Rochester - Biography

Women

Applegarth, Margaret Tyson
Abbott, Helen Probst
Armstrong, Mrs. Robert
Ball, Mrs. Thos. Austin
Bell, Mrs. Aylesworth
Burton, Marian Ferrin
Clark, Valma
Croughton, Annie H.
Coulton, Louise
Davidson, Anne W.
Dickinson, Dr. Mary
Duntz, Lural
Fahy, Mary J.
Fryberger, Agnes M.
Gleason, Kate
(See also No. 3)
Hartnett, Gertrude
Harper, Martha M.
Holloran, Elizabeth
Lane, Alice
Predmore, Dr. Elsie
Mulldan, Mrs. Edward W.
Fringle, Lois C.
Renwick, Mrs. Della B.
Ritchey, Mrs. Portey E.
Rochford, Rebecca C.
Smith, Helen
Titus, Lillian
Zimmer, Emyle M.
Leedon, Mrs. Margaret
Frost, Elizabeth Hollister
Matern, Mrs. Ida M.
Saunders, Mrs. Zora B.
Wood, Alice E. K.
Cunningham, Mrs. Francis E.
RUF Rochester Biography
Miss Margaret Tyson Applegarth, authoress, will observe her birthday anniversary tomorrow. She was born in New Brunswick, N. J., and was graduated from the University of Rochester. She is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and is active in Y. W. C. A. work.

Miss Applegarth has written many publications for children, including "Mission Stories for Little Folks," "The School of Mother's Knee," and "India Inklings." Her Rochester residence is 14 Arnold Park.

What sort of woman is this Helen Probst Abbott, who was one of the founders of the Women's City Club, a pioneer of the city manager movement and is now seeking election as councilman for the East District on the Democratic ticket?

Like any other personality, Mrs. Abbott is more of a name than anything else to the scores of thousands who make up the voting population of Rochester. Some have seen her, some have met her, to most she remains a name connected with intelligent quotations from time to time on matters of public import.

One's first impression of Mrs. Abbott who, in her position as the sole woman candidate for the council, may be said to be the outstanding feminine figure of the city, is that she is "chic." She is one of those gifted mortals who seem, always to be "right" in appearance, yet without conscious effort.

You don't associate her with collegiate honors, with university trusteeships, with the difficulties of the long battle for women's suffrage, with the outward evidences associated in the public mind with the woman of affairs. You feel that her charming home at 1999 Highland Avenue is her true setting.

Casual Impression Fades.

But five minutes of conversation with her dispels of this casual outward impression and you forget the woman in the woman's mind. Helen Abbott's brain has a certain steel-like quality. She supplements her natural infusion with a wide information and — if the ladies will permit the expression — an analytical quality that is masculine.

"My politics?" she answered the question, "I hardly can say that I have any politics as the term is ordinarily used. Frankly, I cannot conceive of being a member of a political party because of family associations or mental indolence, nor have I found any party to which I have ever been able to belong by conviction. Yet I am not a political cynic. I believe in all the woman of affairs. You feel that her charming home at 1999 Highland Avenue is her true setting.

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"Women fail frequently in business because of their attempts to imitate men, instead of sticking to the best that their own sex has taught them," said Mrs. Robert F. Armstrong, assistant manager of industrial relations for Eastman Kodak Company, who is one of the foremost figures in the industrial life of Rochester. "The same qualities which make good mothers, good wives and good daughters will make good business women," said Mrs. Armstrong, "but of course there are lots of women who are successful homemakers who could never succeed in business because they fall to catch step with the modern commercial rush—they never become accustomed to the speed and excitement of the game."

Mrs. Armstrong warns women and girls who contemplate engaging in business careers that they must not presume on their sex. Women must be prepared to meet commercial conditions on the same give-and-take basis as do men. "I think a sense of humor goes a long way toward making a successful career, but I believe that the two really essential qualities for both men and women are tact and initiative," said Mrs. Armstrong.

"Women, in the past, going into business, thought the road to success lay in imitating men—men's dress, manners, point of view," said Mrs. Armstrong. "The tailor-made woman with her crisp voice and brusque manner was once a familiar figure. Business women of this sort are less common today. We need in business, as in politics and everywhere else, if this is not to be a lop-sided world, the manners and ideals of both men and women. Women need to carry into business all the best that has been handed down to them by their mothers and grandmothers."

Outside interests are necessary for one who would advance in his or her chosen work," said Mrs. Armstrong, and this is especially true for women. "When I leave my desk in the evening I leave my work locked up in it. There is such a thing as office-blitz which is not infrequent even for men."

Mrs. Armstrong confessed that her pet hobby is "people, people and more people" of all kinds and conditions, their relations to life and to one another. She is also keenly interested in literature and the drama, but she finds herself more inclined to forsake the characters of fiction for those of real life as time goes on.

Rochester can claim Mrs. Armstrong only as a resident of three years standing, as prior to that time she was personnel director for one of the largest banking institutions in the world, located in Wall street, New York city. Asked what particular circumstances lead to her choosing industrial management for a life work, Mrs. Armstrong replied that probably the deciding factor was her intense interest in human beings.
One of the First Promoters of the City Manager Plan

Helen Probst Abbott

Born in 1879 in Rochester, N. Y.

Graduate of Rochester Free Academy and St. Lawrence University (1901).

Married in 1902 to Worth P. Abbott of Gouverneur, N. Y., where she resided until four years after her husband's death in 1906.

Returned to Rochester in 1910. Now resides with her mother and daughter at 1599 Highland Ave.

Worked to improve women's legal status, 1912-1918, as President of Rochester Political Equality Club and Chairman of Monroe Co. Woman Suffrage Association.

Called together the first Rochester City Manager Committee.

Vice-Chairman, City Manager League, 1925—Aug. 1927.

First President and Foundation Member of Women's City Club, 1920-1923, and on its Board of Directors until 1927.

Chairman of Christmas Bureau, Council of Social Agencies.

Member of Board of Directors, Y. W. C. A.

President, Harley School Board of Directors.

Trustee of St. Lawrence University.

PLEDGED ONLY TO THE PEOPLE

The Favorite Candidate of Many Organizations

Vote for Helen Probst Abbott! WHY?

Because she has always taken an active part in Rochester affairs.

Because her personal and political honesty assure impartial service for the benefit of all citizens.

Because of her interest in improving standards of government.

Because her keen mind and knowledge of municipal problems qualify her to deal with such matters as will confront the Council.

Because her study of existing institutions is always coupled with constructive suggestions.

Because she has an open mind toward progress but is never radical in action.

Because she has the leisure as well as ability and interest to devote to the fulfillment of a Councilman's duties.

Because she would bring into the City Council a heretofore unexpressed woman's viewpoint.

Because her candidacy has been publicly endorsed, not only by the Democratic party but by many important women's organizations and by hundreds of prominent Republicans.

Because she is the type of good citizen we should encourage to run for office.

