect of argument into the British mind and he has expressed himself as sure that prohibition could not possibly win if placed before the people at this time. There is no great impulse in its direction, but, among bodies sufficiently well organized to be effective. But Colonel Robert Kyle, S.S.C. C.M.G., who led the losing Scotch campaign for absolute prohibition in the land of Annie Laurie, has not for a second lost heart, although at the last election the movement seemed to have met with definite defeat. He regards the fact that some territory was gained through local option as a very hopeful sign, however, and is continuing to work with might and main. The Scotch Presbyterian church is behind him, although the Church of England (known, of course, in Scotland, as that of Scotland) is not. This worries him not at all and he directs attention to the fact that in the United States the Episcopal church was by no means

unit on the subject of prohibition before the passing of the amendment. Indeed, he does not think that matter is one which need necessarily be the subject of unanimous agreement on the part of the members of any church.

Admiration for Pussyfoot. A curious circumstance is that the thing which seems to have done most for prohibition in the minds of young men of England, has been sympathy and admiration for Pussyfoot Johnson who lost his eye because in London several years ago when he first came over from America as an advocate in England of bonded dryness. Pussyfoot was the victim of rowdism rather than of malice, and the rowdies were college students. He never has uttered a word of criticism of them. His attitude has been "boys will be boys," and although he lost an eye because these boys were so boisterous he grins good naturedly whenever he sees one of them—for he gained a whole nation's respect by his sporting attitude. "That," said Colonel Kyle to me the other day, "has been the best argument for prohibition which ever has been voiced in the United Kingdom. It shows that a prohibitionist can be of that type which is better loved by Englishmen than any other, a game sport. That is a new sort of prohibitionist to the average Englishman, especially the young Englishman, who has ever thought of prohibitionists as men of stiff faces, smug smiles, shabby silk hats and inferior manners. Mr. Johnson did exactly what nobody expected him to do, played the part of the finest of fine fellows after he had met with a terribly regrettable misfortune by the unmeaning, but unforgivably, rowdyish young men of England. It is not at all impossible that the loss of his eye may prove to have started thought sympathetic to him and his cause in many thousands of hearts. Personally I believe this to be the case." Another curious theory was suggested to me recently as an explanation of the perfectly obvious and striking in the middle of the day. "It is due to two things," said our informant. "One of these is the circumstance that we all realize that England, if she gets back on her feet, must keep her wits about her and we all know that drink doesn't help at that. The war showed the valuable effect of drink-restrictions upon the use of machinery in work shops and of motor cars outside of them. The workman of old who never handled anything much more elaborate and dangerous than a sharp knife might go to his job a little fuddled with no likelihood that he would do anybody any harm. The workman of today, who works at an elaborate machine in an

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TROUBLED WITH ECZEMA YEARS

In Pimples Between Knee and Ankle. Itched Badly. Cuticura Healed. "I was troubled with eczema for three long years. It broke out in pimples between my knee and ankle and itched badly, especially at night. The irritation caused me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. I used a free sample of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets for every-day toilet purposes. Each time I washed and itched, I used Cuticura Ointment. Each with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry and don't wash with Cuticura Talcum. Keep your skin clean by using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets for every-day toilet purposes. Wash pimples and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. Each with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry and don't wash with Cuticura Talcum. The English newspapers, as a rule, tend to play up all American news which indicates that the prohibition law is not working there with absolute perfection; much was made in