

RUF 4

no. 4.

Rochester - Biography
Women

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Rochester - Biography

Rochester Women

**MISS MARGARET TYSON AP-
PLEGARTH**, 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 1599 Highland Avenue is her true setting.

Casual Impression Fades.
But five minutes of conversation with her disposes of this casual outward impression and you forget the woman in the woman's mind. Helen Abbott's brain has a certain



Helen Probst Abbott.

steel-like quality. She supplements her natural intuition 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 with all my heart in a certain political idealism which I believe the American people, all of us, have. Sometimes astute or deluded leaders have led us away from the truth on the plea of idealism, the very fact that we have followed them proves our response to this appeal. "Since I do not believe in parties, it seems strange perhaps that

I should be running for an office, just now of particular importance, on the ticket of a political party. As to this I can only answer that we must work through the instruments provided for us, and parties have been provided in the wisdom of the Court of Appeals for this Autumn's election.

Principle Another Matter.
"Do not misunderstand me. When two parties are severed on a point of political principle, that becomes another thing. One supports one party or the other as one views the principle at stake. There are hardly any principles in a municipal election. Certainly not in this one.

"I do believe, however, that a woman should sit on the next council. There will be problems for that council to meet upon which a woman should have her say. But I am not seeking elec-

tion simply as a woman, I am seeking it also as one who always has had the City Manager Charter at heart, who has worked for it consistently from the first. I am seeking election as an intelligent citizen to whom the problems of municipal government have always been fascinating and worthy of study and research."

Mrs. Abbott's home is one where the atmosphere of clear intelligence dominates. There is an impression, drawn from the mistress of the house, that questions which generally find themselves battered to and fro in the bitterness of partisan or prejudiced discussion can find there a cool and refreshing backwater, where their merits and demerits will be analyzed critically, shrewdly, but never unkindly. The idea may be fanciful, but it persists.

Has Dynamic Quality.

Probably as long as she lives Helen Abbott will be interested in some issue. The inner force in the woman demands it, drives her to be more than a spectator of the events around her. It was so back in those far-distant days when women's suffrage was an issue regarding which men and women wrangled fiercely between elections and voted upon enthusiastically in November. She was an active force for the suffrage movement in Rochester, proving at that time her good sportsmanship which enabled her to take political buffets and grin at them. Later, when the vote was a fact, she was one of the organizers of the Women's City Club, with the idea that it would be a nucleus for the practical expression of women's political beliefs. Later yet she entered the City Manager movement with her usual enthusiasm and made herself a force in it.

She has made enemies politically, and she has made friends. Both are enthusiastic. She is too vital for them to be otherwise.

Mrs. Abbott may be defeated in her campaign to represent the East district in the first city council to administer the City Manager government. She may win. Whatever the result of the election she will remain a factor in the civic life of the city. She can't help it.

MRS. ROBERT F. ARMSTRONG
 Assistant Manager Of Industrial Relations For
 Eastman Kodak Company.

"Women fall 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 fail to catch step with the modern commercial rush—they never become accustomed to the speed and excitement of the game."



MRS. ROBERT F. ARMSTRONG.

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 manners 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-bligh which

sometimes afflicts women, as well as men, and I think it is a bad thing for their work. We need the beautiful and the cultured things of life."

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.

Helen Probst Abbott



Candidate for Councilman

FROM THE

EAST DISTRICT

WARDS 6, 12, 16, 18 and 21

Nominated on the DEMOCRATIC TICKET

THE ONLY WOMAN

whose candidacy is endorsed by

THE CITY MANAGER LEAGUE



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

I leave my work locked up in it. There the deciding factor was her intense
is such a thing as office-blight which interest in human beings.

Headquarters: 15 Werner Park—Monroe 6628

Helen Probst Abbott Committee

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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 ladies aid societies and presiding at church suppers, but Mrs. Ethelyn Bell, wife of Rev. Aylesworth B. Bell, of the South Congregational Church, does not stop with parish work. She actually steps into her husband's pulpit and does preaching. In the last year she has gone a step further in organizing the new Winton Congregational Church, for which she serves as minister, Sunday school superintendent, and now and again even as choir leader.

She is a surprising person, friendly, 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 she has been doing a good deal ever since. Before she came to Rochester in the summer of 1926, she occupied the pulpit of the Genoa City Congregational Church in Wisconsin. During her first year of residence here, she contented herself with occasional preaching. Then last November, Rev. Walter Rollins, D. D., superintendent of the New York State Congregational Conference, suggested that she take charge of the new mission community which was being planned in the Winton road section.

