

groomed they are! In another office, EVELYN SMITH, the prototype of the successful career-woman, ever a loyal Woodwardite, is discussing the day's schedule with her secretaries, former classmates RUTH BROWN, ROSALIND WILSON, and JUANITA STIVERS, and with LOLA BRABSON, her capable book-keeper. HURL RISNER, D. D. S., has his office on the next floor. I enter and find ESTHER WOMBOLD in the waiting room (poor girl!). She is reading the latest novel by TONY IACOBUCCI, recent winner of the Pulitzer Prize. Across the hall from Hurl's office, sits watchmaker WILLIAM BIZZARRI, tearing watches apart and putting them together — with what success I cannot say! Familiar names appear on many of the doors. There's VIVIAN ADKINS, public stenographer; LAWRENCE ORR and ROBERT DEMINT, draftsmen (Larry is an amateur comedian after working hours!); SYLVESTER SALTER, accountant; BETTY RIDLEY, lending library; RUTH NEWMAN, lawyer; and ANDREW JONES, Y. M. C. A. director. Why there's the office of "The Modern Business School". A meeting of the personnel of the school is in progress. All the teachers are there — LORETTA AGEE, SHIRLEY DEWYER, DOROTHY BEUSTEREIN, EDNA PRETTY, PAULINE LILLY, and JOHN STEINEKER. MARY ALE-SANDRO, as director of the school, is outlining the program for the year. On the way down in the elevator, I note a photograph studio. It's the studio of DELORE BELLAMAH. He takes the pictures for a magazine entitled "Beauty Appreciated". There are his lovely models, JO ANN ALBERS, ANN BONNELL, and LOIS CONDIA. Coming to the street again, I cross it and enter the hugh department store owned and operated by RAY CRONE. How successful he's been! In his office are his secretaries, MARIAN BOLLER, LAVERNE CORDREY, and GLADYS HORN. In the credit department are NAOMI BREEDING, BETTY JANE CHATMAN, ETHEL ZAHNER, HELMA WEISSMAN, RITA SCHLECHT, and MAGGIE KRATZ.

I leave Success Street and wander on to Civic Center. There's the Post Office. As I pass along the corridor I see mail clerks HENRY CALHOUN, EUGENE DOTSON, and LOUIS BELL. Behind that door "Private" — why that's JOHN NOETH, Postmaster of this city of the future. To the right of his office is a room with many capable, young office workers — JUNE YOUNG, CONCETTINA MAZZIE, JUANITA HUFF, and MARGARET PASSARGE. There's the Courthouse and the City Hall, but the Woodward grads seem to have shunned politics. That must be the Chamber of Commerce. Entering, I see a large sign which reads, "Engineers' Convention". I follow the arrow to the convention hall. I see ELWOOD FEENEY, LOWELL JAMES, WILLIAM NOE, DANTE CAMPOLONGO, RICHARD YEE, ROBERT WHIPPLE, and EARL BORG-MANN. Earl, a professor at an Engineering College, is making an address. Sit-