ENDORSED BY THE CITY MANAGER LEAGUE
Helen Probst Abbott Committee

Chairman: MRS. ALICE C. CLEMENT

Mrs. Joseph T. Alling
Mrs. Morton J. Baum
Mrs. David Bellamy
Mrs. Fannie Bigelow
Mrs. Laura Farley Bonny
Mrs. Anna M. Chase
Mrs. Francis E. Cunningham
Mrs. Alice Peck Curtis
Mrs. C. Schuyler Davis
Mrs. Martha A. DePuy
Mrs. Wm. D. Ellwanger
Mrs. Meta Fay
Miss Margaret Frawley
Mrs. Mary T. L. Gannett
Miss Alice Gibbons
Dr. Emma Gibbons
Mrs. Milton Gibbs
Mrs. E. Harry Gilman
Mrs. Wm. H. Gorsline
Mrs. Sydney Harrison
Mrs. Robert Heilbrun
Mrs. Maisie D. Hochstein
Mrs. W. L. Howard
Mrs. Franklin J. Howes
Mrs. J. F. Hunt
Mrs. Meyer Jacobstein
Mrs. Leonard W. Jones
Miss Ella Karikas
Mrs. Wm. H. Lakeman

Mrs. Edmund Lyon
Mrs. J. G. Lee
Mrs. Clarence A. Macy
Mrs. Beatrice deL. Meyers
Miss Harriet C. Mink
Mrs. Harvey F. Morris
Mrs. Lucile Muhlhauser
Miss Edna L. Munn
Mrs. Judson A. Parsons
Mrs. Dexter Perkins
Miss Helen Pomeroy
Mrs. Walter W. Post
Miss Ester Pringle
Miss Rose Reichert
Mrs. W. J. Reid
Mrs. Harvey Remington
Miss D. I. Rice
Miss Effie Riley
Mrs. Editha B. Russell
Mrs. Harper Sibley
Mrs. E. Walter Smith
Mrs. Mae S. Soble
Dr. Helen Thayer
Mrs. Samuel Tyler
Mrs. Irving L. Walter
Mrs. Samuel M. Weil
Miss Lulu J. Wile
Mrs. Herbert G. Williams
Mrs. Hiram R. Wood

Treasurer: Mrs. Geo. VanSchaick, Chadbourne Road
Phone: MONROE 4131
CONTRIBUTIONS WELCOMED
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MRS. ROBERT F. ARMSTRONG.
Assistant Manager Of Industrial Relations For Eastman Kodak Company.

MRS. ROBERT F. ARMSTRONG.

MRS. THOMAS AUSTIN BALL.
Author and psychologist, has a birthday today. She was born and educated in New York City, where she graduated from the New York Collegiate Institute. Under her maiden name of Alice Garland Steele, Mrs. Austin Ball is a regular contributor to several magazines. Her husband, T. Austin Ball, is vocal instructor on the faculty of the Eastman School of Music. They live at 87 Grosvenor Road.
MRS. AYLESWORTH B. BELL

Many ministers' wives work from morning until night organizing societies and presiding at church suppers, but Mrs. Ethelyn Bell, wife of Rev. Aylesworth B. Rochester in the summer of 1926, went a step further in organizing. Then last November, Rev. Walter Bell was appointed by the new Winton Congregational Church, for which she serves as church superintendent, and now and again even as choir leader.

She is a surprising person, lively, alert, and energetic. She is tall and rather slim, with black hair and dancing brown eyes. When she speaks, one is startled to discover how deep her voice is, with the Yankee twang of Maine still clinging to it despite years of residence west of the Mississippi.

Mrs. Bell began preaching before her marriage eighteen years ago, and since then has been doing a good deal of work. She actually steps into her cousin's place, and when she was introduced to the first people arrive for Sunday morning services, so that everything is in order when the service begins.

It was just the sort of undertaking which piqued Mrs. Bell's interest, so a store was rented at Winton road and Tryon Park. At that first service in November there were exactly six who came for Sunday school and nine for church service. They didn't fill the little room, but they formed the nucleus for a growing organization.

Within eight months nearly a hundred have registered at the Winton Congregational Church.

Tireless Organizer

But Mrs. Bell wasn't satisfied with just Sunday service, so she proceeded to organize societies. First, the Ladies' Aid, without which no successful church supper has ever been staged, and eventually there came a junior and senior Endeavor group, with a Boy Scout troop still in the first stages of organization.

"It's been tremendously interesting," explains Mrs. Bell, who apparently has unbounded energies. "Of course, in the beginning I've had to do everything except clean, but in the beginning I've had to do everything including cleaning."

As the store church is now too small, a modest little brick and stucco chapel with an auditorium to seat 150 to 200 persons is being planned. Ground will be broken in the middle of September.

Politics in Williamstown and has made a study of political forms of government throughout the world.

Marian Perrin Burton, Republican organization candidate for councilman-at-large, was born in Titusville, Pennsylvania, and grew up in a political atmosphere, her father holding the office of mayor for several terms, and serving on the State Agricultural Commission under Governor Hoyt.

From the public schools of Titusville she entered Wellesley College, where, in addition to her academic work, she organized the first college dormitory and laundry workers' club (under the inspiration of Grace Dodge); was associate editor of the college annual, and captain of the freshman varsity basketball team. Graduation at Wellesley was followed by post-graduate work at the University of Michigan.

Since her marriage to Professor Henry Fairfield Burton in 1898, Mrs. Burton has lived in Rochester. She was a member of the Board of the Y. W. C. A. when the Travelers' Aid was instituted and presented the silver triangle to the first agent of that branch of service. Later, under the National Y. W. C. A., Mrs. Burton made an organizing tour of the state of Mississippi, speaking in twenty-two counties. She has also served a four-year term as a member of the Board of Managers of the Newark Girls' Home. Mrs. Burton was the first Republican vice-chairman of Monroe county, organizing the women of the districts before the district positions were elective. When the Motion Picture Commission was established, Mrs. Burton was appointed by Governor Miller as deputy commissioner, and was with the commission for four years.

The last two summers she has attended the International Institute of Politics in Williamstown and has made a study of political forms of government throughout the world.

MARIAN P. BURTON
Republican Organization Candidate for Councilman-at-Large
MISS ANNIE H. CROUGHTON
Secretary of the Puritan Soap Company

"‘It’s a decided handicap to be a woman when one is trying to make a business career for oneself,' said Miss Annie H. Croughston, secretary of the Puritan Soap Company, 'but it need not be an insurmountable one. Women are quick to recognize earnestness and ability, whether in their own or the opposite sex, but every woman has to prove herself to her employer before he places any confidence in her.'

Miss Croughston entered the Puritan Soap Company offices as sales and office manager in 1916, and in 1918 she was made secretary of the company. She says that she has always liked business, particularly the manufacturing side of it. "Work is, of course, the most essential thing in making a successful career, whether for men or women," said Miss Croughston. "Imagination to see far into the future, and ability to make decisions are two qualifications which the most successful men and women usually possess."

While admitting that a business woman should keep her commercial cares in her desk a closing time, Miss Croughston said that she has found this an impossibility. "When you’re really interested in anything it just stays with you all the time, and everything else is secondary. I find myself planning out my next day’s work when I am at home in the evening, all that way."

MISS LOUISE COULTON

"Troubles sometimes fade if given chance, says Louise Coulton"

First of a series of interviews with women engaged in interesting work in Rochester.

By MARGARET M. FRAWLEY

Louise Coulton is labor manager of the Stein-Bloch Company and according to all the rules of Hoyle should be big and imposing with an impressive ability to bluster through situations. Of course, she’s none of those things. Rather she’s tall and fair with coils of light brown hair as soft as silk, and a voice pleasantly modulated and suffering from none of the careless mannerisms of those who come to believe that what they say is so important it doesn’t much matter how it is said.

"What does a labor manager do?"