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 to overflowing, but they formed the nucleus for a growing organization

and 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 came 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 be everything from Sunday school superintendent to choir leader and preacher. I always go over early Sunday morning and tidy up a bit, so that everything is in order when the first people arrive for Sunday school. It's been encouraging watching the room fill up from week to week, until now they have to perch on the window sills."

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 for the new building at Winton road and Farmington street about the middle of September.

Considering that Mrs. Bell has a home and several children to care for, the reporter was convinced she couldn't have much time to devote to the South Congregational Church. But Mrs. Bell hastened to explain that she is still active in her husband's church, and during his absence this month on vacation is preaching at Sunday morning services.

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 boat crews. 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 even-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 VALMA CLARK, who has sold stories to some of the leading magazines of the country, will observe her birthday anniversary tomorrow. She was born in Sedalia, Mo., but was graduated from East High School, Rochester. After a year at Wellesley College she entered the University of Rochester and followed



with a year's term at Columbia University after her graduation here. For two years Miss Clark taught school and then devoted most of her time to writing. She is a member of the Authors' League of America and Phi Beta Kappa. Her home is at 636 East Avenue.

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. Croughton, secretary of the Puritan Soap Company, "but it need not be an insurmountable one. Men 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 Croughton 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 Croughton. "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 lock her commercial cares in her desk at closing time, Miss Croughton 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,



MISS ANNIE H. CROUGHTON.

and on my way back and forth to the office."

Traveling is Miss Croughton's hobby, and she says that if she had an immense fortune she would spend it all that way.

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. Miss Coulton made a dash for gauze 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 explained that her daughter had started off to work feeling ill. Would Miss Coulton do something about it? Miss Coulton did, she phoned the shop, got Louise on the wire, and was assured that she was feeling perfectly fit. About that time a foreman happened into the office, and opened a discussion of piece rates for a new worker who could not earn enough on the particular job assigned to her. It was arranged to supplement the work with another job and the foreman went away after inquiring if he wasn't going to get another presser pretty soon.

"How many of them are there?" asked the reporter.

"Eight hundred," came the answer, "but please don't imagine that this is any work. It's like all jobs, it never can be on dress behavior for company. The real work lies in the adjustment of labor difficulties, which arise over rates. The workers have a shop chairman, and if any individuals or group feel that they have been treated unjustly, they take it up with the shop chairman. We talk it over, if I can do anything to remedy the situation I do it; if I feel the demand of the worker is



MISS LOUISE COULTON

unfair I say so. Usually we agree to a course of action. If we don't we take the case to the arbitrator, hired jointly by the Amalgamated Clothing Workers' Union and the manufacturers. 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 & Fels Company. For the great sum 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 took over 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 management and personnel directorship at Miss Prince's school, which is affiliated with Simmons College in Boston.



MISS ANNE N. DAVIDSON.

"I think a woman's greatest handicap in business is her tendency to look at everything from a personal viewpoint," said Miss Davidson. "Few women can take criticism in the spirit in which it is meant, and almost always they will look upon it as disparaging 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 Company, 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 Dickinson, as she perched on her high stool and peered over her glasses. "A woman commands what she wants in life and she succeeds because of her abilities and not because she happens to be feminine gender."

Dr. Dickinson who has been practicing medicine for nearly forty years and who is, as every good doctor 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 welcomed with wide open arms. Her office is like no other doctor's office 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 "cases" 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, two girls and two boys, Mary Dickinson murmured: "I'm going to be a doctor and mend people's bodies," and undoubtedly they scoffed mightily 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 Hospital 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. degree 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 appealed to old Dr. William S. Ely and while she was just Nurse Perry most of the time, when there was a consultation of doctors, Dr. Ely used to come to the door and invite Nurse Perry to sit in on the conference.

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 remedies which are sometimes 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 a friend of Dr. Dickinson's who happened to learn that the reporter had seen her. "Mary Dickinson probably gives more freely of her services than any one will ever know. She's like lots of other people in the business, she'll never be rich except in her ability to give."

Dr. Dickinson, herself confided 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 anything else.

MISS LURA L. DUNTZ
 Manager During the Summer of a
 Quaint New England Tea House

A quaint little house, dating back to 1730, situated on the King's highway, between Plymouth and Provincetown, 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 invariably 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



MISS LURA L. DUNTZ.

slope directly down to Cape Cod bay. Miss Duntz, assisted by Miss Marion F. Russell, opened the tea house the first of July.



