

The LOS ANGELES Sorooptimist

Service
Loyalty
Co-Operation
Tolerance



VOL. V.

OCTOBER 9, 1928

No. 5

Sorooptimist Club Program

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1928

MUSIC ROOM—BILTMORE HOTEL—12:00 SHARP

President AMELIA F. JOHNSON, Presiding

BUSINESS MEETING

Members Only No Guests

Report of International Convention - - Mae Carvell

BIRTHDAY PARTY

July, August, September, October

Birthday Prize - - - Cora Bee Sheffield

Attendance Prize - - - Paula Steinen-Grath

Hostesses

Board of Directors

Louise Helen Kramer, Adelaide Brewer-Douglas, Enid Beck,
Ada Watson, Annie Colburn, Anna Schiebusch

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE

*I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of
America, and to the Republic for which it stands; one
Nation, indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all.*

- - and last week

We were all very happy to meet in the Music Room again, and hope we shall never need to occupy any noisy, temporary quarters again. Our President, Amelia F. Johnson presided at this meeting, and, after reading several announcements, turned over the program to Gertrude C. Maynard.

Mrs. Maynard then introduced to us her guests, the members of the Board of Directors, Los Angeles District, of the California Federation of Women's Clubs. We were all very happy to meet Mesdames Geo. T. Parker, John Stearns-Thayer, Frederick Gillmor, Chas. S. McKelvey, Edward H. Jacobs, Harry W. Michael, John M. Cage, J. Hokum, W. J. Richardson, Allan Dibble, R. L. Wood and P. H. Johnson.

The magic marbles were passed around and Dr. Della Hubbard qualified as the lucky winner of the attendance prize so kindly given by the program chairman.

The first address was given by Helen Matthewson Laughlin, Dean of Women, Uni-

versity of California. Dean Laughlin first informed us that it is now "University of California at Los Angeles"—in short, "U. C. L. A." She then graciously thanked the club for the help given women students through our scholarship fund. The total amount given as loans was over Twenty-two Hundred Dollars, given to twenty-four students, in amounts from \$30.00 to \$225.00 each. Dean Laughlin told us that U. C. L. A., had 4000 undergraduates enrolled, of which 1573 were partially or entirely working their way through college. Those who worked over four hours a day soon showed the effects of overwork, and were the ones who needed a loan, in order that they might graduate in moderate health.

Dr. Mary Sinclair Crawford, Dean of Women of the University of Southern California, and also one of our members, made an interesting report of some of her personal experiences with women working their way through college. She spoke at length of the sublime faith and enthusiasm of youth, and showed us that it is our duty to make these youthful dreams possible.

(Continued on page 4)

S-R-P-T

BROADCASTING

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not, is a fool, shun him.

He who knows not, and knows he knows not, he is simple, teach him.

He who knows, and knows not he knows, he is asleep, waken him.

He who knows and knows he knows, he is wise, follow him.

—An Arab Apothegm.

S-R-P-T

Minnie Grogan has just returned from a ten day vacation in San Diego and La Mesa.

S-R-P-T

Letters have been received from Marie Compton who has been in Europe since May. She says she is having a wonderful time in Denmark, and she and her traveling companion seem to be the only ones who cannot speak Danish.

S-R-P-T

On Saturday afternoon Blanche Harris entertained her group of twenty-five saleswomen with a Treasure Hunt.

S-R-P-T

Bertha L. Aldrich and her friend, Marguerite M. Taylor, spent a very pleasant week end at the Surf Land Club.

S-R-P-T

Nettie Lux and her husband have just returned from a delightful vacation among the Giant Redwoods of Sequoia National Park.

S-R-P-T

Kate Myers is leaving Los Angeles the middle of October on an extended trip through the South as far as Florida. She expects to visit a great number of Universities in the interest of her work.

S-R-P-T

Lena R. Pepperrine flew from Oakland to Los Angeles October 1 in a Maddux plane.

S-R-P-T

The candy on the tables today is furnished by Margaret Reordan in honor of "Candy Week."

S-R-P-T

Miss Harriet Lodge and Miss Betty Grub of New York City were the guests last Tuesday of K. Anthenette Foster.