She repeated, puzzled where to begin. "To begin with, I hire all employees, and if it becomes necessary I dismiss them. In the meantime I receive the complaints if their work isn’t satisfactory. My principal job is adjusting labor difficulties. I make time studies and determine piece rates, and figure cost rates on garments. I think that’s about all.

Binds Up Wound

At this point a man came in from the shop with a finger smeared with blood. Mrs. Coulton made a dash for gauge and solution to dress the wound, explaining that the nurse was busy in one of the shops. She had about settled back when the phone rang and an anxious mother asked the reporter.

"What does a labor manager do?"

"He’s just like a civil judge to us, and we plead our cases, and accept his decision as binding."

This practical business requires the most minute knowledge of how garments are made, Miss Coulton explains. Asked how she gained this knowledge, Miss Coulton smiles and recounts experiences of 1914, when, released from Smith College with an A. B. degree, she sought employment from Joseph & Feiss Company. For the great sun of $10 a week she began learning the business from the bottom up, and went to work at 7 o’clock with the other workers. She says she can still hear the little foreman saying "Sew slow, now nice and easy."

PATIENCE NEEDED

After a year of war work Miss Coulton came to this city. At that time, the workers in the clothing industry here were being unionized and the difficult adjustments had to be made. Miss Coulton insisted on the job with the Stein-Bloch Company, under Meyer Jacobstein, and was appointed labor manager three years ago.

"It’s the kind of work that takes a fund of patience," she asserts. "So many difficult situations work themselves out if they aren’t forced. Sometimes when one wants a certain thing and knows it is best for everyone it is hard to fold one’s hands and wait, but we’ve found it’s the only way."
MISS ANNE N. DAVIDSON
Personnel Director for the B. Forman Company

Miss Anne N. Davidson, personal
director for the B. Forman Company,
has been a Rochester woman for only
two years, but she says she likes to
feel that she can claim it as her city.
Miss Davidson came directly here after
finishing a course in store manage­
ment and personnel directorship at
Miss Prince’s school, which is affili­
ated with Simmons College in Boston.
“T think a woman’s greatest handi­
cap in business is her tendency to look
at everything from a personal view­
point,” said Miss Davidson. “Few
women can take criticism in the spirit
in which it is meant, and almost al­
tways they will like upon it as dispar­
gaging to their ability. There is nothing
that a woman can’t accomplish if she
sets her mind on it. Women have as
much sense as men, but the trouble is
few of them are really interested in a
business career. Practically all young
girls who enter the commercial world
do so with the idea that it is only a
temporary position, and that when
‘the right man’ comes along they will
no longer work for a living.”

Miss Davidson was a saleswoman for
life insurance for five years before
taking up her course at the Prince
school. While a wide knowledge of
human nature is acquired in selling
insurance, or any other commodity,
says Miss Davidson, you seldom have
an opportunity for deciding whether
your first impression was the correct
one.

Miss Davidson is also supervisor of
store training in the B. Forman Com­
pany, and has given numerous talks
before the commercial classes in the
local high schools.

DR. MARY DICKINSON

“All this talk about careers for
women. Why shouldn’t they have
them, but why do so much talking
about it?” smiled Dr. Mary Dickin­
son, as she perched on her high
stool and peered over her glasses.
“A woman commands what she
wants in life and she succeeds be­
cause of her abilities and not be­
because she happens to be feminine
gender.”

Dr. Dickinson who has been prac­
ticing medicine for nearly forty
years and who is, as every good doc­
tor should be, considerable of a
philosopher wasn’t one of the first
women doctors in the profession in
this city, but she remembers when
women doctors weren’t exactly wel­
come with wide open arms. Her
office is like no other doctor’s of­
line in the city. It’s shabby and
friendly and clean without recourse
to a quantity of white covers. When
she looks up from her great old
desk, she acts as if she expected
you were going to be a new friend
and as if people were never “casy
to her.

Lifelong Ambition
As a little girl she wanted to be
a doctor. While her companions
were deciding to grow up and
be teachers or to have four children
to nurse Perry murmured: “I’m going
to be a doctor and mend people’s bod­
ies,” and undoubtedly they scoffed
merrily at her. So when she grew
up, she began in a gentle way, for
with all the straight line of her
jaw, she’s a very gentle person.
First she taught for a few years
Then, she went to the General Hos­
pital and enrolled in the first class
Of stories of those days, she has
a host. Many of them center
around Dr. Sarah Perry, whom she
describes as “a big six-footer, whose
heart was as big as the rest of her.
Sarah Perry received her M. D. de­
gree and then wondered how she
was to gain experience, since women
internes were still unheard of. So
she, too, enrolled as a nurse at the
General Hospital. Her courage ap­
paled to old Dr. William S. Els,
and while she was just Nurse Perry
most of the time, when there was
a consultation of doctors. Dr. Els
used to come to the door and invite
Nurse Perry to sit in on the con­
clave.

Can’t Make Money
Dr. Dickinson has a picture on
the wall of her office of the six
graduates in that first class of
nurses, which include Dr. August/
Sherman, of New York city; Dr.
Elizabeth Camel of Detroit; Dr.
Kate H. Salamon of Syracuse; Dr.
Marcella Riker of Rochester; Dr.
Dickinson and Dr. Perry.

When the nurses had completed
their training they proceeded to
earn money for medical school.
Mary Dickinson went to University
of Buffalo where she emerged in
1890 a full fledged M. D. She went
directly to the Dansville Sanatorium
where with a head crammed with
medical theory, she was destined to
learn that diet and nature are the
answer, and that medical science isn’t
as potent as the little white pills. After
eight years at Dansville she began
to practice in Rochester and has
since been identified with numerous
institutions to which she gave freely
and gladly of her services.

“Confidentially,” remarked
friend of Dr. Dickinson’s who hap­
pened to learn that the reporter had
seen her. “Mary Dickinson prob­
bly gives more freely of her services
than any one ever will know. She’d
like lots of other people in her
business, she’d never be rich except
in her ability to give.”

Dr. Dickinson, herself confirmed
that she “can’t make money, any
more than a cat can make a loaf of
bread.” And she admitted that she
wouldn’t change her job for any­
thing else.
MISS LURA L. DUNTZ
Manager During the Summer of a
Quaint New England Tea House

A quaint little house, dating back to 1726, situated on the King's highway, between Plymouth and Province-town, has proved a very successful business venture for Miss Lura L. Duntz for the past two or three years. Miss Duntz is a teacher at Mechanics' Institute, and during the summer months opens up the Old Thatcher Place teahouse at Yarmouthport, Mass., and does as much business as she can possibly handle. The architecture and situation of the house irresistibly attract tourists who are interested in historical places, and as the traffic is particularly heavy on this road, Miss Duntz finds that on some days she can scarcely take care of the crowds of visitors who stop.

Miss Duntz says that she really has no claim to being a successful business woman, as her one commercial adventure was almost in the nature of an accident. She and a friend were motoring along the King's highway one summer day, and coming upon the little house decided at once that she would like to own it. The property was purchased with little difficulty and with good management the place practically paid for itself the first year.

The grounds in the rear of the house are five acres in extent, and are as nice as she sounds. Eventually, when he has pulled his way through several groups of lawyers, clerks, and business men, he finds her—a kindly, twinkling woman with graying hair, whom he's willing to agree deserves her reputation as the patron saint of lawyers and newspaper reporters.

