How Jobless, Hungry Girls Live Told by Adela Rogers St. Johns

Famous Writer Pens Vividly Dramatic Story of Hardships, Rebuffs And Suffering Endured in Battling Wolf

What actually happens to a girl, penniless, alone and friendless in Los Angeles, when she tries to find work, food and shelter?

By Adela Rogers St. Johns

The morning was cold against a red sky. My hands were stiff and numb in my pocket.

A new recruit in the army of the unemployed. Courage high, spirit undaunted. You hear about these things. Women work, and women's hopes for the roof of charity. You hear about them, but you don't know.

For I have been hungry, I have been cold, I have been without work. It is the truth of life and it is the only way for a woman to live. I have been hungry, and I have been cold. I have been without work. There is no money, no二代, no safety. I have had to work. I have had to work to keep my head above water.

Your spirit bears the burden of uncomplaining acceptance. You know that there is no solace in what you are doing. You know that there is no comfort in the suffering of others. But you keep on doing it, because that is what you are doing.

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Hunger, Rebuffs, Spur Needy Seeking Work

GRIM STRUGGLE OF GIRLS FOR LIVING BARE

Adela Rogers St. Johns-Pens Dramatic Account of Many Refusals Met by Job-Seekers

(Continued From Page One)

The next day I heard nothing from him. I wanted to work.

I cannot earn my living.

As a matter of fact, I did not want a job at all. I was only looking for a change of scene.

I was determined to get back to Kansas City. I was tired of the city life and wanted to get away from it.

I found a job in a small store in the city. I worked hard and saved enough money to take a trip home to Kansas City.

I arrived home and found my parents were very happy to see me. They had missed me and were glad to have me back.

I worked hard and saved more money and was soon able to open my own store in Kansas City.

I have been in business for many years and have made a good living. I am glad I took the job and decided to stay in the city.

So ended my story of the grim struggle of girls for living bare.
**She Goes to Park**

Then I went out and met Pohr in Pohr, Square. There was no place for two. The world had changed for her, and for us. The old woman's eyes met mine. "I've seen you before," she said. "I've seen you in the park," I said. "Aren't you going to sit down?"

With a certain grace she led me to a bench. I sat down and told her my story. She listened with interest. "I've been waiting for you," she said. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

**A Kindly Woman**

But the next woman was kind. Very kind. A big woman, with a wide, gentle smile, and a voice full of softness. "I've been waiting for you," she said. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"I've been waiting for you," I said. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Yes," she said. "I've been waiting for you." She smiled at me. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

**Gives Her Quarter**

From a worn and overworked purse she took a quarter. "Here you are," she said. "Good luck, sister." She put a nickel on that for coffee. I went down the street and bought a newspaper.

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18K Solid White Gold Fine Diamond Ring
*No Money Down*
A special for this month only! Pay $294.50 and get a 1-carat diamond ring, handcrafted in 14-karat gold.

**Mrs. NOEL HAVEN**

**Must Be Experts**

And the head of a large commercial employment agency shook her hand and said, "No good sending you out where you're very expert. Only the best for Mrs. Haven!"