S-R-P-T

Edith Weir left for Del Monte Saturday, the 29th, where she will attend a meeting held by the principals of the schools of the State. Following this "business" trip will come Miss Weir's vacation in the Bay Section. She will visit Redwood City, San Jose, Oakland and other places in the vicinity. Gradually she will "ease" back into work on the return trip by visiting schools in the Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys.

(Continued on page 3)

How Do You Do?



IDA V. WELLS

Deputy City Prosecutor

A woman trial deputy in a woman's court—a great big job filled to overflowing with the dismal and depressing problems of everyday life; sickening stories which would discourage any but the dauntless. When you know Ida Wells, you know she is just the right person in the right place. The right one because she loves her work, it is a fulfillment of a cherished and persistent hope of childhood.

When Ida was a little pudgy blue-eyed girl, wending her way to and from school in the little town of Lamar, Mo., she had two big dreams—to be a lawyer or a writer, but most of all a lawyer. In the little Missouri town it was an unheard of thing for a woman to be a lawyer, only men were fitted to practice law—women were made for the gentler things of life. So with such a perfect bombardment of arguments, Ida finally decided to devote her time to writing. Evidently she had a talent for writing, for at a very tender age she won a prize in an essay contest. Shortly after this she won another contest on an essay entitled "Ought a Woman to Sing Bass?" Singularly enough this had to do with women in business. Miss Wells frankly thought a woman should have a chance to go into business if it did not compel her to neglect her home and children. It must have been a very logical and well written essay, for she was presented with a check for fifty dollars as the first prize.

Miss Wells graduated from the Lamar High School and spent two years at the University of Kansas. And all the time she had not forgotten her great desire to become a lawyer. About this time her father had suffered financial reverses and it became necessary for Ida to decide what she would do to take care of herself, so she went to Kansas City where she entered Spauldings Commercial College from which she graduated.

In 1908 she came west and by that time the stern and forbidding unwritten law that a woman should not enter the professional world was beginning to be shattered, and more and more women were following their wishes to enter business, so Ida plunged into the hard study of law with a thirst that was only quenched when she had graduated from

the University of Southern California Law College in 1916. Ida attained her degree through persistent effort, she worked hard all day at her probate work in the offices of a Los Angeles firm and attended classes before and after office hours. That was not the hardship it may seem for Ida knew that every day was bringing her nearer the realization of her great ambition. She had dreamed of becoming an attorney, but never once did she plan on taking criminal cases. No indeed, anything but that. But we do not always have the guiding of our own destinies. How often, too, do we realize how much better it is when our very special plans are forced to change. We often reach heights we would not otherwise have attained.

Miss Wells continued with her law firm for some years after graduation until she was appointed Assistant State Inheritance Tax Attorney. She served in that capacity until she took her present position as trial deputy in Division 6, Municipal Court, which is presided over by Judge Georgia Bullock. Although Ida never intended to be a criminal lawyer, we find her plunged right into the midst of it—and for three years she has been on the job every day with the exception of about three weeks. Every criminal coming before this court is entitled to a lawyer—often there is a whole battery of them—and it is Ida Wells' duty to prosecute the case against this legal aid. A court for women, presided over by a woman judge and a woman trial deputy.

And yet Miss Wells' experience is not alone with women. About one-third as many men as women come up before this court. Just think of being on the job for practically eleven hundred days battling such sordid cases as misdemeanors, vice, violations of city ordinances, fire and health ordinances, disturbing the peace, petty theft, and every other kind of trouble. But Ida Wells is perfectly capable of taking care of these cases—her understanding is so broad and so clear, and all this because her heart is in her work. She throws out a feeling of great strength and it is that together with her keen insight and her persistence which has brought her so far along the highway of success. And it is this same strength which has made people rally to her in her organization work—for she is a good organizer. With all her time taken up, she has managed to take an active interest in women's work, and was at one time president of the Professional Woman's Club. She holds memberships in a number of other clubs, among them being the Republican Study Club, Women Lawyers' Club, Los Angeles Bar Association, and the Woman's Political League.

Ida has one other great interest; she loves her home and is devoted to her father and a dear mother who has had the misfortune to be confined to a wheel chair for several years, but this affliction has in no way deprived the home of a most alert and loving member. Mrs. Wells takes an active interest in everything which goes on around her, and particularly the affairs of her daughter.