Treats Them All Alike.

Of course, she will help him, and soon there's a batch of papers on the desk, and she's even optimistic enough to lend him a pencil. As he runs through the papers, he's warmed by her twinkling kindness and before many minutes have slipped by he's doing that fatal thing, telling her all his old jokes. Very soon he's recounting what his youngest boy said when his grandfather gave him a baby chick, and after that the minutes just fly. She listens as she moves from desk to counter, stamping and filing papers in her great drawer. Now and again she interrupts to ask a question or to contribute a shrewd merry comment, which proves she has a perfect right to be Irish.

The visitor feels it is going to be one of those lucky days for him, and his shoulders square out in his coat a good three inches. He concludes he's quite a fellow. Five minutes later, he hears someone else telling Mary Fahy his jokes and his troubles, and it occurs to him with unfaltering abruptness that it wasn't because he was such a fascinating fellow, but because Mary Fahy is what she is, that they got on so well. He learns the secret of Mary Fahy's charm, that she treats them all alike, and she treats them royally at that.

She chuckles when she said she had been in the Surrogates office since 1886, because it tickled her to think what fun they were going to have figuring out how old she was. She came to the office in 1886 with the reputation of being a good worker, and frightened that she might not be able to succeed at the new work. But she is the sort of person who, if she can't do a job well, prefers to do something else, and she was prepared to resign at the first intimations of failure. After twelve years there apparently was no sign of failure, and in 1908 she was appointed deputy clerk in the Surrogate's office. In 1920 Surrogate S. Brown appointed her clerk, to which position she was reappointed in 1926 under Surrogate Joseph M. Feely.

It's an exacting task, being clerk of Surrogate Court in a county as large as Monroe, where the number of papers relating to estates, guardianships, and adoptions, increase each year.

"But she remembers everything," they say, and the legend of her infallible memory causes them to ask her a good many things they might look up for themselves. But they feel perfectly safe, because if she doesn't know, she doesn't pretend.

She's In Love—with Her Work

Mary Fahy is not a vain person, and she didn't want to be the subject of any interview. But she is proud of one thing, and that is her Job and the fact that she likes to work at it every minute, and that she gives it the best she has. That pride is reflected, too, in her enthusiasm for the order and efficiency of the surrogate files, which reach on and up to the ceiling. She likes to find improvements and to feel that the files are always in tip-top shape.

But even the people who know Mary Fahy throw up their hands when asked to tell what she is like.
Selling a symphony orchestra to the community which it serves, not by flaunting a strip of tickets at $2.85 per, but by educating patrons to an appreciation of good music, is the job which Agnes Moore Fryberger has taken over as educational director of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra.

Mrs. Fryberger, who is in Rochester giving several music appreciation courses at the Eastman School of Music, bases her approach to the subject on the theory that the listener must be instructed as carefully in the technic of detecting sound harmonies as the musician is trained in producing them.

Great Critics Often Not Musicians

"The great critics are frequently men and women who can produce nothing themselves," she explains in a quick little rush of words. "Their training for music should differ more than technically from that of the musician. The opera singers we learn with some amazement, are good critics of one thing only, their own work, and they have been known to err about that."

Working on this basis, Mrs. Fryberger doesn't burden patrons with a mass of information about Schubert, when he was born and died, and the character and range of his many compositions. Rather she is likely to play one of the more simple passages from this composer, and when she has finished, whirl about and ask the boy on the front row what he thinks about it. At first he experiences the usual difficulty of expressing musical impressions in bald, hard words. Finally, if pressed, he may gulp and say: "I liked it, it's so quiet and peaceful, like the woods at my grandfather's farm."

If his interest is really kindled, Mrs. Fryberger goes on to tell him something about the man who composed the piece, and the mood in which it was conceived. He usually wants to hear it again, with such additional information, and goes on to other Schubert compositions with renewed interest.

Mrs. Fryberger does much of her work with young people, since, as she hastens to point out, their imaginations are more elastic than those of their elders. Before each performance of the St. Louis Symphony, which gives special concerts for children, she issues a four or five-page bulletin written very simply, illustrated with scales, and translating the technicalities to terms intelligible to a lay audience.

Busy Musical Career

And when the director lifts his baton, Mrs. Fryberger steps to the microphone and tells the silent audience of the radio all about the orchestra compositions to be played. Mrs. Fryberger was formerly assistant supervisor of music in the Minneapolis Public Schools, 1911-1920; director of music in State Teacher's College, San Diego, Calif., and educational director of music of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. She is instructing for three courses at the Eastman School summer school.
Kate Gleason is always doing interesting things like becoming chatelains of a French village, or being elected president of a bank, after her name has gone around the world as the first woman to be admitted to the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

Miss Gleason grew up long ago, probably when as a little girl she went into her father's machine shop to learn the business from the bench. But by a strange paradox, she will never grow old since she had neither time nor inclination for worry and age: She is much too busy with present interests to be concerned about the past, except to reconstruct it in buildings. One feels her amazing vitality in the way she steps into a room with a quick, light tread which is almost a skip, and in the startling speed with which she moves from subject to subject, even in casual conversation. Even her smile is sudden, unexpected, and disarming.

'Most Popular Woman'

Just now she is interested chiefly in her reconstruction work at Septmont, near Soissons, in France, to which she will return at the end of next month. She is chatelaine of the little village which she purchased three years ago to restore to something of its ancient beauty. Her purchase right curiously enough gave her ownership of one tower, two seventeenth century houses, one bicycle shop, one wine shop, and a license to dispense liquor. Miss Gleason waived her rights and converted the wine shop into a library and moving picture theater as a memorial to the First Division.

"They say I'm the most popular woman in France," she laughed. "I've just taken a twelve-year lease on a country estate because all my European friends are so hungry for hunting, and its hard to secure privileges. I don't know enough about it to know which end of a gun to shoot from, but they like it. Let me give you the name of the place, here it is, Ferme d'Ecury. Isn't that gorgeous? The name of the owners is even more interesting, if you like the sound of words. Monseur and Madame du Bourg..."
Seldom Beats 'Phone

Gertrude Hartnett being a very human likes to steal an extra hour or so of sleep on a Sunday morning, just to prove that the Sabbath is a day of rest. But it's said that she marks her calendar for the Sundays she succeeds in outwitting the telephone. Last Sunday morning at an impatiently early hour the telephone clanged and the deputy commissioner trudged down the stairs to learn what new disaster had fallen to the Park Department. The police informed her that a tree in University avenue was swaying dangerously and had better be taken care of. Still sleepy, she called the park foreman and asked him to take care of the trouble immediately. She was slipping over the border to sleep, when Central again rang again and again she responded. The Water Works Department were reporting the same trouble. Again, being an optimist, she hastened back for sleep, and just ten minutes later the telephone rang again. The deputy commissioner stayed up and went to church.

When one thinks of the Park Department one pictures neat, well ordered grassy terraces which men have to be instructed to take care of at least once a week. But the parks also mean the golf course, the tennis courts, the band concerts, the bathing beaches and bath houses and the playgrounds. Miss Hartnett rarely misses a band concert, not because she hasn't faith in the Park Band but because she really enjoys their concerts, and because she likes to be sure that there are enough benches to accommodate the thousands who attend the weekly affairs.

