MONDAY EVENING,

HARRISBURG

I'LL GET A

BAD FALL HERE,

UNLESS THERE'S A

CATCH BASIN AT

THIS CORNER

MAY 7, 1917.

Reading for Women and all the Family

-:-

HUMILIATED IN SEARCH FOR HOME

Woman Writes of Discouragement Suffered on Weary Hunt

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow I have a letter from a woman this morning which interests me, not so much for the individual experience it details as for the peculiar state of public opinion which is responsible for that experience.

She complains of the humiliation and discouragement to which she has been put in the search for a habita-tion for her family, consisting, besides her husband and herself, of three children.

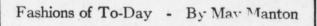
The prelude is more or less fa miliar. It deals with that weary hunt for an apartment, suitable in price, location and interior arrangements, which is one of the recurring night-mares of the clty dweller. We all know that long "forced march:" we've taken it. We start out with high hopes and a carefully prepared list of addresses in the morning, and me drag ourselves home in the avenof addresses in the morning, and rag ourselves home in the even-spent and footsore, that "little of a place" on which our heart is laving constantly evaded us like nishing mirage. In the end we not whet we want not what we

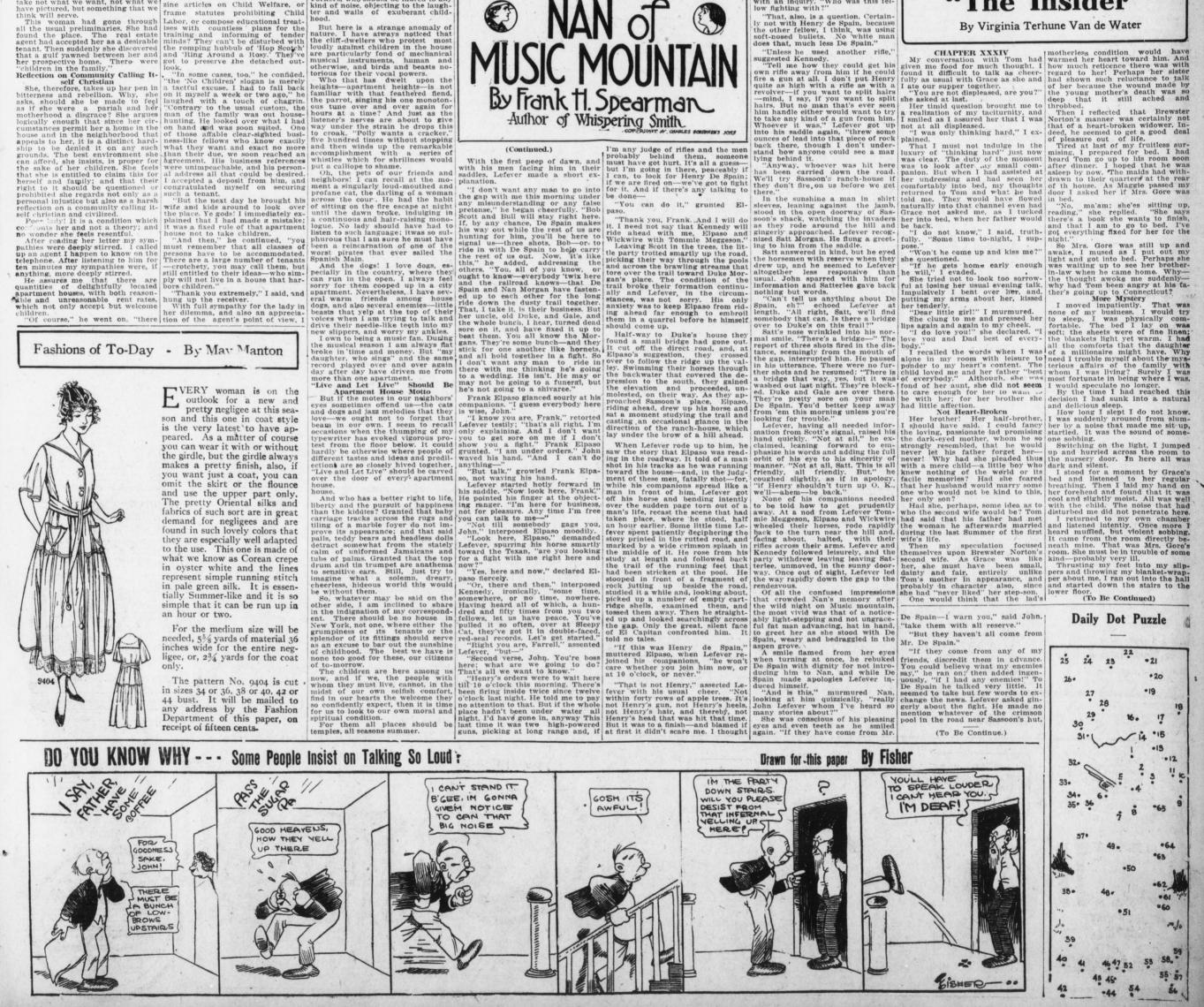
It is to had a chreeting prepared is of address in the envery and footsore, that "lifts are houses which bar children; but taying constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the taying constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constantly evaded us like would you deny some refuge to the tay of the constant we want, not what we want, not what we want. Then suddenly she discovered that a guilt some cases, too," he constant the set as a desirate ment here the proper tay here as a desirate the difficult excuese. I had to fail back, the refore, takes up were as particularly constant since the priority of the usual custom, the sheat since here circums and repeak to the set of the tay of the set of the set of the tay of the tay of the set of the tay of the tay of the set of the tay of the tay

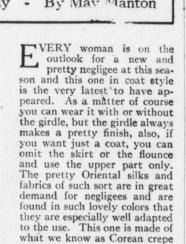
a condition which not a theory; and els resentful.

nder she feels resentful. er reading her letter my sym-s were deeply stirred. I called agent I happen to know on the one. After listening to him for inutes my sympathies were, if ng, more deeply stirred. assures me that there are ties of delightfully located pent houses, with both reason.

houses, with both reason "Thank you extremely," I said, and unreasonable rent rates, conly accept but welcome urse," he went on, "there









THE NEBBY NEIGHBORS

congratulated myself on securing such a tenant.
"But the next day he brought his wife and kids around to look over the place. Ye gods I immediately explained that I had made a mistake; it was a fixed rule of that apartment house not to take children.
"And then," he continued, "you must remember that all classes of persons have to be accommodated.
"There are a large number of tenants is "-crotchety, you may call them, but still entitled to their ideas—who sim-ly with not live in a house that har-bors children."



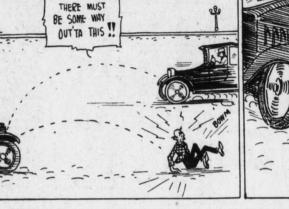
"That, also, is a question. Certain-ly not with Henry de Spain, because the other fellow, I think, was using soft-nosed builets. No 'white man does that, much less De Spain."

"The Insider" By Virginia Terhune Van de Water



11





it might be Henry, Hang it, get down and see for yourself, boys." Elpaso answered his invitation with an inquiry. "Who was this fel-low fighting with?"