The family will soon move into a lovely new home, the building of which busy Ida seems to find time to supervise.

Mary E. Smith.

October 6th—last day to register.

AVIS L. ROURKE

Deposition Notary

Specializing in depositions, general legal stenography, and reporting of technical lectures
720 American Bank Building
VAndike 6948

"THE DREAMER"

There was a man who was a philosopher and a dreamer.

He started to climb the side of a tall mountain, thinking that he would find wonderful flowers at the top.

Tirelessly he toiled upward, with eyes for nothing but the distant mountain top.

He did not see the beauty of the flowers which grew around his path, but crushed them with his hasty feet.

He did not see the glory of the sunset and the sunrise; he did not listen to the voices which called to him as he passed.

But he hurried on with eyes only for the distant mountain top, thinking of the wonderful flowers which he felt must grow there.

At last after he had become an old man, he reached the top.

But there was not a single flower there—only ice and snow and a Great Silence.

When the man saw he cried aloud with agony.

And for the first time he thought of the flowers he had passed by so hurriedly.

But he could not return to them.

And his sobs were lost in the Great Silence.

—Ruth LePrade.

Elizabeth Bowman Tomlinson

"FIRE" Insurance

530 Consolidated Bldg.

607 So. Hill St.

VAndike 2519

TELEPHONE TUCKER 2818

Colburn's Furs Exclusively

ANNIE L. COLBURN, Vice-President

716-718 So. Flower St. Los Angeles, Cal.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Los Angeles

BILTMORE

"Host of the Coast"

Alberta GUDE Lynch

Gude's

Good Footwear

725 South Broadway

Women Only 625 West Seventh

Worthington-Lee
Corporation

DIRECT ADVERTISING
PRINTING

... If you have a sales
problem may we help you?



443 SOUTH SAN PEDRO STREET
TRINITY 2581

LOS ANGELES SOROPTIMIST

Issued Every Tuesday by
THE SOROPTIMIST CLUB
of Los Angeles, California
Club Address, 254-A City Hall
Telephone MUtual 5957
Hours: 10:00 A. M. to 2:00 P. M.

President.....AMELIA F. JOHNSON
First Vice-President.....FRANCES R. KNOX
Second Vice-President.....K. ANTINETTE FOSTER
Treasurer.....G. LAURINE BROADWELL
Secretary.....MATTIE N. WALLACE

DIRECTORS

Enid Beck, Annie L. Colburn, Adelaide Brewer-Douglas
Louise Helen Kramer, Anna T. Schiebusch,
Ada S. Watson.

PAST PRESIDENTS

Mayme V. Matthey, *Junior Past-President*
Mae Carvell, Gertrude Maynard, Mary Jean Henley,
Oda Faulconer.

BULLETIN STAFF

Editor.....Amelia F. Johnson
Chairman of Bulletin Committee.....K. Antinette Foster
Assistant Chairman.....Elizabeth Bowman Tomlinson
And Last Week.....Madge Burnham
Olga McNeile
Frosta Pasley
How Do You Do.....Mary Smith
Madge Connell
Poetry.....Elizabeth Bowman Tomlinson
S.R.P.T.....Lydia Crossley
Alice Hay
Della Hubbard
Advertising.....Lydia Crossley
Monette O. Todd

OUR PURPOSE

(a)—Patriotic:

To foster loyalty to our flag and to assist in spreading and popularizing the ideals of true Americanism.

(b)—Civic:

To encourage and support meritorious civic movements and to urge co-operation for the betterment of local conditions.

(c)—Moral:

To encourage the practice of the Golden Rule in private and business life.

(d)—Social:

To promote the spirit of service and true friendship among the members.

(e)—Personal:

To develop efficiency and the success to be derived therefrom; the interchange of ideas and business methods as a means of increasing the efficiency and usefulness of Soroptimism; the recognition of the worthiness of all legitimate occupation and the dignifying of the occupation of each Soroptimist as affording her an opportunity to serve society.

WHY I AM A BUSINESS WOMAN

When my father was informed that he was about to receive his last call, he said, "God pity my poor wife." Mother was only twenty-six years of age when father died. She had always lived a sheltered life and knew nothing about business. The supposed friends who were to manage the estate robbed her right and left and more than one family were reported to have received their start from the Brooks' estate. My poor little mother was so worried that with a heart full of sympathy and love, I promised to be a good business woman, so we would no longer be cheated. That promise deprived me of my childhood but made me study business and investments at every opportunity.

