

WILKINSON

10

RECORD

-1947-

WAKE UP Rochester!



YOU
MAY WIN THIS
\$12,000
MODEL HOME
FREE AND CLEAR

Detach For Identification Only
ROCHESTER BETTER HOMES SHOW

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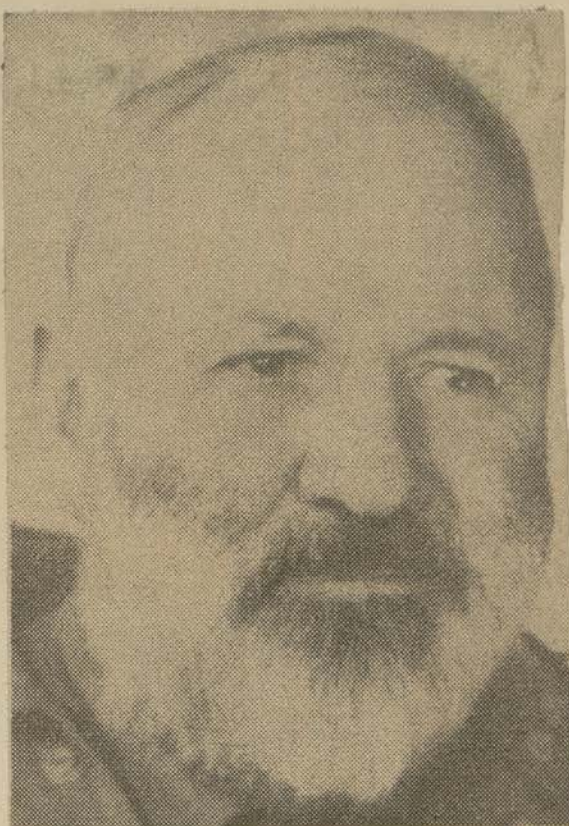
X



- Rochester's Mayors -



MAYOR DICKER



The present "Mayor" of Front Street, Herbert
(Paddy) Paddock, displayed this beard

"Pull up
a Chair



... and let us tell



Effort to Buy Pinnacle For Park Began in 1895

Portion of talk by Irving E. Matthews, former city engineer, before the Pinnacle Residents Group, Monroe YMCA, September 3, 1947

IN 1895 there was an earnest effort for the acquisition of the Pinnacle. The movement was initiated by a large public meeting held under the auspices of the Academy of Science. Many favoring addresses were made, a set of vigorous resolutions were adopted and sent to the Common Council, the Board of Park Commissioners, the Chamber of Commerce and other civic bodies. The movement was cordially endorsed by several organizations and it was apparent that the people favored the project, yet nothing was done.

In the late autumn of 1909, a general and energetic movement to acquire the Pinnacle was inaugurated when it became known

the excessive price demanded by the present owners. After hearing the report, the pending resolution for the purchase was withdrawn.

Excavation has changed two portions of the range . . . the eastern ridge at Brighton was largely cut away, but in the 1920's was filled and graded and now carries streets and residences. The same sad story is true of the very interesting stretch between the Pinnacle and South Goodman St., which has been graded and landscaped by the construction of the beautiful Highland Parkway and the grounds of the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School.

With the building of the University of Rochester campus on Oak Hill in 1930, the Pinnacle Range is now preserved from future defacement except the Pinnacle itself, and that, I assume, is one of the objects of





END OF 29-YEAR JOB **D+C Sept. 9-1942**

Dorothy Perkins, employed at Reynolds Reading Room for 29 years, stamps one of last magazines to be displayed there. Reading room, an old institution in Arcade Building which was sold recently, is due to close tomorrow.

Old Reynolds Reading Room To Turn Over Last Page

An old Rochester institution is about to pass from the local scene.

It's the Reynolds Reading Room, last remaining independent public link with the once-famed Reynolds Library, predecessor of the present municipal library system of which the Reynolds Library now is a part.

The Reynolds Reading Room, situated on the second floor of Reynolds Arcade at 16 Main St. E., which has served the public at that address as a depository of out-of-town newspapers and magazines since 1895, probably will close its doors Wednesday night.

Facilities Duplicated

Mortimer Reynolds Anstice Sr., president of the Reynolds Library board of trustees, said last night the trustees will meet tomorrow afternoon and formally end the reading room's existence.

Following the sale of the Arcade building last month by the Reynolds Library Inc., to a syndicate headed by Irving S. Norry, the new owners indicated the reading room would have to vacate unless the trustees desired to continue it at its present location under lease.

But, Anstice pointed out last night, although the reading room once was heavily patronized as the only place in Rochester where the public could peruse out-of-town newspapers and other periodicals, 80 or 90 per cent of its present subscription list now is available at the Rochester Public Library. He said duplication of such facilities, plus rent in addition to other maintenance costs, now makes the reading room impractical.

Reynolds Library Inc., including new books for the Reynolds collection in Rundel Memorial Building.

Visited of late years by only a few faithful followers, in its heyday the Reynolds Reading Room accommodated as many as 6,000 readers a month. That was when it occupied quarters in the original Reynolds Arcade, a historic four-story structure torn down in 1932 to make way for the present building. The reading room remained in the Arcade when the Reynolds Library moved out to other quarters in 1895.

"2nd Home" to Miss Perkins

The reading room is almost a second home to Miss Dorothy Perkins, assistant superintendent, who has taken care of the newspaper racks and magazine collections since she first went to work there 29 years ago.

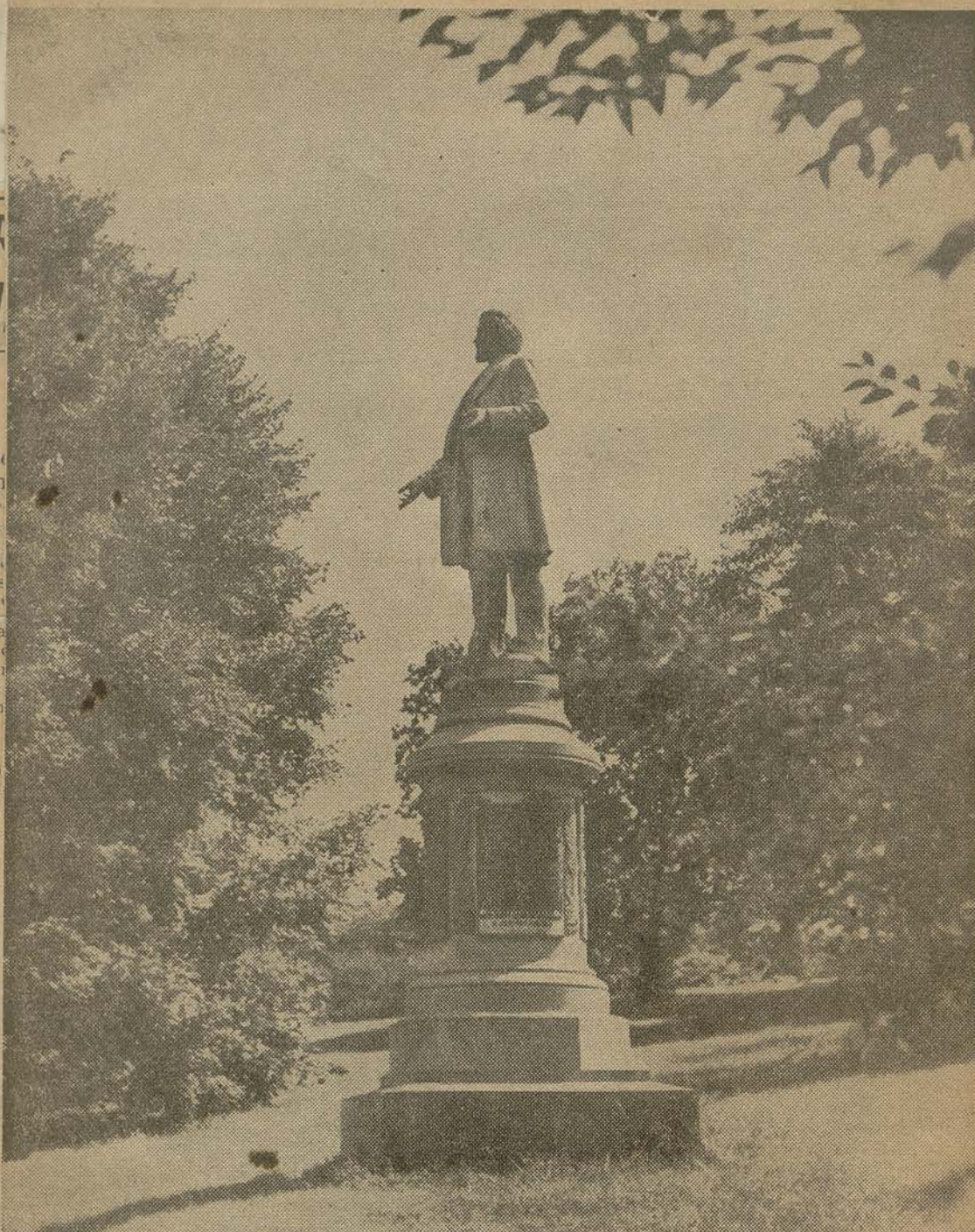
"I came here originally to work in the place only a week, but I liked the job so well I never wanted to leave," she said yesterday. "I like the work and I like the people I meet." She has charge of the reading rooms week-day afternoons and evenings until the 9 o'clock closing hour. Edward Herbrand, superintendent, opens the room at 9 a. m. and is relieved by Miss Perkins in the afternoon.

It became the center of much of city's cultural life.

those days have gone
forever.



This Is Rochester



FREDERICK DOUGLASS MONUMENT.

This monument to the most famous Negro leader in the country in Civil war time, who long made his home in Rochester, first was erected in the triangle where St. Paul and Franklin streets and Central Avenue intersect. It was dedicated June 9, 1899, Theodore Roosevelt, then

governor, making the dedicatory address. At the time of its erection the site was opposite the New York Central station. Later the station was moved further east, and in 1941 a committee of citizens secured its removal to Highland Park, where it now stands in a sylvan setting, near the site of the Douglass home.

taken from the enemy and brought within our lines: 1st let a general agent be appointed by Your Excellency charged with the duty of giving effect to your idea as indicated above: Let him have the means and power to employ 20 or 25 good men, having the cause at heart, to act as his agents: 2nd let these agents which shall be selected by him have permission to visit such points at the front as are most accessible to large bodies of slaves in the rebel states: Let each of the said agents have power to appoint one subagent or more in the locality where he may be required to operate: The said subagent shall be thoroughly acquainted with the country and will be instructed as to the representa-

commission within our lines so that he may have a more direct and effective oversight of the whole work and thus ensure activity and faithfulness on the part of his agents. This is but an imperfect outline on the plan, but I think it enough to give Your Excellency an idea of how the desirable work shall be executed.

"Your Obedient Servant,
FRED DOUGLASS."

The letter was written with pen and ink on four pages of lined paper.

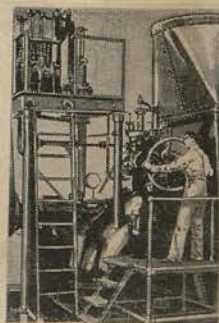
Rochester, N. Y.

Installation 1904

First modern hydraulic turbine built by Allis-Chalmers for Genesee River Plant of Rochester Gas and Electric Co.

Performance

43 years of service, only one major part replaced . . . Proving A-C craftsmanship stands up!



Rochester Letters Found In Lincoln's Collection

By JOSEPH HUTTLINGER

Washington—(GNS)—Rochester residents were writing Abraham Lincoln when he was Chief Executive, it is revealed in the recently-opened collection of letters to Lincoln.

Frederick Douglass called on Lincoln in Washington and later wrote him suggesting steps to help Negro slaves escape to the Northern lines. This was near the close of the Civil War in 1864.

Mayor H. D. Scranton invited Lincoln to the community in a letter dated Feb. 5, 1861, and 10 days later called a special meeting of the Common Council to arrange for the visit. Lincoln was due Feb. 20. He arrived Feb. 18.

The Douglass letter read:

"Rochester, N. Y., August 29, 1864.
"Hon. Abraham Lincoln:

"President of the United States:

"Sir: Since the interview with which Your Excellency was pleased to honor me a few days ago, I freely conversed with several trustworthy and patriotic colored men concerning your suggestion that something should be speedily done to inform the slaves in the rebel states of the true state of affairs in relation to them and to warn them as to what will be their probable condition should peace be concluded while they remain within the rebel lines: and more especially to urge upon them the necessity of making their escape. All with whom I have thus far spoken on the subject, concur in the wisdom and benevolence of the idea and some of them think it practicable. That every slave who escapes from the rebel states is a loss to the rebellion and a gain to the loyal cause. I need not stop to argue. The proposition is self-evident. The Negro is the stomach of the rebellion. I will, therefore, briefly submit at once to Your Excellency the ways and means by which many such persons may be taken from the enemy and brought within our lines: 1st let a general agent be appointed by Your Excellency charged with the duty of giving effect to your idea as indicated above: Let him have the means and power to employ 20 or 25 good men, having the cause at heart, to act as his agents: 2nd let these agents which shall be selected by him have permission to visit such points at the front as are most accessible to large bodies of slaves in the rebel states: Let each of the said agents have power to appoint one subagent or more in the locality where he may be required to operate: The said subagent shall be thoroughly acquainted with the country and will be instructed as to the representa-

tions he is to make to the slaves. But his chief duty will be to conduct such squads of slaves as he may be able to collect safely within the local lines: Let the subagents for this service be paid a sum not exceeding two dollars per day while upon active duty. 3rd, in order that these agents shall not be arrested or impeded in their work, let them be properly ordered to report to generals commanding the several departments they may visit and receive from them permission to pursue their vocation unmolested. 4th, let provision be made that the slaves of freedmen thus brought within their lines shall receive subsistence until such of them as are fit shall enter the service of the country or be otherwise employed and provided for: 5th, let each agent appointed by the general agent be required to keep a strict account of all his transactions, of all monies received and paid out, of the numbers and the names of slaves brought into our lines under his auspices, of the plantations visited, and of everything properly connected with the prosecution of his work, and let him be required to make full reports of his proceedings at least once a fortnight to the general agent. 6th, also, let the general agent be required to keep a strict account of all his transactions with his agents and report to your excellency or to an officer designated by you to receive such reports. 7th let the general agent be paid a salary sufficient to enable him to employ a competent clerk and let him be stationed at Washington or some other point where he can most readily receive communications from and send communications to his agents: The general agent should also have a kind of roving commission within our lines so that he may have a more direct and effective oversight of the whole work and thus ensure activity and faithfulness on the part of his agents. This is but an imperfect outline on the plan, but I think it enough to give Your Excellency an idea of how the desirable work shall be executed.

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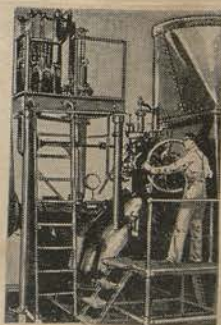
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St. Ann's HomeMade Appealing

This is the third of a series of articles dealing with the social service agencies available to the people of Rochester and vicinity. It will attempt to describe the work they do and the benefits the public derives from them.

By DOROTHY ROUSOS

To the casual motorist the sprawling building at 1971 Lake Ave., which houses St. Ann's Home may look like just another home for the aged.

But to the scores of elderly men and women who have found a haven there, it is not an institution. It is a very special place. It is home, the spot where they plan to pass the twilight years of their life.

The objective of St. Ann's Home for the Aged is to provide in group living a happy, contented, homelike life for elderly people. The home, as it exists today, is an outgrowth of the Home of Industry, organized to care for aged women, homeless girls, and young women boarders.

In 1898 the nature of the organization changed and the home was set up exclusively for the care of elderly persons. In 1904 the name was changed to St. Ann's Home for the Aged.

St. Ann's is affiliated with the Rochester Catholic Charities and operates under direction of the Rev. Gerald C. Lambert, director of that organization. Its sources of support are private and public funds, Old Age Assistance, and the Rochester Community Chest.

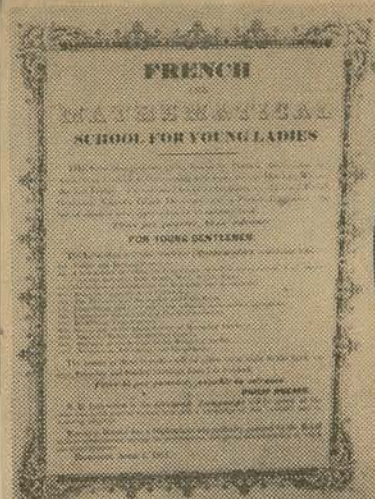
Referrals to St. Ann's are made by pastors of the churches, Rochester Catholic Charities, relatives, or persons interested in the person to be admitted.

St. Ann's serves respectable and deserving men and women who are residents of the diocese of Rochester, Catholic or non-Catholic. Men must be 65, women 60. It provides educational and recreational movies weekly, religious exercises twice a day, the use of a library of 600 books, and access to nearby branches of the Rochester Public Library. Visits to relatives and friends, and from relatives and friends are encouraged. Church socials are planned for members of the home.

The home is administered by a board of managers with the bishop of the Rochester Diocese as president. Seventeen Sisters of St. Joseph, a resident chaplain, and a staff of employees are on duty. The board members prescribe general policies and pass on all administrative affairs. The Sisters of St. Joseph supervise the management of St. Ann's.

There is a capacity for 200 guests for whom private or semi-private quarters are provided. A well-equipped infirmary cares for the ill, and practical and graduate nurses are on duty 24 hours a day. Two physicians are always on call. There is a chapel in the building for use of guests.

Chats on Antiques



This portrait of Monsieur Philip Roeser, and a prospectus of his School of French and Mathematics are part of the exhibit arranged for United Nations Week at Woodside. The scholarly Frenchman, who was a cousin of Napoleon Bonaparte, taught at his home on Sophia Street in 1831. A two-drawer stand, with curly birch front which came from his home, is also on display.

By JOAN LYNN SCHILD

NOT all of the 55 members of the United Nations are represented in the exhibit arranged for United Nations Week at Woodside, East Avenue home of the Rochester Historical Society.

But judging by the amount of china from England, Europe and the Far East which graced the tables of pioneer Rochester families, many of them left their imprint on the social life of the city.

Among the heirlooms on display, the largest representation of these china ambassadors of good will, came from England, with Staffordshire plates, Leeds pitchers, Lowestoft teasetts, and Clews platters. There are Capo di Monte cups from Italy, gold and white Sevres porcelain from France and export ware from China.

From France also came the fashions of Paul Poiret, famous couturier, and a Worth cape, which are worn by papier-mache models, the handiwork of Mrs. James S. Watson Jr., chairman of the house committee.

Local ties with France are further exemplified by a bedside table which belonged to Philip Roeser, a first cousin of Napoleon Bonaparte, who conducted a "French Mathematical School for Young Ladies" at his home on Sophia Street (Plymouth Avenue, North) in 1831.

In his prospectus of that years the learned Frenchman agreed to teach the young ladies French three times a week, for \$4 a quarter. For the young gentlemen he made it really tough. They had to learn "vulgar (common to you) and decimal fractions" and a "new method of finding proportions by the means of three words Who, When and What," to the tune of \$5 a quarter, payable in advance," which was a lot of money in 1831.

born here in 1834, the year of the incorporation.

In 1842 he visited Dansville where he eventually made his home, purchasing 30 acres on the hill west of the Sanitorium. His three daughters married from there, Sophia to Frederick Westerman of Pittsford; Catherine to Henry Bump of Mt. Morris; and Anna Jane to Samuel Stevens of Groveland.

After the death in 1861 of Mme. Roeser, he went to live with Mrs. Bump in Mt. Morris, where he taught at the Young Ladies' Episcopal Seminary on Chapel street until he was 70 years old. He died in Mt. Morris, Dec. 12, 1872.

Among his pupils were Hiram Sibley, Silas O. Smith, the original owner of Woodside, Patrick Barry, George Ellwanger, and Selah Matthews.

Roeser also taught at No. 1 grammar school which was located between St. Luke's Church and the Rochester Savings Bank on Fitzhugh, on the site of the present Education Building.

A very devout man, he attended First Presbyterian Church. Strictly temperate, he took the Washingtonian pledge, which he kept all his life, even refusing to break it at the request of his physician when he was on his death bed.

Born at Neuilly, near Paris, Dec. 10, 1795 Roeser was the oldest son of Philip Roeser and Louise Bonaparte Roeser and was educated at the Royal College in Strasbourg, where he later taught.

Monsieur had one brother George B. Roeser who spent his life in Paris. Upon the advice of Jerome and Joseph Bonaparte, brothers of Napoleon, who visited New York in 1824, he came to America in 1829 with his wife and two children, Sophia and Catherine. After visiting several states he brought his family to Rochester in 1831. A third daughter, Anna Jane was

George Eastman's Big Game Booked for Museum Dis

By DEL RAY Sept

THE dik-dik almost became a white elephant.
So did the oryx, the gerenuk and the Grant
But now—after years of semi-obscurity



DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

old Peristyle Building at Edgerton Park—the
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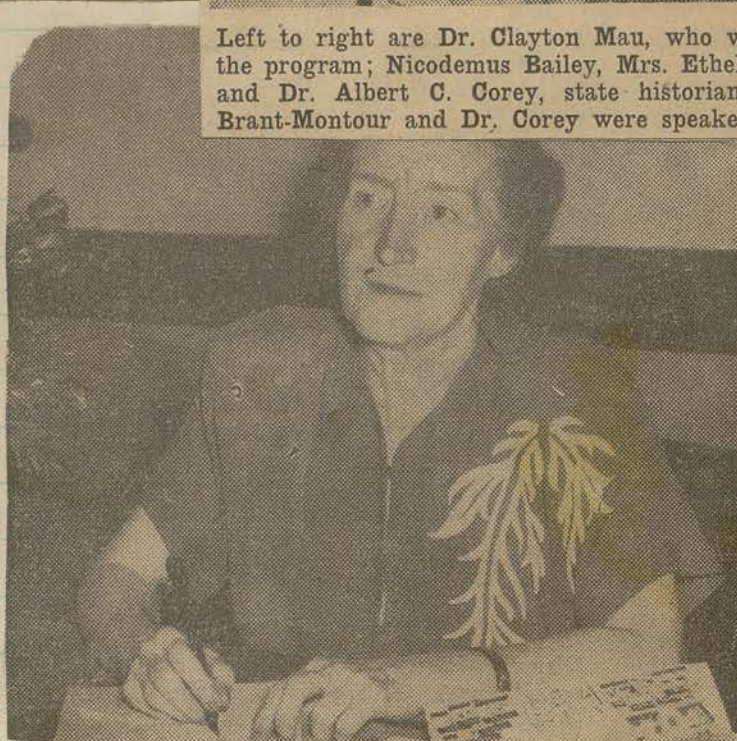
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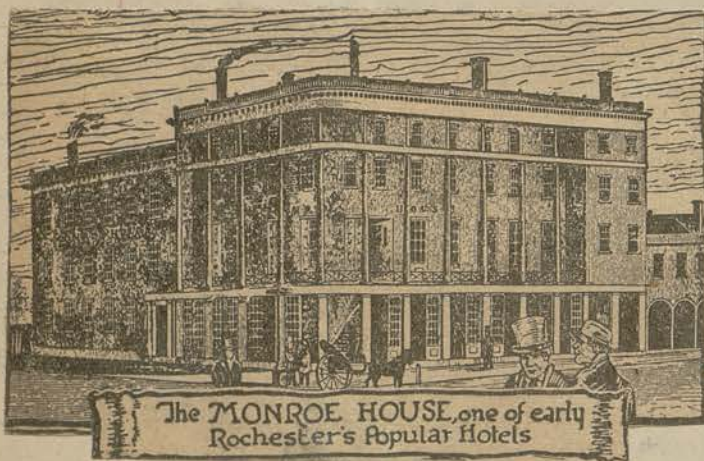
Heads of the animals, including
also those of a giant bull elephant,
white and black rhinoceroses and
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ing in the Peristyle Building since
1935.



Left to right are Dr. Clayton Mau, who was chairman of the program; Nicodemus Bailey, Mrs. Ethel Brant-Montour and Dr. Albert C. Corey, state historian. Bailey, Mrs. Brant-Montour and Dr. Corey were speakers at the affair.



Miss Mary A. Sheehan (above) of Monroe High School, first woman high school principal in history of Rochester, is shown here at her desk, ready to meet the problems of the first day of school.



The MONROE HOUSE, one of early Rochester's popular Hotels



DR. ARTHUR PARKER

INDIAN

George Eastman's Big Game Trophies Booked for Museum Display

By DEL RAY *Sept. 1947.*

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INDIAN

Historic Rites in Offing



Here are two persons who will appear on the program at Genesee State Teachers College Saturday when the 150th anniversary of the Treaty of the Big Tree will be celebrated. Under the treaty the Seneca Indians, for \$100,000, released six million acres of land to the white men. How the Indians were persuaded to recognize the sale will be related at the celebration by Mrs. Ethel Brant Montour (above), of 1 Selden St., a distinguished Mohawk woman who descended from the noted Mohawk leader, Joseph Brant. Shown with Mrs. Montour is Arleigh M. Hill, a Seneca who descended from tribesmen of the Genesee Valley. He is outfitted in Seneca regalia which he will wear at the celebration. Several historical and patriotic societies of Western New York are sponsoring event.

Only 150 Years Ago

Historical significance of the signing of the Treaty of Big Tree at Genesee a century and a half ago will be pointed out at an observance of the anniversary at Genesee next Saturday. It is expected that a review of the events which led up to and followed the treaty signing will cast a great deal of light on the meaning of that day in 1797.

General John Sullivan's expedition into the Genesee Country in the summer of 1779 was followed nine years later by the signing of the Treaty of Buffalo Creek, by which Oliver Phelps and Nathaniel Gorham obtained the right to offer lands for settlement between Seneca Lake and the Genesee River. Nine years later, at Big Tree, the Seneca Nation of the Iroquois League transferred title of lands west of the Genesee River as far as Lake Erie to Robert Morris, who had contracted with the Holland Land Company to take over most of the land. In that period of negotiations at Big Tree, the young attorney, Thomas Morris, representing his father, Robert, of Philadelphia, played an important part. History has given him scant credit for his service.

Just as settlers had poured into the Genesee Country east of the river after the signing of the Treaty of Buffalo Creek, so eager migrant hosts swarmed across the river westward after 1797, only a year after the evacuation of Fort Niagara by the British garrison. The progress of settlement was extremely rapid, notwithstanding forests, swamps, fever and mud roads. From that day to this, with the brief setback in the War of 1812, Western New York has made amazing progress. Indeed, the story of the Genesee Country since the Treaty of Big Tree is one of the most inspiring in all American annals.

BIG TREE was not only a tree.

It was also a Seneca village and also a Seneca chief. The treaty was named for the village.

The signing of the treaty in 1797 had much to do with the land titles of Western New York, west of the Phelps Gorham territory, which includes Rochester.

Briefly, the treaty was the culmination of the efforts of that old promoter, Robert Morris, to get clear title to the land so he could sell it to the Holland Land Company.

Actually, Morris had sold the land to the Holland people before the treaty was signed. He needed the treaty to make the title good.

THE Senecas were not receptive.

True, they kindled their council fire and went into session with Morris' son and representative, Thomas Morris. They opened negotiations on Aug. 28 and after a few days had gotten exactly nowhere.

Red Jacket, the big Seneca, was so disgusted that he extinguished the council fire with a sweep of his hand, signaling the end of the talks. As far as the Indians were concerned, that was that.

But the white men knew their women. They talked to the Seneca's squaws and told them that if the treaty could be signed they would never know want again, that they would be given rich presents on the spot and that their men would be wealthy.

That did it. The Indian women put the pressure on their menfolk and the council fire was rekindled and the treaty eventually went through.

THE Indians signed after

Thomas Morris assured them that no offer would ever be made again for the lands west of the Genesee.

So the red men sold his lands from the Genesee to the Pennsylvania line for \$100,000, freedom from want forever and perpetual holding rights, according to Dr. Parker.

William H. Samson, editor of the Rochester Post Express, expressed some views on the subject in 1897 on the occasion of the centennial observance of the treaty.

Samson said that those who profited from the transaction sold the lands at handsome rates to new settlers but the Indians were far from enriched.

THERE may be a moral connected with this although I am in no position to expound on it. It might run something like this.

He who listens to the little woman on a real estate deal is apt to find himself living in a barrel.