Started as Stenographer

The story of how Gertrude Hartnett came to be deputy commissioner is like a magazine story, of the boy who started in as office boy and came to own the company, except that the energetic friendly young woman who, logically is the heroine of the piece, refuses to consider herself in that light. She came to the Park Department, a recruit from school, self-conscious probably and rather afraid that her mistakes would mean that she'd have to give up the chance to work for the twenty-one park commissioners who constituted the Park Board. The fact that she was the only girl in the office made it seem even more strange.

Martin Stone, secretary of the board, was ill a good deal that year and when he could not attend meetings the first Thursday of each month, the new stenographer slipped in a sort of at the end of the room and carefully inscribed the business of the meeting. When Mr. Stone resigned, the commissioners had grown too fond of their new helper to part with her, and so she was appointed secretary.

She has continued in the department advancing to deputy commissioner under Calvin C. Laney, who was appointed park commissioner three years ago. Since Mr. Laney's resignation this year, Miss Hartnett has been carrying on.

"We do our best to keep everybody happy," she adds, "and are even willing to allow people to park until 11 o'clock on the road, because we're optimistic enough to believe that plenty of people find the parks preferable to their own half bed rooms, without staging necking parties."
MISS ELIZABETH HOLLORAN
Credit and Financial Manager of the Rochester Box & Lumber Company

"A big factor in one's success is in knowing just what one wants to do," said Elizabeth Holloran, credit and financial manager of the Rochester Box & Lumber Company. "My parents wanted me to be a teacher, and had my education mapped out along that line, but I knew I would never be a successful 'school marm', so I had to decide very definitely for myself what I was going to do, and then to let nothing stand in my way. My father was known as an expert in his particular commercial capacity, and under his training I developed whatever business ability I may have."

As every business man knows the credit end of any enterprise is the most vital spot of the organization, and Miss Holloran has made a record of having passed the last five years with her credits at a hundred per cent level.

"I believe a business woman should have outside interests, of course, but I must admit that I get the largest amount of recreation right here at my desk," said Miss Holloran. "It's no hardship for me to work overtime, and I can't think of another thing in the world I would rather do than the work I am in at present."

Hard work, and the desire at all times to give every one a square deal are two necessary factors in building up success, according to Miss Holloran. "There is one thing, probably, take the long chance."

MRS. ALICE LANE
Who Is Associated With Her Husband in Garage Business

Being one of the principal executives in a prosperous garage business is not a usual line for a woman to follow up, but Mrs. Alice Lane, wife of W. Arthur Lane, finds it very interesting work. She has been connected with her husband's business for over 10 years, and understands all the aches and ills of the gasoline engine. She does none of the actual work herself, but can diagnose the most intricate case of engine trouble as quickly and accurately as any of the men who do the repairing.

"I think women are just as capable of making successful business careers for themselves as men, if not more so," said Mrs. Lane. "That is, if they have plenty of good, common sense. Common sense and tact are big assets in business today."

Mrs. Lane's favorite pastime is motoring, and she enjoys that most when she is driving herself. She enjoys tinkering with her own car, and says that she believes she has a special aptitude for the kind of work she is in, because she has always been keenly interested in mechanical contrivances.

"I don't think any woman who has ever been in business will take any real enjoyment in housework," said Mrs. Lane. "There is a stimulation in daily contact with the business world which one is bound to miss."
"You don't want to write me up," scoffed Hattie Lutt, when the reporter had conversed with some fear and much trepidation, her intentions in that respect. "Go get someone everybody likes to hear about. Me, I'm the most hated woman in this city, so why should you give everybody a laugh by writing my life history, how I struggled up from a ten dollar a week bookkeeper to my present exalted position as treasurer of the Lyceum Theater. No, young woman, you mean well, but you don't write me up!"

Hattie Lutt paused for breath and the reporter grinned and decided not to argue the point. While Hattie talked the reporter hoped for the best and prayed she might remember a little, since wantonly to display even a stub of a pencil was to court eviction from the Lyceum Theater box office, which is Hattie Lutt's sanctum sanctorum. The person being interviewed, who wouldn't be interviewed, looked very solemn, and then because Hattie does have a great time out of life, she laughed, and laughed at the humor and temerity of any reporter thinking she could get away with it.

Pretty Hard-boiled
For four years now Hattie has been treasurer of the Lyceum Theater, and she has borne the brunt of all the complaints of folks who want seats in front row center five minutes before the curtain goes up until, as she confessees with chagrin.

"I've gotten pretty hard-boiled. I never used to be like this. Now I'll give anyone an argument, when they question my word. People don't understand that I'm just being honest and businesslike, and that when I tell them the tenth row, I mean the tenth and not the eleventh. Lots of them have to learn that Tuesday night doesn't mean Wednesday afternoon. One thing I've found to do is to play favorites and make all kinds of exceptions."

For as everyone knows who has even peered behind the Lyceum ticket window, Hattie Lutt is nothing if not herself, and because of that fact she has no honest-to-God friends and bitter enemies than any woman in this thriving community. When she came to the Lyceum she announced she was going to conduct the business honestly and squarely, without benefit of particular individuals, and above all, Hattie Lutt was going to shun tips. It's reported that she has told several patrons her ideas on this subject in terms they won't forget.

She has the kind of interest in her home that no mere novice can appreciate. She calls it, making a house "well-dressed," remembering whom she sold tickets to, and so arranging them that the right people are seated in the right places. When Hattie tells a particular story, they may take her word for it, or, if they care to argue the point, they are at liberty to know that a woman ticket agent is not one darn bit easier to get around than a man.

Caucasian Critic, too.
Backstage, especially when the Lyceum Players are behind the footlights, Hattie is everything from property manager to assistant press agent. And, at the Theatre box office, which is Hattie Lutt's sanctum sanctorum, the reporter grinned and decided not to argue the point. While Hattie

"Of course, having children does rather cut down on the amount of time one can give to a profession," Dr. Predmore remarked. "But having an office with your husband is a big help, because he'll make the kind of allowances no one else will."

"A few years ago I did a good deal of plate work, and liked it immensely. When the children came, I couldn't be here regularly enough to keep it up, and for the last two years I've been specializing in orthodontia."

"You know," she hastens to add. "And Bob would have to be a nose and throat specialist."
Mrs. Mulligan was the last president of the Tuesday Musical Club, which disbanded last year, and for many years she had been interested in its activities. She was president of the Society for Preserving Historic Names, which she instigated.

She was chairman of the Library Committee of the Rochester General Hospital, and had been a supporter of that institution in which she was particularly interested. She was chairman of the Rochester branch of the National Playground and Recreation League.

Mrs. Mulligan was interested in outdoor life, and until recent years she had been an active member of the Rochester Tennis Club. She played in various tournaments, and for several years a women’s championship tournament.

Host to Tennis Champion

At the time Miss Mary K. Brown, former women’s champion, played Miss Molla Bjurstedt, now of the University of Rochester, Mrs. Mulligan entertained Miss Brown at her home.

Mrs. Mulligan for several years had been an indefatigable worker. She had for many years been a member of the board of the Rochester Historical Society, and was also a member of the Rochester Historical Society.

Mrs. Mulligan’s life was linked closely with the cultural and social life of Rochester. Her activities were numbered by the score, and she took to nearly every phase of philanthropic, cultural, social, and educational life.

Mrs. Mulligan had been traveling in Europe, where she had spent the greater part of her life. She had been in France, where she farmed, and in London, where she lived in the home of her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth C. Towne.