As my young womanhood was spent in

the home of my brother-in-law, who was a lawyer, I had many opportunities of discussing business methods and business law. However, when time came to choose my life vocation, I became a teacher and in a few years married. Financial disaster and ill-health of my husband forced me to face the position of being both father and mother to the family. I turned to teaching but it seemed so hard to have to leave the children each day for a number of hours, that I longed and prayed for something to come to me where I could be independent as to my time.

Reading an article on insurance I decided that that would be my field as I could arrange my time and have an opportunity of making a good income for myself as well as being of service to mankind. As to the real service there was no doubt in my mind, for it had come to my family not only as a protection for old age, but as an immediate aid for the family when the breadwinner was called.

While to me it seems a tragedy that any woman who has children to mother should be called from her home, I still feel that business life and its effect is broadening, it gives us a deeper knowledge of human nature, makes broader our sympathies and makes us able to cope with the world and believe me, the time has come when every woman should be trained, to a certain extent, in a business way.

Cora B. Fithian.

October 6th—last day to register.

WHY DID I CHOOSE A BUSINESS CAREER?

More years ago than I care to remember it became necessary through the death of my father for me to assist in a financial way with the rearing of younger members of my family.

Having a penchant for figures, I went into the business world and took up the line of work for which I felt I was best suited. This was with a firm of public accountants.

Like most every girl, I had no intention of remaining in business only until the right man came along. However, when he did, his vocation was such that he was away from home most of the time, thus leaving me a great deal of time with nothing to do, so I remained in business.

The years have rolled on, as years have a way of doing and I am still in business. It has been first one thing and then another that I wished to accomplish before giving up the business world, until now I realize that this is my life.

I will admit that sometimes in the cold gray dawn when it is necessary, (if I may be allowed to paraphrase our Navy) "to hit the deck," I wish I had not chosen this career. However, when I am among my familiar implements of war, for business is war, albeit a friendly one, I realize that nothing would induce me to voluntarily give it up.

I do not wish to leave the impression that I have remained in business merely for the pecuniary remuneration derived therefrom, for such is not the case. I know that I have gained a breath of understanding, a friendship, and a tolerance for the apparent shortcomings of my fellowmen that I could not have achieved otherwise.

I have the most wholesome admiration and respect for the home makers, they are essential to the welfare of our nation, but women are more and more taking their place beside the men and at the same time making a home for their families.

In closing, I would say that the career that I chose years ago as merely a means

to an end, and a rather distasteful means at that, has come to spell life with a capital "L."

Lois A. Leady.

October 6th—last day to register.

S-R-P-T

(Continued from page 1)

Florence Woodhead motored to Seattle during the summer where she attended the Fraternity Convention and the Convention of the American Bar Association held on Bainbridge Island just out of Seattle.

Places Miss Woodhead visited along the way were Yosemite, over the Tioga Pass to Tahoe, Shasta Springs, Mt. Rainier and Mt. Baker.

S-R-P-T

Frances Knox has turned over a new leaf. She is getting in a little rest every once in a while and has recently had another weekend at Arrowhead. She still entertains, however, and found that in entertaining her friend Eliza P. Houghton, the other night, that entertainment can work two ways. Mrs. Houghton, who has just returned from a trip around the world, told the thrilling details about the time she went by motor with two black boys from Cape Town to Cairo through the heart of Africa. The movies will seem tame to Frances for some time to come.

S-R-P-T

Mayme Matthey's son Lowell, motored home from Denver, returning the evening of September 29. On Sunday, in their garden, a lovely dinner party was given, to which extra zest was added by the account of some of Lowell's interesting experiences while crossing the desert.

October 6th—last day to register.

LITTLE THINGS

"Oh, it's just the little homely things,
The unobtrusive, friendly things,
The "wont-you-let-me-help-you" things,
That make our pathway light.

And it's just the jolly, joking things,
The "Never-mind-the-trouble" things,
The "Laugh-with-me-it's-funny" things
That make the world seem bright.