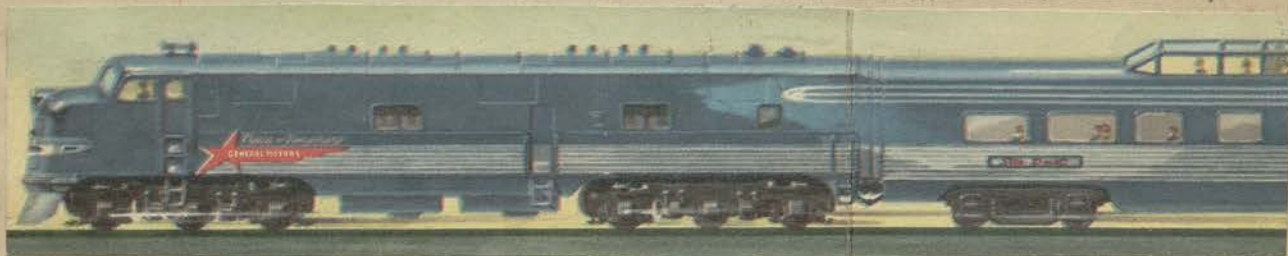
Yours until next time

— GETABOUT



HERE TODAY!

Sept 9-10-11
1947



Astrodomes Not New

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

Saw the "Train of Tomorrow" pull in yesterday. Will get to inspect it more closely today. From what I have seen, so far, it's the cat's whiskers.

The center observation sections on each coach, however, are not new to Rochester. The first train to pull out of Rochester on the Tonawanda R. R. over 100 years ago had coaches with observation sections much like those on this model train. The coaches were designed by Elisha Johnson and were built in the car shops on Brown Street. Henry O'Reilly shows us a picture of these coaches in his "Sketches of Rochester" published in 1838.

Yep, Elisha Johnson was born 100 years too soon.

W. X. W.

Rochester.



W. X. W.

LA FAYETTE AND ROCHESTER.

7

"THE welfare of America is closely bound up with the welfare of mankind." Where have you hear those words before? President Truman? General Marshall?

Neither. They are the sentiments expressed by none other than the Marquis de Lafayette more than a hundred years ago and appear on a bronze plaque in downtown Rochester.

Passed unnoticed by hundreds of Rochesterians, it is the Lafayette memorial tablet commemorating the visit of the Marquis to Rochester, which is fastened to the wall of the Lincoln-Alliance Bank building in Exchange Street. This was the site of Col. Sylvius Hoard's Tavern when the revered friend and adopted son of America was entertained June 7, 1825.

Lafayette came to Rochester by canal boat from Lockport, accompanied by a number of distinguished citizens and landed at the first aqueduct where he was welcomed by William B. Rochester and escorted to the tavern.

The modest red-haired boy, who so captivated the hearts of the American people, spent the early years of his manhood in defense of freedom, not only of the American colonies but also in the cause of liberty in his own land.

Crosses Ocean Again

Then, at the age of 67, after an absence of nearly half a century, he crossed the ocean again, at the invitation of President Monroe, to look upon the land of his youthful affection.

He landed in New York, Aug. 16, 1824, and for the next 12 months visited each of the 24 states which then made up the United States. From one end of the country to the other he was greeted by cheering crowds. Souvenirs of his visit appeared everywhere. Ladies wore Lafayette buckles on their slippers



This Staffordshire blue pitcher, commemorating the visit of Lafayette to the U. S. in 1824-5, was found in an old house in Webster. It bears the mark of James and Ralph Clews, Burslem potters, who worked from 1819 to 1836, and belongs to their earliest period.

and his portrait on their scarves and gloves and his face even peered from buttons on men's waistcoats.

At this time, Staffordshire potters, making haste to line their pockets with gold, swallowed their chagrin, and set out to grab the American trade by decorating their products with illustrations glorifying the cause of their erstwhile foe.

Battles Depicted

All the important battles were depicted. Washington, on foot and on horseback; Franklin and his maxims; and numerous complete dinner and tea sets, picturing the story of Lafayette's visit, poured into America from overseas.

It is not surprising that a piece of this commemorative china should turn up in this vicinity. It is a pitcher 4 inches high, in perfect condition, which was found in an old house in Webster, adorned with the portrait of Lafayette, set off by a ribbon of white on which is printed the inscription: "Welcome, Lafayette, the Nation's Guest and Our Country's Glory."

Has Characteristic Marks

Made by James and Ralph Clews, prolific potters of Burslem, it is in the dark blue of their earliest period and has the characteristic Clews mark, a crown surrounded by the words: CLEWS WARRANTED STAFFORDSHIRE, set in a double band.

The source of the view is attributed by Ellouise Baker Larsen to a portrait of Lafayette painted and engraved by Geille, a French artist, which appeared on a medallion used on a French copper plate. Clews also made a portrait plate with the bust of Lafayette in blue on a white ground with a raised border and margin in blue which is also considered quite rare.



- LOCUST HILL GOLF CLUB -

the University of
s six-by-four-foot
s Scottsville home.
pin, with each tool
own nail, or laid in
on the bench, tells
of each of these
at recent interest is
ch Mr. Schmidt be-
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se.

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Florida, Sweetened or Unsweetened

Has Characteristic Marks

Made by James and Ralph Clews, prolific potters of Burslem, it is in the dark blue of their earliest period and has the characteristic Clews mark, a crown surrounded by the words: CLEWS WARRANTED STAFFORDSHIRE, set in a double band.

The source of the view is attributed by Ellouise Baker Larsen to a portrait of Lafayette painted and engraved by Gelle, a French artist, which appeared on a medallion used on a French copper plate. Clews also made a portrait plate with the bust of Lafayette in blue on a white ground with a raised border and margin in blue which is also considered quite rare.



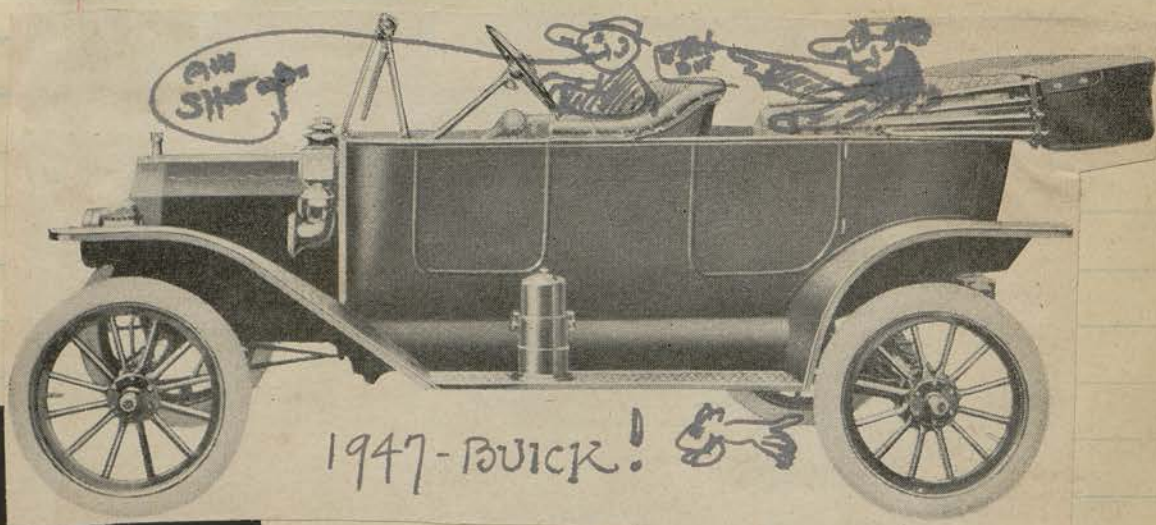
- LOCUST HILL GOLF CLUB -


the University of
six-by-four-foot
Scottsville home,
pin, with each tool
own nail, or laid in
on the bench, tells
of each of these
it recent interest is
ch Mr. Schmidt be-
important future in
se.



CULVER ROAD ARMORY. Second in size of Rochester's three armories. First is the Main Street Armory, headquarters of New York National Guard 209th AAA Group; third is the Naval Militia Armory at Summerville. The

Culver Road Armory was built in 1918 for the Cavalry troop, was remodeled and enlarged more than 20 years later for the Coast Artillery unit. Later it became headquarters for the World War II 209th AA Coast Artillery.



1947-BUICK! 

1947



Schmidt had full charge of the plans, he introduced, what was, then, a startling departure in the use of chromium and black plastic. Today, working with the firm of Martin and McGraw, Mr. Schmidt turns from the old to the new, and back again, with ease acquired from long study and practice in each mode.

Home Is Landmark

The old, T-shaped house in which the Schmidts now live on Rochester Street, Scottsville, is an historical landmark. They have restored it rather than remodeled it, but its builders would be greatly amazed could they see the new gadgets such as electric refrigerator, deep freezer, and electric washer which have turned the old kitchen and woodshed into a modern housewife's workshop. In the living rooms and Mr. Schmidt's study, however, the old spacious ease and comfort prevail, and the

rooms have made their own the art objects that the Schmidts have accumulated on their trips to Mexico and to Europe, much as the houses of old New England shipmasters took to themselves the trophies which were brought back from China, India and Europe.

Mr. Schmidt was appointed Historian of the Town of Wheatland, last spring, and is now a work on a new book on the history of Scottsville and the Town of Wheatland which will be published in 1948. Interviews with many old residents of the town are bringing to light many stories of the settlement of the region. The book will be illustrated with sketches of historical homes.

Author of Two Books

Since the late 1920s Mr. Schmidt's reputation as an authority on 19th century architecture has been steadily growing. His measured drawings are in the archives of the Library of Congress as well as in those of the Rochester Historical Society. His two books, "Cobblestone Architecture," published in 1944; and "Greek Revival in the Rochester Area," published in 1946; also are in the Library of Congress and in the libraries of architectural schools, and he has had a number of architectural articles published in magazines. His talks on early American architecture, and on the Natchez spring festival, New Orleans, and Mexico, illustrated with slides from his sketches and Kodachrome photographs, have been given before many organizations.

Like many artists, Mr. Schmidt has an inspired restlessness which finds its cure in interesting work. He studied ceramics, jewelry-making, leather work, and metal work, in night classes at RIT, and for 10 years attended the winter extension classes of the University of Rochester. His six-by-four-foot workshop in his Scottsville home, neat as a new pin, with each tool hung from its own nail, or laid in its own place on the bench, tells of the practice of each of these crafts. The most recent interest is in plastics, which Mr. Schmidt believes have an important future in architectural use.

Carl F. Schmidt, architect and author of two books on 19th century American houses, has been collecting material this summer for a third book, "The History of the Town of Wheatland and of Scottsville," which will be published next year. Sketches and measured drawings of many landmarks are piling up in the study of his home, 10 Rochester St., Scottsville, one of the oldest houses in the town.

Measuring Old Houses Is Carl Schmidt's Hobby

By AMY H. CROUGHTON

FOR CARL F. SCHMIDT, Scottsville architect, artist, author, and worker of more than amateur skill in half a dozen crafts, Kipling's promise that, "When earth's last picture is painted," the artist will go on to, "Splash at a 10-league canvas with brushes of comet-tails," has small attraction.

Mr. Schmidt's preference is for a roomy pocket in his angel's robe to accommodate his ruler, drawing pad, and pencils; and permission from St. Peter to start right in measuring the Pearly Gates and making scale drawings of other phases of heavenly architecture.

Hobby Many Years Old

Since he was 16 years old Mr. Schmidt has studied old houses; measuring them, making drawings of them, and setting down records of their measurements and architectural details. He cannot remember what started him on this hobby, but he recalls that his first trips, on a bicycle, were made to the old Briggs House on Highland Avenue, long since razed. Some of those early sketches have been preserved with many hundreds of others which are the harvest of trips which Mr. Schmidt and his wife, Anne, who adds work in several crafts, and watercolor painting, to her job of home-making, have taken up and down the Atlantic Coast from Canada, to Louisiana; west to California; and, on four, occasions, to Mexico. Married during World War I, while Mr. Schmidt was serving in the Army, the Schmidts had to defer their honeymoon until 1919. Then it took the form of a leisurely sketching trip through New England and down the Atlantic Coast.

They had no car, in those days, and the beginning of the bus and train trip was financed with the \$60 bonus the U. S. Government issued to War I veterans. When funds ran low the couple settled down in Philadelphia where Mr. Schmidt found work in the office of one of the leading architects on the strength of his credentials from Carnegie Tech and Cornell University where he had studied architecture.

One might have expected Mr. Schmidt to develop into a specialist, building reproductions of, or restoring, colonial, post-colonial, and Greek Revival houses. It is significant of his breadth of vision that he is as enthusiastic over the work of the modern architects, especially Harold Lloyd Wright, as he is over the details of a Greek Revival doorway, or the skilled work which resulted in the walls of a cobblestone house, seeing it all as part of inevitable development.

On returning to Rochester and becoming associated with the architectural firm of Gordon and Kaelber, Mr. Schmidt worked on plans for many public buildings such as the Rundel Memorial Library Building, the new Reynolds Arcade and the Medical Arts Building which are notably modern in line and treatment. On the latter building, for which Mr.



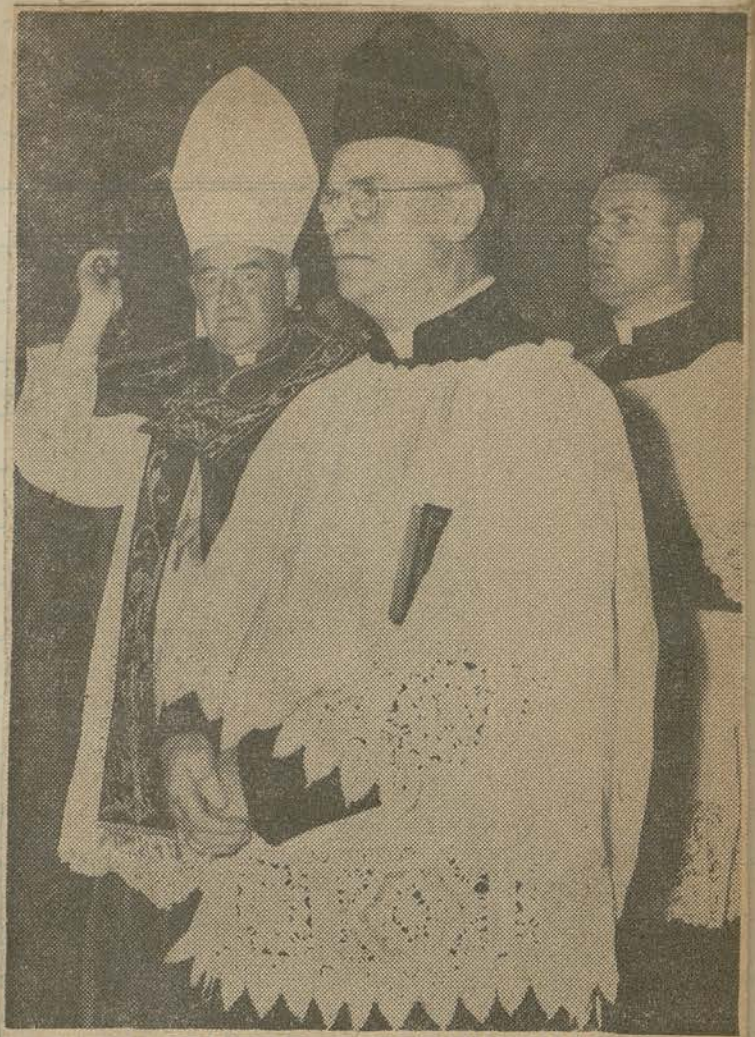
College Days 1840



Reading the news
1825



GLEN HAVEN LINE 1896



SACRED CEMETERY CEREMONIAL

Bishop James E. Kearney is shown as he blessed the graves in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery at annual ceremonies yesterday. His escort of priests included Msgr. John F. Goggin, in foreground, and the Rev. Dr. John Maney, at right rear.

Was There - W.W.
SUNDAY Sept. 14 1947.

Bishop Leads Graves Ritual

Thousands of members of the Rochester Roman Catholic diocese flocked to Holy Sepulcher Cemetery yesterday afternoon for the annual ceremony in which Bishop James E. Kearney blessed the graves.

The procession, led by an honor guard of the Rochester Regiment, Knights of St. John, marched the length of the cemetery for the ceremony, while students from St. Bernard's and St. Andrew's Seminaries sang the Gregorian chant. Priests of the diocese also attended the bishop.

The procession ended at the All Saints' Chapel on the east side of Lake Avenue where Bishop Kearney delivered a brief sermon.

GEN-NIS-he-yo

INDIAN NAME

signifying

'Beautiful Valley'



City's Business Transacted 'Through' Them

These are four of the six telephone operators at City Hall who handle approximately 3,500 calls each day. They are (from left) Elizabeth O'Brien, Josephine Ambrose, Olive Flood and Gertrude Landon, with

Mrs. Michael McNutty, chief operator. City hall has 20 incoming and 17 outgoing lines to handle the volume of business and queries between a government and its people.

Upper
Genesee
Valley
1825





open Sept. 1947.

The whole town's talking
CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH.
ABOUT DAVIDS NEW STORE

ROCHESTER CITY TROLLEY AND BUS LINES
15¢ SHOPPER'S PASS
MON-SEP 22, '47

GOOD BETWEEN

1:00 P.M. and 4:00 P.M.

WHEN PRESENTED BY PERSON TO WHOM ISSUED

Subject to condition of contract between City and Company

011953

ROCHESTER
TRANSIT CORPORATION
J. F. UFFERT,
President

The company has asked the commission to increase the weekly \$1 city pass to \$1.25, the suburban pass from \$1.25 to \$1.50, to eliminate the 13 tokens for \$1 and the shopper's pass, and to institute separate weekly passes for men and women.



Read and Weep!
(the robbers!)

ONCE UPON A TIME, hotels got out elaborate menus on holidays in the form of booklets with illustrated covers. Here is the Christmas Day dinner fare of the Whitecomb House in the year of grace, 1897, as preserved in the collection of Mrs. Marie S. Kinnear, of the Rochester Institute of Technology faculty:

(Read it, ye gourmands, and weep for the halycon days of yore!)

Blue Points on half shell

Celery

SOUP

Green turtle

Cream of chicken a la reine

FISH

Boiled Kennebec salmon,

a la homer

Pomme de Terre, duchesse

BOILED

Philadelphia Capon, sauce supreme

Ham, champagne sauce

ENTREES

Tenderloin of Beef, larded, a la

bristol

Spring Lamb, farci, Chops a la

nelson

Sweetbreads, glace, a la chevalier

Chicken cutlets, au petite pois

Spanish Puffs, vanilla sauce

ROAST

Prime Ribs of Beef, Yorkshire

pudding

Turkey, oyster dressing,

cranberry sauce

Young pig, stuffed, apple sauce

Goose, apple sauce

Brandy Sherbet

GAME

Broiled Quail on toast, aux cresson

Saddle of Hare, larded, a la

schauer

Leg of Venison, sauce grandenure

Mallard Duck, currant jelly

Partridge, sauce genoise

SALADS

Mayonnaise

Chicken Salad Lobster Salad

Lettuce Salad Celery Salad

COLD

Boned Turkey au gelee

Pickled Oysters, en aspic

Spiced Salmon

Terrine de Foie-gras

Caviar on toast

DESSERT

Fruit Pudding, brandy sauce

Lady Fingers Hearts and Hands

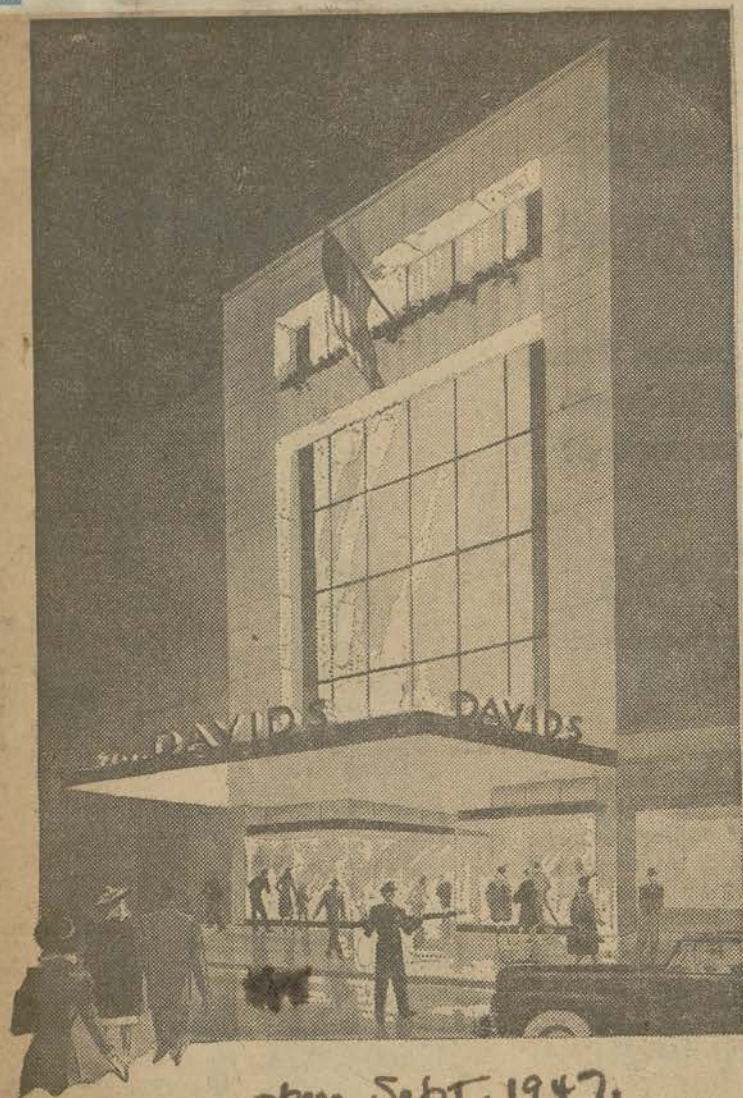
French Kisses Cocoanut Kisses

Champagne Jelly Spanish Cream

(The cost of such a feast?
Seventy-five cents.)



MONROE COUNTY
SAVINGS BANK



open Sept. 1947.

The whole town's talking
CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH.

ABOUT DAVIDS NEW STORE

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Pomme de Terre, duchesse

BOILED

Philadelphia Capon, sauce supreme

Ham, champagne sauce

130 S. Elmwood Ave. CL

Western Merchandise

UNIVERSAL APPLIANCE

Two Doors from Main St

22 SOUTH A

Famous for Home Appliances



MONROE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

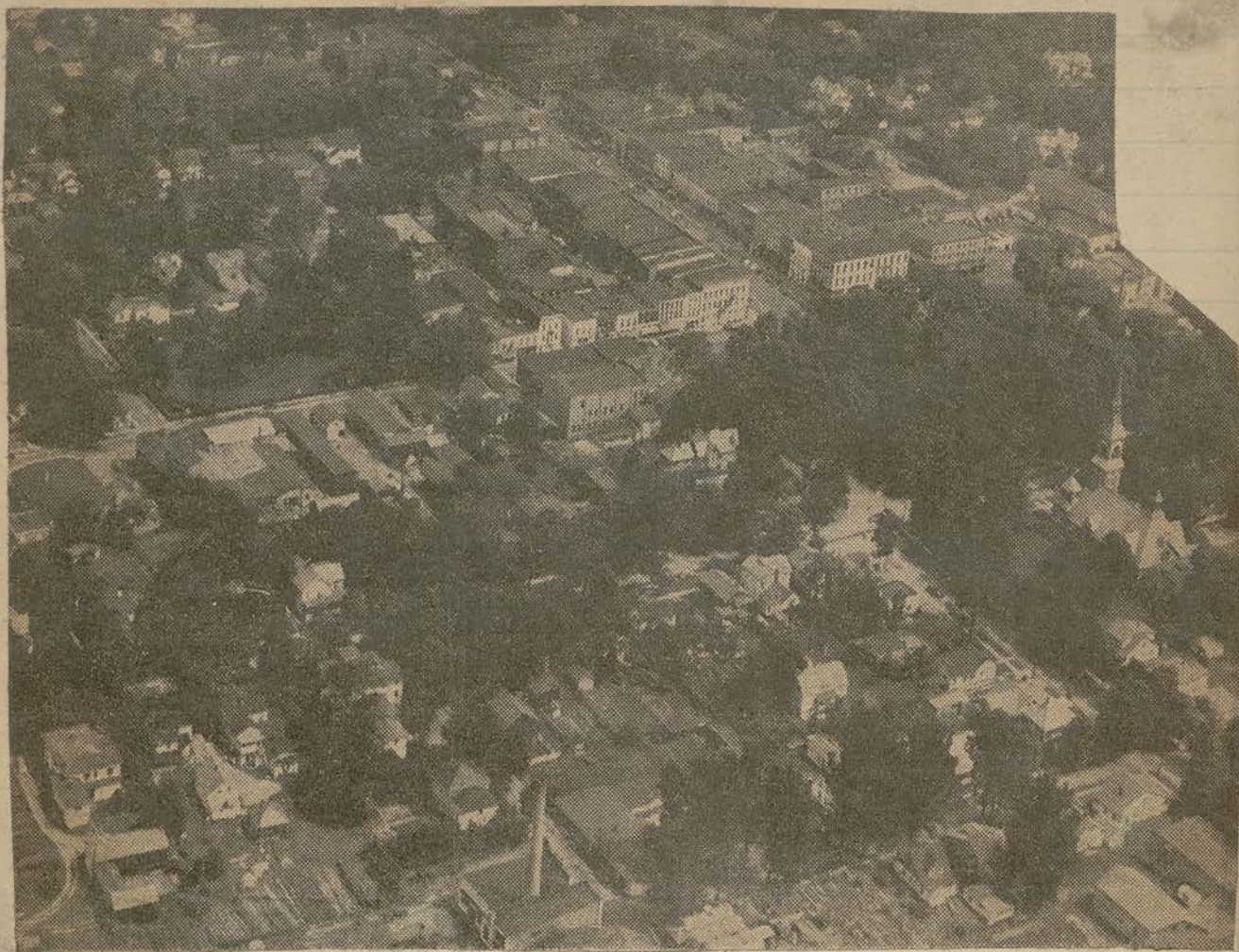


NAZARETH COLLEGE. View showing the Administration Building, with dormitory at the left. The College grounds in the Town of Pittsford. Its standards are conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, is a development well recognized both in the community and among women's colleges.



Is there a World War I doughboy who didn't sing these?

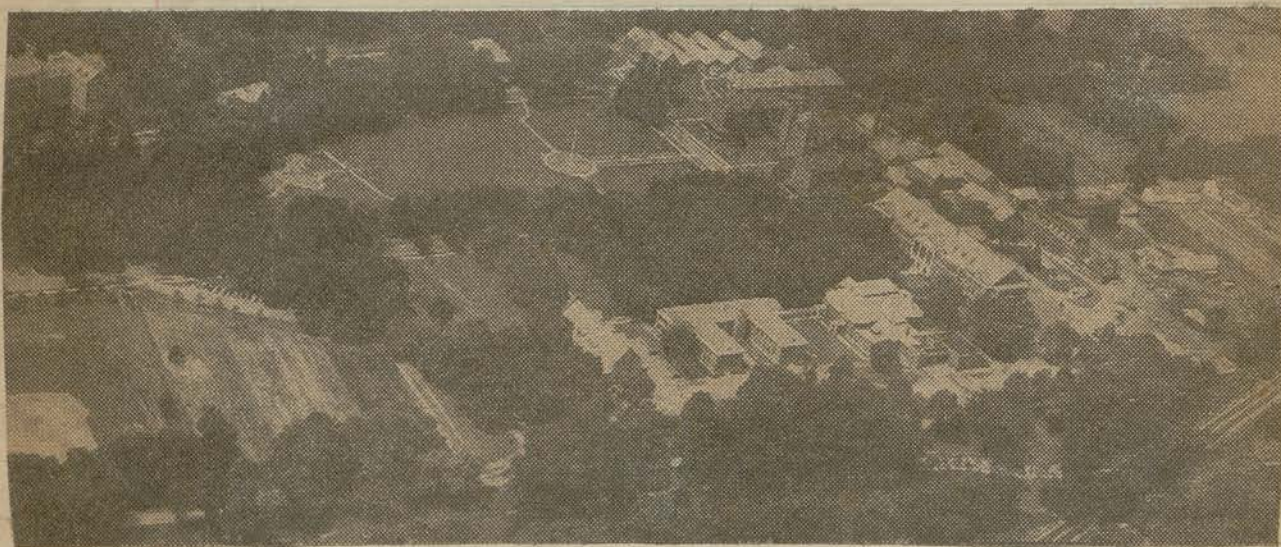
BATH



Here, viewed from a Gannett Newspapers plane, is Bath, capital of Steuben County and the home of "Quality Folk."

Born under the guidance of Charles Williamson, land agent and dreamer, Bath never has achieved city status, neither

has it been defiled by smoke of thundering factories. It saw "culture" come to Genesee Country, has kept gracious ways.