Mrs. Mulligan was 58 years old, and had spent the greater part of her life in this city. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Durand. Her father was prominent here as a banker and financier during his life. His maiden name was Mary Stewart.

Mrs. Mulligan was known for her patriotism and her love of the country. She was an active member of the Tuesday Musicale, which met on Tuesdays, and the Reading Club, which included both men and women, and met every Monday evening.

Gentlewoman

Mrs. Mulligan’s friends declared yesterday that never in her life had she refused to contribute to a worthy cause, and that the list of institutions which she had supported was long.

Among others are the Tuskegee Institute, at Tuskegee, Ala.; the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. with the Railroad Y. M. C. A., the Red Star, an organization for relief work among children; and especially, the General Hospital and Hillside Home for Children.

Mrs. Mulligan was deeply interested in literature, and was a member of many reading clubs. Among them were the Mulligan Club, which included a group of her intimate friends; the Tuesday Reading Club, which met Tuesdays, and the Reading Club, which included both men and women, and met Monday evenings.

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Mrs. Mulligan also was a member of the Fourth Twig, the Century Club, the Farmington Society, the Corner Club, and the Rochester Historical Society.

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Mrs. Mulligan was a member of the Board of Directors of Mechanics Institute and of the Board of Directors of the Rochester Branch of the Prison Reform League, a member of the Women’s City Club, and had served on various committees interested in welfare work.

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Mrs. Mulligan’s work and her influence in this city, Mrs. Mulligan was an indefatigable worker. She was responsible for the introduction of knitting machines in firehouses of Rochester, and superintended the work of the women who turned out woolen socks for soldiers. After the war, she was made superintendent of the women’s auxiliary of the Rochester branch of the American Red Cross.

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MISS LOIS C. PRINGLE
Manager of Winifred J. Smith Insurance Agency

Miss Lois C. Pringle is the successful proprietor of two businesses. She is manager of the Winfred J. Smith insurance agency in the Commerce building, and also manages elaborate weddings. She does not find two enterprises too much, as they are of such different natures that one does not encroach on the other.

For several years Miss Pringle was connected with Winfred J. Smith, assisting him in the management of his insurance business. Upon his death, which occurred about two years ago, she took over the business herself, and has successfully conducted it since then.

"I think most women will find that they must change their point of view upon entering a business career," said Miss Pringle. "The personal element must be almost entirely omitted from commercial enterprises. This is the attitude men have taken in their business affairs, and as the business world is a strictly man-made sphere, women will have to conform to their standards, for some time to come at least."

Miss Pringle says that one of her chief recreations is the second of her business enterprises. The direction of large weddings involves much interesting detail, and the occasion itself, when it runs smoothly off, gives the manager a sense of satisfaction which is very gratifying. Miss Pringle has been in charge of many of the most fashionable and elaborate weddings in the city.

MRS. DELLA B. RENWICK
Saleswoman With Mutual Life Insurance Company

Mrs. Della B. Renwick, saleswoman for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, was a pioneer in her particular field at the time of her entrance into the insurance business 2 years ago. Mrs. Renwick has won an enviable selling reputation in Rochester, and is particularly successful in persuading women to buy adequate life insurance.

"You must be really interested in your work to make a success of it," said Mrs. Renwick. "Unless you can approach it each day with renewed enthusiasm, with a fresh appreciation of its possibilities, I don't think you would ever get very far. I have made a motto for myself, which is I must do more today than I did yesterday."

One's happiness and success in life depend upon what one puts the most emphasis, according to Mrs. Renwick. While everyone should have a work which she can undertake with real enjoyment, there are plenty of other things in life which should not be missed, she said. Golfing and picnicking are Mrs. Renwick's two hobbies, and she said that business always looks brighter to her after she has found time for these pastimes.

Mrs. Renwick has one daughter, Miss Dorothy Renwick, who is well-known in Rochester for her singing and dancing. Mrs. Renwick is a member of the Chamber of Commerce.
Mrs. Porter E. Ritchey
Manager of Savings and Thrift Department of Rochester Savings Bank

After a wide national experience in organization work, Mrs. Porter Elizabeth Ritchey, manager of the service and thrift department at Rochester Savings Bank, came to Rochester about a year ago to organize a banking service for the encouragement of thrift-habits among the children in the public schools and the industrial workers of the city.

"While there are plenty of places for women in the business world, the business of running a home on a sound, economical basis is a career in itself, and the initiation of women into the mysteries of banking is one of the things which is putting homemaking on a mathematical plane," said Mrs. Ritchey. "There are 24,600,000 families in the United States, and in practically every one of these homes the woman has the purchasing power. Women should realize that their job in managing the home is just as important as the job of managing a commercial enterprise."

"For a good many years now women have been pushing to the front in commercial life, but the atmosphere of the business world is a man-made atmosphere, and women must realize that they have to meet their masculine co-workers on an even give-and-take basis. There is plenty of courtesy in the business world, but there is none of that old-fashioned gallantry which we used to call 'chivalry.' Women must give the same courtesy to men that they expect to receive, and never, during business hours, look for any particular consideration on the ground that they are women."

Mrs. Ritchey, before coming to Rochester, did organization work in many states throughout the country. For several years she was director of war work and patriotism in the Los Angeles schools. While in this work she organized definite producing units which distributed their products to the government camps in Southern California. At the close of the war she received an appointment in Arizona as associate director of the Junior Red Cross of the Pacific Division. Later she became director of the Woman's Division of the Near East Relief. While writing special features for the Savings Bank Association of the State of New York she was offered her present position as manager of the thrift department in the Rochester Savings Bank. Her work is principally concerned with Industrial and home savings accounts.

Mrs. Porter E. Ritchey

At the time of writing her special features for the national magazines, Mrs. Ritchey was also doing considerable community work in the city to which she had come to live. She had observed the home-making conditions in Rochester before organizing the thrift department of the Savings Bank. She had seen the necessity for such a department in the city, and now she was bringing it into operation in order to better the conditions in the homes of the people who are making a home in Rochester.

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E. A. Kocher's official domain, calm, smiling, and completely unruffled, the city manager's official "time saver" who makes his appointments, receives the complaints and plaudits of the public, straightens out the tangle of humdrum affairs, and routes the business to the many department heads whose business it is to settle. She keeps the city manager's business hours running on schedule and relieves him of the quantity of detail which every busy man must be saved.

Glancing at her smiling face one might imagine that Rebecca Rochford had been playing secretary to city officials for a great part of her life. She has much of the grand manner, combined with an ability to extract information without seeming to do so. She merely smiles and nods and before you know it you have told her a good deal more about yourself than you ever confide to your best friends.

Bebecca C. Rochford

Being executive secretary to Rochester's first city manager until Rebecca Rochford's flair for always being in on the ground floor of every kind of undertaking.

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Glancing at her smiling face one might imagine that Rebecca Rochford had been playing secretary to city officials for a great part of her life. She has much of the grand manner, combined with an ability to extract information without seeming to do so. She merely smiles and nods and before you know it you have told her a good deal more about yourself than you ever confide to your best friends.

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Preparing Boys for Comfortable Bachelor Lives, One of Many Jobs of Woman Electrical Engineer

Boys' cooking class at the Home Bureau of the Chamber of Commerce. Inset, Miss Helen Smith.

By MARGARET M. FRAWLEY

Eighth in a series of interviews with women engaged in interesting work in Rochester.

