

MAN-WOMAN SAYS MAN OUT IN THE WORLD IS A HUNTER OF WOMEN



Cora Anderson, from a photograph taken when she was acting the man.

(Editor's Note—Cora Anderson, the man-woman of Milwaukee, who for thirteen years dressed as a man, worked as a man, acted as a man and to whom two other women passed as his wife, has written her impressions of the world and of its male population for The Day Book. She tells how she, a woman disguised as a man, taken by everybody for a man and treated as a man, saw masculinity. Men acted in her presence as they would not act in the presence of women, and she tells on them something awful in these confessions she has written for The Day Book. But she doesn't fail to tell about women out in the world and to advise them from the store of her vast knowledge of men and manners.)

BY CORA ANDERSON.

(The Woman Who Posed As a Man For Thirteen Years.)

This world is made by man—for man alone.

I, who have lived as a man among men, realize it.

I, who have talked with men as a man, know it.

And whatever man may say about "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," they know that nothing rules men but their desires and there is no ruler in this world but sex.

Very few people believe me when I tell them that I put on men's clothes for moral as well as financial reasons, and yet if any girl who went out of her home to work at any occupation would tell the truth she could tell you of temptations that beset her. At every turn she is shown how easy it is to get on in the world—to gain the goal of her ambition—if she will only be complacent to the demands of man.

When I started out as a nurse I did so with the highest ideals. To care for the sick and soothe the agony of those in pain seemed to me to be the

highest and best work that a woman could do. But I found that steady work in my profession—like every woman's work in the world—depended upon the giving of myself.

Don't misunderstand me; there are good men in the world; just as there are good women, but living, both as a man and a woman, I have found that most men do not consider sexual sins of any great consequences.

Two-thirds of the physicians I met made a nurse's virtue the price of their influence in getting her steady work.

Is it any wonder that I determined to become a member of this privileged sex, if possible?

This disguise also helped me to protect my chum as well as myself. She could stay in the home, and, believe me, as long as society, with its double code and double standard of morals, is as it is now, the only place for a woman is in the home.

Just as sure as I am writing this every girl of any magnetism or good looks will have love proposals made to her in either the regular or the other manner.

You can't ignore nature, and nature has said that man and woman shall mate.

The only sin about this is that man being naturally polygamous does not select one mate and care for her alone, always, but he hunts the quarry wherever he finds it unprotected with the same relentless vigor that some of his chiss hunt the birds of beautiful plumage and after they have denuded them of their plumage cast them aside to die.

I learned of a case of this kind the other day where a woman in a store had for years held a responsible position—it was whispered it was through the favor of one of the managers. She was a fine business woman, but after a score of years, in which she had given the best of her life to the store and its manager, she was let out and died of a broken heart.

The position is now filled by a younger and more beautiful woman!

Is it any wonder that women read with avid interest everything—fake and real—that pertains to the preservation of their youth and beauty?

The average man, young or old, wants only beauty, and beauty with him in woman means youth. After the climacteric period woman means nothing to man.

Men select their wives because they are good looking.

Mothers teach their daughters that men respect only those girls who have the domestic virtues, and they are right with the exception that they have used the word "only" in the wrong place. What they should tell their daughters, if they tell them the truth, is that which any thinking woman can see blazoned on the wall of modern life—men only respect girls of the domestic virtues.

THEY DON'T send them flowers; they DON'T take them to parties; they DON'T send them invitations to the theater or the restaurants, and THEY DON'T MARRY THEM!

Tomorrow The Day Book will publish the concluding chapter of the man-woman's "confessions." She will answer the question: "Does a man tell?" She will also give her observations, seen as a man would see them during 13 years, on the woman wage problem.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "KNOCK THE SPOTS OFF?"

In the "days of old, the days of gold," miners sometimes used playing cards instead of horse thieves as targets for pistol practice, and a good shot could knock the spots off the 10 of hearts or 2 of diamonds and shatter the card to pieces. From "knocking the spots" off the cards to "knocking the spots" off unwelcome camp visitors was an easy step, and the apt expression soon had general circulation in the East as well as West.