Once the Soldiers' Home, this expanded institution is now a full-fledged government facility for the care and medical

treatment of all veterans, men and women. Public subscription aided the construction of first building in 1877.



HOUSES MUST MAKE WAY FOR DORMITORIES

Dotted white lines show area to be taken in by proposed expansion of Brockport State Teachers College. Twenty-two

homes must be moved or razed. Photo was taken from Gannett Newspapers plane by D&C Photographer Herb Schaeffer.

Bishop Kearney answered critics who question the value of building a Boy Scout troop with a religious definition. He pointed out that the officers of the Boy Scouts of America and representatives of religious organizations went deeply into the question before launching the program.

GREAT EVENT IN Rochester Scout History the Boy Scout Movement Goes Religious.



Bishop James E. Kearney blesses the massed national colors of Catholic Boy Scout troops at yesterday's rally

Catholic Scouts Pay Tribute to National Emblem

WAS THERE. W.W.

TO OPEN BRISTOL SHOP

James H. Thompson, former Rochester newspaper man, tomorrow will open an antique shop in Bristol Center, Ontario County, in a former tavern. Thompson is author of the recently published book, "Bitters Bottles."

"Land of

In a long gone day, the signal fires of the Indian warriors blazed from the hilltops high above the old Indian waterways, the Conhocton and the Canaseraga. After the Revolution, Charles Williamson, a gallant figure in his blue cloak and his powdered wig, reined in his horse on a lordly summit and dreamed a bold, bright dream. He was land agent for a veritable wilderness empire and in fancy he saw the commerce of the frontier floating down the woodland streams to the Susquehanna and thence to the great ports of Philadelphia and Baltimore. He visioned cities and mills beside the narrow waters. He could not foresee the coming of the Erie Canal to cut a shorter outlet to the sea—and to make New York the imperial capital of the western world.

On the banks of the Conhocton River, at the junction of his land and water highways, the land agent planned a great city which he named Bath after the English watering place. There he opened his land office. He laid out streets, broad and straight, around a public square. He established the first newspaper in all the Genesee Country. He even built a theater in the backwoods. Bath grew into a handsome and a distinguished town but never the great city of Charles Williamson's dreams.

Along the trail the land agent's axmen cut over the mountains all the way from Northumberland, Pa. to the valley of the Genesee, they blazed a tree at every mile. At the "18-mile tree," a settlement arose which first was called Liberty, then Cohocton.

On the trail were North Cohocton, Wallace, Kanona and many other settlements.

Mighty Hills"

On the Canaseraga, between two towering ridges, a town was founded and named Dansville after a pioneer, Capt. Dan Faulkner. Out of a hillside gushed an "All Healing Spring" and a famous health resort was born. To that "water cure" came a great American woman, Clara Barton, and in 1881 in Dansville she organized the first chapter of the American Red Cross. The coming of the Iron Horse boomed another hill-girt village which was named Wayland because a pioneer chanced to whistle a hymn tune called "Wayland" while selecting a name.

This is a land of breath-taking vistas, this historic Southern York State countryside where the hills are high and mighty.

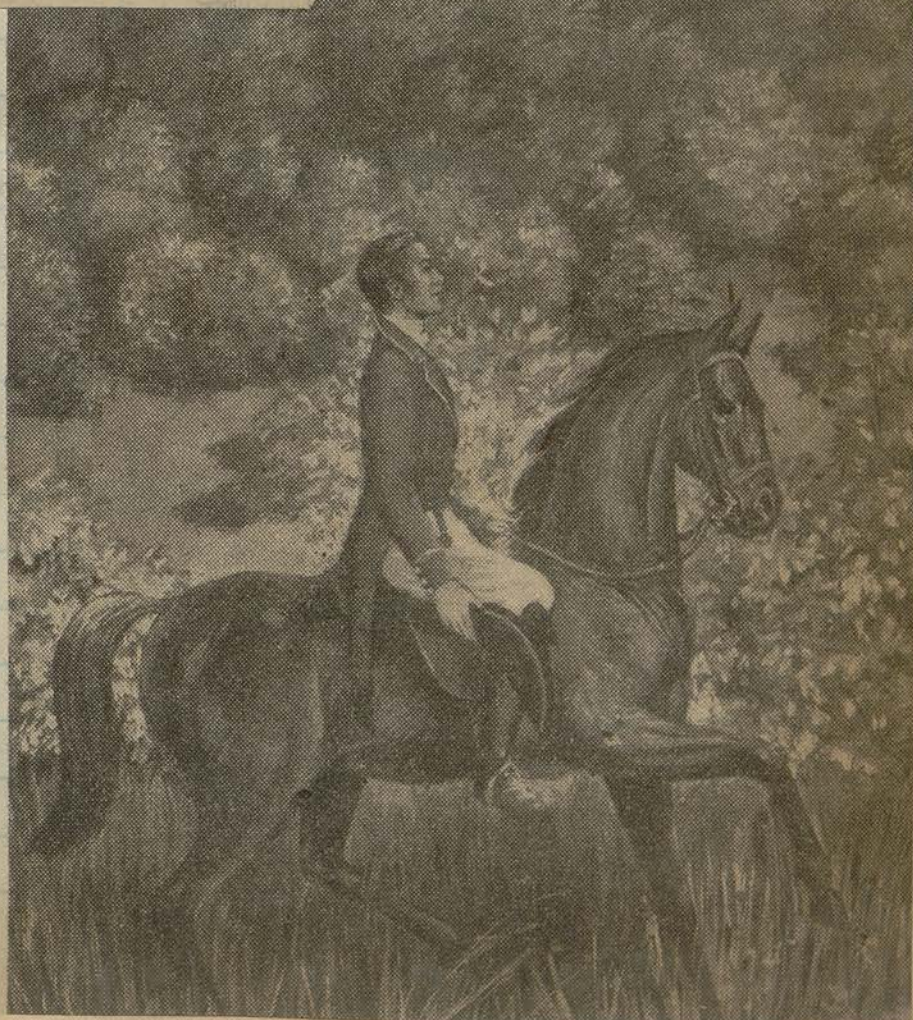
JACOB McNUTTS.
- HILL BILLY -



On the Poxistok Hills
He lived and died.
When he passed on
the trees all sighed.



Jake-in his prime.



The white man's boats with the white sails skim over the shining waters that long ago were knifed by the Indian war canoes. The grapes of the white man's vineyards are ripening in the September sunshine on the slopes where once the braves stalked the wild deer. But the years have not dimmed the beauty of the 21 curving miles of blue-green water that a great bluff divides into two slender arms, the gentle Finger Lake that the Senecas named, Keuka "canoe landing" and that for a time bore the prosaic white man's name of "The Crooked Lake."

Dramatic history has been written in the Keuka country. On a hill above the two-pronged lake, in the late years of the 18th Century, the fabulous Jemima Wilkinson, the self styled Universal Friend, who claimed to have arisen from the dead, founded her religious colony that withered away when the Friend was no more.

"The Crooked Lake" became a frontier pathway of commerce and many steamboats churned its waters. At the foot of the lake a settlement was founded in 1791 by a mixture of Pennsylvanians and New Englanders. They wrangled long over a name for the village that was to be the seat of Yates County. Finally a compromise name was evolved—Penn Yan, PENN for the Pennsylvanians and YAN for the Yankees.

At the head of the lake was another settlement, Hammondsport, named after a pioneer. More than a century ago a clergyman planted some grapevines in his garden there. They flourished, and the great Keuka grape industry was born. There's an Old World air about this "American Rhineland," where the huge stone-walled wine cellars are set deep in the hillsides, where the nights are clear and the days are warm and sunny and the grapes are sweet.

"Keuka, the Vineyard Country"

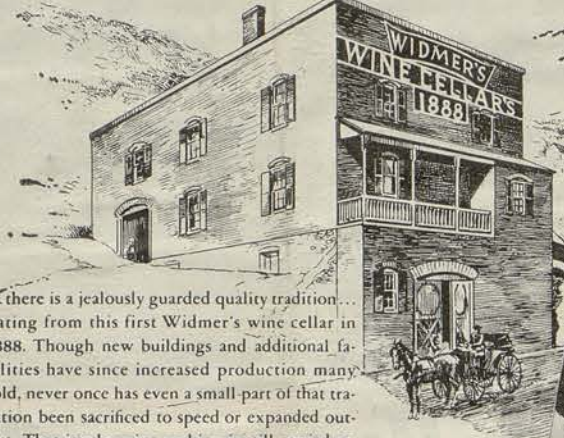


MONIER MANOR
NORTH MAIN ST., NAPLES, N. Y.
Drive through Bristol and
Beautiful Naples Valley
WEEKDAYS
Luncheons 12 to 2 P. M.
Dinners 6 to 8 P. M.
SUNDAY
Dinners 12 to 8 P. M.
TELEPHONE 146 CLOSED MONDAYS

In the early days of this century strange crate-like contraptions began to float over the vineyards and light like great birds on the bosom of Keuka Lake. It was at Hammondsport, his birthplace, that the great Glenn Hammond Curtiss began his pioneer experiments in aviation and it was there the first pre-announced public flight in America was made, on July 4, 1908.

So this lovely Keuka country is not only "The Grape Bowl of the East." It also is a "Cradle of Aviation."

Behind Any Widmer Label



...there is a jealously guarded quality tradition... dating from this first Widmer's wine cellar in 1888. Though new buildings and additional facilities have since increased production many fold, never once has even a small part of that tradition been sacrificed to speed or expanded output. That is why wine making is still carried on by the Widmer Family in the precise, leisurely manner which exemplifies the finest exercise of the vintner's skill...and why all Widmer's Wines are so superbly good.



NEW YORK STATE
WIDMER'S WINES
and Vermouths

WIDMER'S WINE CELLARS, Inc., NAPLES, N. Y.

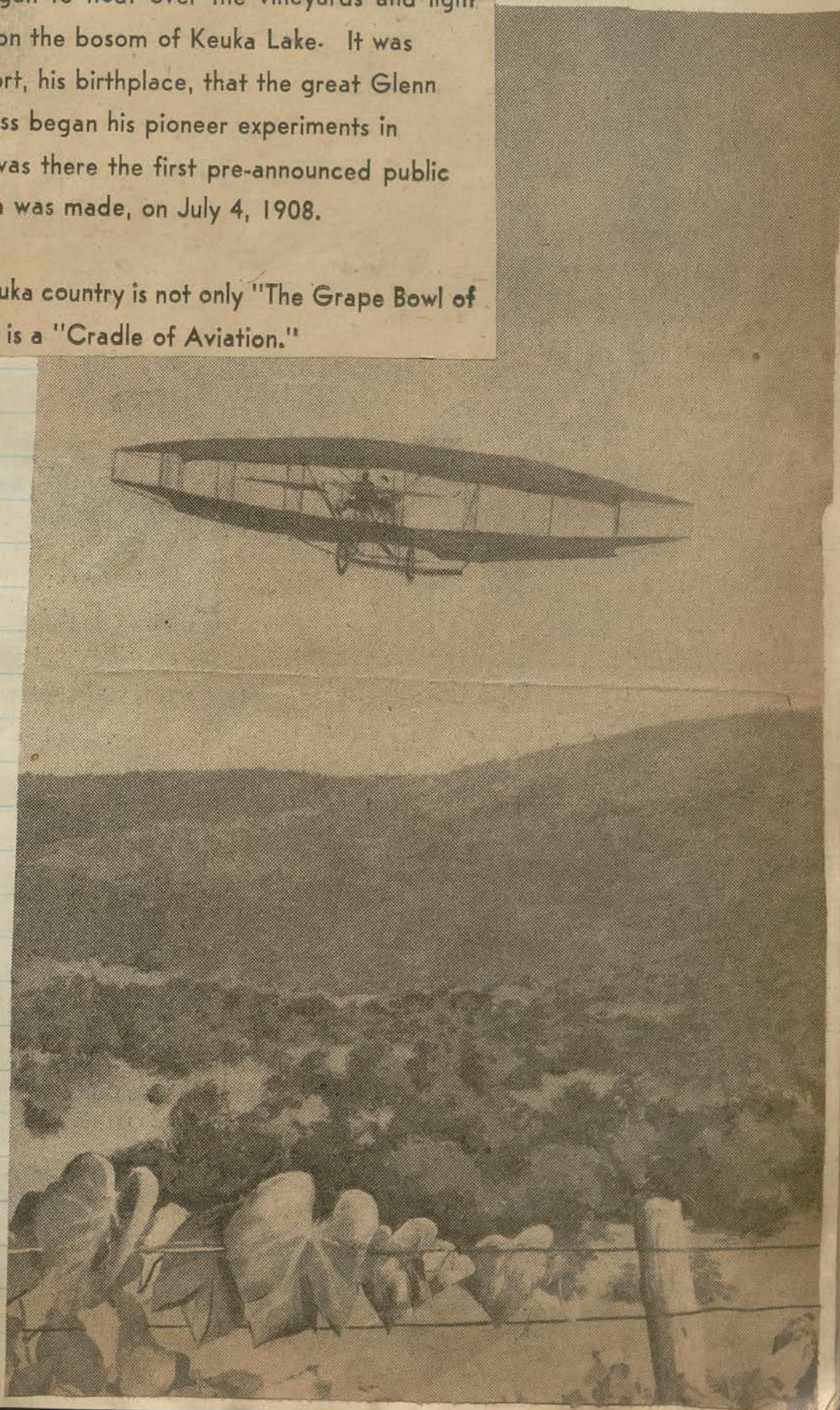


the Vineyard Country

19

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"Amid the

When eons ago the great ice blanket lifted from Upstate land of ours, it left behind, like sentinels on a plain, the mystic hills of Wayne, those knobb that the geologists call the drumlins.

Some of them are as fantastically shaped as if a fanciful child playing in the wet earth had moulded th

Those distinctive hills of Wayne have seen the mighty march of history. They saw the settlers come, riding the rough trails, poling their crude boats on t narrow streams. They saw a horde of sweating men dig the Clinton Ditch and watched the traffic of the frontier creep past on the lazy Erie water. In th shadow of the drumlins two world religions were born. Southern Wayne County glitters with the glamor of great names.



the Book of Mormon by Joseph Smith.

But in 1827, when he was 22, he told his wife Emma and a few intimates that he had discovered more awesome treasure. It was a pentecostal time of wild religious mysticism and hysteria. Scores of thousands of Americans were pondering the second coming of Christ, thronging into camp meetings where they danced, hopped, screeched and talked convulsively "in tongues." Joseph Smith's story: an angel named Moroni had told him where to unearth some golden plates covered with mystic symbols.

With them he got a pair of magic spectacles to decipher the symbols. One look by anyone else, Joseph said, would mean instant death. After months of speaking from behind a blanket while awe-stricken neighbors took down his words, Joseph Smith produced a 275,000-word document which he called The Book of Mormon. Mark Twain, the great debunker of his day, later described it as "chloroform in print."

On a hill near Palmyra, out of the visions of a farm lad named Joseph Smith, the great Mormon Church was born. The blood of Palmyra pioneers beats in the stout heart of Britain's Winston Churchill. About Palmyra, settled in 1789 when the Erie Canal was yet a dream, clings an aura of distinguished history.

Near Newark, dynamic canal-born village of the rose gardens and the nurseries, 99 years ago the two young Fox sisters heard the mysterious rappings that gave rise to the Spiritualist Church. The spirit of Charles Williamson haunts the stately shire town of Wayne County. The land agent named it Lyons because he saw in the junction of the Ganargua River and the Canandaigua outlet a resemblance to the union of the Rhone and the Saone at the French city of Lyons.

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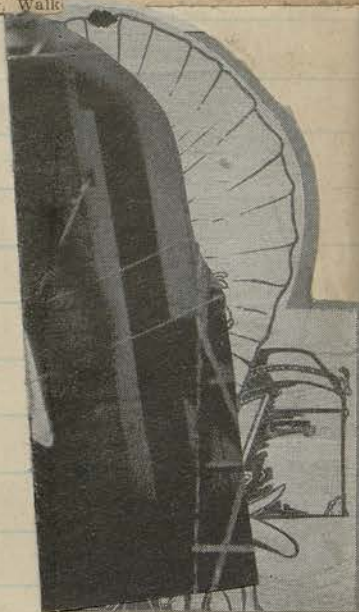
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1b	6	1	4	8	2
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ss	5	1	0	5	5
ra,2	4	0	1	1	2
s,2b	0	0	0	0	0
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2b	1	0	1	2	0
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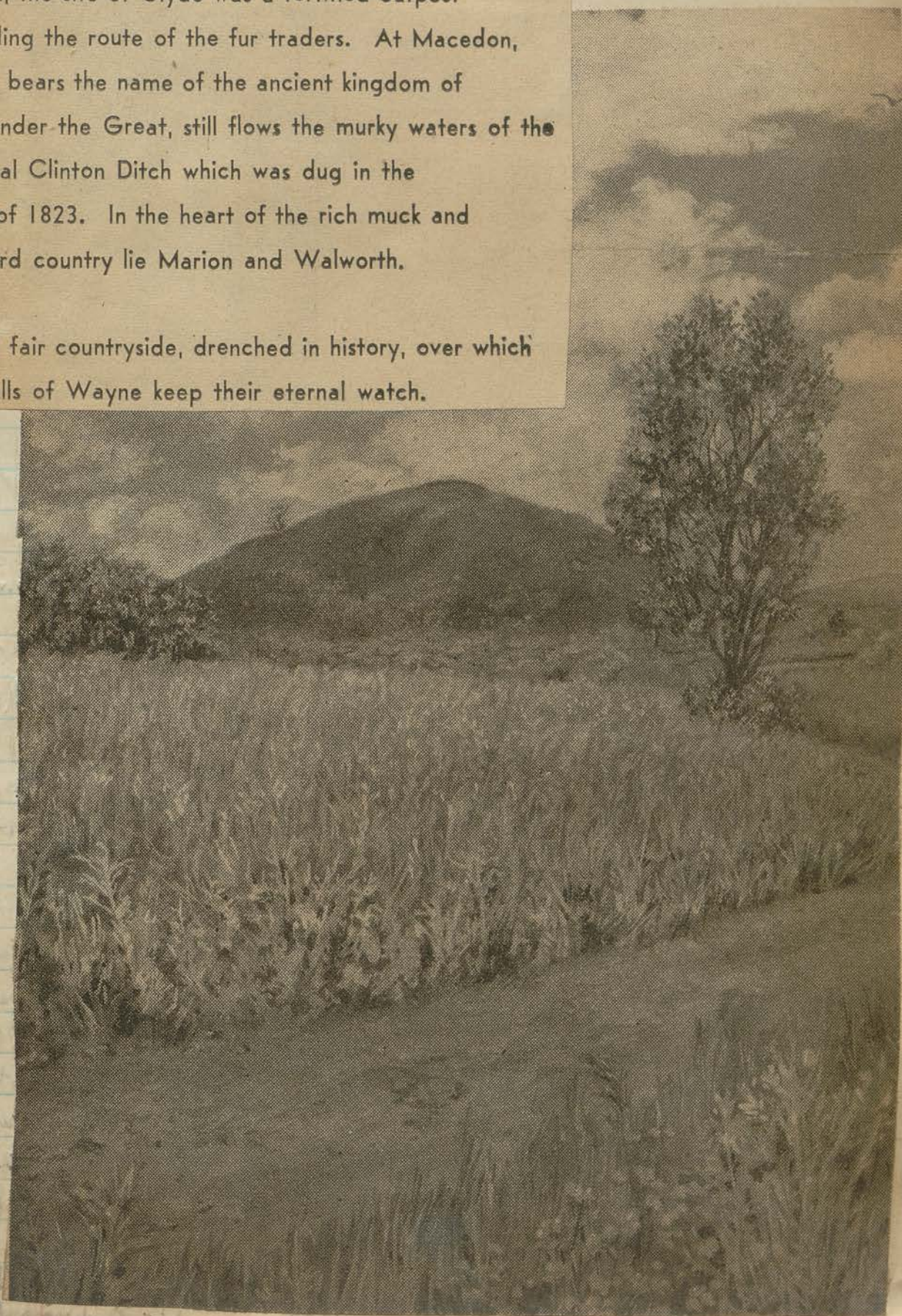
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Hills of Wayne"

21

In 1722 when New York was a province of the British crown, the site of Clyde was a fortified outpost guarding the route of the fur traders. At Macedon, which bears the name of the ancient kingdom of Alexander the Great, still flows the murky waters of the original Clinton Ditch which was dug in the year of 1823. In the heart of the rich muck and orchard country lie Marion and Walworth.

It is a fair countryside, drenched in history, over which the hills of Wayne keep their eternal watch.



Staunch of heart were the pioneers of Monroe County. They came over rough trails in ox cart and wagon, afoot and on horseback. They were poor in all save spirit. They knew no freedom from want; no freedom from fear. At night the wolves howled and the wildcats screamed in the thick, dark woods. Their women yearned for the remembered security of the trim eastern homes they had left behind. But the pioneers went ahead, clearing their lands, building their cabins, rearing their children, until the wilderness was tamed.

Generally they settled beside the old Indian streams, the Irondequoit, the Honeoye, the Oatka, Black Creek and the river Genesee. They shunned the dismal swamp beside the thunder of the Genesee Falls.

For there was no Rochester when first the pioneers came to Pittsford, Perinton and Wheatland in the year of 1789. Brighton, Mendon, Rush and Chili—they too were settled in the 18th Century. Smoke curled up from pioneer cabins in Penfield, Riga, Henrietta and Gates in the early 1800's when there was naught at the site of Rochester but the lonely ruins of the Indian Allen mill.

Today those old Monroe towns are a pleasing mixture of populous suburbs, villages and fertile farm land. There are industrial villages like Fairport, born of the Clinton Ditch, and East Rochester, which rose out of the wheat stubble only 50 years ago as spectacularly as was born any boom town in the land. There are tidy villages, largely residential, like Pittsford, Scottsville, Honeoye Falls and Churchville, birthplace of Frances E. Willard, the temperance crusader.

"Old

Pres. of the U.S - 1817-1825.



1758 JAMES MONROE 1831 The Bettmann Archiv

*He never saw the
County of Monroe*

*He was a personal
friend of Nath. Rochester*

*In 1817 he visited
Parts of New York State
and was a guest of
Judge Porter at his
home at Niagara Falls.
He might have passed
through Monroe Co.
he are not certain.
Monroe County was
formed in 1821
He was born in Virginia
died in N.Y. City but his
body was afterwards moved
to Richmond Va.*

Towns of Monroe" ²³

There are serene, homey communities like the two Henriettas, Mendon, where Brigham Young, the Mormon leader, lived in his youth; Rush and Penfield. Brighton blossomed into a suburb of fine homes, Gates and Chili into a charming blend of residences and farms.

These old towns lie in the mighty shadow of the city that is younger than they. Yet they retain their personalities and in them flowers a pleasant, folksy way of life. They are our good neighbors, these grand old Monroe towns.



Towns of Monroe" 23

Keltner's sit
up a run in
Club
man's triple
field fly and
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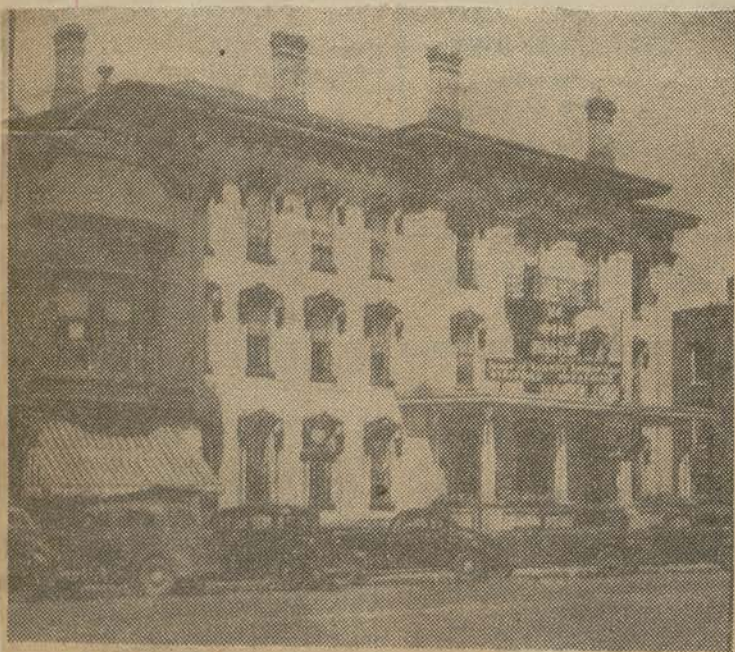
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PHELPS



This was Phelps' Main Street in 1885, the "Country Lawyer's" heyday. Globe Hotel | long since has been gone from scene. Horses and buggies are in front of hardware store.



"Old Tick" ran this inn, now the Phelps Hotel, back in the old days. He weighed 250 pounds, refused ever to use phone.



Phelps Town Hall of cut stone was built 98 years ago, in 1849.



Here is the Phelps of today, pictured from Gannett Newspapers helicopter. Back of 98-year-old stone Town Hall may

be seen near center of photograph. Opposite it is the old inn, built with all its Victorian trimmings, in 1860s.

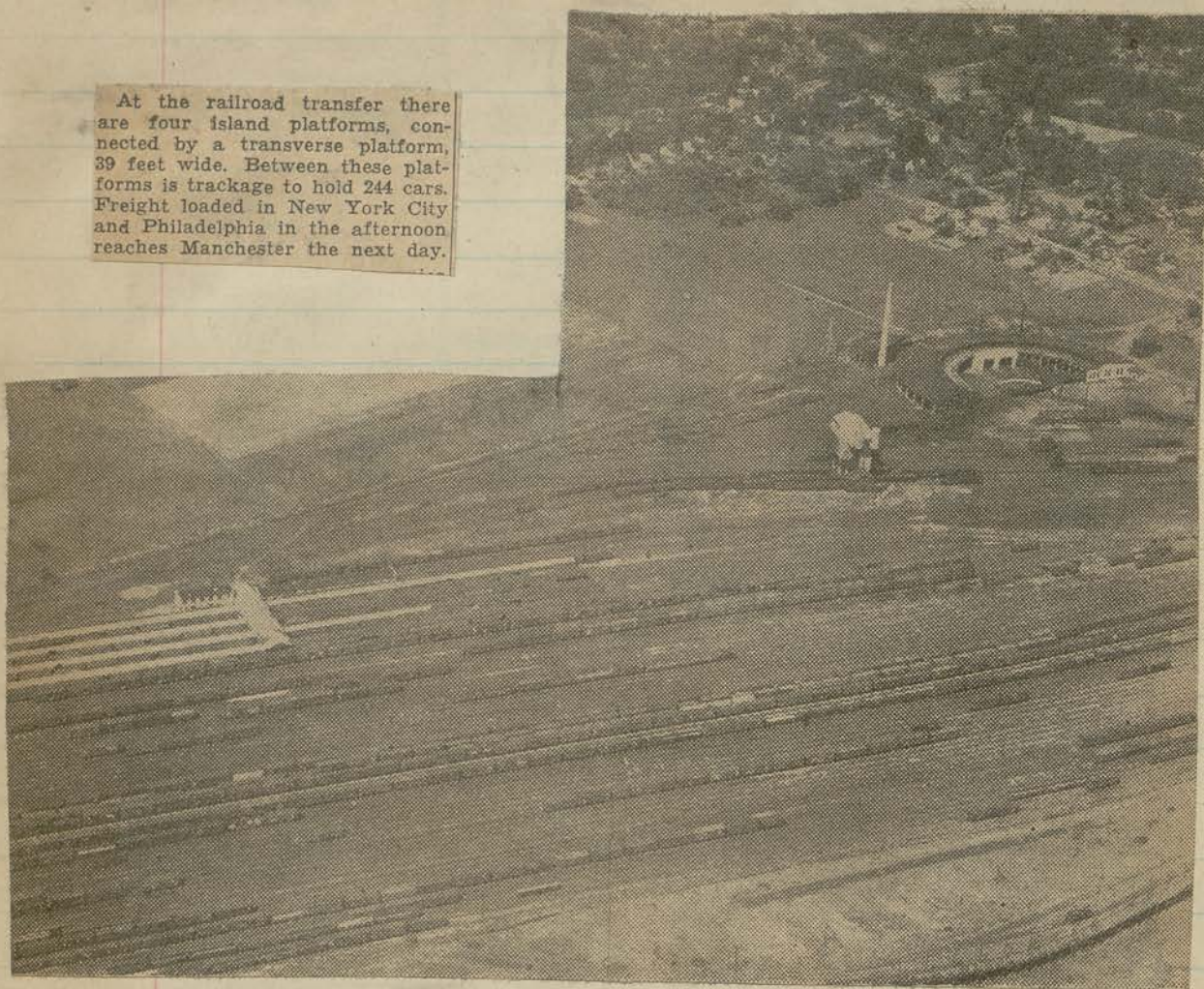
Giving distinction to the village are its many cobblestone and cut stone buildings, more than a century old. The cobblestones were hauled in stone boats by the pioneers from the shores of Lake Ontario, some 20 miles away.