MISS MARY G. FAHY

"Ask Mary Fahy" they say around the Court House when they want to do a visitor a good turn and help him find what he is looking for.

So the newcomer clatters down the hall and turns in at the left and comes to the door marked "Surrogate Clerk's Office," wondering whether the owner of the name is as nice as she sounds. Eventually, when he has pushed 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 grandmother 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 unflattering 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 chuckled when she said she had been in the Surrogate's office since 1896, 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 1896 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 Roch-

AGNES M. FRYBERGER

ester 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 Called "One Woman In Million"

Milwaukee, Wis., May 20.—(U. P.)—^{Miss Gleason} "One woman in a million" is the appellation of Miss Kate Gleason, M. E., formerly business manager and now honorary vice-president and principal stockholder of the Gleason Works of Rochester, N. Y., in attendance at the convention of mechanical engineers here. She is a mechanical engineer and the only woman member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

Miss Gleason is the first woman ever to hold the position of president of a National bank and the first woman ever to hold the job of trustee in bankruptcy.

Miss Gleason, who is 57, declared she is enjoyinb life and is not sorry she did not marry.

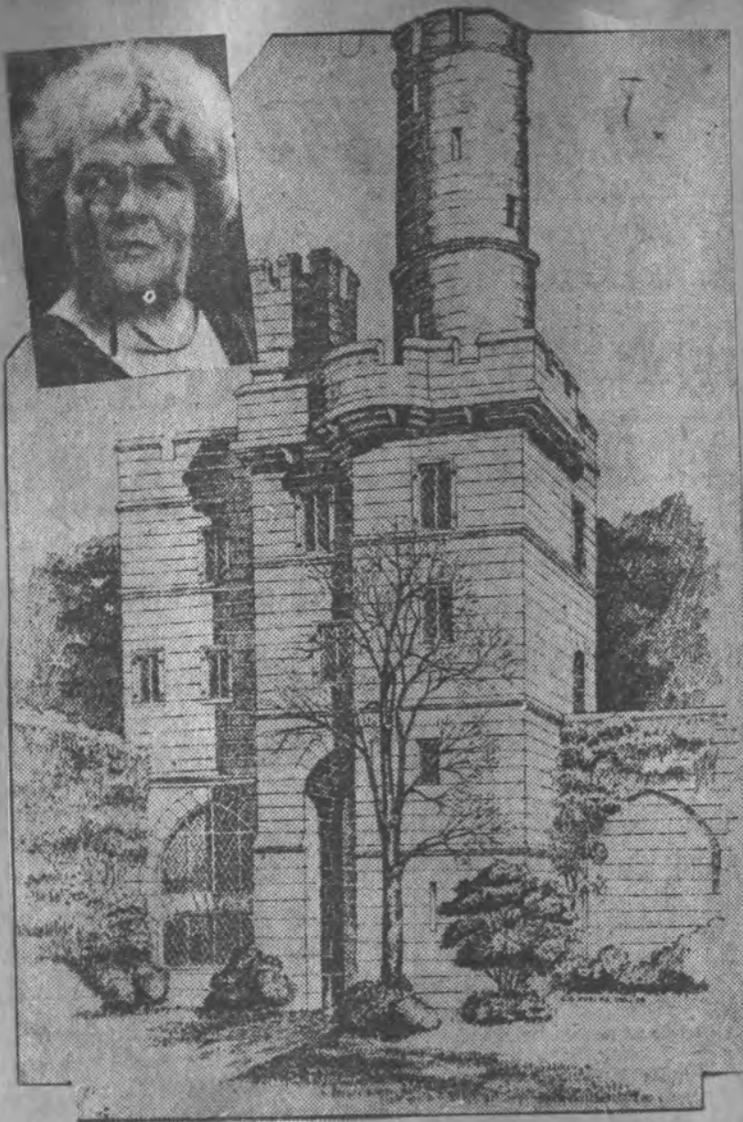
"Marriage is a profession in itself and requires all of a woman's time if properly taken care of," Miss Gleason said.

Miss Gleason declared that the American business man is a most chivalrous being and does not resent "woman's intrusion" into business.



KATE GLEASON.

Born Nov. 24, 1865



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 chate-laine 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. Monsieur and Madame du Bourc

Comte and Comtesse de Langbourg."

If one didn't hear Miss Gleason say it, one might actually imagine she was putting on what the British call "side." But hearing her and knowing her, one realizes that she is completely and disarmingly natural. She was talking about being Irish and the fact that for seven generations in Ireland there had been a John and a Dennis Gleason engaged in masonry. With that characteristic impulsiveness of hers, she was out of her chair, and the reporter was trailing her across the porch to the living room to find a clipping from a French newspaper published last year.

