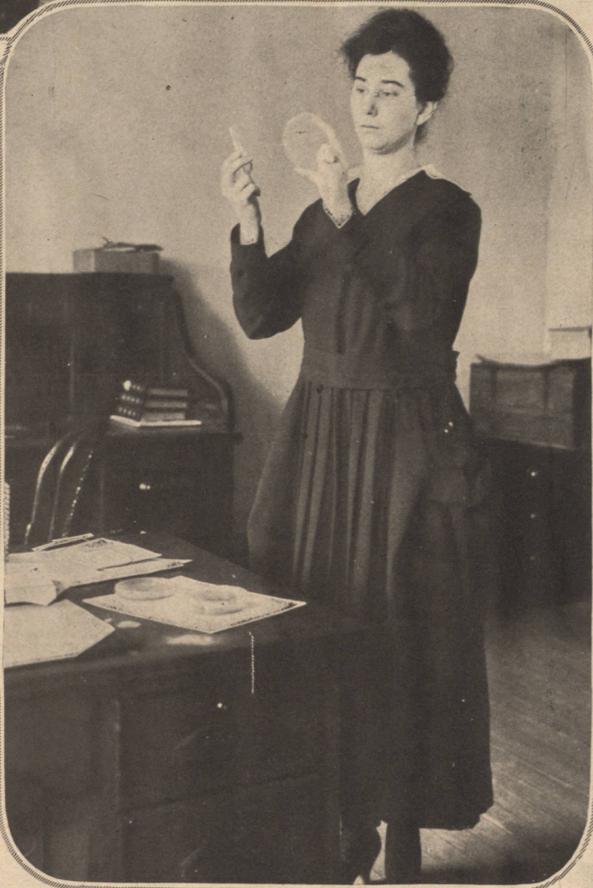


WHEN
LOVELY WOMAN
STOOPS TO—
PUBLIC SERVICE

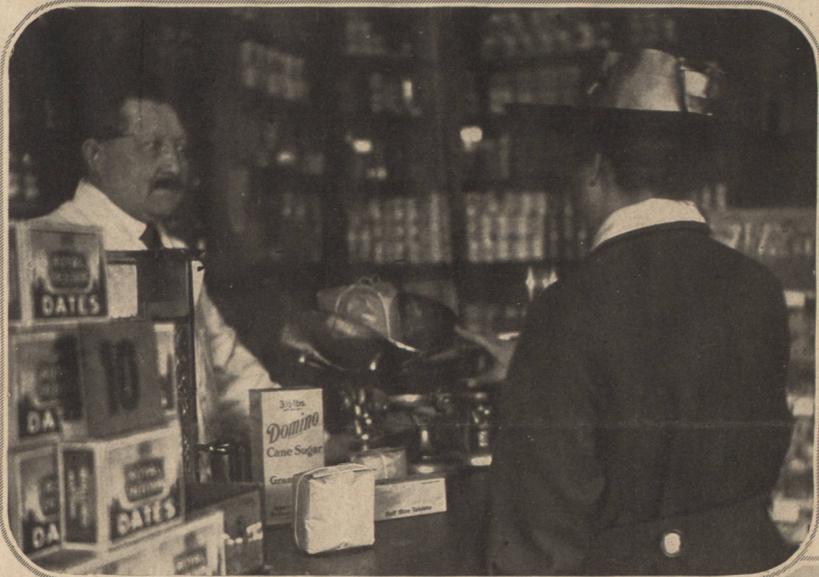
Exclusive photographs by
Gertrude A. Brugman



More New York streets would look like this if Miss Elizabeth Branagan were not constantly on hand to enforce the laws. By tactfully co-operating with the families who live in the buildings she achieves results which would fill any mere man with appropriate shame.