On the highway east of the village are a number of the old stone houses. The stately one of cut stone farthest east was built in 1816 by General Philletus Swift, a veteran of the War of 1812 and a leading citizen of his time. Another picturesque landmark is the cobblestone Baptist Church.

The years that Phelps have conquered rest lightly on her shoulders. With her shady streets, neat lawns and old homes, Phelps has a New Englandish air. But there's no Yankee austerity or stiffness about Phelps. A breezy, spontaneous spirit of friendliness pervades this personable old town in the land of beans and cabbages.

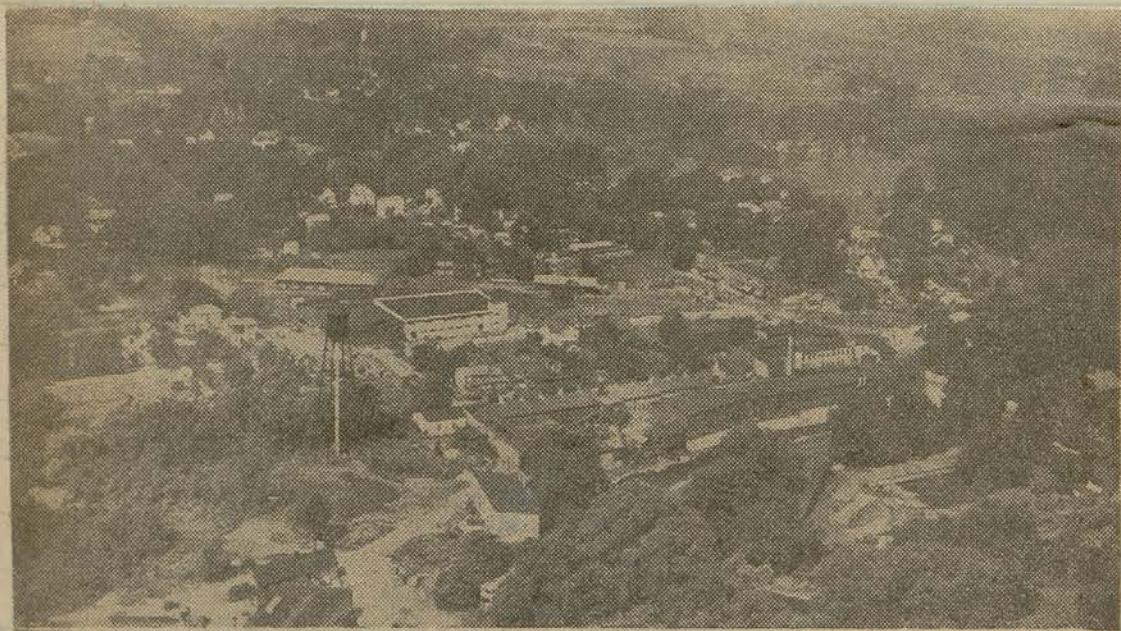
MANCHESTER

At the railroad transfer there are four island platforms, connected by a transverse platform, 39 feet wide. Between these platforms is trackage to hold 244 cars. Freight loaded in New York City and Philadelphia in the afternoon reaches Manchester the next day.



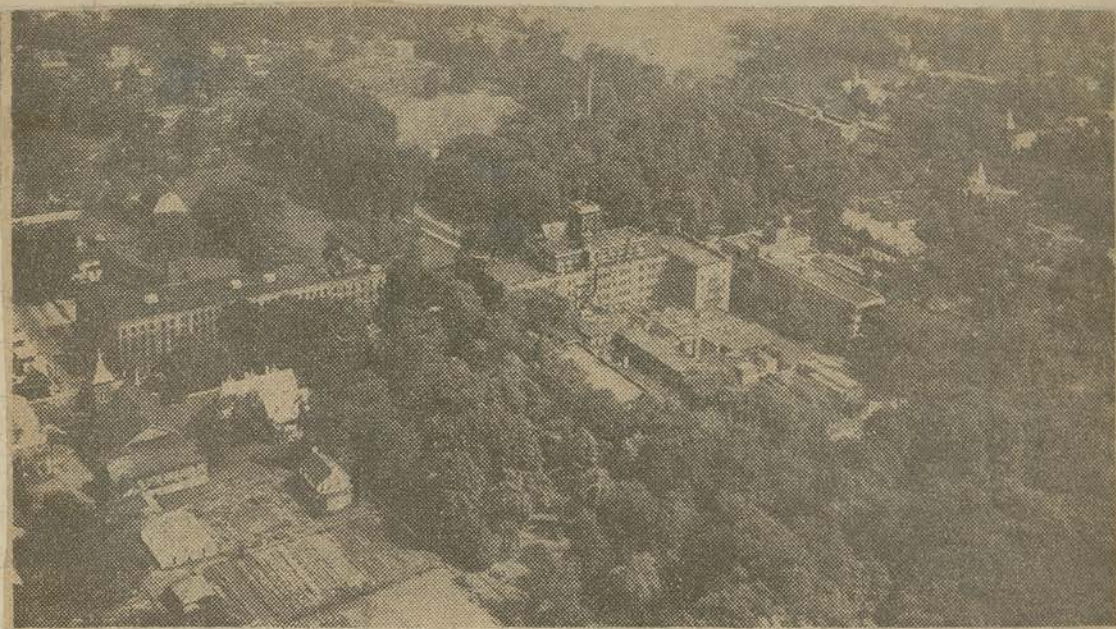
Once the largest in the world were these marshalling and transfer yards at Manchester where hundreds upon hundreds

of freight cars were handled daily. The village still depends to great degree upon the yards for its livelihood.



SHORTSVILLE

Shortsville's destinies are not tied to the chariot of any one enterprise. It has several industries, important ones. Its tempo is steady and calm. It used to call itself "The Parlor Village."



THE sulphur springs were known of old to the Senecas, once the rulers of this realm.

The Indians were affronted by the pungent odor that came from the springs and the brook that raced through a marshy glade but their medicine men found that "the stinking waters" had strange powers to heal the sick and refresh the weary.

At the dawn of the 19th Century, the first white men came and a few cabins rose around the sulphur springs. The settlers discovered the magic of the waters and they raised a shed-like bath house with a trough in it. People came, some from a distance, and filled their jugs with the sulphur water. Such were the humble beginnings of a famous spa.

In the budding days of the era of the "water cure," there came to the little Ontario County settlement called Sulphur Springs a young physician, a shrewd and enterprising yet intensely idealistic Vermonter, with a vision born of his deep religious faith. Dr. Henry Foster founded there a watering place and health center to which tired and suffering folk, some of them famous, from all over the world have beaten a path for nearly 100 years.

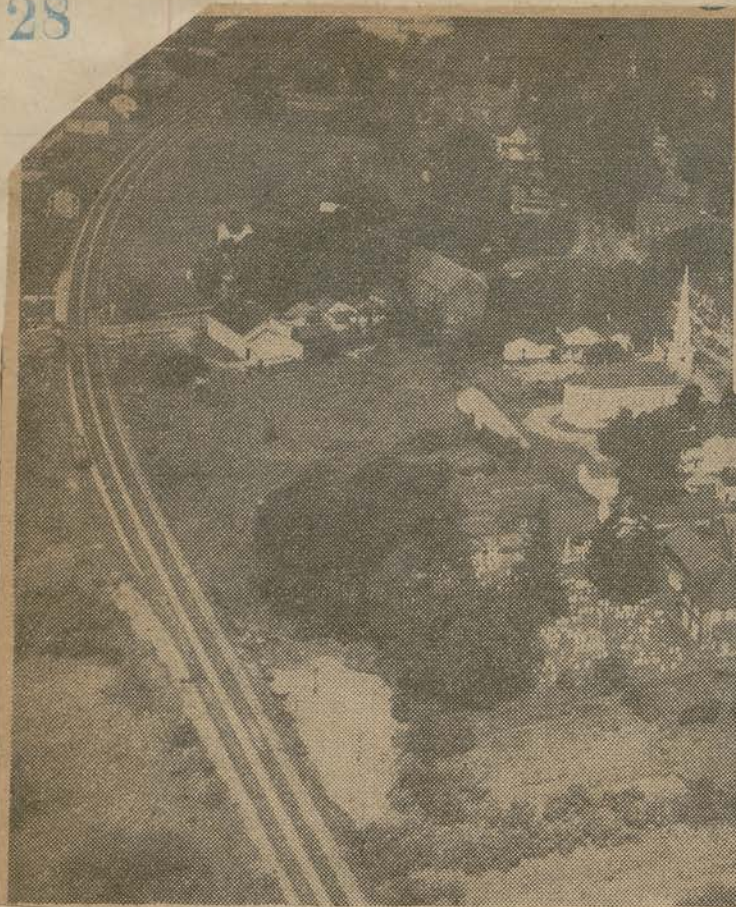
The story of the village of Clifton Springs is essentially the story of the Sanitarium and Hospital, and of benign, bearded Henry Foster. Without "The San" he fathered, there today would be no village of 1,800 clustering about its sprawling buildings and acres of parks.

Always there was the strong emphasis on the spiritual. Dr. Foster led morning prayer services and the chapel was the scene of some rousing revival meetings. He built a tabernacle where noted pulpit orators spoke and where sessions of the International Missionary Union were held. The tabernacle was torn down in 1916 to make way for the present Woodbury Hospital building.

Under the terms of the deed, a two and one-half million dollar property today has no owner. Its control is vested in a self-perpetuating board of trustees of 13 members, five of whom are chosen by the board. The rest serve ex officio by virtue of their positions in church organizations. Several denominations are represented on the board.

What famous figures have walked through the dignified, high ceilinged lobby of the "San." Among them have been Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, who came as a guest when her grandchild, Kermit's daughter, was a patient; Jan Masaryk, the Czech statesman; Madame Frances Perkins, Maude Ballington Booth of the Salvation Army; Dr. John R. Mott, the world leader of the YMCA; Ida M. Tarbell, the writer who "exposed" Standard Oil, and many more.

VICTOR



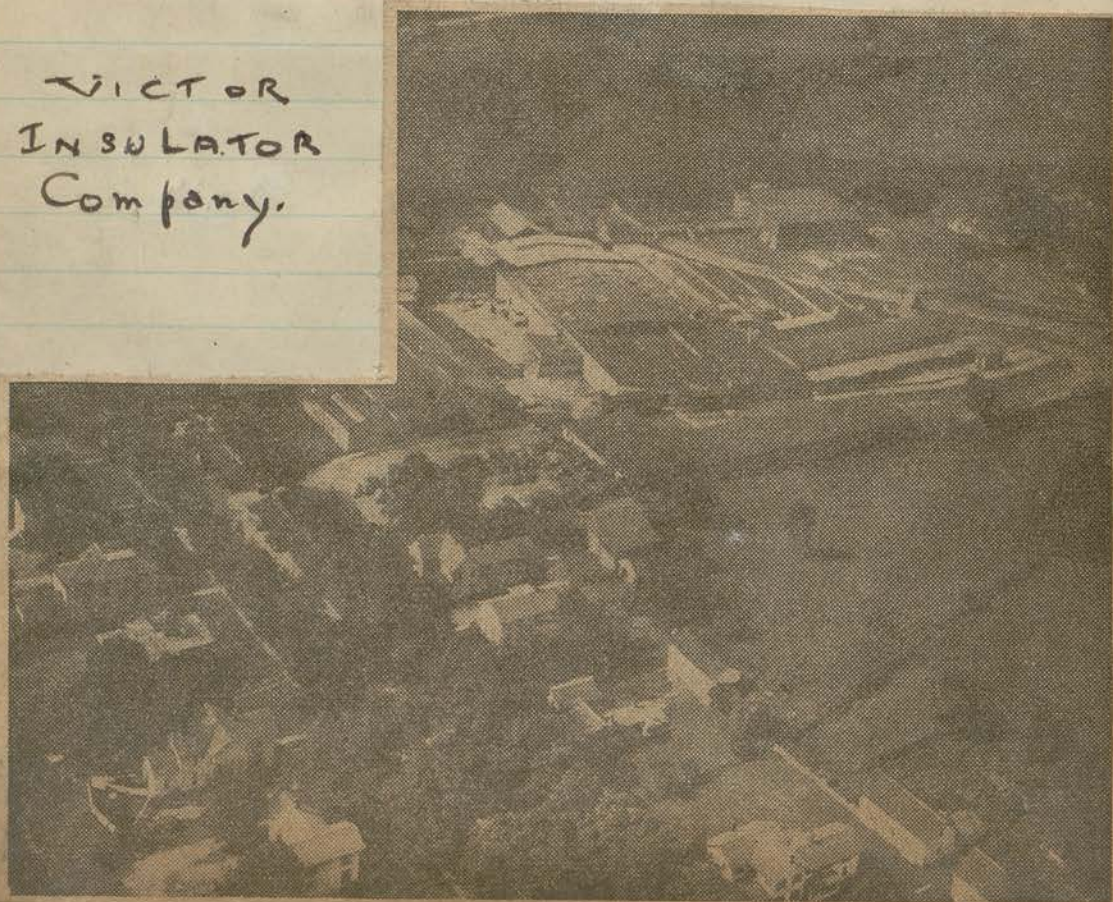
The first town meeting was held in 1813 in the Proprietors' Church and Jacob Lobdell was named the first supervisor. On its belfry steeple in 1849 was placed the town clock that today graces the tall white spire of the 114-year Presbyterian Church on Main Street. Right now the old timepiece is not working. In Nelson Lobdell's barn on the hill is a window that once stood behind the pulpit of the Proprietors' Church.

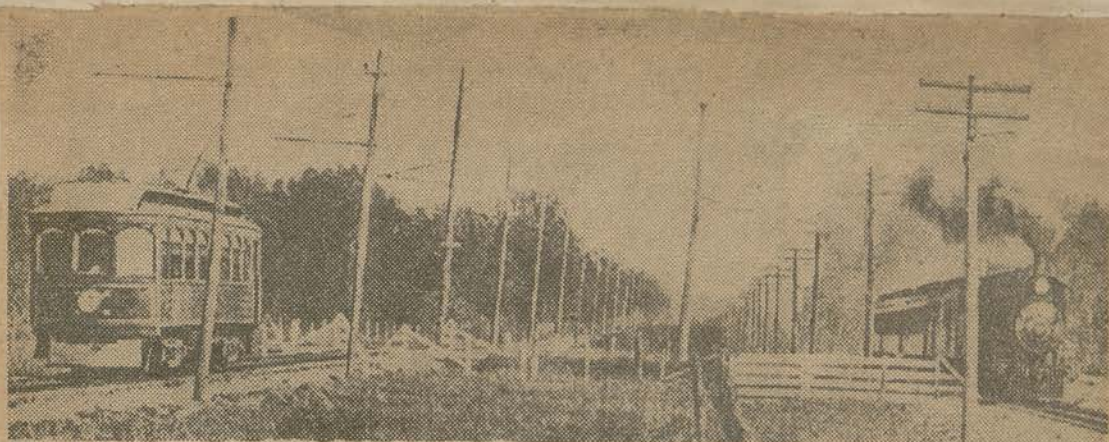
A cobblestone store has stood at the "Four Corners," Main and Maple Avenue, for 113 years. For 110 years it has been in the Simonds family and the sign still reads "A. Simonds and Son." Now Russell F. Simonds and his son, Lewis, fourth of his line in the business, operate the store.

Once Victor was known far and wide as "the village with the band stand and watering trough in the middle of the street." They stood smack in the center of "The Four Corners."

When one survey for the Erie Canal put Victor on its route, one impetuous resident built a canal boat. Nothing daunted when the Ditch bypassed Victor, he hauled the craft over the hills 10 miles to launch it at the port of Bushnell's Basin.

VICTOR
INSULATOR
Company.





This was a race, in 1904, between an electric car of the Rochester & Eastern, and a New York Central (Auburn Road) locomotive.

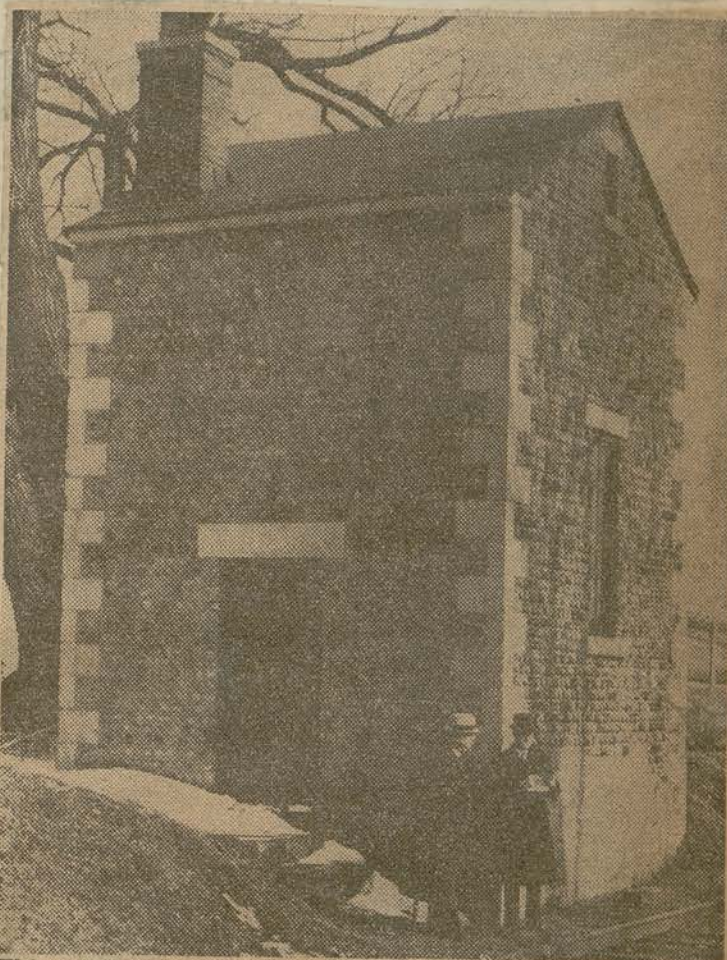
on one mile of parallel tracks between Fishers and Victor. The electric car won race—but the line long ago disappeared.

At Valentown Hall I found an old friend, J. Sheldon Fisher, after whose ancestors the nearly village of Fishers was named and who is an authority on the lore of his native heath. He has reopened the old landmark after 25 years of disuse and has filled it with antiques and relics of the past.

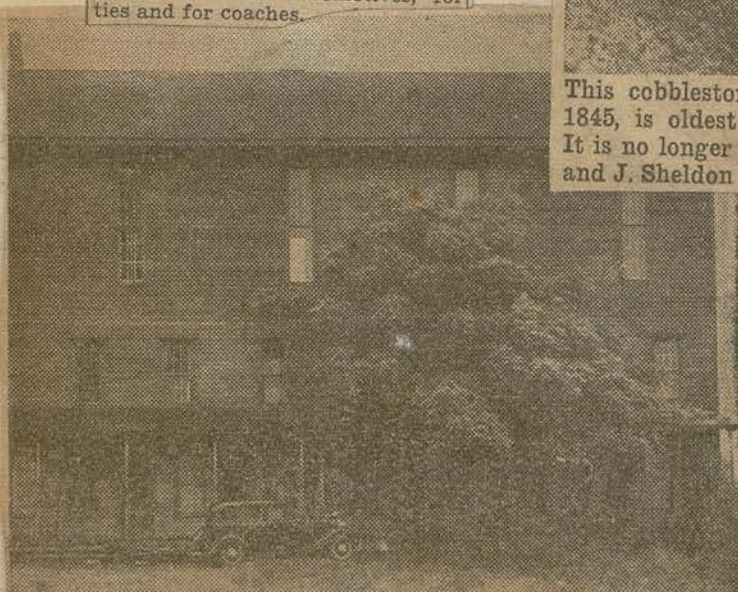
In his collection is an old hand bill. It announced that "Jessie Bonesteel, the child elocutionist, will give readings at Valentown Hall Feb. 15, 1883." It added that "little Jessie is highly recommended" and the admission would be 20 cents. In later years theater-goers in big cities paid a lot more to hear and see Jessie Bonesteel, the stage star. Her cousins lived in the Bonesteel homestead, the 115-year-old cobblestone house next door to Valentown Hall.

The steam shovels digging the giant Thruway across the hills have added to the Fisher collection a piece of old plank road that once ran from Victor to Bushnell's Basin.

Sheldon Fisher talked about days of yore in that picturesque rolling countryside—of how the first Fisher at Fishers, his great-grandfather, Charles, who came in 1811, caught enough mink in a few weeks near his house to have a fine coat made for his wife. . . how he sold his forest to the Auburn Road, for fuel for the locomotives, for ties and for coaches.



This cobblestone pump house at Fisher's Station, built in 1845, is oldest building in the New York Central System. It is no longer in use. Shown are Edward Hungerford (left) and J. Sheldon Fisher, both of whom fought to save landmark.



This huge, unpainted three-story building once was the center of social life around Victor and Fishers. Christened Valentown Hall, it was designed to become the first building of a village . . . but the village never materialized.

For years axes, gun barrels, medals, rosaries and other mementoes of the invasion have been found around Victor. The pioneer village blacksmith relied on relics from the battle site for the iron for his forge.

Today there are many boulders and historical markers around Victor. In the heart of Victor stands a memorial to Athasata (Kryn), the Christian Mohawk chief of the Denonville expedition. It was erected by Herman G. Hetzler, a historically minded Rochesterian.

This Is Rochester

SPANISH WAR MEMORIAL. This bronze modernistic eagle, on the prow of a battleship and holding a broken chain is the county memorial to Spanish war veterans in Franklin Square. It was dedicated in 1941, Joe R. Hanley, now lieutenant gover-

nor, then national commander of the United Spanish War Veterans, delivering the address. The battleship prow reminds of the Battleship Maine, the blowing up of which on Feb. 15, 1898, precipitated the war. The broken chain symbolizes the Cuban people which war freed from Spanish oppression.

~ MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY ~

This Is Rochester

Atom Secrets In Patent File

The General, whose command was recently investigated by the Army's inspector General following a series of critical articles by Robert C. Ruark, Scripps Howard columnist, asserted those complaints "are nearly always in the minority."

"The well adjusted person, on the whole, will not complain of normal service discipline and conditions," Lee said, adding, "As commander of a theater, I was naturally responsible for everything in that theater. On the other hand, I had my own staff headquarters which in normal Army quarters is known as a company. During the war many of my men went through difficult situations with me. Any captain does the best he can for his company, so I did the best I could for mine. I used the influence I had to establish adequate accommodations and living conditions for them."

The General said he would leave for Washington tomorrow. Successing General Lee in the Mediterranean area was Maj. Gen. Lawrence C. Jaynes.

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All because they were not protected by a
prehensive Personal Liability Policy which costs
as \$10 a year.

Dr. LEVI WARD
BORN
at Guilford Ct.
July 29 1771
DIED
at Rochester, N.Y.
JAN. 4. 1861
AE 80

the memory of the
just is blessed.

MEHETABEL
wife of
Dr. LEVI WARD
Daughter of
DANIEL HAND
of Guilford Ct.
DIED
August 2 1855
AE 82

Her children arise and all
call her blessed, her
husband also and he
Praiseth her.

- MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY -

Charitable Society Now 125 Years Old

This is the sixth of a series of articles dealing with the social service agencies available to the people of Rochester and vicinity. It will attempt to describe the work they do and the benefits the public derives from them.

By DOROTHY ROUSOS

SOCIAL workers sometimes smile indulgently when anyone mentions the Rochester Female Charitable Society.

The casual listener is likely to wonder about the quaint title, and envisions lavender-and-lace old ladies murmuring about charitable enterprises over fragile teacups.

The Rochester Female Charitable Society? Many people never heard of it. When it's mentioned they think it's extinct, of course. Like the horse-drawn car, the lace bonnet, and the camisole.

Yet every month the society, one of the oldest philanthropic organizations in the United States, meets—as it has done ever since February, 1822, 125 years ago when it was founded.

Far from being extinct, Rochester's oldest social agency still thrives. Fledgling social workers might be set back on their heels if they realized that what they fondly consider a modern case-work technic—the home visit—was being practiced back in the 1820s by these social workers.

As for the society's present members (24 in all), far from being dabblers in the genteel art of charity, they're a group of brisk, efficient women whose president is Mrs. Edward B. Fenner of 950 East Ave. And they're old hands at social service. Mrs. Fenner's



★
PORTRAIT OF MRS. WARD★

mother, by the way, Mrs. Eugene H. Arnold, was president at the time of the society's 100th anniversary. Mrs. Levi Ward was the society's first president.

Visiting the old and feeble is routine work for RFCS members. In addition, they contribute to the Visiting Nurses Association and the Medical Motor Corps of Rochester and Monroe County. Each month the society meets in some member's home to discuss how and where it can be of assistance.

For 125 years its objective has remained unchanged. As embodied in the society's first constitution, that objective is the relief of indigent persons and families in cases of sickness and distress."

How many present-day Rochesterians realize that only because

60 women banded together one February evening in 1822 and formed the Rochester Female Charitable Society can the women in this town now boast that their sex had a big hand in the founding of some of the city's biggest institutions?

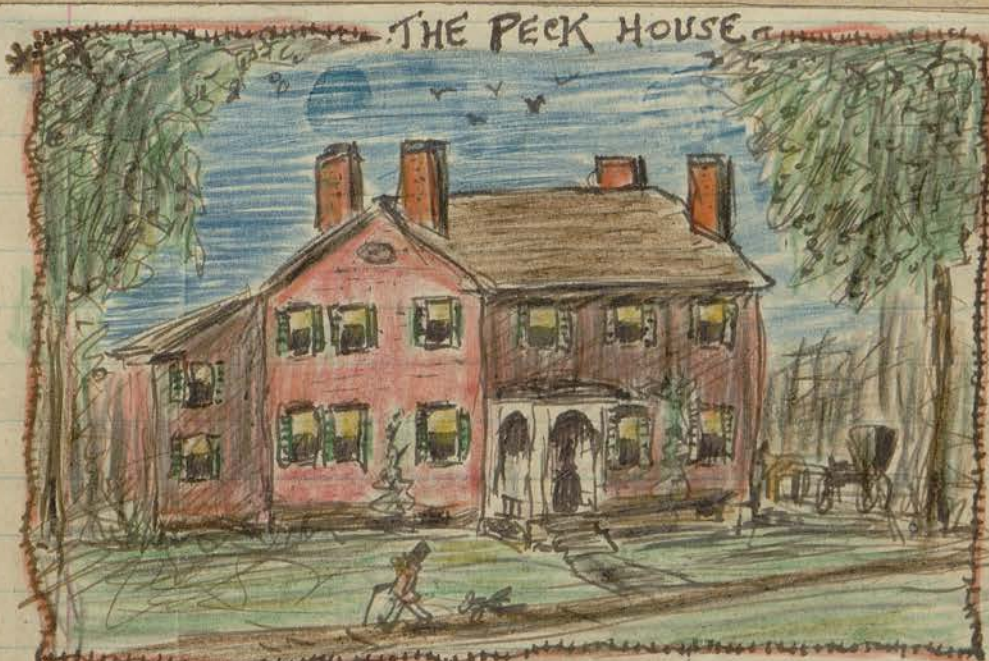
The women gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everard Peck, which stood on the southwest corner of South Fitzhugh and Spring Streets, and decided to do something about the city's unfortunates.

These pioneer social workers (in a day when social work was an unknown profession) set about creating societies for the relief of the aged, for the care of the sick, and for the care and education of helpless and neglected children.

But for them, who would have established the little charity school on North Washington Street which foreshadowed the growth of the city's educational system? General Hospital was founded through their efforts. The Monroe County Home owes its origin to them.

Rochester's first public health nurse was sponsored by this group. Free milk for undernourished school children was first provided by it. Rochester's first Orphan's Home was established by the society.

Until 1918, when the Community Chest took over the job of financing the city's social service agencies, the society collected its funds for them by an annual appeal to the people of Rochester through the churches. Aside from this appeal, its only appearance before the public were in the early 1850s when a concert by Jenny Lind and a lecture by P. T. Barnum brought it more than \$1,000.



Worn down
March 1929
now a
Gas Station -
Parking Lot

This house was formerly situated at the SW. Corner of Spring & Fitzhugh. It was built by Everard Peck about 1820 and was his home until his death in 1854. The Rochester Female Charitable Society was organized here Feb. 26, 1822. Many conferences were held here concerning the founding of the University of Rochester.

Four "Little Finger Lakes" sparkle like blue jewels amid the hills of the Genesee Country and their very names are poetry: Conesus, Hemlock, Canadice and Honeoye.