How Miss Gleason did chuckle as she read it, for in describing one of her entertainments it referred to her as a member of a distinguished old Irish family. She's proud of her honest lineage but she finds it amusing that anything should accuse her of being descended from the kings of Ireland.

President of Bank

To recount the time when Miss Gleason began doing interesting things is to go back to her entrance as a young girl into her father's machine shop, her gradual mastery of the business of the Gleason Works until she became a member of the firm, and the passing of final exams which made her an accredited Mechanical Engineer. In 1914 she was admitted to the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. Two years later she was proceeding to build up the East Rochester community, and shortly after setting out for the Orient and returning to assure everyone what a sensible people the Japanese were. The next year she was named president of the First National Bank of East Rochester, the first woman in the country to be president of a National bank of issue. In 1919 she was building houses in Nunda boulevard. Then with the war over she was visiting Europe, going over the battle grounds, and touched by the horror and devastation so that she wanted to take a hand in the restoration.

This work of restoration is taking her to South Carolina this morning where she is working on some buildings of the Civil war and earlier periods. With that disposed of, she will sail for France the end of the month, to prove that she knows how to redeem the friendly title of the "most popular woman in France."



MISS GERTRUDE HARTNETT

They used to tell it to Sweeney, but now they tell it to the Park Department, or more accurately they tell it to the deputy park commissioner, Gertrude Hartnett, who from June 1st to September 1st is the busiest woman in the city, not excluding all the ladies who are house-cleaning, preserving or learning to play golf.

"What pleasant hours you have," murmur Gertrude Hartnett's friends when they learn the Park Department is open from 9 to 5, and that Saturday afternoon and Sunday are holidays.

"Yes, indeed," replies the deputy commissioner, who holds the record for staying in town for the summer. "If there weren't any telephones and automobiles it probably wouldn't be possible to conduct so much business after hours, and I'd have to go home at 5 o'clock and stay there."

Seldom Beats 'Phone

Gertrude Hartnett being 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

impolitely 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 sleepily, she called the park foreman and asked him to take care of the trouble immediately. She was slipping over the borderline to sleep, when Central again started in the buzzer 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 courses, 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 into a chair 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 hall bedrooms, without staging necking parties."

MARTHA M. HARPER

Head of a String of 250 Hairdressing Shops Throughout United States and Canada

Thirty-four years ago Martha M. Harper, with a capital of \$360, opened a small hairdressing establishment in Rochester where the slogan was "Cleanliness, Sanitation and Honesty."



MARTHA M. HARPER.

Today Miss Harper (in private life she is Mrs. Robert A. McBain) has a string of 250 shops throughout the United States, as well as establishments in

London, Edinburgh, Glasgow and Paris. Mrs. McBain and her husband believe that success in life comes from helpfulness and consideration for others. Practically all the women who are at the head of various Harper establishments are girls who have been trained directly under the founder of the Harper method, and who have proved their judgment, ability and integrity of character. "For I do insist on a high moral standard among my girls," said Mr. McBain, "because I believe that the work we are doing is more than a mere money-making proposition. It is something that is really beneficial to the human race and unless our individuals are of irrefragable character we cannot expect our business to be of a high standard."

One of Mrs. McBain's hobbies in life is a pursuit which she believes has greatly aided her in her business. This is character-analysis and certain phases of psychology. "I have never known my wife to be mistaken in the essential points of a person's character after the first brief interview,"

said Mr. McBain. "She can point out the weak spots in almost any personality after one conversation, but I have never heard her criticise anyone harshly." Mr. McBain says that his wife is frequently sought out by prominent business men of this city, who depend on her advice and judgment for some of the most weighty decisions in their affairs.

Mrs. McBain claims that her business has succeeded entirely without advertising up to the present time, but that she and her husband are at present working out a publicity plan which will be put into practise soon.

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,



ELIZABETH HOLLORAN.

where women are liable to fall down in a business way, and that is in the readiness to take a chance occasionally—you have to play safe, of course, in commercial transactions but sometimes the safest way is to 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. "That is, unless she happened to be in a type of business which she hated. But I think a woman who has gone into a business ca-



MRS. ALICE LANE

reer with real interest will find the monotony of housekeeping very drab. There is a stimulation in daily contact with the business world which one is bound to miss."

Mrs. Lane is a member of the Zonta Club.