"If I thought women were as dumb as most people seem to believe I'd get out of this business," grumbled Helen Smith with some show of truculence when she was asked whether women are interested in knowing how electrical appliances work and in learning to call ball bearings something better than "thingamagigs."

Miss Smith, who is probably the only woman electrical engineer in Rochester, conducts the Home Service Department of the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation, which in 1927 served more than eight thousand women.

Can Learn Quickly

"The whole trouble is," she continued with the air of an apostle sallying out to make a convert, "women had never been shown anything about electrical and mechanical devices, and like everyone else they didn't want to parade their ignorance by asking stupid questions. When I've taken a washing machine apart and shown them just how each part works, and what to oil, and what to clean, it's a different story. The questions just pop.

"It's just the way it used to be with a car. Ten years ago what the average woman didn't know about a car was a disgrace. To-day I can't think of any woman who drives who can't locate the knocks in the engine as expertly as any man."

The department as it has been organized by Miss Smith provides for courses in practically all aspects of home management and includes classes in lamp-shade making and cooking as well as special informational courses in budgeting, cutting repair bills and planning menus. All kinds of inquiries are, of course, received from requests for advice on lighting arrangements to queries on color schemes.

Youths Study Cooking

In the summer the classes are turned over to the youngsters, who range in age from 8 to 15. Since 210 are registered this summer they've outgrown the quarters at the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation and the classes are now conducted at the Rochester Chamber of Commerce. For five days in the week between 9 and 12 o'clock, the girls organized in various units are in command of the kitchens and cook all manner of delicacies.

Every Saturday morning the boys put in an appearance and while not literally turning the girls out, it's understood there is to be no trespassing. They don their aprons and beat eggs and stir up cakes in approved fashion, and whether they're training to be good Boy Scouts or comfortable bachelors, they turn out a finished product which any teacher might be glad to display.

In connection with this mastering of the culinary art, there is inevitable tidying up and Miss Smith asserts that while the boys at first swing a wicked broom, they do learn quickly and prove every bit as efficient as any other young cooks.
Mother of 'Suppose Nobody Cared' Enjoys Diversity of Commercial Artistry, But Doesn't Paint out 'Black Eyes'; Like's Children's Work Best

By MARGARET M. FRAWLEY

Eleventh in a series of interviews with women engaged in interesting work in Rochester.

Posters splashed with brilliant paints, illustrations of children tramping into castles of fairy gold, and groups of furniture are among the products of Lillian Titus's brush which each day find their way into print. She is a free lance commercial artist, who thinks of her work in capital letters but spells it with a small "a" because it is a means of livelihood and not a hobby.

Miss Titus does wear a smock, a very clean one; and despite the fact that she works in paints there is never even a smudge on her face. She's good to look at, with wide eyes that crinkle at the corners and a nose tilted to match her humor. Lillian Titus doesn't look as if she were capable of exhorting people to charity, but she is one of the best workers the Community Chest Committee ever enlisted, for she designed the "Suppose Nobody Cared" poster.

Doesn't Paint Black Eyes

Like most people engaged in special work, she receives all kinds of strange requests. "A woman, phoned the other day for me to try my skill at make up," she chuckled. "Her daughter had been the unhappy target for a stray baseball, which had blackened her right eye. Naturally it was an embarrassing situation. The mother suggested that I paint it out. I believe it can be done, but I didn't like to experiment so I had to turn it down. I've noticed since that it's done in all the best plays."

Enjoy Work With Children

What Lillian Titus does much of the time and what she enjoys most is illustrating, especially for children's stories where one can be as imaginative as one chooses. She enjoys making giants and elves and coaches of nut shells instead of prosaic affairs, with gingerbread palaces and fairy princes. Children, she asserts, are the best fun to sketch. She confesses that when she was much less experienced she tried to sketch her young nephew, whom she had just met. She concentrated on him so hard he grew embarrassed by the attention, and finally wept over it.

Yesterday she was working on a drawing of a rolly-polly baby, lying on his back and trying to play with his toes. A photographer had attempted to catch some of the characteristics of the child and each time he pressed the bulb, the church moved. He had finally decided that it required more than a photographer to do the job.
MISS EMILIE M. ZIMMER
One of the Few Women Bond Salesmen in Rochester.

Probably the only bond saleswoman in the city is Miss Emilie M. Zimmer, who for some time has been connected with the Foxall Company. Miss Zimmer took a position as stenographer with the company and gradually became so familiar with the theory and details of bond selling that her employers saw in her a first-class bond agent.

"I find bond and security selling about the most interesting thing in the world," said Miss Zimmer. "It brings you in contact with all types of people, and it necessitates a great deal of intensive study relating to the foreign bond market which in itself is an education. Unless one understands the underlying economic conditions of a country one is not really in a position to intelligently approach a prospective customer."

Miss Zimmer believes that women have business ability equal to men's but few of them are willing to concentrate all their mental powers on one thing. They do not, as a rule, make business the big thing in their lives, and for this reason do not make remarkable successes, said Miss Zimmer.

When it is a question of buying, women are just as shrewd as men, and Miss Zimmer has found that in selling foreign bonds, sentiment for the country of her extraction has but little appeal for the average woman. This is essential to success.

EMILIE M. ZIMMER.

"With women as well as men the big question is 'What am I going to get for my money?'"

Reading is Miss Zimmer's chief recreation, and next to that she enjoys what is rather unusual in a woman—walking. Miss Zimmer believes that a certain amount of relaxation is essential to success.

Last Woman Who Voted
With Susan B. Anthony
Dies At Her Home Here

The death, on Tuesday, of Mrs. Margaret Garrigus Leyden, 86, of 9 Reynolds Street leaves none living of the band of 14 women who, with Susan B. Anthony, noted suffragist, braved the law on Nov. 1, 1872, by registering in the Eighth Ward of this city as potential voters.

The women were allowed to cast their votes but the affair was followed by legal proceedings which ended with the imposition of a fine of $100 on Miss Anthony for illegal registration. This fine she refused to pay and it still stands against her name. The demonstration by these 13 women, however, undoubtedly served to aid the cause of equal suffrage.

The home of Major and Mrs. Leyden in Reynolds Street was one of the places in Rochester where Susan B. Anthony loved to drop in for a quiet chat after a hard day's work in her study on Madison Street. Mrs. Leyden, as well as being a "new woman," interested in politics and women's rights, was an accomplished housekeeper and cook who delighted to concoct dainty dishes to tempt the appetite of Miss Anthony. The famous suffragist was fond of pointing out Mrs. Leyden as an example of a woman who could combine household duties with intelligent interest in public affairs.

Nov. 7, 1922, Mrs. Leyden observed the 50th anniversary of the casting of her first vote by going to the polls. On that occasion she wore a badge with a picture of Miss Anthony, saying "The first time I voted, I went with Susan B. Anthony to the polls. This time I shall take her with me, on my breast and in my heart."

Mrs. Leyden is survived by one daughter, Miss Blanche E. Leyden. Funeral services will be held tomorrow at 3 p.m. Interment will be at Mt. Hope Cemetery.
Verses by Wife of Eliott Frost

Breathe Poignancy of Memories

The verses in "The Lost Lyrist," which Harper's has just published, are an actual memorial erected by Elizabeth Holllster Frost, in memory of her husband, Eliott Park Frost, late professor of psychology and education at the University of Rochester, who died in the Summer of 1926.