The land of upland lakes was the Senecas' happy hunting ground, until in 1779 Sullivan's American army in buff and blue marched over the hills to blot out forever the glory of the Long House. Gunfire crackled above Conesus waters in the September haze when a scouting party of Sullivan's command was ambushed by the Indians and Tories. Few escaped and two men, Thomas Boyd and Michael Parker, names to this day enshrined in Upstate history, were captured and tortured to death.

After the Revolution, the white man built his settlements in the land of lakes, often on the site of old Indian towns. The ribbony waterways became his playground and through the motorless Victorian Age, over Conesus waters echoed the hoarse whistle of the steamboats and the rumble of the long excursion trains.

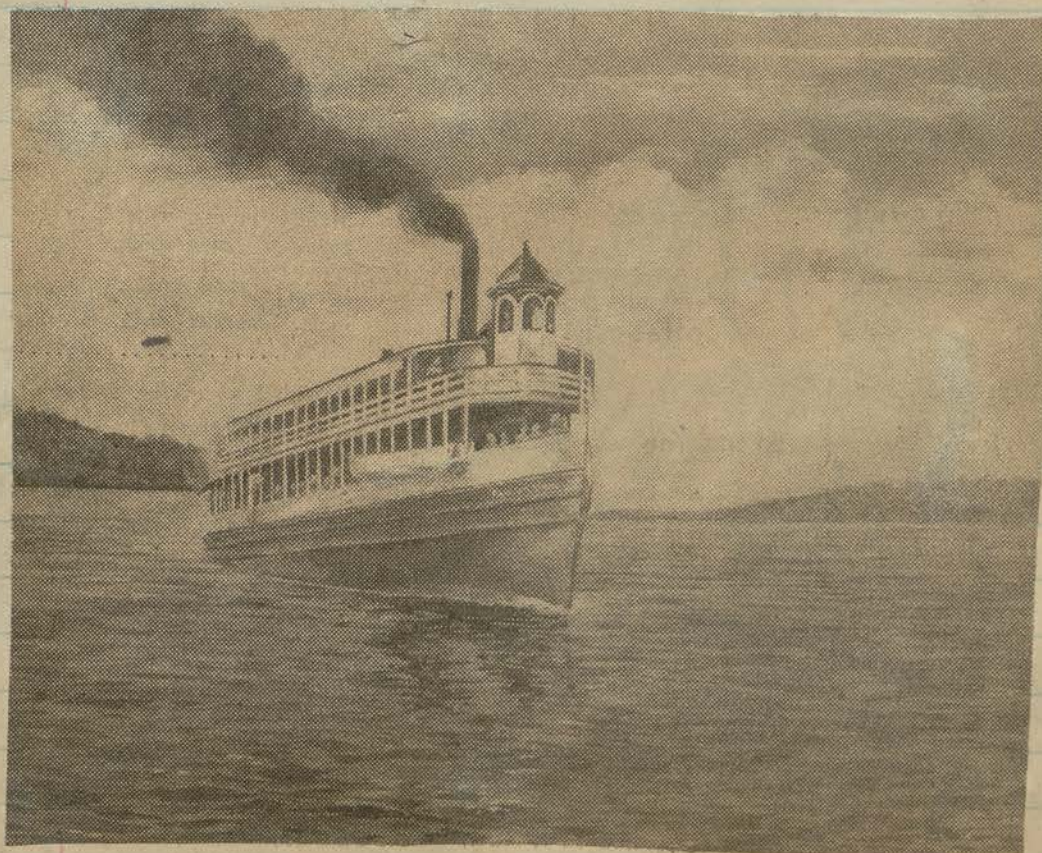
Hemlock, elfin child of the forest, and her radiant sister, Canadice, once resorts, became "captive" lakes. The long arm of Rochester, seeking a pure water supply for the city's thousands, reached out and took them. Honeoye and Conesus remained summer colonies, their shores lined by cottages.

Around the lakes stand the villages built so long ago, like Lakeville, at the foot of Conesus, and Livonia, the trading center on her nearby hilltop. Hemlock Village began as Slab City when the lumberjacks cut down the green woods north of Hemlock Lake, while to the south in a lush valley arose the village of Springwater. For 158 years on the flats at the foot of the lake that bears its name has stood the village of Honeoye that once was Pittston.

"The Land of Upland Lakes"

To the east the Bristol Hills stand guard. Their wild beauty reaches its height when autumn paints the wooded slopes with flamboyant hues. In the Bristol Valley stretches a string of peaceful communities: Vincent, Bristol Center, Bristol Springs.

From time immemorial the slim blue lakes have beckoned with graceful fingers and the Indian and his white brother alike have answered their siren call.



MUTTON CHOPS.

1800 AD.



"Prithee, damsel, goest my way?"

1890 AD.



1947 AD.

thief" of Victorian era illus-
great advance in delicacy

Chivalry reaches its final flower

or to Lead YW Ground-Breaking

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MRS. HENRY A. STRONG
... to lead YW ceremonies.

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nity.

The ceremony of laying of the
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Dicker to Represent City at Ceremony In Franklin St.

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Long Active in YWCA

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Mrs. Strong's other gifts to
Rochester institutions include a
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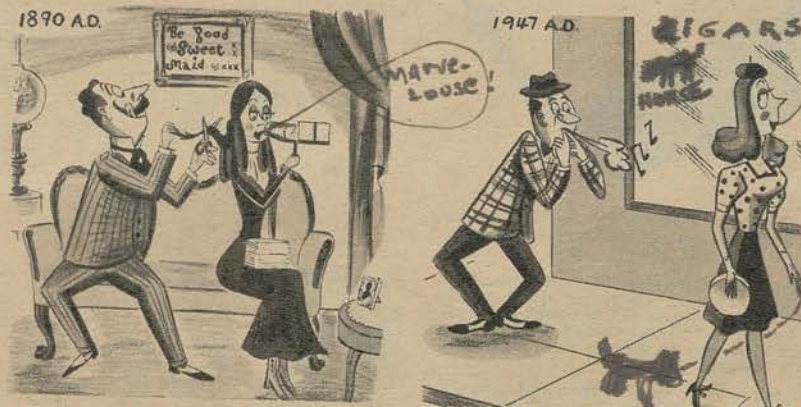


Mrs. Henry Alvah Strong dis-
plays historic trowel used by
her in many groundbreakings.
Closeup of trowel shows some
of the inscriptions which deco-
rate both of its faces in mem-
ory of ceremonies in which it
has figured. The instrument was
a gift to Mrs. Strong from the
managers and trustees of the
YWCA in 1912.

MUTTON CHOPS.



"Prithee, damsel, goest my way?"



"Love thief" of Victorian era illustrates great advance in delicacy

Chivalry reaches its final flower

Site Donor to Lead YW Ground-Breaking

Mrs. Henry A. Strong To Be Chief Figure On Wednesday

Mrs. Henry Alvah Strong of Rochester and Washington, honorary president of the Young Women's Christian Association here and donor of generous gifts to that organization, will be the principal figure in ground-breaking ceremonies for its proposed new building Wednesday at 3:30 p. m.

The ceremony will take place at a spot adjoining the YWCA's administration building in Franklin Street on property given to the YWCA by Mrs. Strong in 1942, a gift which made possible the expanded site for the proposed building. A community-wide campaign to raise funds for erection of the new building will begin Oct. 30.

Guest of Her Cousin

Mrs. Strong arrived in Rochester yesterday and is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Erwin R. Davenport of Palmerston Road. She will receive the degree of doctor of humane letters at ceremonies next Saturday at Keuka College.

Representing the City of Rochester in the YWCA ceremonies will be Mayor Samuel B. Dicker. Mrs. George F. Oest, president of the YWCA, will welcome guests. The charge to Mrs. Strong for breaking the ground on behalf of trustees will be delivered by G. Alfred Sproat, chairman of the YWCA's board of trustees. Mrs. Wesley M.



MRS. HENRY A. STRONG
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Angle, chairman of the building committee, will express the YWCA's obligation to the community.

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Mrs. Strong's other gifts to Rochester institutions include a new chapel for Brick Presbyterian Church; Strong Auditorium on the River Campus, University of Rochester; Catherine Strong Hall, Prince Street Campus, and contributions to the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School. In addition she has made gifts for the erection of many other buildings in this country and abroad.

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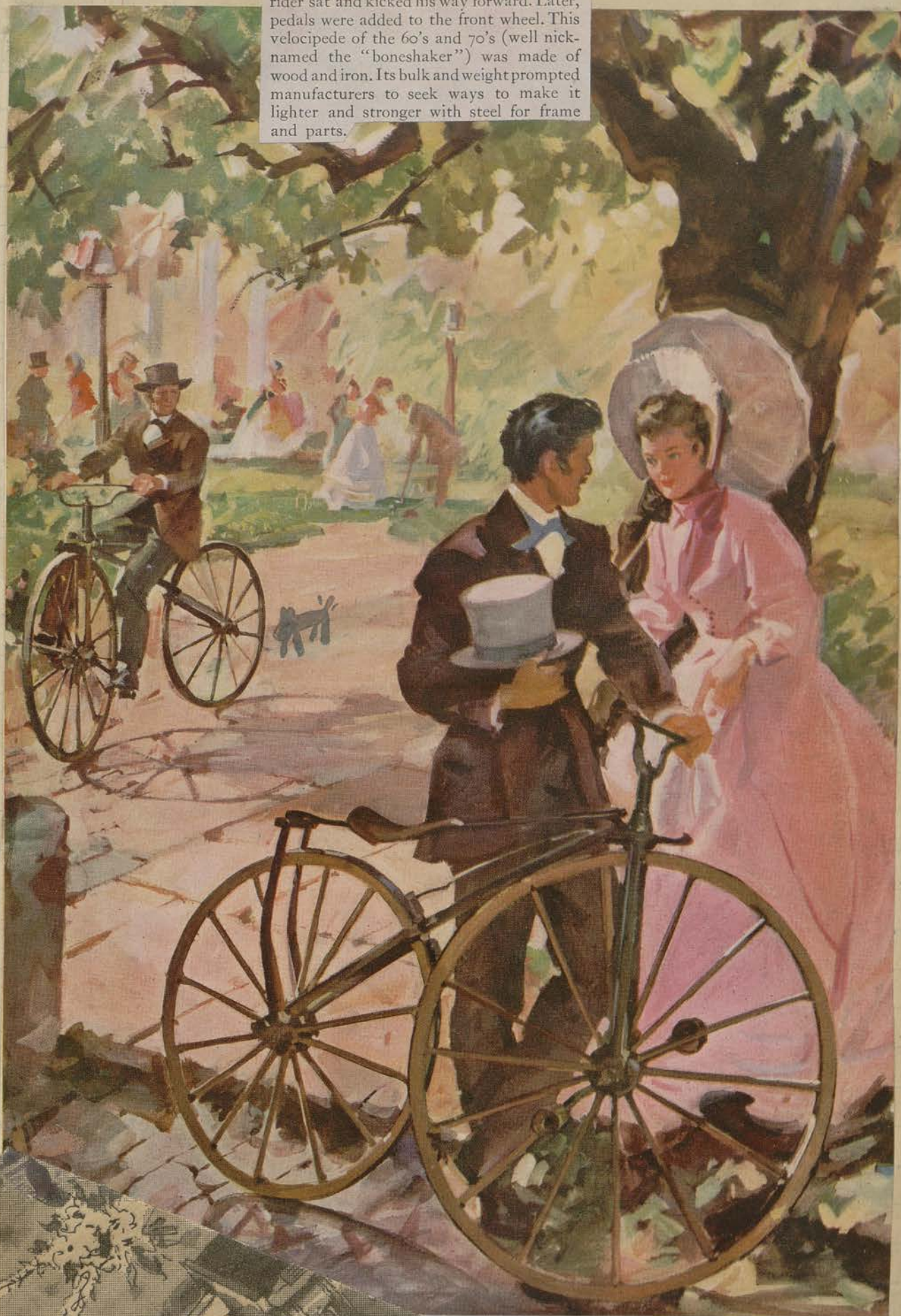
ALL
HYDR

The Dandy-horse (1790-1850), progenitor of the bicycle, was two wooden wheels attached to a wooden bar upon which the rider sat and kicked his way forward. Later, pedals were added to the front wheel. This velocipede of the 60's and 70's (well nicknamed the "boneshaker") was made of wood and iron. Its bulk and weight prompted manufacturers to seek ways to make it lighter and stronger with steel for frame and parts.



ROUGH THE PARK (Before Steel)

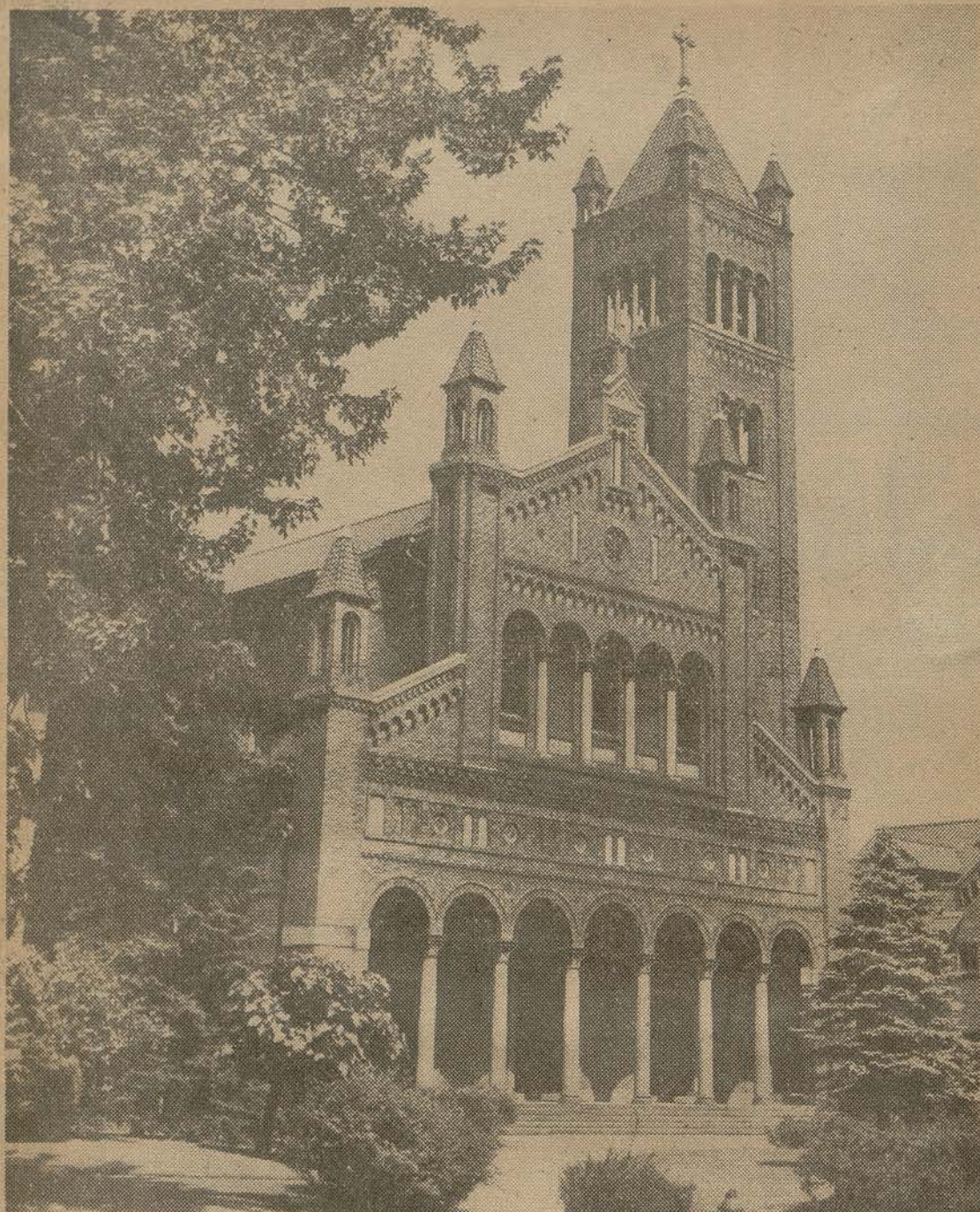
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RIDING THROUGH THE PARK (Before Steel)



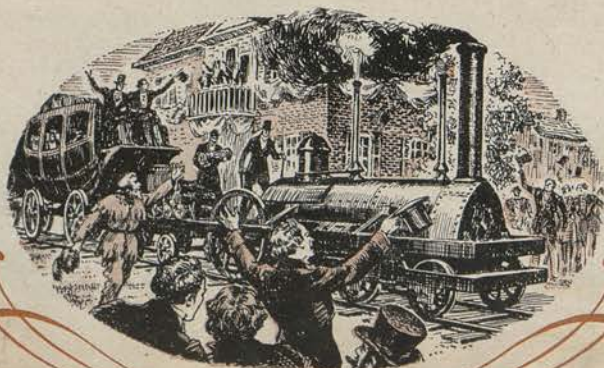
This Is Rochester



SS. PETER AND PAUL'S. One of the city's most beautiful church edifices, out Main Street West. The view here presented shows to good advantage the details of its Lombard-Romanesque style. The interior of the

church was beautifully decorated in 1928, 16 years after its erection, by Gonippo Raggi, ecclesiastical artist, native of Rome, who also was responsible for the decorations in Father Baker's famous basilica at Lackawanna.

IRON HORSE in 1835



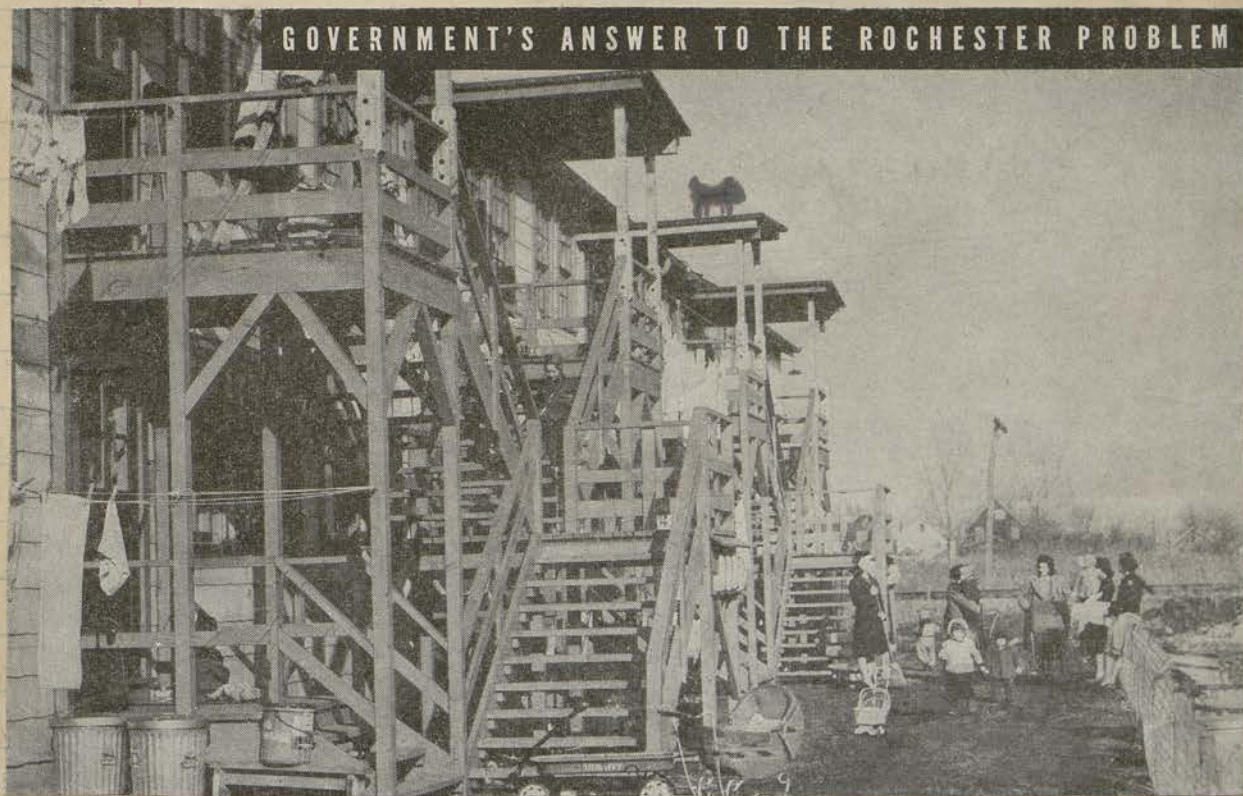
THE ROCHESTER ANSWER



The Fernwood Park project consists of 38 buildings like the two shown here. Each building has four apartments of four rooms

each which rent for \$48. Features include play areas, laundry facilities, refrigeration, gas heat, garages available at \$5 extra

GOVERNMENT'S ANSWER TO THE ROCHESTER PROBLEM



Also in Rochester is this State Housing Project. Work in assembling units was begun in April 1946, two months before ground was broken for Fernwood. Last March, 72 families were living

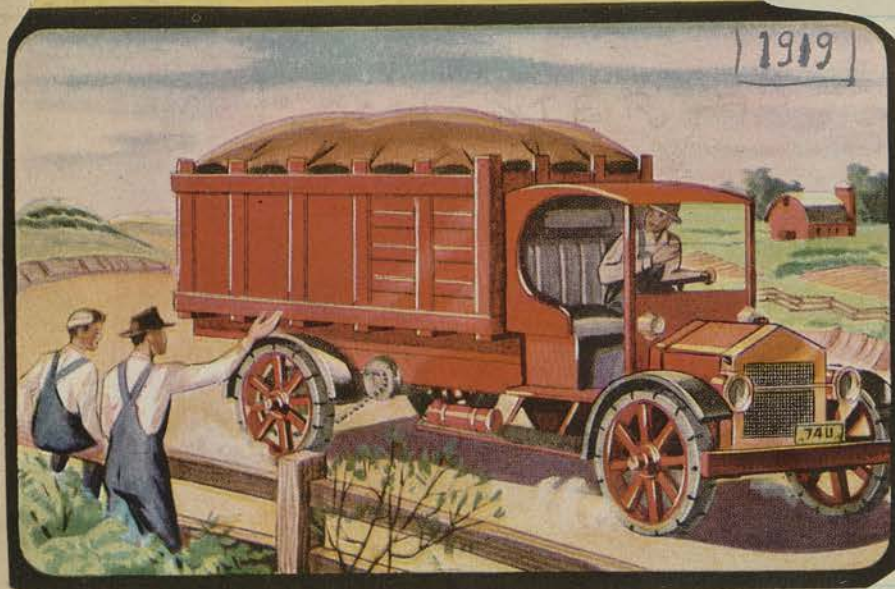
here—the same number as at Fernwood. There are one, two, three and four-room apartments. A two-room apartment here rents for \$36 a month, heat included. About 200 families will live here



CLASS C WINNER: Lake steamer, photographed by Sydney Anderson, 72 S. Union St.

COAL BARGE ENTERING GENESEE RIVER.

"SHIP BY TRUCK"



Not Decorative

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

Perhaps you've failed to notice it, but during the past summer, the city fathers have caused our municipal lampposts to be cleaned and painted a shining emerald green, thus helping to doll up the old burg. Much thanks for all this—but what happens?

No sooner said and done, when along come the honorable bill posters who proceed to adorn said posts with flowing posters in red and white. We suppose from now on that every time we take a stroll along the main drag, we will be reminded of The Monroe County Fair, Holiday on Ice and Mother Wore Tights and what have you? And added to all this, every time we would know the hour of day or night we must look beneath a tempting (?) reproduction of a bottle of sousy beer.

It would seem that what's everybody's business is nobody's business. It's things like these that distract our attention and cause accidents; also cause our fair city to look like Hades. We would gladly accept the appointment as a committee of one to tear down these posters and it wouldn't cost the city a cent but we suppose all the thanks we would get from the cops or the unthinking John Q. Public would be a swift kick in the royal pants.

W. X. W.

Rochester.



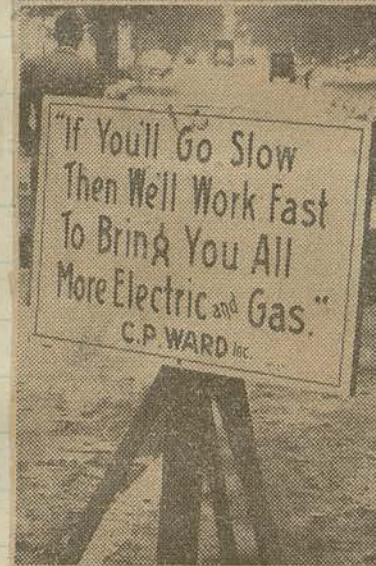
Established 1889



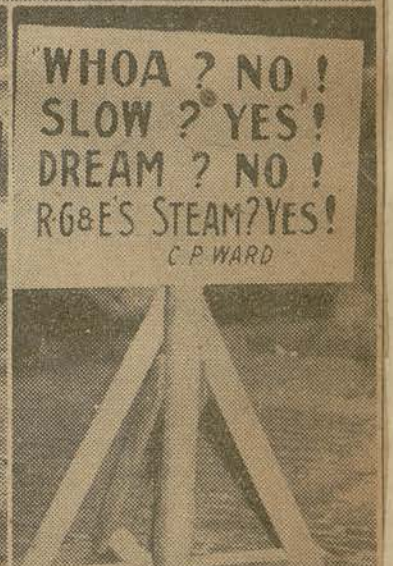
HEMLOCK-WATER



"The Project Ahead
Will Slow You Down
But It's More Electricity
For Our Town."
C.P. WARD Inc.



"If You'll Go Slow
Then We'll Work Fast
To Bring You All
More Electric and Gas."
C.P. WARD Inc.



WHOA ? NO !
SLOW ? YES !
DREAM ? NO !
R&B'S STEAM ? YES !
C.P. WARD

AND STAY IN LINE

—men at work down deep below,
are designed to save your time.



Pretty soft! (?)
no radio - no autos
cold heat.

Not Decorative

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

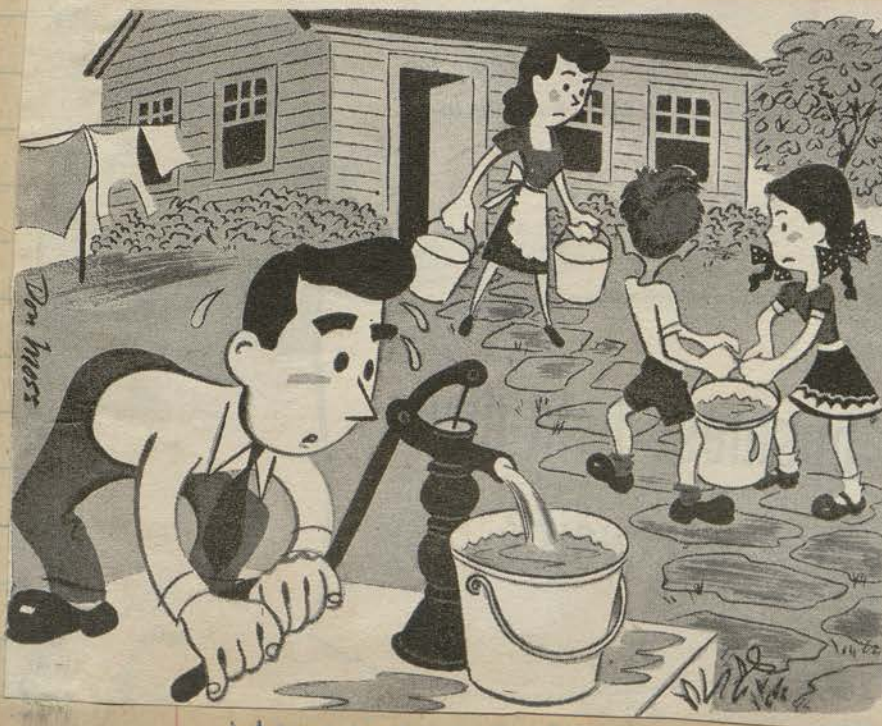
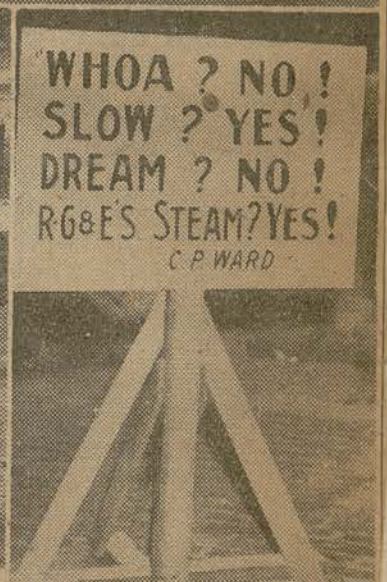
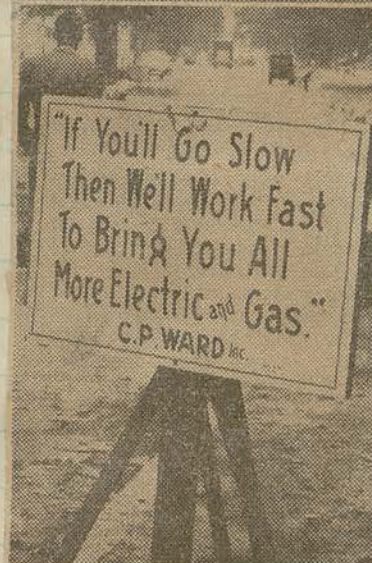
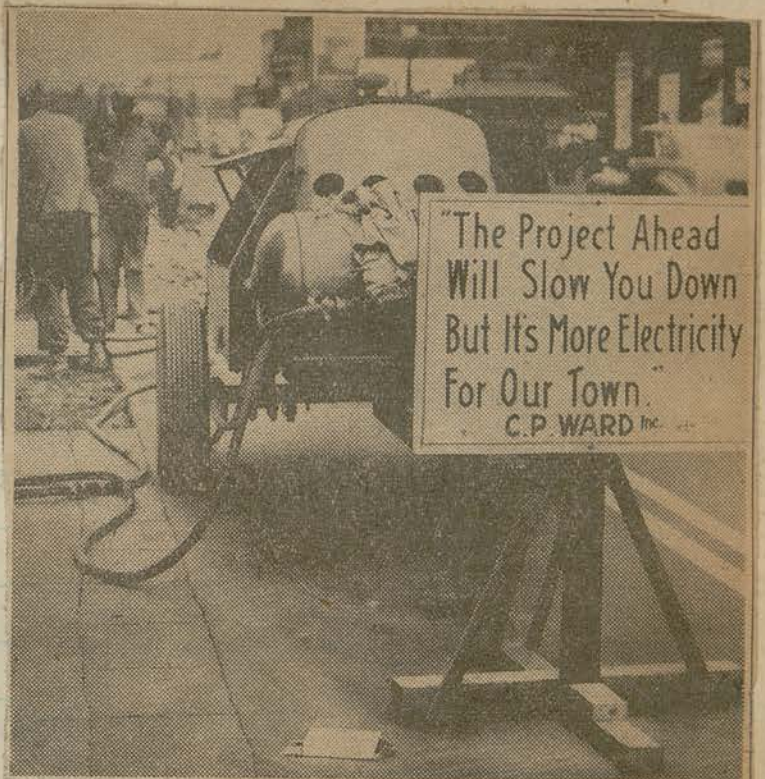
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W. X. W.