"You don't want to write me up," she scoffed Hattie Lutt, when the reporter had confessed 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 book-keeper 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 confesses 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 business-like, 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 refuse to do is to play favorites and make all kinds of exceptions."

For as everyone knows who has ever peered behind the Lyceum ticket window, Hattie Lutt is nothing if not herself, and because of that fact she had more 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 house 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 patron seats are sold, they may take her word for it, or, if they care to argue the point, they are at liberty to discover that a woman ticket agent is not one darn bit easier to get around than a man.

Caustic Critic, too

Backstage, especially when the Lyceum Players are behind the footlights, Hattie is everything from property manager to assistant press agent. And, at that, she has been known to tell patrons confidentially that the show was "terrible." She's the kind of friend to the people back stage that means she knows more about their troubles than they know themselves. They like to tease her about her job, and are frequently rewarded by the tales of experiences at the window.

"Not that I made fun of them, you know," she hastens to add. "And sometimes I just get mad, and see how funny it is afterwards. But of all the questions they ask. I'm used to being asked what kind of a show it is, as if I were dramatic critic, but when they want to know if the leading lady or man is married, or where they have lunch, or if I have an autographed copy of their lives, I give up.

"One reason I'm not a good ticket seller is the fact that I can't 'dearie' people, or wheedle them into buying the best pair of seats in the house, when one look tells you they can't afford anything better than \$1.10. I can't smirk as they file up to the window. When people try to pass the buck to me, when they get the wrong seats, I put up a good stiff fight before they do any passing. I can tell you. Usually when the smoke clears, we part the best of friends, but this fighting stuff makes me sick. But go along, you don't want to write me up."

Woman Dentist Acquired Both Degree and Husband at Columbia

Just Now Is Specializing in Orthodontia, Bob, and Arline

By MARGARET M. FRAWLEY

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

The reporter pushed open the door into Dr. Elise Predmore's office, which is also that of her husband, Dr. Lester C. Predmore, with much the usual sensation one has in calling on a dentist. After a polite pause, a slip of a girl, fair-haired and smiling, came in from the outer hall.

"Did you want something," she asked.

Orthodontia Her Specialty

"Thank you, I'm waiting for Dr. Elise Predmore," the reporter replied with what hauteur she could muster, for she had an appointment.

"I'm it," answered the surprising woman, sinking into a chair and dimpling mischievously.

Not only is Elise Predmore an accredited practicing dentist, whose specialty is orthodontia, but she is also the mother of two hale and hearty youngsters Bob, aged 3 1-2 years, and Arline, 15 months. They are both round and roughish enough to qualify for any breakfast food ad a Sunday supplement could flaunt.

In answer to the usual query of "How do you do it?" she sketched in the details, with parenthetical explanations from her husband, who was frankly amused at his wife's rise to notice. Nine years ago they both entered Columbia University in the dental school, Elise having compromised with parental objections to her studying medicine by enrolling in the dental course which she then regarded as "the next best thing."

In their sophomore year Lester Predmore and Elise were married, and on graduation came to the Rochester Dental Dispensary. Then having proved that the Chamber of Commerce was right, and that "Rochester is a good town to live in," they opened an office here.



DR. ELSIE PREDMORE

"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. Or course, I don't like to talk on and on about this business of a career and marriage, because I suppose no one can really do both without slighting one or the other.

Bob Chooses His Career

"Now that the children are young, I think they need more care, so I spend only two days at the office. As they grow older and go to school, I can go back to a six-day week program here."

Young Bob, who is a great admirer of his father, confided to the reporter that he was going to be a dentist like his father, but that Arline would have to be a nose and throat specialist.



MRS. EDWARD W. MULLIGAN

Mrs. Edward W. Mulligan, wife of Dr. Edward W. Mulligan, of East avenue, prominent society leader, philanthropist, and patron of the arts, died of pneumonia early yesterday morning at The Savoy in London. Word of Mrs. Mulligan's death was received in a cablegram to Dr. Audley D. Stewart, her cousin and associate of Dr. Mulligan. The first message stated that Mrs. Mulligan was seriously ill, and at 4:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon word came of her death.

Mrs. Mulligan had been traveling with Dr. Mulligan and their daughter, Molly, in France and went to London preparatory to leaving for this city on July 13th, aboard the S. S. Homeric.

Visited Dr. Durand

The three left New York on the S. S. Aquitania on May 30th for France, where they had stayed until this week. They had planned to remain for two weeks in London, where they expected to visit friends. In the

course of their visit in France, they had been for a time with Dr. Henry Durand, formerly of this city, Mrs. Mulligan's brother, whom she had not seen in more than a year.

