



A 'Difficult' Job

Because I am unemployed, my heart beat fast when I read in the *Herald's* positions vacant column recently: "Wanted - Person for gardening and odd jobs, 1 or 2 hours per fortnight, \$3 per hour."

My mind immediately conjured up the carefree future that successful application promised me: Once (and sometimes twice) a fortnight three NZ nectarines, or a quarter of a kilo of lobster, or even three cans of soft drink in a hotel lounge! What a dream!

But then came the awakening. The advertisement continued: "References and car essential."

I have never owned a car and my only references are a QC school certificate dated 1919, a Gould League of Bird Lovers card, and an award for intermittent truthfulness from the Mittagong Reformatory of yesteryear.

Obviously I am not even eligible to apply for such a lucrative post. Why, oh why do employers make things so difficult for would-be-employees like myself?

