



"Ach! I hate to be — I mean, wear a skirt. I'm going to ask the president if I can't go back to trousers.

**Woman Seeks
U. S. Aid to Wear
Trousers.**

When I tell him how hard it is for a woman to get a square deal I guess he won't object." So said Mrs.

Augusta Seib back of her narrow lunch counter, 641 Sixth avenue, after a short sojourn as the guest of the city on Blackwell's island.

Mrs. Seib was committed for wearing masculine attire. For nine years she had passed as a man. She declares she has found citizenship so much more desirable for men that she will appeal to the president for the right to resume manly garb.

"Anyway, I wore trousers nine years, so five days in the workhouse was a small price to pay," she continued. "Blackwell's island? Say, that place is a joke as a prison. It's a regular summer resort. It is worth \$5 just to go and see it, but as a punishment—I have to laugh, I'd gladly spend thirty days there every year if I could get back into men's clothes.