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. Her maiden name was Mary Stewart Durand. She was born in Xenia, Ohio.

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

For nearly forty years she was treasurer of the Hillside Home for Children and she and Dr. Mulligan had given the Lella's Home for Babies at that institution in memory of a daughter who died.

Mrs. Mulligan was the last president of the Tuesday Musicale, which disbanded last year, and for many years she had been interested in its activities. She was president of the Society for Preserving Historical Names, which she instituted.

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 has been an active member of the Rochester Tennis Club. She played in various tournaments, and for several years was a contended in the women's championship tournament.

Host to Tennis Champion

At the time Miss Mary K. Brown former national women's champion played Miss Molla Bjurstedt, now Mrs. Molla Mallory, at the Rochester Tennis Club in a benefit tournament for the Red Cross, Mrs. Mulligan entertained Miss Brown at her home.

Mrs. Mulligan for several years was women's golf champion at the Rochester Country Club.

At the time of the World war and the influenza epidemic in this city, Mrs. Mulligan was an indefatigable worker. She was responsible for the introduction of knitting machines in firehouses of Rochester, and superintended work of firemen who knitted 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.

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. She was a member of the Women's City Club, and had served on various committees interested in welfare work.

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

Interested in University

Mrs. Mulligan took a strong interest in the University of Rochester in its many phases, especially in the Strong Memorial Hospital, the Eastman School of Music, and the Memorial Art Gallery.

Every Monday afternoon she had an "at home" for members of the faculty of the University of Rochester, its school of music, medical school, hospital, and college of arts and sciences.

Dr. and Mrs. Mulligan several years ago endowed the Molly Mulligan Scholarship at the Eastman School of Music, which is awarded annually on a competitive basis. The scholarship provides tuition for two students in preparatory courses and one in advanced courses. It was given in the name of their daughter, Miss Molly Mulligan.

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.

Generous Giver

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 horses, and especially, the General Hospital and Hillside Home for Children.

She received her higher education at Miss Porter's School in Farmington, Conn., of which she was a devoted alumna.

She leaves, besides Dr. Mulligan, a daughter, Miss Molly Mulligan; two nieces, Mrs. Kenneth C. Townsend and Mrs. Wendell J. Curtis, Jr., all of this city; a son, Dr. Edward Durand Mulligan, and a sister, Mrs. Emmett Jennings, both of Avon, and a brother, Dr. Henry Durand, in Paris. Dr. Audley D. Stewart, of this city, is her cousin.

**FRIENDS PRAISE
VARIED WORK OF
MRS. MULLIGAN**

**Definite Word of Plans
for Funeral Service
Still Awaited**

D+C July 9 '34

Rochesterians of all walks of life expressed deep sorrow yesterday at the death of Mrs. Mary Stewart Durand Mulligan, wife of Dr. Edward W. Mulligan, of East avenue, who died unexpectedly Thursday at The Savoy, London.

Mrs. Mulligan was a prominent social leader, and was the benefactress of many institutions in this city. Her death occurred soon after she arrived in London, with Dr. Mulligan and their daughter, Miss Molly Mulligan, on their way to Rochester after a visit in Europe.

Definite word has not been received of arrangements for funeral services for Mrs. Mulligan. It was learned only that the family had planned to leave London next Wednesday for Rochester on the S. S. Homeric.

Among the expressions of sympathy received yesterday was one by William T. Noonan, president of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railway, which follows:

"The death of Mrs. Mulligan will be a continuing sorrow and an irreparable loss to her family and to those who enjoyed the advantage of her personal friendship.

"But it will indeed be also an incalculable loss to unknown and unnumbered thousands for whom she worked continuously and unselfishly; not only giving of her own strength and resources to the limit, but accomplishing through others by her example and inspiration the work of many when her own strength failed.

"Her thoughts were always for those less fortunate than herself; for the poorly housed or nourished; for the sick; and for those whose lives lacked opportunity for development.

"In all these efforts her interest was so deep and real that she subordinated herself, and there are but few who know to what extent her own efforts were responsible for much that has been done in this direction through other individuals and organizations."

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 Winifred 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 Winifred 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 phere, 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

**MISS LOIS C. PRINGLE.**

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 y eras 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-

**MRS. DELLA B. RENWICK.**

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 28,000,000 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



MRS. PORTER E. RITCHEY.

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.



BEBECA C. ROCHFORD

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

She sits in the outer office of Mr. Story'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.

