

WORKING GIRL'S SOCIAL LIFE

Conditions Which Govern Their Choice of a Hand.

PITFALLS FOR GIRL BOARDING

Need of Wholesome and Cheap Amusement One of the Factors That Make the Problem Difficult for Social Workers.

Elizabeth Beardsley Butler, former secretary of the Consumers' league of New Jersey, in discussing the social life of working women for the Survey, says:

"A sight of the factory does not enable us fully to understand the life of working women. We must know the homes and lodging places; we must know to what extent social life is made possible by the factory management and in what way outside agencies supply the social privileges that home conditions deny.

"The tendency is strong for neighborhood women to go into the factories whose smokestacks have started them in the face since babyhood, and in addition to economize by saving carfare to and from work. The nearby factory sometimes means a saving in clothing, too, as in the case of the two young girls who went to the neighboring factory because then they didn't have to wear hats as they would if they rode in the car.

"The neighborhood to which the working girl goes is less a matter of choice than an accident of birth or convenience. She is born into a family that has drifted through race affiliations, for cheap rent, or for convenient nearness to the mills to one or another section of the city.

"The girl who boards away from home is likewise limited in choice. She is not a figment of the imagination, this girl. On the lowest estimate there are 100 per cent of the total working women in this class. Poverty sends the seeker for room and board into districts of grade as low and, sometimes, lower than the usual slum. She will hardly find a room to rent in the thickly-settled part of the city for less than \$10 a month. It gave me fresh appreciation of the problem faced by homeless girls to hear a conversation between two would-be lodgers and a landlady, whose house, twice raided within the few months past, again had a 'To let' sign on the door.

"Where do you work?" was her first question, and one girl answered that she was in a cigar factory; the other that she was working downtown. They stood hesitating, shrinking back, like prisoners before the bar rather than wage-earning women in search of rooms. The landlady eyed them shrewdly, noting details of untidy dress, stocky figure, curly hair. Working girls of their type, she thought, were not sufficiently promising customers.

"Finally, she said: 'Well, my rooms are \$2.50 a week, and I might as well tell you that I don't allow no companies, no gentlemen friends and no lady friends; I can't be having no noise and talking in my house. Now, if you want to see the rooms, you can't have them. The barren outlook afforded by dingy rooms in which there can be no companies is further darkened by the character of many of the neighborhoods where the 'To let' signs hang.

"To the girl at home, the stimulus of her surroundings is slight and evenings pass with an unbroken sameness. The homes cannot of themselves supply recreation. They are limited by mere lack of space. There is no opportunity for social intercourse, for conversation, except in connection with the family group that includes old and young. One is impressed by the lack of heart to make use of leisure, and the absence of more than sporadic efforts to enjoy free hours. 'We just stay at home,' one girl said, 'we haven't anything else to do.' For those who have both the vitality and the desire for pleasure, there are few opportunities for recreation except roller-skating rinks, picture shows and dance halls.

"In recognition of this need of working women, outside agencies have been developed to supplement the imperfect opportunities of the home for social intercourse. There are settlements and semi-religious associations. How far their influence goes, it would be difficult to estimate. Their palpable share in the life and thought of the community cannot be gauged by roll books or class records. The classes of these institutions in millinery, fancy work, sewing and cooking in most cases are not old and young. One is impressed by the pitiful inadequacy of an experience that includes only factory work and leaves no time for a girl to learn the trade of house-keeping before she undertakes it. Dancing and gymnasium work are also very useful features of their work as well as the maintenance of clubs and reading rooms. Classes in trade training and manual work have constantly to battle against weariness at the end of a working day, and they cannot be truly recreative. The purely social clubs scarcely reach to the great numbers among whom, except for profit, there is no social leisure working.

"There were in Pittsburg in 1907, 22,185 working women in factories and stores, besides many more in occupations uncounted in this census; yet of this number only 38, less than 2 per cent, were in touch with a center for social development and recreation, either in the play or recreating sense. Even a little leisure is a by-product of life too valuable to waste, and the community is the loser if the free hour is spent only in weariness or some undesirable form of entertainment.

"Nickelodeons and dance halls and skat-

Modern Farm Methods Change in Implements

"Modern methods of farming have made wonderful changes in the farm implements of the inter-mountain country," says Frank Stevens, president of the Sidney Stevens Implement company of Ogden, Utah. "The changes have come in the small hand tools as well as in the larger implements, and the implement men of our section have kept pace with the improvements because we wish to do all we can for the greater movement for better crops. The first two row beet cultivators were built for our trade, as were also the first four row riding beet cultivators, the demand for the same having been made by the growers.

