

THE VANCOUVER SUNDAY SUN, VANCOUVER, B. C. SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1924

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The Potters



By J.P. McEvoy

FRASER:
And now it has been finally settled... (text continues)

JANTON: (with professional skepticism):
Waddy want?

MAMIE:
You mustn't wear the hat!
Popover we ring the other hat.
Maybe they have the key, you know.

RED:
All right, ring it. - Chown, let's go!

VOICE THROUGH FURE:
Black black black black.

RED:
Can we see that that today?

VOICE THROUGH FURE:
Walk walk walk walk walk walk.

RED:
Oh! Understood you. - Waddy say?

JANTON: (only half convinced... they seem to be trying to hide something from him):
Sure?

RED: (sneakingly):
Sure I'm sure.

MAMIE:
How the fireplace work? (What clearing in success?)

JANTON: (ignoring MAMIE's question):
This is the fireplace that is computer "bedroom children."

MAMIE: (gushing):
Oh, what a darling big chest to hang things in!
That's the bedroom.
Let's see the view of the park.

JANTON: (sneakingly):
I hope so, I sure do. I thought I was adding some thinking about you and wishing I could hold you in my arms like I did that night on... (text continues)

JANTON: (sneakingly):
Hanging beauty like two year loan.

MAMIE: (sneakingly):
... and we could put the paint over those in that corner... I think this would be a better plan... (text continues)

RED: (sneakingly):
Hanging beauty like... (text continues)

WEBB: (addressing for plan):
I hope so, I sure do. I thought I was adding some thinking about you and wishing I could hold you in my arms like I did that night on... (text continues)

RED: (sneakingly):
Hanging beauty like... (text continues)

JANTON: (sneakingly):
Hanging beauty like... (text continues)

MAMIE: (sneakingly):
... and we could put the paint over those in that corner... I think this would be a better plan... (text continues)

SHOES:
You'll be a letter I received from Mrs. Johnson.

PARKER:
You received it by mail?

SHOES:
Yes.

PARKER:
Thought this handwriting... (text continues)

PA: (sneakingly):
To think, the even had the furniture planned, poor thing!

PA: (sneakingly):
(And that's what—did you read Sunday?)

PA: (sneakingly):
Do you know what this is? (Showing letter).

Can a Working Girl Live on the Wages She Receives? By Catharine Brody

CATHARINE BRODY
The first thing I did was to get a job. I had no money, no friends, no family. I was alone in a strange city. I went to the office and saw the manager. He looked at me and said, 'You're a young girl, aren't you? Well, you can't live on the wages you receive. You'll have to find a way to get by.' I looked at him and said, 'What do you mean? I'll work as hard as I can.' He smiled and said, 'That's all right, but you'll still have to find a way to get by. You'll have to find a way to get by.' I looked at him and said, 'What do you mean? I'll work as hard as I can.' He smiled and said, 'That's all right, but you'll still have to find a way to get by. You'll have to find a way to get by.'

JOHN ORIN OF PAPERERS
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REAL EXPERIENCES OF A YOUNG WOMAN WHO SOUGHT A JOB IN TWENTY CITIES
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NEAR NEGATIVE WAGES
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IN THE NEXT ARTICLE SHE SHOWS HOW SHE MANAGED TO GET BY
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Wasting Time in Barber Colleges

IN THE CITY... (text continues)

WOMEN! DYE OLD THINGS NEW

Sweaters Waists Dresses Skirts Coats
Diamond Dyes



By Ring Lardner

WHEN I was in the... (text continues)

For Refreshment

"SALADA" TEA
Always so pure, fresh and delicious.



"SALADA" TEA
Always so pure, fresh and delicious.