Rochester.



HEMLOCK-WATER

AND STAY IN LINE

—men at work down deep below, are designed to save your time.



Pretty soft! (?)
no radio - no autos
cold & heat.

This Is Rochester



- ROCHESTER - 1876 -



IVAN Sonszevitch

their
ancestors
came over
in the
Mayflower
in an
April shower.



MISS A. LOUISE.

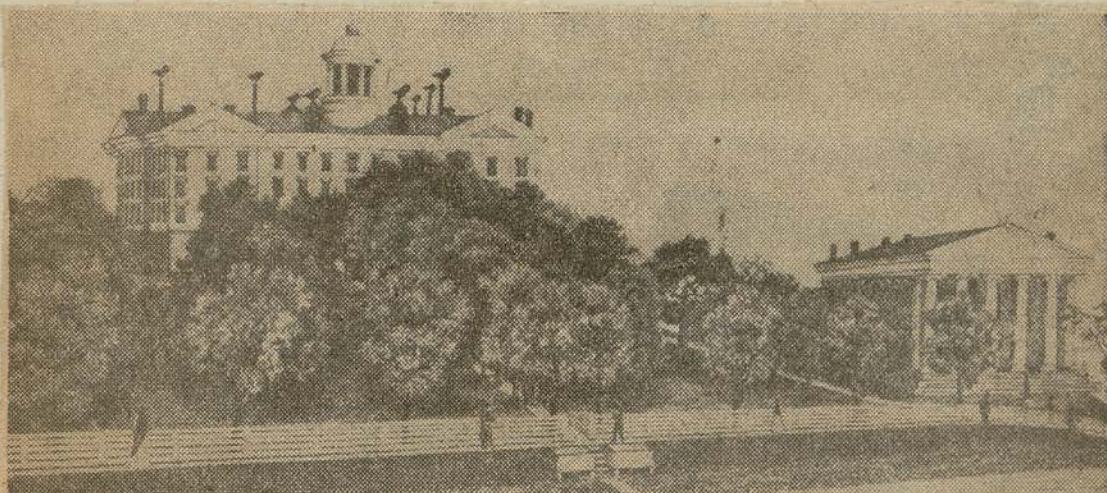
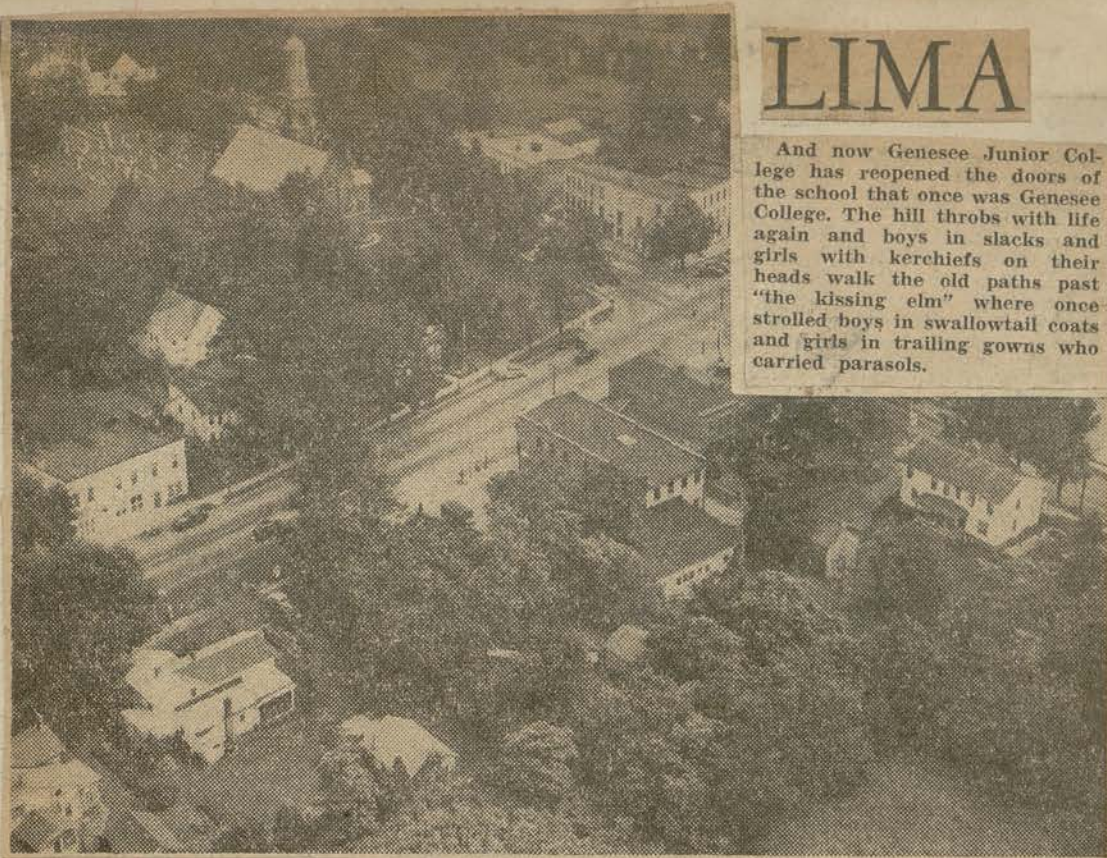
SEPTEMBER 28, 1947

Couple Marry In DAR House

IN a ceremony at 4 p. m. yesterday at the DAR Chapter House in Livingston Park, Miss Lois

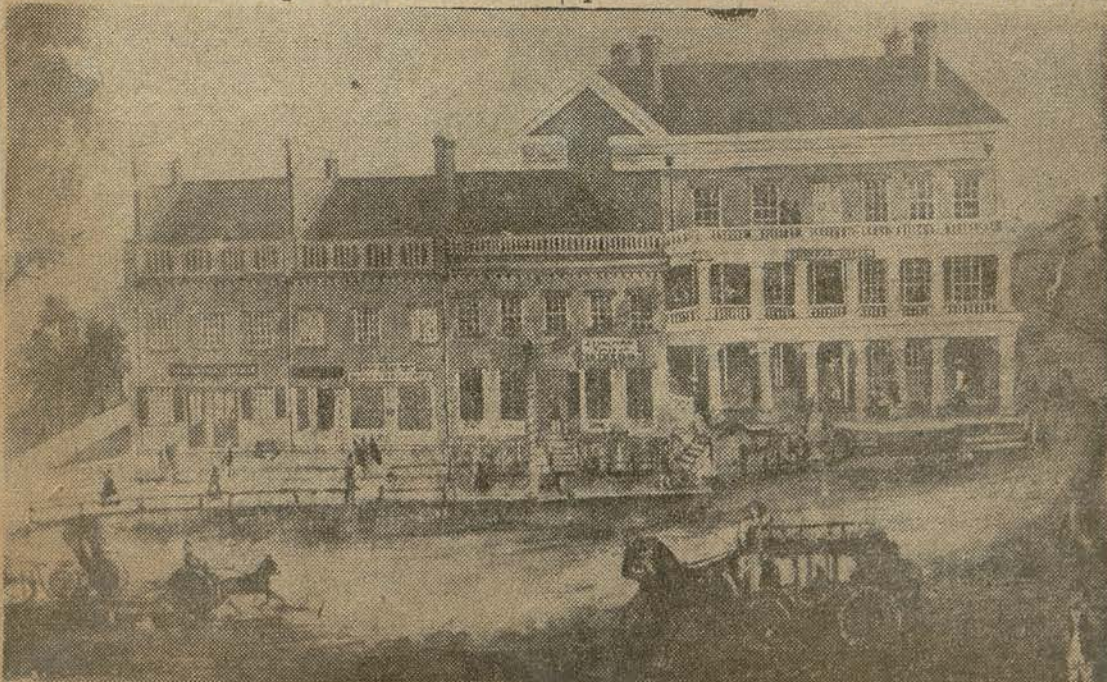
LIMA

And now Genesee Junior College has reopened the doors of the school that once was Genesee College. The hill throbs with life again and boys in slacks and girls with kerchiefs on their heads walk the old paths past "the kissing elm" where once strolled boys in swallowtail coats and girls in trailing gowns who carried parasols.



This was Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in 1859 with the same buildings that are known to-

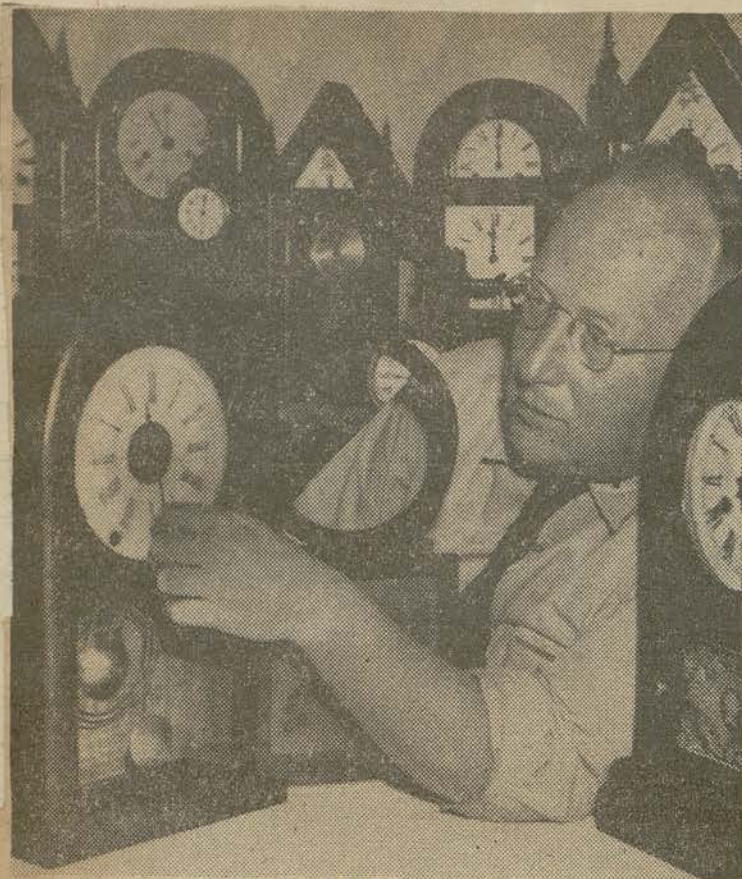
day as Genesee Junior College. Note disappearance of "ventilators" around tower.



In this 1854 view of Lima's Main Street, a stagecoach team prances past American

Hotel (right) on the Four Corners site of the present American Hotel in the village.

1947



TIME STOPS FOR MAN

When time changed last night, Neil D. Henry, 432 Birr St., letter carrier, stopped his 100 old clocks for an hour to make the shift. Here hobbyist shows part of his collection.

EVERY YEAR MORE PEOPLE
INSIST ON
Mandeville
TRIPLE TESTED FLOWER SEEDS
in the
"SHOW-HOW" PACKET

LAST YEAR, more people planted Mandeville Flower Seeds than ever before in 71 years. One reason is that they like the superior flowers from seeds that are Triple-Tested for (1) Germination; (2) Quality of Flowers; (3) Completeness of Mixtures. Another reason is that right on the copyrighted "Show-How" packet, Mandeville gives planting directions and pictures that both amateurs and experts find invaluable.

THE "SHOW-HOW" PACKET INCLUDES



MAP

that shows just when to plant in your particular locality.



PICTURES

that show how to distinguish flower seedlings from weeds.

Visit your dealer today and choose from his wide selection of Mandeville Triple-Tested Flower Seeds.

MANDEVILLE & KING CO.
1040 University Ave., Rochester 1, N. Y.
Flower Seed Specialists for 71 Years

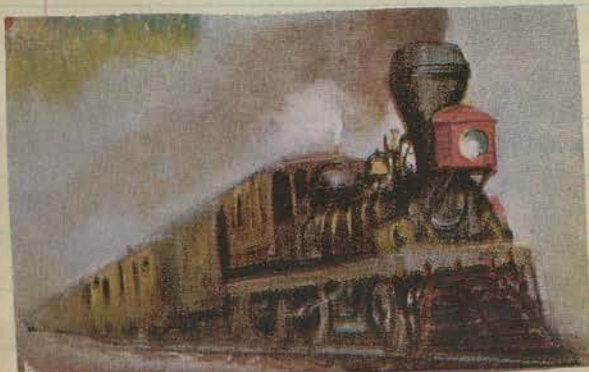
AT STORES EVERYWHERE!

Rochester - FLOWER City.



Hannah in the doorway.
Senantom Cabin
4 corners - 1812

Rochester - 1840.



- 1860.



Having no metal kettles, Indian women made maple syrup by repeatedly dropping hot stones into bark vessels containing maple sap.

Seneca Indians
Genesee valley.

ABNER WAKELEE
ROCHESTER'S
FIRST
SHOE MAKER.
Buried in Mt. Hope.



maker to open a shop. It was on the south side of Buffalo Street (W. Main) near the Court House. An early drawing of the first Court House shows this shop - with his name across the front. (p. 56) He became prosperous and gave his name to a large subdivision of land in the N.E. part of the city. Abner Wakelee performed the entire process by hand; measured the foot, cut the leather, which had been tanned in a local tannery, sewed the uppers - all in one piece, and pegged on the soles. All men's dress shoes were of one square-toed style. Brogans were made for men and women. For rough wear men had their choice of boots - also in one style. Boots and shoes were regularly rubbed with bear grease to preserve them and keep them soft and pliable.

ABNER WAKELEE
ROCHESTER'S
FIRST
SHOEMAKER.
Buried in Mt. Hope.



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A pathway of empire, a historic land of challenge is the Southern Tier, the row of Upstate counties that border the old state of William Penn.

In that rugged land was fought one of the decisive battles of the American Revolution. It was a formidable wilderness terrain the white settlers conquered. Their saw mills whined in the forest and great lumber cargoes floated down the rivers. Canals were dug, and drills went down into the earth for oil, the liquid gold. Nearly a century ago the Erie Railroad, the first trunk line in America, inched its way over the hills to link the Hudson with Lake Erie. The headlight of the first locomotive that pierced the blackness of the night was the star of destiny for the Southern Tier.



Southern Tier

Along the Iron Trail, in the river valleys, smallish towns grew into brisk cities. Elmira on the Chemung became a manufacturing and shipping center. Nearby is the battlefield of Newton where in 1779 Sullivan's men routed the Indians and British. It was the turning point of a campaign that paved the way for the settlement of a vast frontier. In the Civil War Elmira was a military center for the Blue armies of the North and housed a noted prison camp. On his hilltop study above the city, Mark Twain wrote many of his matchless tales.

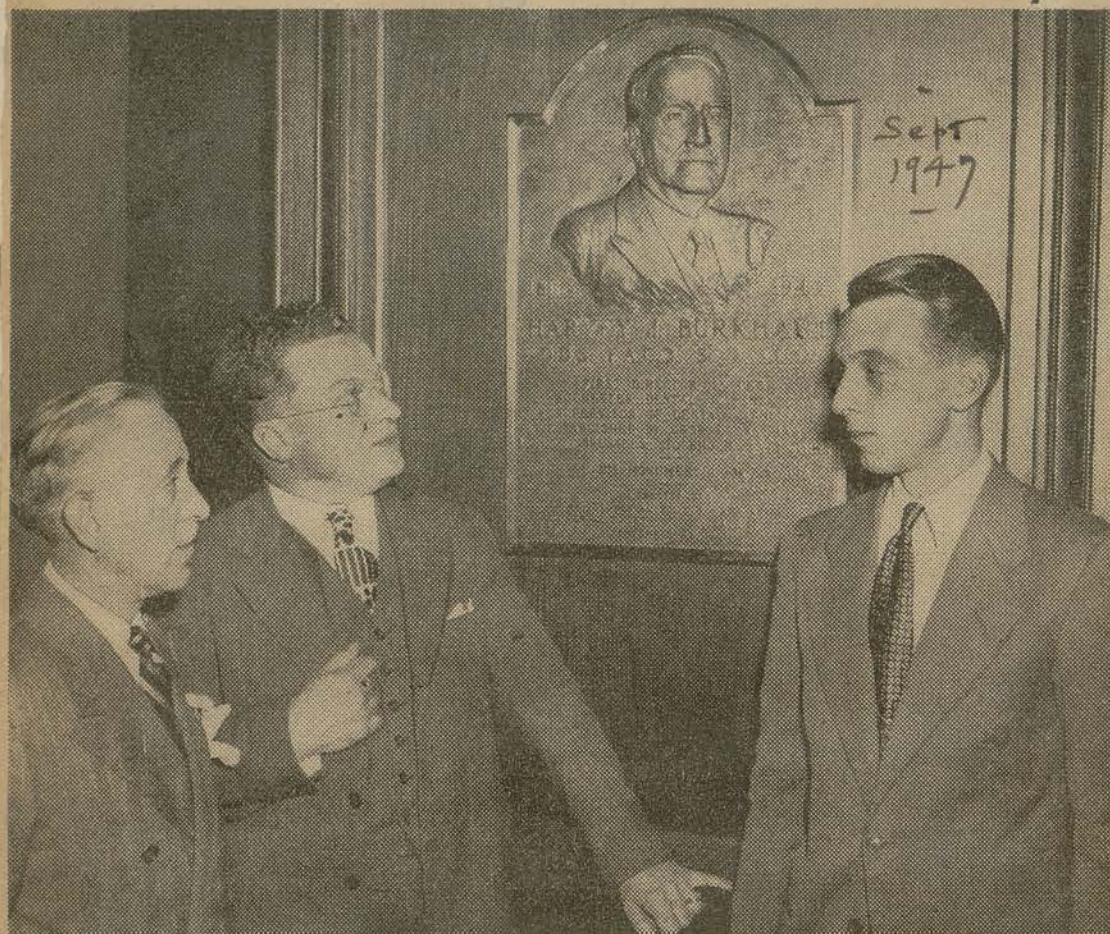
Corning on the Chemung became the center of a world famous glass-making industry. In the early time the whole Chemung watershed was known as "The Painted Post," because of an oaken post, adorned with Indian symbols, that stood on the site of the present industrial town of Painted Post.

Hornell (until 1906 Hornellsville) on the Canisteo became a mighty cog in the Erie Railroad machine with sprawling car shops and acres of smoky yards. Wells-ville on the Genesee became a capital of the Oil Country which for 68 years has yielded a rich treasure of petroleum.

The men of the Southern Tier subdued the savages and tamed the wilderness. The smoke that rises from the busy river towns is the proud banner of their victory.

Dr. Burkhart died a year ago. The plaque was cast from an original executed by a lifelong friend of Dr. Burkhart, Alfonse Kolb of 120 Collingwood Dr.

Grandson Unveils Burkhart Memorial Plaque



Shown here after unveiling of the Eastman Dental Dispensary's bronze memorial plaque of the late Dr. Harvey J. Burkhart are (left to

right) Dr. George D. Greenwood, Sculptor Alfonse Kolb and Richard Harvey Burkhart, grandson of Dr. Burkhart, who unveiled plaque.

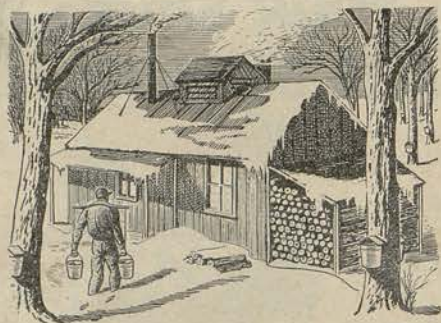
Career Reviewed

Dr. Jay Roberts of Buffalo, president of the New York State Board of Dental Examiners, who gave a resume of Dr. Burkhart's long career in the dental profession, was the speaker. He reviewed the former director's career in the dental profession, including his work as a member of the state board for 50 years, and recalled his long list of national and international honors and his work in organizing Eastman dispensaries in London, Brussels, Stockholm, Rome and Paris.

John Adams Lowe, director of the Rochester Public Library, declared Dr. Burkhart "built over the years a living, growing memorial" and quoted the inscription on the plaque: "If you want to see his monument, look around you."

Tribute to the memory of Dr. Harvey J. Burkhart, organizer and first director of the Eastman Dental Dispensary, was paid yesterday by the unveiling of a bronze memorial plaque bearing his likeness in Eastman Dental Dispensary.

Richard Harvey Burkhart, Dr. Burkhart's grandson, removed the covering from the 30 by 20-inch tablet attached to the south wall of the dispensary's inner foyer. More than 200 leaders of the dental profession in the state attended the ceremony.

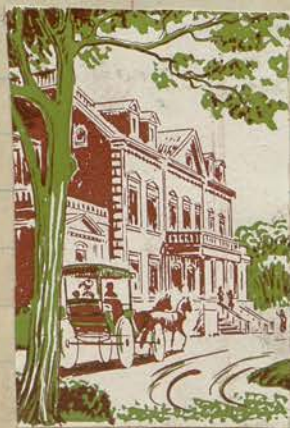
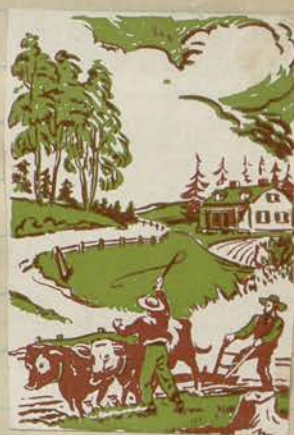
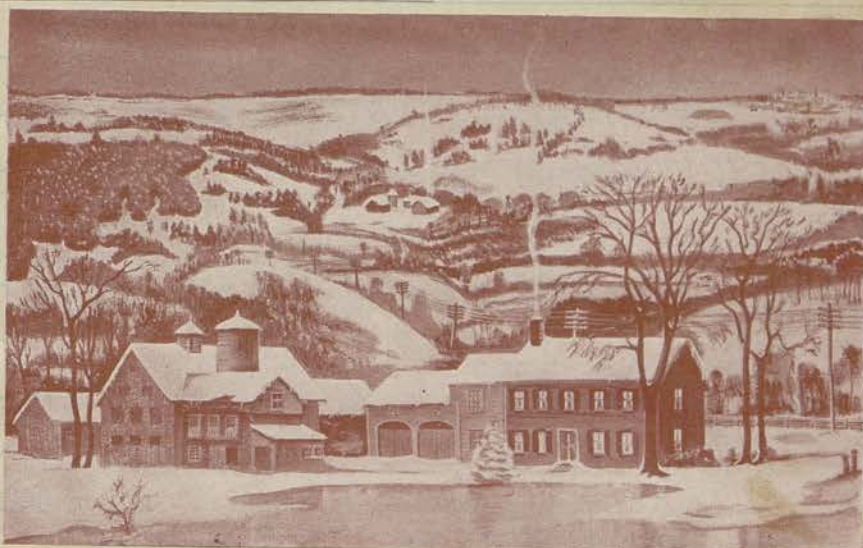


- Sugar House -



MAIN STREET

ALONG
THE
GENESEE



THE WEBSTER-UTTER FARM

Ontario County

Howard and Lois Webster Utter, Owners



This farm located alongside what was originally an Indian trail has seen that trail evolve through the stages of wheel track, corduroy road, post road with toll gates every few miles, macadam road, and finally the concrete highway which is part of the trans-continental Route 20. The roar of traffic sometimes prompts the present day owner of the farm to think the soft tread of moccasins would be preferable.

There were no racing motors when Israel Webster first came here on foot. It was the spring of 1795 and he had walked all the way from his New Hampshire home, a distance of some 300 miles. With knapsack on his back he overtook and passed the lumbering vehicles which cluttered the trails. Five miles west of the Pre-emption Line (see page 43) he found a site for sale which he liked. He spent that summer and the next clearing his land, and spent the winters in New Hampshire, walking what finally must have become a familiar route. In the spring of 1797 with his goods in a wagon and livestock trailing behind, Israel, his family and his father, Asa, set out on their long journey. The road was so rough that pioneer families like the Websters who had a cow with them, put the milk in a churn and let the jolting of the wagon churn the butter as they bumped along. The roughness of the road spelled misfortune for the Websters when their cow, designed to be the foundation of a future herd, slipped and broke her leg. They had to stop and butcher her by the side of the road. At length they came to the spot which Israel had cleared and here they made their home. In those early days there was very little money in circulation, much of the trade being barter. A family tale tells that on one occasion when Israel was to take a load of wheat to trade in Geneva, there was only 25c in the house and 5c of that had to be paid at the toll gate.

The citation awarded in 1940 mentioned the fact that Israel Webster's grandson, Eugene, then 73 years of age and his wife, lived on the farm. They are still alive and well. The farm is run by their daughter Lois and her husband, Howard Utter, both of whom are university trained — Mrs. Utter at Cornell and Mr. Utter at Iowa State College. They have two children.



THE JAYNE FARM

Cayuga County

Lawrence M. and Mary Sheldon Jayne, *Owners*

With the Revolution over, a grateful New York legislature wanted to make some award in recognition of the valor of its Colonial soldiery. So in 1789-90 it set aside as a Military Tract an area of more than 1,500,000 acres east of Seneca Lake reaching from the southern tip of that lake to the shore of Lake Ontario. Then, according to their rank the Revolutionary veterans of the State received warrants of land in this choice area: a major general would be allotted 5,500 acres while a non-commissioned officer or private got 500 acres. Many of the veterans sold their allotments to speculators but among those who settled on their tract was Jotham Jayne. Family tradition has it that no less than six Jayne brothers served in the Revolutionary War.



The country was pretty much of a wilderness when Jotham Jayne arrived here in the early 1790's. At first he probably occupied a rude brush tent with hemlock boughs laid on the ground for his bed and salted raw pork and bread for his food. Wolves and panthers and bears prowled about at night. He found a place where a spring of water bubbled out and this determined the site of his first cabin. He later built a frame house which, improved and modernized, still shelters the sixth generation of his line. Jotham lived the rest of his days on this farm which he had carved out of the wilderness and when he died he was laid to rest on a pleasant slope which was and still remains a part of the family acreage. He was succeeded as owner of the farm by his son John and when he died, he too was buried on the farm. The third proprietor, Anson, the grandson of Jotham, was buried in the village cemetery.