"This was also true of other implements. At the start a common plow without a mold board was used for sub-soil work in the best fields, while now a special plow has been built for the purpose. The first successful beet pullers were made in Ogden, although other makes have since taken their place. The changes have come in methods as well as in tools and they have come in the dry farming as well as in the irrigated sections."

Frank Stevens is the son of Sidney Stevens, the pioneer implement dealer of Utah and the inter-mountain country, whose death occurred but a few days ago. Sidney Stevens was a native of England, but came to America when a young man and crossed the plains with an ox team to establish a business which expanded into all parts of northern Utah and southern Idaho. This territory includes the Cache valley, the section where the first application was made of dry farming methods and Mr. Stevens introduced the implements for the farmers so that they could carry the work on successfully.

"In Utah there is no such thing as a failure of dry farmed crops if they are properly seeded and cultivated," continued Frank Stevens. "This has been a most unfavorable year and yet fields which six weeks ago looked as if they would have no crop at all are yielding from fifteen to twenty bushels of wheat per acre. This is

ing rinks are in no sense inherently bad, but so long as those maintained for profit are the only relief for nervous weariness and the desire for stimulation, we may well reckon leisure a thing spent, not used. These amusements take a toll from the people's income, disproportionate to the income gained. They divert, and to the working girl, diversion is essential.

"I shall not soon forget a Saturday evening when I stood and watched men and women packed thick at the entrance of every picture show. The crowd of waiting people filled the long vestibule and even part of the sidewalk. They were determined to be amused, and this was one of the things labelled 'Amusement.' They were hot and tired and irritable, but willing to wait for their chance to get in. In not this eagerness as well worth conserving as any river fall that makes electricity or drives a mill? In large measure today working women are spending their leisure, not using it. The beginning where they may use it is already made. How rapidly this trend shall increase, depends in part on the choice of the working women and the character of their industrial life, and in part on the social foresight of the community."

BIBLE TALK HALTS A FIGHT

Young Clergyman Delivers a Scriptural Solar Plexus to Crowd of Brawlers.

With a few words of admonition and by reading two verses from the Bible, the Rev. Benjamin Kober, a young preacher of Paterson, N. J., quelled a group of rowdies as effectively as the nightsticks of policemen could have done the work. Mr. Kober was in a car of the New York, Susquehanna & Western railroad in which were fifteen drunken tough young men. Near Butler they quarreled and soon fell into a rough and tumble battle, snarling phrases that would shame the boss of an old-time gang of roustabouts. Women trembled, men passengers scowled, but made no move; that is, none except the young clergyman. He sprang to his feet.

"Men, Men! End your strife! Cease your blaspheming!" he commanded.

"The fighting youth laughed at him. "Remember, you are made in God's image," he continued earnestly. "Be men; respect decency. Repent! The Lord will forgive you and help you."

"Taking a Bible from his pocket, Mr. Kober opened it at the twelfth chapter of Isaiah and read impressively: "And on that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee. Though thou was angry with me, thine anger is turned away and thou comfortest me."

"The brawling group paused to listen. The preacher went on: "And on that day shall we say, praise the Lord, call upon His name, declare His doing among the people, make mention that His name is exalted."

"He had not finished the brief reading before those to whom he appealed were listening with the attention of youngsters at a Sunday school. Nobody lifted a hand or said a word. Reaching their station, they saluted the preacher with much politeness and left the train.

"I had to speak when I heard that frightful profanity," said the clergyman, when other passengers congratulated him. "I had to give warning and promise."—New York Sun.



SIDNEY STEVENS.

where the crop is on absolutely dry farmed land, where there had not been a drop of rain for four months, and handled by some of the pioneer dry farmers of the state. "The Cache valley has fine crops on both irrigated and dry farmed land and with this true on a year like this, we have no fear of what will be produced on ordinary years."

WORKMAN IS SUDDENLY BEREFT OF HIS REASON

Is Taken in Charge by Sheriff Bratley, Who Has Him Examined.

Suddenly bereft of his reason, Andrew Price, formerly a sailor in the United States navy, who went through the Spanish-American war with Admiral Schley, was about to do himself personal violence in the dim-lighted basement of the new Omaha National Bank building, Seventeenth and Farnam streets, at 11:15 Saturday morning, when four of his fellow workmen threw him to the cement floor and held him until Sheriff Bratley and a corps of deputies could arrive and manacle him. He will be taken to a hospital pending further examination.