Likes New Ideas

But being executive secretary to the city manager is merely the most recent of Rebecca Rochford's pioneer efforts. When she was a little girl, she was probably lucky enough to see all the good fires and perhaps had a chance to ring a few alarm boxes. If she had lived in the last century she should have been crossing the continent in a covered wagon, or a little later might have been camping on the White House steps demanding woman's suffrage. But being modern, she conceals her abilities behind a pleasant smile and about her is none of the "bossiness" able women are supposed to display.

Back in 1919 when the Women's City Club was a dream in the minds of a few enthusiasts, she was on hand. With those others she nurtured the child and when it grew up sufficiently to warrant a clubhouse and a secretary, Rebecca Rochford, who was acting as treasurer, stepped into the job. When the club had outgrown its fledgling days she moved on to greener fields, and before long was in the heat of the battle for a new form of govern-

ment for Rochester. She was organization secretary of the City Manager League. In 1927 she carried the fight into the Republican party, as head of the woman's group of the Citizen's Republican Committee. With all this, she found time in the winter of 1927 to go to New York city and assist in the organization of the League of Nations Non-Partisan Association.

"I've never been so much interested in things after they are all properly arranged and the machinery runs on greased wheels," she confessed yesterday. "It's more fun to sell a new idea to the public, especially when you are sure it's a good one. Then after it's sold, it's even more interesting to prove that the foods are in shape to deliver."

Miss Rochford is a native of the city, a graduate of the Rochester Public Schools, and the Rochester Business Institute.

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

D. & C. July 23, 1928



R. V. 17 - 5. 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.



MISS LILLIAN TITUS

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 titled 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

Being a commercial artist means one does a good many things that require more skill than talent, according to Miss Titus, but they are often the jobs which bring in the regular salary checks, for all the polite fun one may poke at them. It means draping elegant ladies with more elegant apparel, and it means showing people who read papers and magazines how charming their rooms will appear with just the added pieces which are available here and there.

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."

Enjoys 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 cherub 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 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.



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

Rochester - Pioneer Woman Voter
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 15 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

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St
Pioneer Woman Voter



Mrs. Margaret Leyden

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 Elliott Frost Breathe Poignancy of Memories

D.C. 12, 1928

Volume, 'The Lost Lyrist,'
Preserves Companions of
Her Bereavement

The verses in "The Lost Lyrist," which Harper's have just published are in reality a memorial erected by Elizabeth Hollister Frost to the memory of her husband, Elliott P. 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.

Came as Industrial Manager

Graduated from Dartmouth College, Elliott P. Frost pursued his graduate studies at Dartmouth and Harvard, receiving his first professorship at the University of Tennessee. When the United States entered the World War, he enlisted and performed valuable service as a psychologist. Coming to Rochester in 1919 as industrial manager of the Industrial Management Council and Manufacturers' Council, he weathered three years of organization work, and again resumed his academic pursuits as director of the department of psychology and education at the University of Rochester.

Elizabeth Hollister Frost was born in Rochester, but from earliest childhood divided the months between her parents' home here, the still untouched brownstone front of her great-grandfather, Thurlow Weed, 12th Street, in New York, and the Island of Nantucket, which has been the "heart-home" of her family for five generations. Her education, as she describes it, took place in her great-grandfather's library in New York, her mother's friendly drawing room, St. Timothy's School, Cantonville, Md., and the Nantucket moors.

"In 1915 I became engaged, a few days after our first meeting, to Elliott Frost," she explains in describing how she came to turn to poetry as a medium. "We chanced on each other unexpectedly, recognized what we were to each other instantly, and were never separated except by war, and death.



ELIZABETH H. FROST

Story of a Parting

"His articles, piercing or nonchalant, 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 2 months old, and served until the Armistice, when he was discharged with the rank of captain.

"Too radiant to push the flair for writing which was always astir 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 pink and sweet fern blew in the gallery window, heather crept against the shingles and broom 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 London Mercury, The Outlook, The Saturday Review of Literature and The Specator, 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
"Our days were sharp and bright,
"But now I've handled them so much
"That they are smooth and white:
"Whenever I go out to walk
"I carry them about:—
"The days we had, they were so few!
"I must not wear them out."

"If—"

"If God should come and tell me
"I could have you for an hour
"If I'd give up the forty years
"That's left to me for dower;
"I'd put my airy gown on,
"Re-light the dying fire,
"And burn up all my nights and days
"And have my heart's desire."

The limited edition of "The Lost Lyrist" was sold out before the date of publication, having been ordered in advance by collectors. This edition will not be published before Sept. 14.