For all the countless famous things,
The wondrous record-breaking things,
Those never-to-be-equalled things,
That all the papers cite,

Are not like the little human things,
The every-day-encountered things,
The "Just-because-I-like-you" things
That make us happy quite.

So here's to all the little things,
The done-and-then-forgotten things,
Those "Oh-it's-simply-nothing" things
That make life worth the fight."

—The Beetle.

October 6th—last day to register.

BEGINNINGS

Let us watch our beginnings, and results will manage themselves.—Alex. Clark.

When the ancients said a work well begun was half done, they meant to impress the importance of always endeavoring to make a good beginning.—Polybius.

Meet the first beginnings; look to the budding mischief before it has time to ripen to maturity.—Shakespeare.

OCTOBER CONFERENCE SCHEDULE

All Conferences will be held at District Headquarters, 2103 South Hobart Boulevard, except when other meeting place is indicated.

Subject	Leader	Day	Date	Hour
American Home	Mrs. J. W. Robinson	Mon.	Oct. 15	10:00 A.M.
Business & Protective Law	Mrs. Mab. C. Lineman	Fri.	" 19	10:00 A.M.
	Civics and Exhibit Lecture Room, Public Library			
Child Welfare	Dr. E. Caven	Wed.	" 17	10:30 A.M.
Drama	Mrs. L. B. Weddendorf	Fri.	" 12	10:00 A.M.
Federation Extension	Mrs. J. S. Thayer	Thurs.	" 11	10:00 A.M.
Calif. History & Landmarks	Mrs. J. C. Maclay	Thurs.	" 25	10:30 A.M.
Home Gardens	Mrs. Chas. Gordon	Fri.	" 26	10:00 A.M.
Indian Welfare	Mrs. B. O. Holbrook	Fri.	" 19	10:00 A.M.
Indus. & Social Relations	Mrs. G. Maynard	Thurs.	" 25	10:00 A.M.
Institutions & Philanthropy	Dr. Etta Gray	Fri.	" 19	10:00 A.M.
	Tour of Institutions—Meet at 138 N. Broadway			
International Relations	Mrs. C. Richmond	Fri.	" 26	10:30 A.M.
Junior Memberships	Mrs. W. H. Riley	Sat.	" 20	10:00 A.M.
Literature	Mrs. J. O. Brison	Mon.	" 15	10:00 A.M.
Motion Pictures	Mrs. E. H. Jacobs	Fri.	" 19	10:00 A.M.
	Conference to be held at Carthay Circle Theatre			
Music	Miss Lucy Wolcott	Sat.	" 27	10:00 A.M.
	Luncheon at 12:15 o'clock			
Parliamentary Law	Mrs. C. S. McKelvey	Thurs.	" 11	10:30 A.M.
Program	Mrs. H. L. Stroh	Wed.	" 24	10:00 A.M.
Public Health	Dr. Wood-Comstock	Wed.	" 17	9:45 A.M.
	Conference to be held at Public Health Center			

- - and last week

(Continued from page 1)

Dr. Pearl Aiken Smith, Assistant to Dr. Crawford, has recently arrived in Los Angeles from Northwestern University, Illinois. In beautiful figures of speech, the Assistant Dean enlarged on her theme, "The Meaning of Life is to learn how to see," and pleaded with us to occasionally change spectacles so as to see the other fellow's viewpoint."

These three clever women gave us a great reason to be proud of women in the professions. They were clever, poised and witty, and showed that great rarity of spirit—a broad tolerance. We thank them for their inspiration.

Our hostesses for the day were Gertrude C. Maynard, Alida E. Dyson, and Izora M. Scott.

Amelia Johnson then introduced the following visiting Soroptimists, Mrs. Watts, Oakland, and Mrs. Louise I. Craven, Vice-President of the Kansas City Club.

Mrs. Marks collected three dollars and thirty-one cents from members who forgot their pins.

Dr. Hubbard reported having visited Mary Russell in a Sanitarium near San Diego, where our very dear member is taking a much needed rest. Flowers were sent to Aletha Gilbert, and to Maude De Courcy, who were reported ill.

Although our meeting was prolonged a little after "one-fifteen," it was a very enjoyable and instructive one.

Olga McNeile.

October 6th—last day to register.

"You will build with stone well, but with flesh better. Temples not made with hands, but riveted with hearts, and that kind of marble, crimson-veined, is indeed eternal."