The poems, a record of a personal bereavement, will be treasured by many Rochester readers, who felt in the death of Professor Frost the passing of a warm friend whose intellectual powers gave promise of unusual attainments.

ELIZABETH H. FROST

Story of a Parting

"These articles, piercing or non-chalant, I had read before meeting him, in the Atlantic Monthly and the Yale Review. Fresh from six years' novitiate in teaching psychology and playing tennis at Yale and Princeton, he had at 28, his first full professorship at the University of Tennessee. Thence I followed him, not only South, but from camp to camp, for he enlisted in the army when our boy was a month old, and served until the Armistice, when he was discharged with the rank of captain.

"Too radiant to push the flair of writing which was always a star within me, I came with him to my old home where he had accepted the chair of psychology and education at the University of Rochester. We built a gabled cottage and a walled garden, where we spent the college year, and at Nantucket, on the edge of the moor, we faced a chimney to the North and let the Madaket wind blow. Sharp tang of swamp pine and sweet fern blew in the gallery window, Heather crept against the shallow shingles and bay leaned against thyme by the front door.

"I awakened one morning this year to find him gone! An appalling phenomenon had occurred of which I had heard, but had no belief in. I was startled into poetry, perhaps the best companion for anguish."

Several of the poems in "The Lost Lyrist" have appeared in Harper's Magazine, The Outlook, Mercury, The Saturday Review of Literature and The Spectator, where they have attracted the attention of both critics and readers who feel that they have something of the sharp tang which marks the poetry of Edna St. Vincent Millay and Eleanor Wylie, or that they suggest, "Shropshire Lad" in their reflections on the irony of life and death.

Poignant Lines

Each poem is like a tablet erected by Mrs. Frost:

"Take Care!"

"When we lived together, short days were sharp and bright. But now I've handled them so much."

"And have my heart's desire."

"Then I must not wear them out."

"When God should come and tell me"

"If I could have you for an hour"

"That they are smooth and white:"

"And burn up all my nights and days."

"If God should come and tell me"

"That's left to me for dower:"

"Our days were sharp and bright,"

"And have my heart's desire."

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Rochester Women Who Have Succeeded In Business

MRS. ZORA BUTLER SAUNDERS
Advertising and Sales Manager for Goodman & Suss

Mrs. Zora Butler Saunders, advertising and sales manager for Goodman & Suss, is said to be the only woman holding a position of this kind in a man's wholesale clothing business in the United States.

Mrs. Saunders is a Canadian by birth, but having lived in Rochester for the past 16 years she claims Rochester as her city.

"Stick-to-it-iveness is the most essential quality in making a career for oneself," said Mrs. Saunders. "If you make up your mind to do a thing, and stick to your resolution, the most insurmountable obstacles will melt away. I've made it a point all during my life not to let any difficulty conquer me, and none ever has," she laughed—"oh, yes, there is one thing I've always wanted to do and so far haven't succeeded in doing it—that is to crochet a sport hat. I've spoiled a lot of yarn, but I haven't given up yet!

"One feminine trait which nearly every woman will find she has to overcome when entering the business world is the tendency to deal too much in personalities," said Mrs. Saunders. "Women's intuition will lead them to conclusions which may be right in the long run, but it blinds them to a multitude of facts which must be taken into consideration when dealing with a concrete business proposition. Intuition is undoubtedly one of our assets, but it must always be guided by cold sense," said Mrs. Saunders.

Mrs. Saunders was a successful magazine writer before she took up advertising work. Though one's language in writing of men's clothing must be more conservative than in writing of women's apparel, she said, there are just as many interesting things to be said about one as about the other. Some training in writing must be gone through to become a successful advertising writer, said Mrs. Saunders, and a lively imagination.

A Woman Writes
New in conception is feature giving the Feminine Point of View of World Affairs, to be written for The Times-Union by Alice E. K. Wood.

FORSAKING the more common feminine literary fields of love, marriage and the household arts, Alice E. K. Wood, writer and student of international matters, will prepare a weekly column for The Times-Union entitled "A Woman Watches the World."

The writer of this column, which will make its first appearance on Saturday, has had experience as a staff reporter on The Times-Union in Rochester, a feature writer at the Assembly sessions of the League of Nations in Switzerland, a speaker, and an active member of legislative groups in women's organizations.

During a year and one-half with The Times-Union staff Miss Wood covered the public utility and industrial beat, interviewed speakers, wrote special articles on city and regional planning and phases of city government. Her work as a reporter was commented upon favorably by such men as Karl Bickel, president of the United Press; Henry Luce, editor of Time, and Edward Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

While on The Times-Union staff she went to Geneva for the month of September, 1928, to write daily articles for the paper. When there in both 1927 and 1928 she talked with people of national and international reputation and interviewed the women delegates to the League Assembly for a national woman's magazine in the United States.

Her speeches have included one on current events but in later years have been almost exclusively on international affairs, the work of the League and personalities of statesmen, and famous people whom she has seen or with whom she has talked.

Miss Wood was graduated from Wellesley College in 1925 where she won various scholastic honors and majored in economics, including finance, and in history, including government, constitutional and international law. She has also studied at the Geneva Bureau d'Etudes Internationales.
Men have a way of getting into the news, day in and day out—some because of their standing in the official or semi-official life of the city, others for their prominence in fraternal or club affairs, still others because of their outstanding positions in business or politics. But it is on rare occasions only that their wives break into print to an extent that the newspaper reading public is able to get an accurate and intimate glimpse of them. With this in mind, the Rochester Journal is publishing this series of pen pictures of Rochester women whose husbands you already know—or ought to.

NO. 4—MRS. FRANCIS E. CUNNINGHAM

By BERTHA KANNEWISHER

Mrs. Francis E. Cunningham, town professionally as Kathleen McEnery, happens to be the kind of person who cannot be classified as "so and so's wife."

Neither is her husband, who is president of the Cunningham-Hall Aircraft Corporation, referred to as Kathleen McEnery's husband.

While Mrs. Cunningham in her secluded high-walled studio, whose all windows catch the faintest ray of sunlight, contemplates lines, surfaces and form, Mr. Cunningham is looking over air-cooled motors and ailerons in his factory on Canal Street. Both have an interesting time.

As an artist, whose canvases in leading American exhibitions have had favorable comment, Mrs. Cunningham stands on "her own." She has gone so far as to join the Lacy Stoners, but she makes it plainly understood she takes her profession seriously.

ART MORE THAN HOBBY

To classify her painting as a hobby, or one of those thrilling avocations women are supposed to be so enthused over, would be to minimize it. She is one of the rare women, who has successfully combined career, husband and the rearing of three children.

In as little time as it takes to throw off a smock and lay down a handful of paint brushes, Mrs. Cunningham turned her attention from her chosen career to a flight to New York in the five-passenger transport plane, PT-6, built at her husband's factory.

She had said only a few minutes before, that any artist who is alive today is modern. One is swift to conclude that this particular artist is indeed alive and thoroughly modern.

Eastman Theater concierges for the past two weeks have been seeing Mrs. Cunningham's work in the promenade of the theater. In an army of dignified personages—Mrs. Cunningham likes best to do figure work—is a charming study of Toto, master clown, done by her while he was at the Keith Albee Theater last summer.

Clowns fascinate her, Mrs. Cunningham said, referring to the painting of Toto in one of his whimsical moments. That is why she made it a point to be introduced to him while he was here last summer and got his consent to this portrait.