Mrs. Frost's first poems were published in Harper's Magazine in February of this year. Since then 28 of the lyrics have been published in groups in the leading magazines here and abroad, have been widely copied by other publications, republished in anthologies, and set to music.

Young Woman, Early Widowed, Tackled Life With Smile, and Won

D.C. 12, 1929 Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.

Pluck and Intellect Have
Made Her Success Both in
Business and as Mother



MRS. IDA M. MATTERN

A widow at a comparatively young age, with two small children on her hands—one 5 years and the other 13 months old—Mrs. Ida Mattern, entered the employ of the Crown Ribbon & Manufacturing Company at 782 St. Paul Street in December, 1914.

Before her marriage, Mrs. Mattern had had some stenographic experience, but she had practiced neither with the typewriter nor at shorthand in the seven years that she was engaged in purely domestic duties.

Develops Business Acumen

Nevertheless, she began again as a stenographer and after a time was made secretary to the general manager of the Crown Ribbon & Manufacturing Company, in which capacity she has become expert as a judge of quality in typewriter ribbons and carbon papers and their application to the varied office requirements for which they are intended. In addition, Mrs. Mattern in recent years has taken an active interest in sales, especially through correspondence.

About a year ago Mrs. Mattern inaugurated a house organ known as The Crown Tattler for her firm, and since that time has published it in the interest of sales and improved office conditions.

In June, 1928, her son, Oscar F. Mattern, was graduated from the Navy Musicians' School at Hampton Roads and was assigned to the Flagship Antares. Her daughter, Velyda E., is now a junior in Monroe High School, where, among other activities, she is poetry editor of the Kaleidoscope. Several of the girl's poems have appeared in the daily press as well as in high school publications.

After nearly fifteen years of continuous business activity, Mrs. Mattern will sail on May 25 on the Leviathan for a two-month trip abroad, a portion of which time will be devoted to the interests of the Crown Company, particularly in Switzerland and Italy. The remainder of her time will be given over to recreation.

"That perseverance intelligently

applied can overcome almost any obstacle is well illustrated by Mrs. Mattern's business career," said a member of the Crown Company yesterday. "Through the death of her husband, she was faced with the responsibility, not only of rearing and educating her children, but also of acting as breadwinner for the family group. She has carried out this obligation in a manner that should be an inspiration to every woman who is faced with a similar problem."

Times Union 25 Mar 22.

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



MRS. ZORA B. SAUNDERS.

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 is essential.

A Woman Writes

J. H. G. 19, 30
Rochester - Times-Union
Biography - Women

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 ones 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



Alice E. K. Wood

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.

Mrs. Cunningham Real Artist and Real Wife and Mother

Rochester - Biography - Women
R.T. 10025129



MRS. FRANCIS E. CUNNINGHAM

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—ought to.

NO. 4—MRS. FRANCIS E. CUNNINGHAM

By BERTHA KANNEWISHER

Mrs. Francis E. Cunningham, known 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 spacious high-walled studio, whose small 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 hasn't gone so far as to join the Lucy Stoners, but she makes it plainly understood she takes her profession seriously.

MORE THAN HOBBY

To classify her painting as a hobby, or one of those thrilling vocations women are supposed to be 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 toss 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 concertgoers 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.

Every morning of the week he was here, the accommodating Toto traveled out to Mrs. Cunningham's studio to sit patiently for an hour or more. Toto and she became good friends, Mrs. Cunningham said.

Much Study Abroad

The training which prepared this

local artist for her profession is relegated to the dim past by her. The fact that she attended Pratt Institute, when she was a mere child, she thinks is not at all important now, and has been told too often.

It should be mentioned however, that she is a pupil of Robert Henri, outstanding American painter and the Spanish colorist, Angelado. With Henri she journeyed to Madrid and painted under his tutelage there. She has also lived in Paris for extended periods, studying and painting there.

Accompanying the exhibit of her paintings in the Eastman promenade is the succinct comment written by Miss Gertrude Herdle, director of the Memorial Art Gallery which admirably sums up her work:

"In her portrait work Kathleen McEnery has solved the problem of making a likeness subordinated to the interest of achieving a design. While she interprets the personality of the sitter through a careful choice of pose, color and the lines most significant of his expression, her paintings have the larger abstract qualities which are entirely independent of such conditions.

"She is primarily of the school of form, making one conscious always of inner volumes. Through the medium of pigment she effectively translates form from these dimensions to two, probably the most fundamental problem of the painter."

Gaylord Bros. Inc.
Makers
Syracuse, N. Y.