Today there are four generations of Jaynes, ranging from Munson Jayne, seventy-five years of age, to a year old baby. Munson's son, Lawrence M. Jayne is the present owner of the farm. He has four sons including one, Lawrence S. Jayne, a graduate of the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell University, who saw service in the South Pacific during World War II. True to the tradition of Jotham Jayne he served in the Army even as did his father before him in World War I. Last year the Jayne family rejoiced in the birth of a greatgranddaughter, — first girl in three generations of Jaynes.



THE WARREN-FRENCH-MANLEY FARM

Wyoming County

Dorothy French Manley and Henry Sacket Manley, Owners

After the Revolutionary War, the dispute over the title to the western part of our State was settled by giving New York the right to govern and Massachusetts the first chance to buy the land from the Indians. The eastern boundary of this area was marked by the "Pre-Emption Line" just west of Geneva. Massachusetts gave two speculators, Phelps and Gorham, an option on the entire tract but most of the land west of the Genesee River (3,300,000 acres) finally went to a group of Dutch capitalists called the Holland Land Company. With the Indians' title extinguished in 1797 by payment of \$100,000 — held in trust for them by the President of the United States — the Land Company marked out townships, built roads and in 1801, began the sale of land. The Land Company office in Batavia, the "capital" of the domain, still stands and is now used as a museum.

In 1814, there came to this land office 18-year old Pomeroy Warren, fresh from brief service in the War of 1812. Like others who bought plots he probably paid \$3.00 an acre, with 10% down and 8% interest on the balance. It was 20 years before he got his first deed but by 1841 he had acquired 700 acres. In the early 1820's he married Harriet Buel of Connecticut and they had eleven children. The present farm house, built about 1830, replaced the original home which was moved back and used as a granary as late as 1900.

Pomeroy Warren was said to have been a man of strong individuality, whose distinguished bearing was heightened by his stove-pipe hat. For many years his farm had an important place in the community. There was a sawmill on the property when Pomeroy bought the land and 20 years later it was still in operation. In 1874 a cheese factory was built in the center of the farm, supplied by its best spring, and with roads laid out for easy access.

Upon the death of Pomeroy in 1882, the farm descended to his only son Lyman and then on to his granddaughter Harriet Warren French, the mother of Dorothy French Manley. The Manleys who took title to the 400-acre Green Valley Farm in 1929 have three children, including two sons who served in World War II.



- 1900 - (NO RADIO!)

- MONROE COUNTY -
- CLINTON'S DITCH -



- 1830 -



Happy
Days!

- 1840 -



- 1890 -

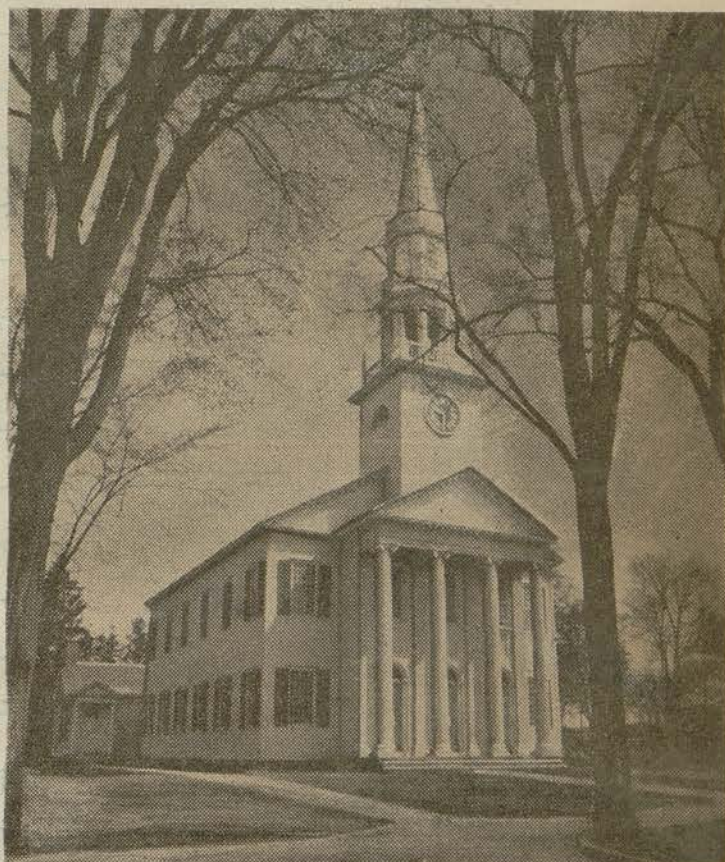
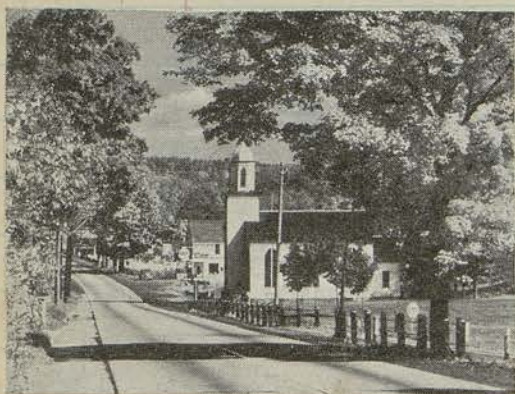
In the 1820's the Rochester area was part of the so-called "West." Towns and villages were growing up like mushrooms. Many of the builders were from New England and we find

many old houses and churches that resemble those of New England.



Genesee River

When the new villages sprang up in the "West" and the pioneers had provided themselves with shelters and means of living, their first thoughts were to erect schools, and churches. The men and women pioneers were well-read and interested in good literature, good furniture and good architecture. The sound of the hammer and saw was in the air from sunrise to sunset.





Dr. Jonah Brown was the first Practitioner in the village of Rochesterville. He attended Abelard Reynolds who had a bad spell of sickness. Hulda M. Strong, who also taught the first school was Rochester's first bar-maid. She was a sister of Mrs. Abelard Reynolds and helped in the post office in the Reynolds home near where the Arcade was afterwards erected. They were married and lived happily ever afterwards. He went into other business and made lots of dough. You can see their names on a double headstone in Mount Hope Cemetery on Indian Trail Ave. just above the Crematory.



~ Rochester made means quality ~

A ROCHESTER ANTIQUE.

We have one!

Here 'Tis -

Something like this.



"C. ROBINSON
MAKER, ROCHESTER, N.Y."
(on back of the upper cross bar)



Nathaniel and
Sophia arrive in
the Genesee Country
with their faithful
guide, Chief Kickinthe pants.



Copyrighted.

Eastman's Fete Opens Tonight

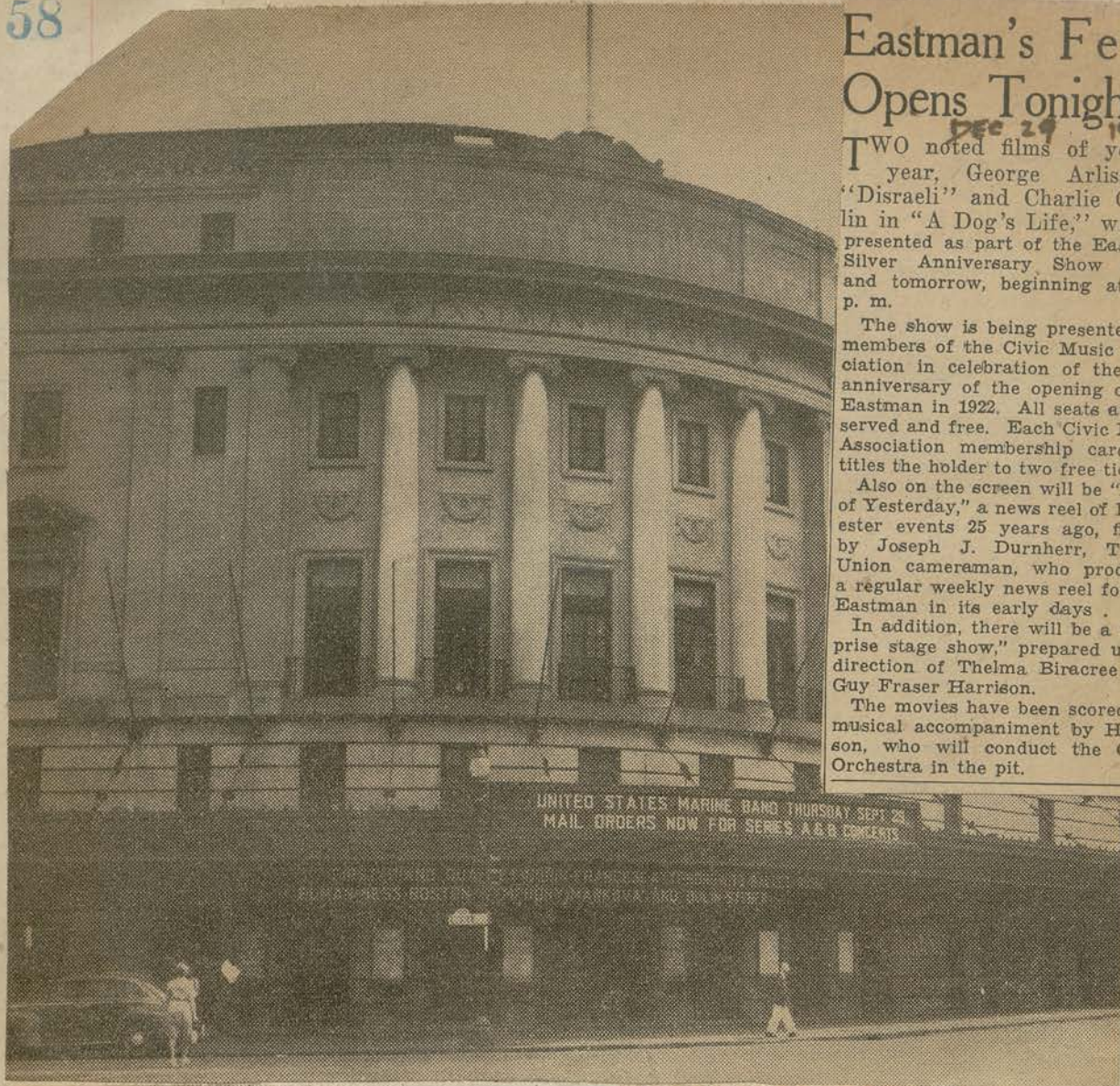
TWO noted films of yesterday, George Arliss in "Disraeli" and Charlie Chaplin in "A Dog's Life," will be presented as part of the Eastman Silver Anniversary Show today and tomorrow, beginning at 8:15 p. m.

The show is being presented for members of the Civic Music Association in celebration of the 25th anniversary of the opening of the Eastman in 1922. All seats are reserved and free. Each Civic Music Association membership card entitles the holder to two free tickets.

Also on the screen will be "News of Yesterday," a news reel of Rochester events 25 years ago, filmed by Joseph J. Durnherr, Times-Union cameraman, who produced a regular weekly news reel for the Eastman in its early days.

In addition, there will be a "surprise stage show," prepared under direction of Thelma Biracree and Guy Fraser Harrison.

The movies have been scored for musical accompaniment by Harrison, who will conduct the Civic Orchestra in the pit.



THE UNIVERSITY'S EASTMAN THEATER. It was 25 years ago this fall that the Eastman Theater was opened. The Music School already had been in use for some time. George Eastman built the School and Theater and endowed them substantially. Music had meant much to him, and he wished others to share its inspiration. But he wanted the whole project to be

rightly conceived and directed. Dr. Rush Rhees joined with him in this desire, and the result was a music department of the University which not only has trained performers, but listeners as well, and through its American Composer concerts has given American composers opportunities they never had before. It is one of the most beautiful auditoriums in America.

Tonight & Tomorrow Nite SILVER ANNIVERSARY SHOW

(For Members Only)

with the

CIVIC ORCHESTRA

GUY FRASER HARRISON
Conductor

Both Shows at 8:15 P. M.

- All Seats Reserved
- Each Civic Music Association Membership Card Entitles Holder to 2 Free Tickets—No Tax

EASTMAN THEATER

Or the University of Rochester

sford

E, onetime who made lectures on health, is a flesh, for in dead for person of re of Valen-

one horse or the coun-ars, educat-public with opments of

ewards of of the day, thout bene- n the title

of Doctor, added a potent line of herbs and Electro-Biological instruments and guaranteed to cure "whatever ailed you."

His elaborate equipment, including two rare calliopes, electromagnetic engines, a planetarium, 94 comic lantern slides, some made in 1829, and the original curtain for the stage, were found in an old house in Pittsford, where they were stored for 70 years, and put in perfect running order by Fisher—a feat, which, he says, should be rewarded with a master's degree in physics and electrical engineering.

On Thursday and Friday, Oct. 23 and 24, Fisher will impersonate the doctor in full dress lecture and demonstration at Centenary Methodist Church, Monroe Avenue. It should be worth the admission price.

Penman's Offer Acknowledged

Albert Kussman's unique craftsmanship as an artist, designer and penman will not be needed but his letter to King George of England, offering to letter Princess Elizabeth's marriage certificate, has been acknowledged.

Kussman, who carries on his trade at his home, 227 Denver St., heard that a penman was sought to letter the certificate for the marriage of Princess Elizabeth and Lt. Phillip Monbatten on Nov. 20. Kussman said he is one of the relatively few people capable of expert work in old English block lettering. He answered the

appeal but in the meantime an English artist was found to carry out the commission.

For many years Kussman has specialized in the intricate hand lettering required on certificates in silk, satin, leather and vellum for memorials. His clientele is country-wide and he does considerable work for church and fraternal groups. The artist is particularly interested in the coming to Rochester of the Freedom Train. He has duplicated many of the documents it carries, even to signatures and the faded inks and parchments.



COBB'S HILL GATEHOUSE. The Cobb's Hill reservoir was completed in 1908, when James G. Cutler was mayor. Mr. Cutler, a practicing architect, perhaps thinking of the Acropolis at Athens, wanted the building on the brow of the reservoir hill to be of classic design. He found an answer-

ing enthusiasm in J. Foster Warner, architect of the Monroe County Court House, who designed the granite gatehouse structure that now has become a landmark for city residents and others in the country for miles around.

*The Grand Old Flag &
The Main Drag - 1946*

OCTOBER 15, 1947

Daughter of 1812, at 102 Today Waits Flood of Congratulations

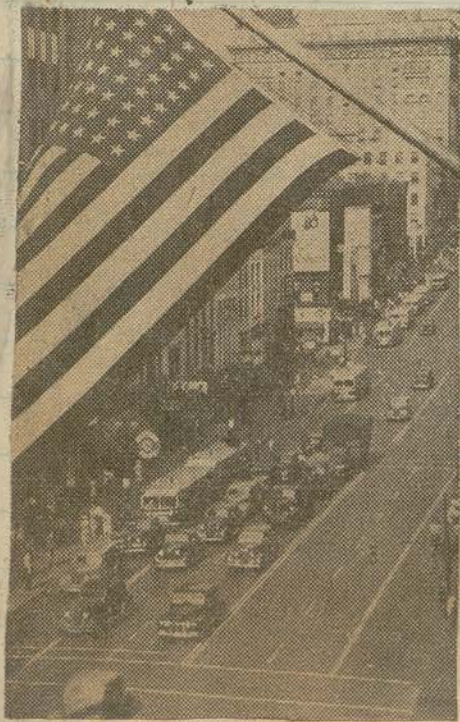
Congratulations from state and national leaders of the Daughters of 1812, gifts and cards from scores of local "daughters" and friends, will greet Mrs. Charles M. Heath of 286 Lake View Park today on her 102nd birthday.



MRS. CHARLES
HEATH

Mrs. Heath, one of the two known real daughters of the War of 1812 veterans in New York State, was born in Adams Center, Jefferson County. Her father was Luman Arms, who came from Deerfield, Mass., by covered wagon to help break the wilderness of the Black River Country in Northern New York State. The trip took 31 days. He enlisted at the age of 17 to serve at Sacketts Harbor with Capt. Oliver Scott's Company of Artillery.

Mrs. Heath, now bedridden, is the oldest member of the Lake Avenue Baptist Church and of the Monroe Chapter, Daughters of 1812, whose members are now granddaughters and great-granddaughters. Her husband, Charles M. Heath, was a bugler in the Civil War. She now lives with her daughter, Mrs. Edwin P. Bishop.



HONEOYE FALLS

Falls That Named the Village Furnished Power Which Gives Section an Industrial Tone

By ARCH MERRILL

FAR ABOVE THE VILLAGE STREET stands the jaunty helmeted figure with the speaking trumpet, eternally fighting a mythical fire.

The brisk winds of autumn silver the willows that line the winding creek below. They whip the waters that splash over the fall by the massive old stone mill.

But they ruffle not a hair of the Iron Man's head. He has stood guard over Honeoye Falls these 56 years. In turn the village has guarded him well. The iron figure is a prize in a long "warfare" among volunteer fire departments of the countryside and many a time invaders have tried in vain to haul him down from his proud perch. He has become part of the folklore of our Genesee Country.

The Iron Man is more than a landmark. I think he is a symbol of the spirit of Honeoye Falls," the let's all pull together," "never say quits" spirit of this fine old village on the banks of the Honeoye.



This is the troublesome "Iron Man" which was given to Avon Fire Department when it caused too much furore among Rochester departments, was stolen by Honeoye Falls volunteers and was the goal of inter-village forays for many years.



Here's the village of Honeoye Falls, pictured from The Gannett Newspapers helicopter, where Arch Merrill made his last "overnight" stop while traveling over the important "Stage Coach Towns" dotting Western New York.



From these picturesque falls over a mill dam which furnishes power for industries in the village, Honeoye Falls was named. This picture was loaned by James De Nardo.

* * *

HONEOYE FALLS is in the town of Mendon which was named for an older town in Massachusetts. Most of the early settlers were New Englanders and the village has a sort of "Down by the Old Mill Stream" New Englandish cast, although it is typically Western New York.

The first permanent settler, Zebulon Norton, was a Vermonter. In 1790 he bought 1,800 acres along Honeoye Creek and built a log cabin and a block house, which for a time served as a church and school. He erected saw and grist mills and the settlement that sprang up around them became known as Norton's Mills. Then it was West Mendon before the village of Honeoye Falls was incorporated in 1838.

Long before the white pioneers came, there was another village in the present town of Mendon. At the bend of the Honeoye near Rochester Junction where today the roar of the Lehigh Valley trains shatter the pastoral silence, stood the important Seneca town of Totiakton. Some 100 log houses were clustered around the mission chapel of La Conception, the first Christian house of worship west of Cayuga Lake. Denonville's French raiders in 1687 found the village deserted and destroyed it.

Later the Senecas established a new village near the present Dann's Corners. At that busy crossroads the Order of the Alhambra has erected a marker in honor of the missionaries who first raised the Cross in the wilderness.

HIRAM SIBLEY.

* * *

IN THE TOWN OF Mendon also is Sibleyville, now only a handful of buildings but once an industrial community. It was there that Hiram Sibley, who became the Rochester Western Union magnate, started his first business enterprise. He had come, a venturesome lad of 16, into the Genesee Country from Massachusetts to work in the flour mills around Lima and Honeoye Falls. Around 1828, he, with his brother, Samuel, and Don Alonzo Watson, was operating carding, grist and saw mills, employing 80 hands, at Sibleyville. Much of the site of that onetime factory town is still in the hands of Hiram Sibley's descendants.

The Mendon terrain is geologically distinctive. Around Honeoye Falls are the knobby hillocks known as drumlins. Around Rochester Junction are the gravel ridges known as eskers. In the Mendon Ponds area are the higher gravel knolls known as kames. All are remnants of the glacial age and according to the late geologist, Herman LeRoy Fairchild, the kames were piled high by the deep water of the glacial Lake Warren and the present ponds of the county park occupy the position of the most persistent relics of the ice blocks.

The 1,500-acre Mendon Ponds Park, largest of the county system, is a favorite picnic ground today. It was popular with the Indian hunters and fishermen too, and more than 250 years ago some of the first white men ever to march through this region, found it a haven.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Young, originally a Methodist, in 1830 first read Joseph Smith's Book of Mormon, published in Palmyra. In 1832 he became a convert to the new religion. It is said that he became an elder of the church before his clothes had hardly dried from his immersion in the creek that ran his home-made wheel.

That same year he and a Mendon blacksmith, Heber C. Kimball, joined the Mormon colony in Kirtland, Ohio. A few months later he hastened back to Mendon where his wife was desperately ill with tuberculosis. Mariam died on Sept. 8, 1832, in the Mormon faith. In the little hillside cemetery along the Boughton Hill Road and just off the Mendon-Ionia highway, the Mormons have recently placed a white board amid the tall brown grass to mark the last resting place of the first of Brigham Young's 27 wives. Already some animal has gnawed away at its base.

After her death, Young and his two youthful daughters resided for a time at the Kimball home. Then they all went west to the Ohio colony. The rest of the story is history—how after the assassination of Joseph Smith in Illinois, Brigham Young, like Moses of old, led his persecuted people across the prairies and the Rocky Mountains to the promised land beside the Great Salt Lake where he founded a veritable empire. And in all his days of power, his right hand man was Heber Kimball, his old neighbor on the Mendon-Ionia Road.



"In the Old Land of the Cayugas"



"High above Cayuga's waters."

The years have wrought many a change in the old Cayuga country. But they have not dimmed the eternal beauty of this land where the long lakes shimmer in the sunshine and falling waters tinkle in the glens.

When in days of old this Upstate country was the empire of the Iroquois, the Cayuga Nation ruled a forest paradise between the land of the Onondagas and the domain of the Senecas. It was—and is—a romantic land of azure lakes, of tumbling waters, of picturesque glens and gorges, of majestic hills.

Along Cayuga's 40 miles of sparkling water, longest of the Finger Lakes, stood the Indian villages—until in 1779 an army of American rebels burned the log huts and laid waste the corn fields.

Then the white settlers came. Many of them were veterans of the Revolution, given lands by a grateful young republic. They built towns and highways.

They spanned the foot of Cayuga Lake with a bridge that in 1796 was the longest in the western world.

They dug canals to join the lakes and their steamboats plied the placid waters.

Some of the frontier settlements became cities, among them stately Ithaca on her many hills, where "far above Cayuga's waters," since 1868 has stood the great university that bears the name of its founder,

Ezra Cornell. Beside radiant Owasco Lake, Auburn grew into a brisk city, which for 131 years has housed a famous state prison, over whose gray walls the soldierly statue of "Copper John" has stood guard.

At the foot of Cayuga Lake, Seneca Falls, once the home of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the suffragist, was a cradle of the women's rights movement. Nearby, on the site of an Indian town, is Waterloo, one of the two shire towns of Seneca County. At Aurora on the shores of Cayuga Lake is the serene campus of Wells College for women.

Famous names are linked with this historic land. Millard Fillmore, born in a cabin near Moravia, became President of the United States. John D. Rockefeller, the first "Oil King," as a boy roamed that same terrain. Auburn gave to the nation William H. Seward, Lincoln's Secretary of State.

- EZRA CORNELL -

Cornell!
Cornell!
we yell
like
hell!



Ezra Cornell looks out over the Cornell campus.

Ezra Cornell
founded
the Fiske
Library at
Ithaca

Ezra Cornell was born 1807

He died in Ithaca 1874

Ezra Cornell is linked with Rochester history through his friendship with Hiram Sibley.

When Hiram Sibley decided to consolidate the small existing telegraph companies he

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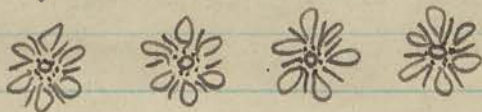
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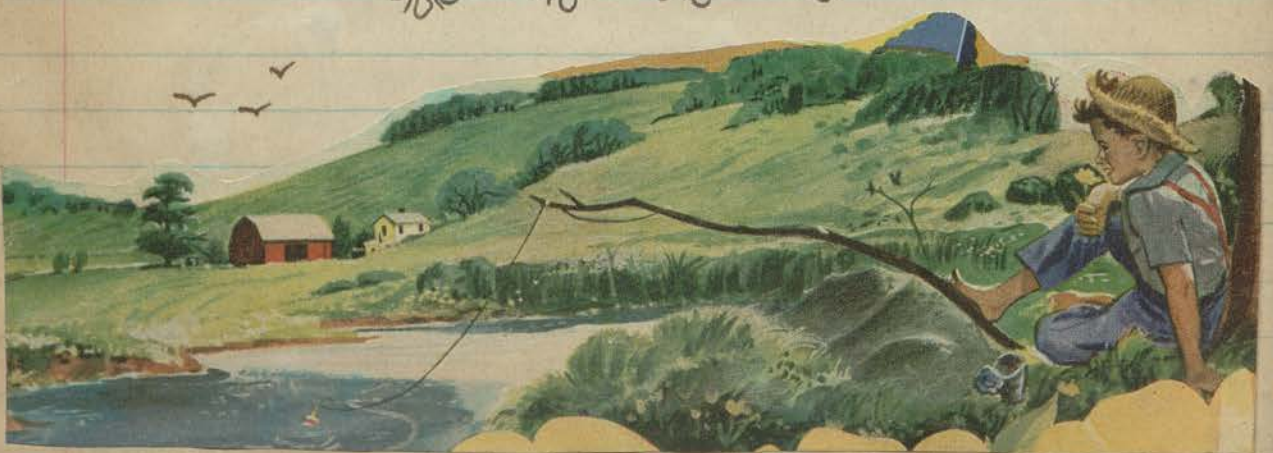
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Library of Cornell University, above the head of Cayuga Lake



Fishing in the Finger Lakes Region

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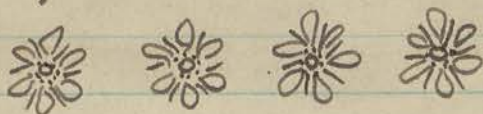
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Fishing in the Finger Lakes Region

CAN YOU NAME THEM?

by RAY BETHERS

65

1 Forerunner of the old prairie schooner, it was put together by a group of inspired shipbuilders



ROCHESTER
conveyances
of
another day.

Expert Visits Here to Study Indian Relics

U. of P. Archaeologist Studies Museum's Iroquois Finds

The Iroquois Indians are the subject of an extended visit to Rochester by Dr. Richard S. MacNeish of the University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. MacNeish, who is looking for archaeological clues to such questions as "What did the Iroquois look like? Where did they live? When did they separate into different tribes and when?" is working at the Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences with Dr. William A. Ritchie, museum archaeologist.

The local collection of Iroquois material includes pottery, pipes and combs.

Combs Give Date Clues

"Fashions in women's combs in those days," said Dr. MacNeish yesterday, "changed as rapidly as hat styles change today. Because of that, we are able to determine approximately the date when the object was used."

Dr. MacNeish participated with Dr. Ritchie in the Tri-State Expedition this summer on the Delaware River, investigating the cultures of the Delaware Confederation, composed of Indians from the Unami, Unalactico and Munsee tribes.

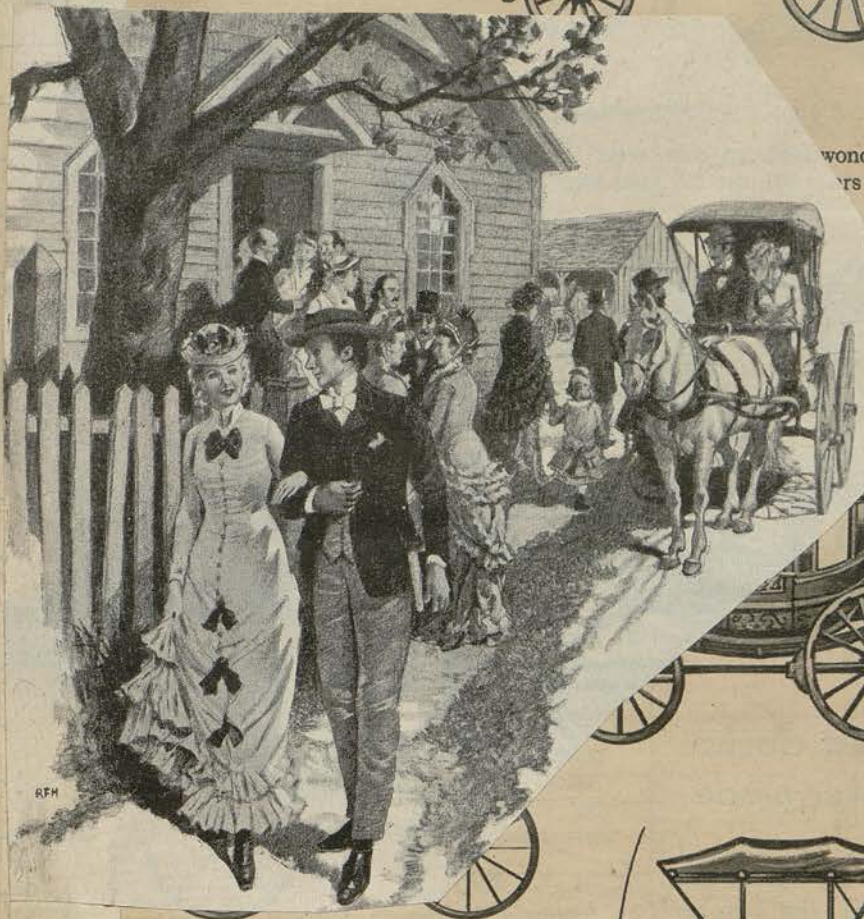
The Unami tribe, which Dr. MacNeish studied, was the group which sold the site of Philadelphia to William Penn. Dr. MacNeish represented the State of Pennsylvania and Dr. Ritchie represented New York State in the expedition, which was sponsored by the Indian Historical Society.