WHY AM I AN EDUCATOR?

When I was asked by K. Anthenette Foster to write an article for the Soroptimist telling why I had chosen my profession, I wanted to refuse because I really did not know the answer. Of course I could not, so I snatched some minutes from my busy life to peer into the past hoping to find the answer there. I went back to my childhood and recalled some of my out-standing dreams—dreams have always been in my life—and I found that at the age of five or six I planned, when I was a "big lady" to build a "palace" with playhouses in every room, as a home for all of the little girls whose mothers did not make as beautiful clothes for their dolls as mine did for me.

Inspired, a few years later by a Sunday School teacher, zealous for the heathen, I decided to become a foreign missionary with Africa only excluded from the field of my activity—why the elimination of our dusky brothers from the scheme of salvation, I cannot say.

Later after an illness I suppose, I longed to be a doctor and cure all the sick people everywhere for nothing, with no plan as I remember for a livelihood during this period of magnanimous service.

Then came the urge to be a nurse—to bring cheer and comfort to those who were suffering, and to hasten the realization, I nursed my dolls and made scrap-books for my future patients.

But in the intervals, between the launchings of these varied balloons of ambition, always I was a teacher, with my dolls, my little friends or even the chairs in my play room as pupils; a teacher more vigorous and stern than my mature judgment would sanction.

Naturally high school changed my point of view somewhat but the desire for activity was even stronger and I chose authorship. Of course my books were to go all over the world and lift mankind above sorrow and strife. I fancy I saw hosts of hungry readers waiting for this spiritual tonic which needless to say was never forthcoming. College stabilized my ambitions and I felt

that Social Service—the helping of suffering humanity might be the greatest work, but I had learned by that time, not to release my balloons too suddenly. I kept them in reserve and carefully anchored.

And always the intervals were filled with teaching with this difference however—my pupils had become real, live boys and girls. It was not planned—it seemed just to happen when I moved from the class-room group into the chair of the instructor and, as my mother had done before me, found joy in the new relationship. This teaching proved most satisfying, as time went on, for hundreds of students brought diversity of interests, but through it all I was constantly wondering if work with the unfortunate were not more important, until I had a rich experience which definitely clarified my thought. For two days I had the privilege of being a guest along with Jane Adams—that great woman whose heart is so charged with the sorrows of life that shadows always lurk in her eyes. When I told her of my doubts she urged me to continue my efforts to establish high ideals and a desire for service in the lives of my students, for she felt such aid is basic and in the proportion that it is given, lessens the need for her sad work of correction and re-adjustment. So I willingly abandoned my last captive balloon and left it to collapse while I continued the work in which I was involved.

And still I have not given you the answer as to why I began, unless I can find it hidden in the childish dreams, amusing and impossible as they were. Never before have I considered them seriously but now I am surprised to see in them a common, underlying purpose—a love for people and a groping desire to help them be happy. Solitude never appealed—when forced upon me I always surrounded myself with imaginary companions. Yes, that is the answer—love of people and of service. I did not choose this ideal—I did not even think about it for it was always there as a part of life and it seems the expression of it varied only with my years.

And I have discovered something else—my first dream has come true. I am a "big lady" now and I live not in a "palace" to be sure, but in a big homey house filled with play houses, dolls, toys and girls, big and little, whose laughter is the sweetest of music; girls without mothers, — girls with mothers who do not care to fashion happiness for them. I have the human contacts that have always appealed—contacts with youth, vibrant, alert, oftimes mistaken and head strong yet responsive to right influence, tremendous with potential power. And it is my privilege to train these girls,—to send them out as sweet and capable women to enrich life wherever they touch it.

After all Anthenette I thank you for making me find the reason for filling my life with work and happiness. And perhaps I may dream again because one of my dreams came true.

Martha Collins Weaver.

October 6th—last day to register.

THE PAST

I do not come as a whirlwind, a destroyer of things.

I come as a builder, a maker of things.

I shall not be fettered by the Past, by things outgrown and musty,

Neither shall I gaze at the Past with scorn. That within it which is outgrown and musty.

I part aside. It falls like husks from the growing fruit.

But that within it which is still beautiful and necessary

I conserve—as a fountain for the Future.

—Ruth Le Prade.