



Miss Helen Maitland Armstrong, a partner in the firm of Armstrong, Maitland & Co., 60 Washington Square, paints by hand the finer pieces of stained glass for church windows. She's mostly an artist, so the money she makes isn't the really absorbing thing about her work. She makes, by her own admission, "just lots."

Miss Helena Smith Dayton hit upon the novel scheme of making cartoon comic figures in clay. Her Washington Square studio is populated by these funny figures, each good for a laugh. Folks laughed so much last year, in fact, that Miss Dayton increased her bank account \$12,000.

Woman's Place, If You Insist, Is in the Home; but Who's Going to Fuss About It If She Wants to Earn \$10,000 Or So a Year Somewhere Else?

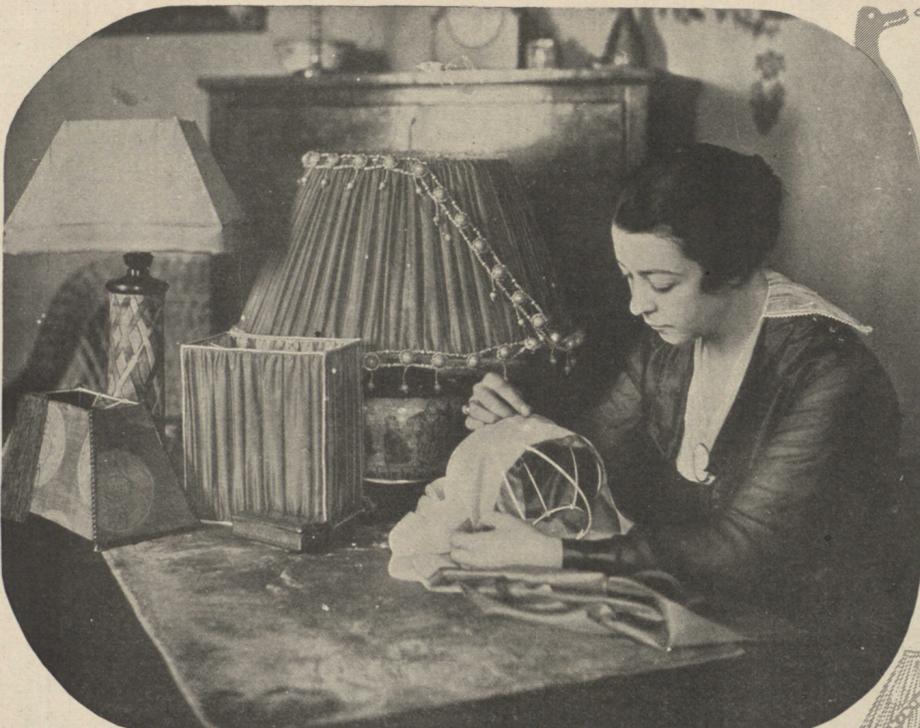
Press Illustrating Service.



Miss Rose Lorenz began her career as catalogue girl in an art gallery. Today she's an art specialist, and can tell at a glance the value of this or that work of a master of any period. Her opinion is constantly sought by buyers and sellers. She earns between \$20,000 and \$25,000 a year.

Prospective home builders can be sure of enough closet room by having a woman architect on the job. Miss Fay Kellogg, in business at 32 Union Square East, plans many pretentious houses, always with an eye to the maximum of comfort, beauty and convenience. Her income is commensurate with her skill.

The woman who signs herself "J. J. Martin" to thousands of dollars worth of advertising contracts every year draws a salary check for \$10,000 from Sperry & Hutchinson. And Sperry & Hutchinson, if you make so bold as to ask them, will tell you she earns every solitary cent of it.



With silks, tapestries and jewels, Miss Olivette Falls makes art lampshades for Fifth Avenue homes. Her success has been such that possessors of her shades rather turn up their noses at less fortunate mortals. She's been so busy lately she hasn't had a chance to figure profits.

Mrs. Jeanne Rice is head of the Durant Kilns, at Bedford Village. No especially fine piece of pottery leaves the shop until she has passed upon it. Consequently, few of them come back. She commands a gaspingly large share of the profits, but figures aren't to be had.