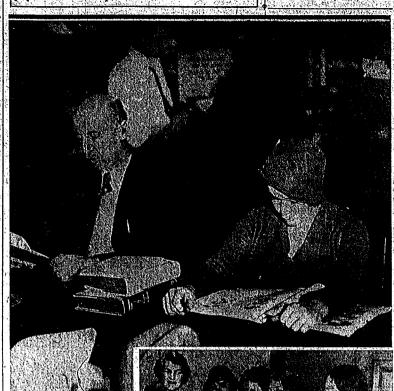
GELIES, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2. 1931

## Jobless Women Hunger Also for Cleanliness

Without a House'
ADELA ROGERS ST. JOHNS reading in public library,
a' haven for penuless girls who seek rest and mental
stimulation so necessary when they are down and out.
This picture was taken after she went back again, having
been there aloue at first.

Miss St. Johns took the cameraman with her on this
second trip to places visited by women in search of employment.—Examiner photo.



# IOWANS PLAN

versary of Iowa-a statehood, the Iowa Association of Southern Call-fornia will hold a banquet on Mon-day evening at the Alexandria

President Henry W. Wright will have charge of the program, which includes addresses by Charles B. Hamilton, Lieut Gov. Frank Merriam. Congressinan Joe Crail, Harry Carr and James W. Foley. Music is to be provided by Edna Hewitt. Mrs. Walter Goodfellow, Gordon Berger and Adah Roper Harris. Special tables are planned for college, university, town and county groups.

Reservations are to be made at once with C. H. Parsons, secretary of the association, at the Alexandria. President Henry W. Wright will

#### Sinai Benefit Ball Tomorrow

With Eddle Lambert and Ken Murray as masters of ceromonies, the Mount Sinal Home benefit ball will be held tomorrow night in the Shrine Auditorium. Players from the major film studios are sched-uled to participate in an elaborate entertainment program.

#### Beginning the Day

"Keep me, oh God! My boat is so small; and Thy ocean is so wide"—Prayer of the Breton mariner.



MISS ST. JOHNS IS here seen (the third from the left) among a group of volunteer workers and their guests at the Girls'. Rendezvous, 641 South Hope street, where she was kindly received and permitted to wash and dry her stockings.

#### Politician Given 5 Months in Jail

George Brown, negro politicidn, recently convicted of the illegal possession of liquor distilling appetatus, yesterday was sentenced to the county juli for five months by Syperior Judge William Tell Aggler.

#### 15,664 Street Trees Planted

Shabbiness Breaks Their Morale, and Soap Is Precious

#### HARD ROAD

#### Writer Penetrates Further Into Grim Reality

In this, the sixth installment of her remarkable first, hand story of a girl out of money, jobless and hungry, Adela Rogers St. Johns takes up another aspect of the tragic problem—the gradual breakdown in morale experienced by these unfortunates. Their wathetic strugales to

encea by these unjorunates.
Their pathetic struggles to
brave the tide, to escape the
final descent, are here described by the widely-known
writer from her own experience for The Examiner.

### By Adela Rogers St. Johns

"We fellows can get by, but girls have it much harder."

That's what a young man I met in a taxi dance hall said to me.

In a way, he is right.

Did you ever stop to think of the practical, every-day details of life which face an unemployed girl!

You have?

employed girl! You haven't any idea how hungry you get for cleanliness and privacy. You haven't any idea how your courage fades as you grow messy and ill-kept. You grow apologetic because your nails are broken and never quite clean. It's harder each day to keep your head up, because you know there are tag ends of hair down your neek that aren't as clean as they should be.

During the days it rained my

During the days it rained my During the days it rained my shoes got muddy beyond belief. And they were the only shoes I had. I was walking along Main street when a small boy with a blacking outfit on his back spotted them.

#### It's All True

"It Made Me Shudder to Remember Some of Remember Son the Things

"Shine your shoes, lady?" he said.

I shook my head and tried to smile. His keen black eyes snapped at me a minute, then

"Sure need it, lady," he sald.
"I know," I sald.
"Aw, put your foot up here," he sald, "I'll do it fer nothing. Nobody'll give you a job with them shoes." Remember, we're a silk stocking and lip rouge nation. It's been bred and trained into us. As women, by the greatest advertising campaigns in the world, we have been sold the idea of beauty, of grooming, of cleanliness.

It hurts so to feel yourself slipping below the tide. Down and out, unemployed, hungry, we are still women. There is some liner strength in most of us that pulls (Continued on Para 18 Columb.

(Continued on Page 16, Cols. 1-2)