For the three weeks Price has been working in the basement and in the elevator shafts of the building, being one of a half dozen men employed by the Otis Elevator company. He seemed in good health until Saturday morning, when he told his fellow workmen that his head ached. He said he had not been able to eat since last Thursday. A few minutes later he became violent, throwing himself against the walls and crying. His fellows caught and held him, fearing he would harm himself.

George W. Wright, superintendent for the Otis company, hurried to the court house, filed information of insanity against Price, and had Sheriff Bratley and deputies take charge of him.

"He is a good workman," said Wright. "I have known him a long time and never knew him to have a spell like this. He worked for me in Chicago eight years ago. He could do anything; was the best man I had."

Dr. Hart and Young were called. They intimated that the man probably was suffering from some spinal trouble that affected his brain.

GIRL DISAPPEARS, ROLE OF MAN

Daughter of Retired Army Officer is Found Working as a Male Laborer.

SYDNEY, Oct. 1.—(Special to The Bee.)—The mysterious disappearance a year ago of Miss Margaret Hale, daughter of a retired army officer, has been solved by the discovery of the young woman working at Fremont as a man. She came from Oakland to Australia several years ago as a teacher. Last December she started from home and it was several months before it was discovered she had disappeared; a search was instituted and she was found working in an office as a man. She had been a club steward, bartender, light porter, bookkeeper and held several other positions as a man.

One Born Every Minute. A noted "flammarion" recently asserted that if he had time he could undress worthless stock on three Americans out of five. By the hasty circular method he hooked one guesser out of fifty persons. One "sucker" out of 100 recipients of circulars is the average computed by postal officials. It costs little to send out circulars. Assorted addresses of "come-ons" sell for \$5 per 1,000.

When you have anything to sell or exchange advertise it in The Bee Want Ad columns and get quick results.

PENALTY OF CHILDHOOD FEAR

Premortification of End Fulfilled When Gas Jet is Touched for the First Time.

After undressing in the dark for more than ten years because of an unconquerable fear that he would be asphyxiated, Fred Glick, 19 years of age, of Hammond, Ind., lit the gas in his bed room for the first time Monday night and was found dead next morning from the effects of the fumes of illuminating gas which filled the room. Because of an innate terror of death from asphyxiation which had possessed him ever since his childhood, when a playmate died as a result of turning on the gas, Glick had never before in his life turned on a gas jet.

Although not a believer in predestination, Glick lived in mortal terror that some day he would be asphyxiated, and often confided his fears to his relatives and friends. For a long while he used a candle to undress by at night, but on several occasions he had fallen asleep, leaving the candle lit, and a fire had been narrowly averted. Then he undressed in the dark, refusing to have even a lamp in his room that might explode or cause a fire by being left lighted.

Monday night, on undressing, Glick dropped a piece of money on the floor and heard it roll across the room in the dark. He struck a match, which flickered and went out. He had only one match left and wanted to find his money before morning, for fear that he would forget it.

His relatives and friends had often laughed at his fear of gas, and he determined that he would risk it just that once and lit the gas with his one remaining match. He found the coin and when ready for bed went to turn out the light.

Whether the awful dread that had pursued him for years suddenly gripped him and compelled him to do the very thing of which he was in mortal terror is not known. Some advanced the theory that the fear which had so long controlled his brain also controlled his muscles at the critical moment and made him turn on the gas again after he had turned it off. His brother is of the opinion that because of Glick's ignorance of gas fixtures he turned on the gas again after he had turned it off. Then, too, he believed that Glick might have left the gas burning and the wind blew it out. He was found half across the room, having evidently struggled to reach the gas jet of which he had been so long in mortal fear.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"77" Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Breaks up Grip and COLDS

Keep free from Colds during the fall months and you will have a good winter.

Don't wait till you begin to Cough and Sneeze, take "Seventy-seven" at the "first feeling" of lassitude and weakness, and break up the Cold at once.

Some mild form of exercise accelerates the action of "Seventy-seven." Handy to carry, fits the vest pocket. All Druggists, 25c.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

Advertisement for 'Been Fall Suit Hunting Yet?' featuring a man in a suit and various suit prices like \$10, \$12, \$13.50, etc. Includes the Berg Clothing Co. logo.

Advertisement for Bailey & Mach Dentists, located at Paxton Block, Corner 16th and Farnam Streets.

Large advertisement for Jackson Automobile Co. featuring a car and text: 'NO HILL TOO STEEP', 'NO SAND TOO DEEP', 'IN THE VANDERBILT'. Includes details about competing with Europe and America.

Advertisement for West Lawn Cemetery, featuring a decorative border and text: 'New Street Car Line Starts Regular Service. VISIT WEST LAWN CEMETERY TODAY'.