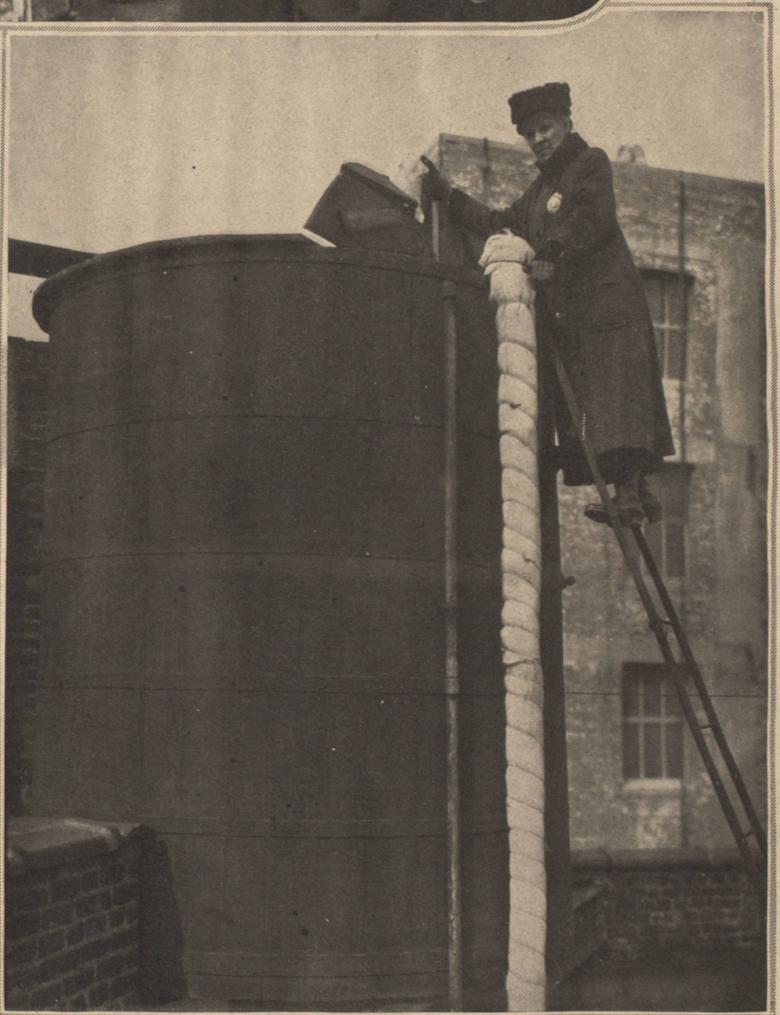


The female of the species is more deadly than the male—when it comes to cleaning up tenements. Miss Helen Thompson has no patience with the careless housekeeper or janitor, and she is ready to call the law to her aid if refuse is not removed on notification.



Mrs. E. Walzer, shown above, has not turned from the camera because she is over modest, but because she cannot be photographed. If she were, her face would be known to hundreds of polite grocerymen who have a genius for short weight, and her arrests would be far fewer. She has bought many pounds of butter, only to find on reweighing them that they were several ounces light.

If any dairyman tries to foist inferior milk on the public, he is bound to find Dr. Hazel M. Hatfield at his front door some cold, gray morning. Dr. Hatfield has declared eternal war on bad milk, and thru the examination plates made from samples furnished from 68,000 dairies last year, she has found more than one reason for hostilities ending in victory.



High prices at a restaurant may gull the public about clean kitchen-conditions, but they do not deceive Mrs. Grace Plumb, who goes around to the back door and examines the egg shells which have escaped the chef's artistic graces. The Food Bureau of the Health Department owes many a cleaned-up restaurant to her efforts.

That woman may be a more valuable climber than a social one is shown by Miss Jessie McVean, who climbs ladders daily and peers into the drinking water tanks of flathouses. In the picture she has just discovered a broken tank cover, which unless repaired at once will mean trouble for the landlord. You will never find a tadpole in your crystal goblet while she is on the city payroll.