Fishing Camp Site Found

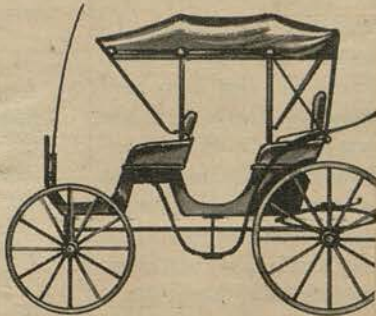
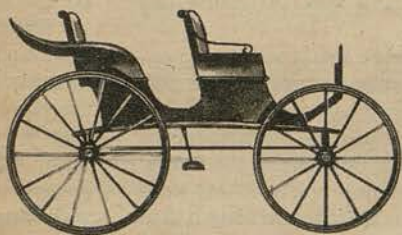
Earlier in the summer, Dr. Ritchie, accompanied by David Chase of Rochester and Charles A. Denman of Brewerton, discovered the site of an old fishing camp on the Seneca River in Central New York.

In the buried ashes of an ancient settlement which flourished around the year 1000, Dr. Ritchie found bone harpoons, used by the fishermen, and hundreds of fragments of pottery, which he is now restoring and analyzing. His discoveries represented one of the earliest cultures in North America.

Dr. MacNeish will visit the Ottawa area, where the Iroquois also lived, and then will return to Rochester until December, when he will leave for Mexico.

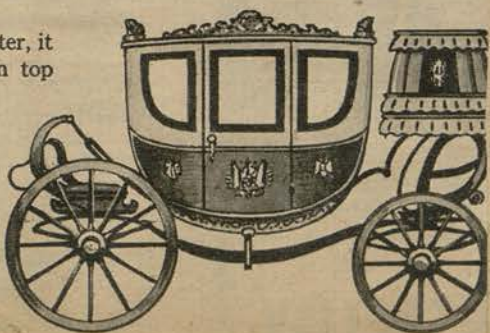


5 Designers of this contraption claimed it transported most people with "least effort to the horses"



6 Extension Top featured Grand favorite Sunday-go-to-church

7 A four-wheeled two-seater, it sometimes has a fringe on top



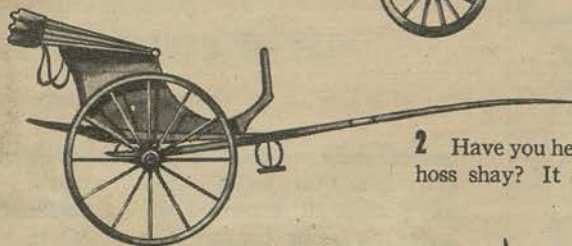
8 Coachbuilders went overboard with this ornate job, named for a European conqueror

- | | | | |
|-------------------|-----------|-------------|------------------|
| 1 Conestoga Wagon | 2 Chaise | 3 Buckboard | 4 Concord Coach |
| 5 Depot Wagon | 6 Phaeton | 7 Surrey | 8 Napoleon Coach |

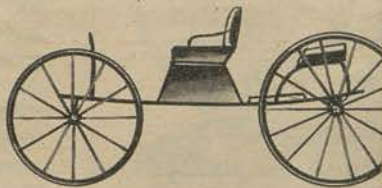
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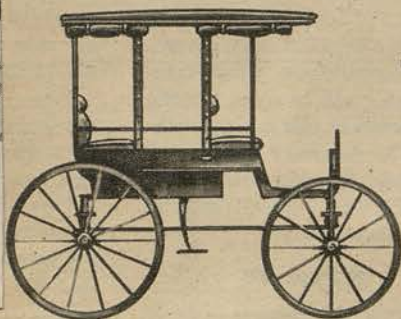
2 Have you heard of the wonderful one-hoss shay? It ran 100 years to a day



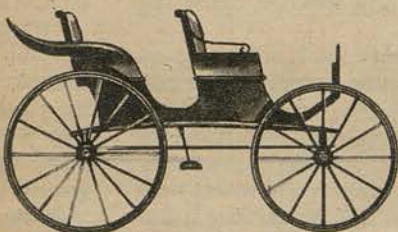
3 This one operated without springs and was very popular with hardy frontier characters



4 Familiar prop in Western films, it was drawn by six horses, carried nine people



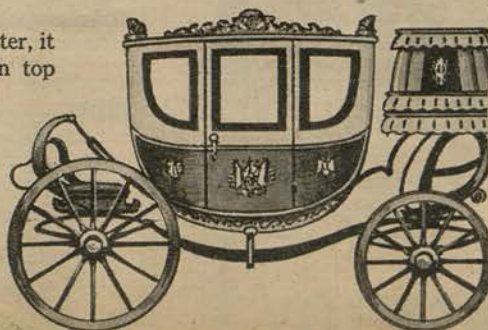
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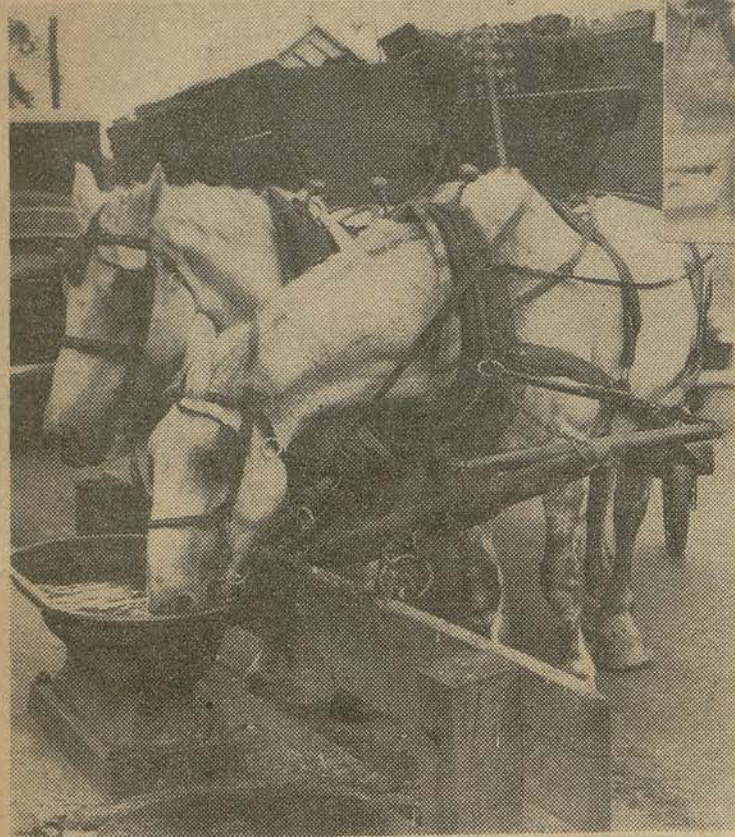
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Alack, Poor Dobbin! 2 More Water Troughs



Losing ground to gasoline stations, watering troughs like this one in Brown Street near Plymouth Avenue North, gradually are disappearing from Rochester.

Only 15 Will Remain; City's 5,000 Work Horses of Past Are Down to 200

By DEL RAY

TWO aged watering troughs—those iron, bathtub-shaped affairs which have served as drinking fountains for generations of Rochester dobbins—were doomed today to the scrap pile.

Louis E. Hall, general foreman of the Division of Water's repair shop, said the troughs at Main Street East and Barnum Street and at North and Alphonse streets are "beyond repair" and must come out before winter sets in.

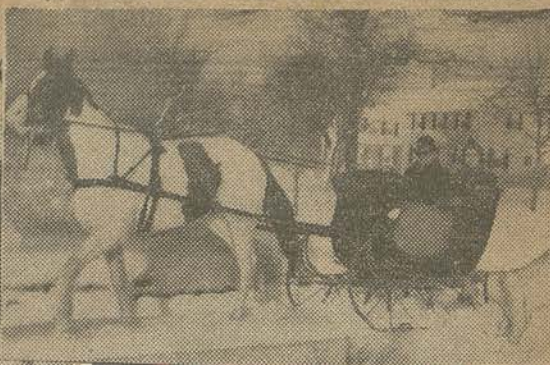
15 Left in City

But there'll still be 15 equine spas elsewhere in the city, one for every dozen or so of the horses which daily pull wagons through the streets.

William J. Boyink, superintendent of the Humane Society, estimates there once were 4,000 to 5,000 hay burners clattering through the city.

Today there are probably less than 200. Only 86 horse-and-buggy permits have been issued to private tradesmen this year. The city uses 30 horses for hauling garbage and 16 for work in parks, and hires another 30 through contractors for rubbish and paper collections. Bakery and milk wagon horses have all but disappeared.

what was once a common scene, now mostly of memory, a horse and cutter in a downtown street.



42 Blacksmiths 30 Years Ago

Thirty years ago, when the last watering trough was installed, the city directory listed 42 blacksmiths and 70 gasoline stations. The 1947 directory lists 8 blacksmiths and 335 gasoline stations.

And one of the blacksmiths, Joseph G. DeVoldre, 124 Alexander St., said he hasn't "made a business of shoeing horses in 12 or 15 years."

The troughs, according to Hall, aren't used solely by horses.

"Dogs swim in them; kids float boats in them; men wash socks in them in hot weather," he said.





This "Yorkshire type" Jacobean chair, which adds great dignity to the living room of Dr. and Mrs. Ezra Bridge, is noteworthy for the style of the open back, turned stretchers, the relief carving, and most of all the soft patina of the old wood. It was a wedding gift to Mrs. Bridge's mother 65 years ago from a collector in Minneapolis who probably purchased it in England. It can be dated after the middle of the 17th century.

You Should Know These Faces

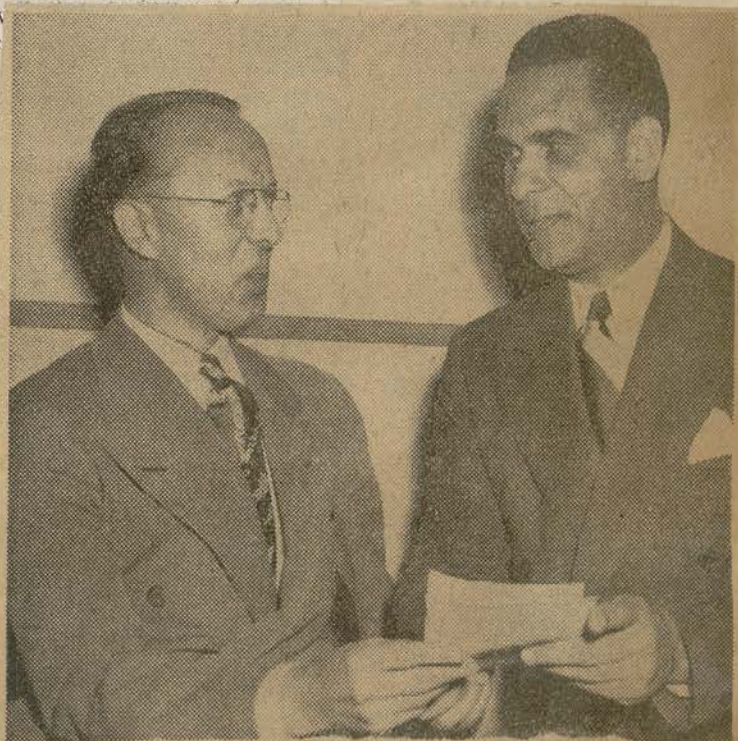
The portraits of these great men appear on United States money. It is important for your protection that you know the traits are printed. Particularly you should be able to recognize the faces on the \$10 and \$20 bills. Bills are sometimes raised questions. For example, a \$1 bill might be altered to look like a \$10 bill and you would lose \$9. If you have a \$10 bill with the portrait of Washington on it, you have been altered, because the portrait of Hamilton appears on all \$10 bills. The portrait of Jackson is always on a \$20 bill. All bills of the same denomination bear the same face.

Washington appears on all \$1 bills. Hamilton appears on all \$10 bills.
Jefferson appears on all \$2 bills. Jackson appears on all \$20 bills.
Lincoln appears on all \$5 bills. Grant appears on all \$50 bills.
Franklin appears on all \$100 bills.

Other paper money issued by the United States includes the \$500, McKinley; \$1,000, Cleveland; \$5,000, Madison.

Entering New Phase

Attendance at the members' view, last night, indicates that the Rochester Art Club, which began, informally, with the meeting of study groups of local artists in 1872; was organized in 1878; and incorporated in 1882; is entering upon its renaissance. The rooms for the monthly meetings at Woodside, and the studio facilities for the sketch and print classes which have been extended by Mrs. James Sibley Watson Jr. in the building in the rear of Woodside, give the club exhibition and work headquarters which should stimulate its activities and increase its membership.



Antique Collectors Chat

Elbert H. Carver (left), president of the Rochester Antiquarian League, visits with William J. Lassiler, speaker at the opening meeting of the club's season at the Museum last night. Lassiler, a frequent visitor to Rochester, is curator of antiquities at the New York State Museum at Albany, and is an outstanding authority on the Shakers and their furniture.

Eastman Raises Ton of New Curtain

Old One Lowered On Era of Great Names

By HOWARD C. HOSMER

CHARLIE REEVES has new draperies.

But, ladies, don't be envious. They cost \$8,000, they weigh more than a ton, and it took five men two days to get the old ones down and put the new ones up. They're very gorgeous.

Strictly speaking, they're not really draperies, but the Eastman Theater's new 14 by 98-ft gold velour curtain, a thing of beauty and, the theater hopes, a joy for a long time.

In Time for Firemen's Show

The new curtain, so delicately draped it is hand-operated, finally was installed yesterday, just in time for the opening of the firemen's benefit show at the theater tonight.

Tonight's audience will be the first to see it, perhaps little realizing that, when the old curtain was taken down and replaced with the glittering new one, an era came to an end.

The original curtain, which hung in tarnished pride of late years, for 25 years was raised to disclose to Eastman audiences the greatest voices, and musical talents of the 20th Century. Behind it divas wept and virtuosi fumed.

Before it Paderewski, Rachmaninoff, Kreisler, Galli-Curci, Schumann-Heink, Calve, Louise Homer, Martinelli, the glamorous Mary Garden and scores of others took their bows.

Almost Exact Duplicate

The original was made by a New York theatrical house, which was underbid by the Rochester firm of A. J. Hoffend & Son, 1394 Mt. Hope Ave., when a maker was sought for the new curtain. The new one cost less than the original by several thousand dollars.

The new one is an almost exact duplicate in material, size, weight, design and coloring. It uses the inch-thick two-foot gold braid fringe from the old one because such fringe can't be bought any more.

"It hangs a little stiffly now, but that'll iron out with use," Stage Manager Reeves said today. He's been boss backstage since 1932, when Ben Connolly died, and has been with the theater as property man and stage manager, respectively, since it opened 25 years ago.



Stage Manager Charles Reeves admires the new curtain installed in Eastman Theater.

'A Rush Job'

Al Hoffend, the maker, said the job was really "a rush job" and took only four to six weeks' work by four and five people working full time and overtime. The bulk of the work, in the silk screen process design, was done by School gymnast.

The Eastman's biggest Hoffend. He once made a Binghamton N. and has number 1 in D. Roosevelt velvet among his ordered and Mr. the colors for the big school near Hyde Park.

As for the old pride of George come down. It v



DEAD BUCK—This handsome monster now is stationed in the Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences and is considered a near-perfect specimen. The 200-pound buck was bagged by Protector Art Carpenter at Hamlin Beach State Park.



CLINTON'S DITCH

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The Eastman curtain isn't the biggest Hoffend's firm has handled. He once made a 108-foot one for Binghamton North High School and has numbered the late Franklin D. Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt among his customers. FDR ordered and Mrs. FDR picked out the colors for a Hoffend curtain for the big school at East Park, near Hyde Park.

As for the old Eastman curtain, pride of George Eastman, it had to come down. It was worn out.



CLINTON'S DITCH

MOTORS

AVE.

SPECIALS

Beauty!

Pontiac Clb. Cpe.
Plym. Spc. Dlx. 4-Dr.
Studebkr. 1½-T Stk.
Buick Sup. Sedanet
Cadillac 62 Sed.
Chev. Fltmstr. Cl. Cp.
Chev. Stylemstr. 4-D.
Chrysler Wdsr. Sed.
Chrys. Twn-Ctry. Cv.

oned in
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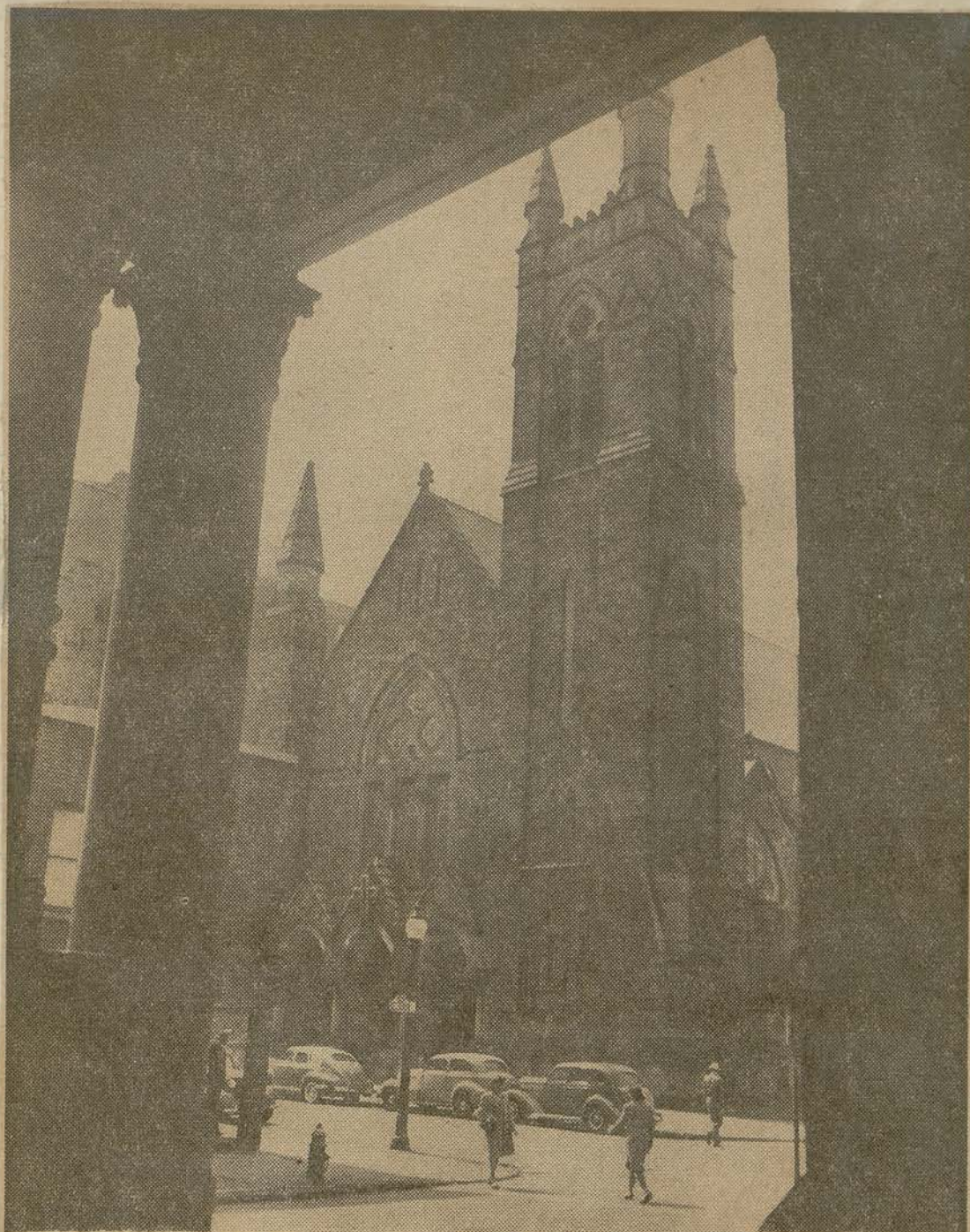
JEWISH YOUNG PEOPLES' BUILDING. This beautiful and commodious structure, in Franklin Square, houses activities of the Jewish Young Men's and Women's Associations. It is a

center of the educational and recreational activities these associations have carried on for many years. The late Simon Stein and other prominent Rochesterians made it possible.



Once the home of a beautiful country estate, Edith Hartwell Clinic, named in honor of

Mrs. Ernest L. Woodward. The 20-room home is the state's first clinic to combat palsy.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, seen through the west portico of the Federal Building. Designed by Andrew J. Warner, father of J. Foster Warner, and erected in 1875-6. Both the church and the Federal Building

reflect the influence of Henry Richardson, famous architect of the time. Church society was organized in 1818, met in a school house on site of present Education Building. Built first edifice on site of present church in 1838.

Le Roy Opens Palsy Center With 5 Tots

Teary-Eyed Patients
Bid Goodbye as
Mothers Leave

The Woodward house, with 20 rooms, has undergone only a few slight changes to accommodate the children. The dining room, with mural-papered walls, is equipped with specially-made and designed tables that can be raised or lowered to the heights required by the children. One large living room is the children's bedroom, and another will be used, as originally, for a library.



Used by
Susan B. Anthony.



Brooks Avenue - Barge Canal Span Progresses

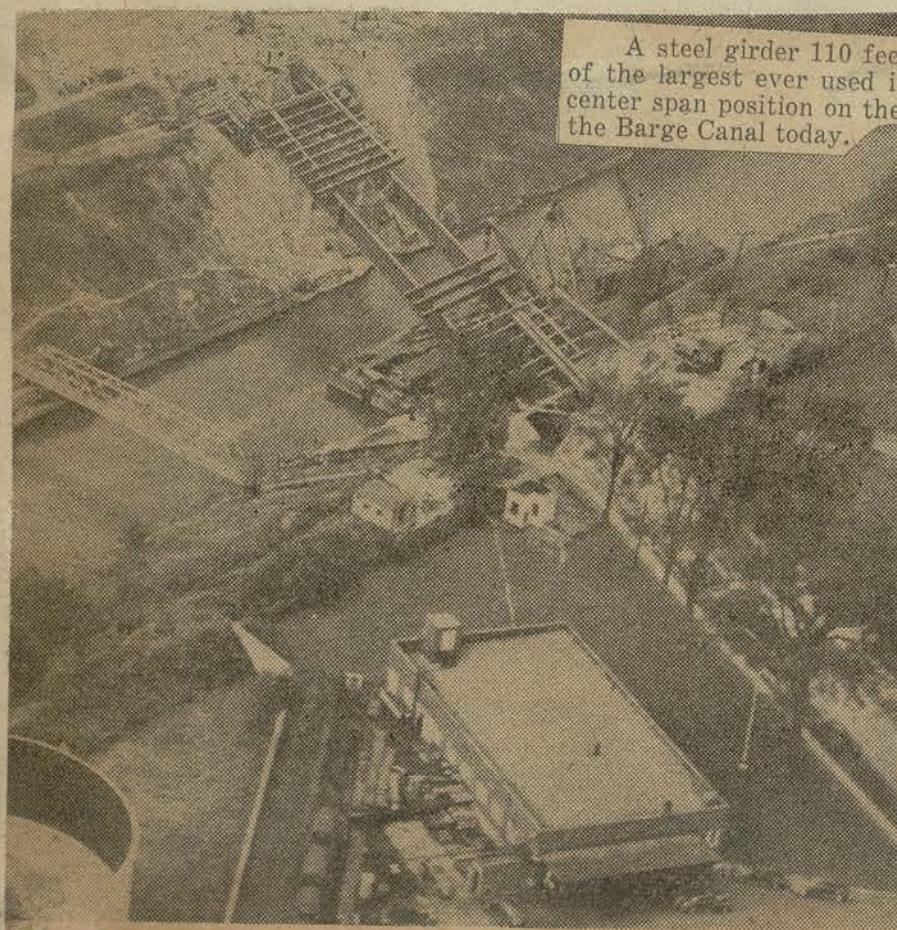
A steel girder 110 feet long and weighing 48 tons, one of the largest ever used in Rochester, was swung into its center span position on the new Brooks Avenue bridge over the Barge Canal today.

Holsted gingerly but skillfully by a barge-borne State Department of Public Works derrick, the huge beam was fastened into position with two forged steel pins 11 inches in diameter. Supervising the tricky operation was John M. Odenbach, president of the Manitou Construction Company, builders of the bridge.

The mammoth girder was lifted directly off the barge on which it had been brought via Lake Ontario, Oswego, and the Barge Canal system from the Odenbach Shipbuilding Corporation yards on Dewey Avenue where it was fabricated. The roundabout trip by barge had been necessary because the girder's size had made transportation by road impossible.

Also on the barge were a similar girder and several smaller steel construction members, which will be put into position in the next few days.

Manitou Company officials expect that the bridge, which has been under construction for about a year, will not be open for traffic until next spring, although pedestrians will probably be able to use it within several weeks.



New Brooks Avenue Bridge Seen from the Air



Brooks Avenue - Barge Canal Span Progresses

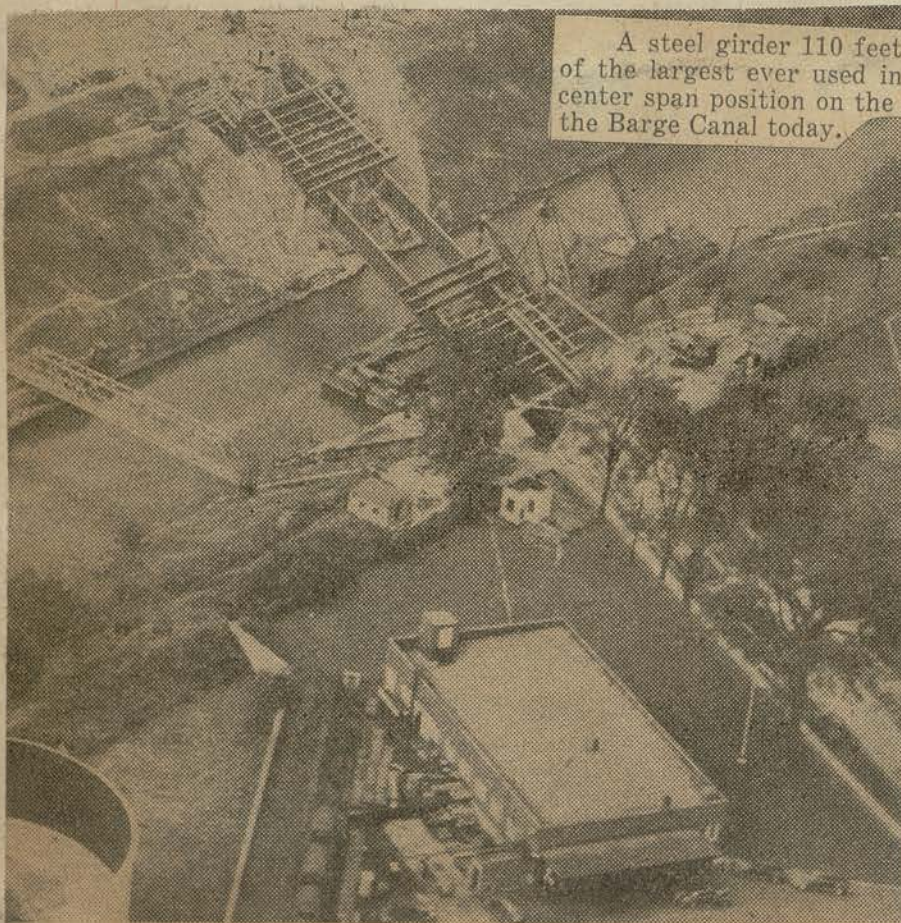
A steel girder 110 feet long and weighing 48 tons, one of the largest ever used in Rochester, was swung into its center span position on the new Brooks Avenue bridge over the Barge Canal today.

Hoisted gingerly but skillfully by a barge-borne State Department of Public Works derrick, the huge beam was fastened into position with two forged steel pins 11 inches in diameter. Supervising the tricky operation was John M. Odenbach, president of the Manitou Construction Company, builders of the bridge.

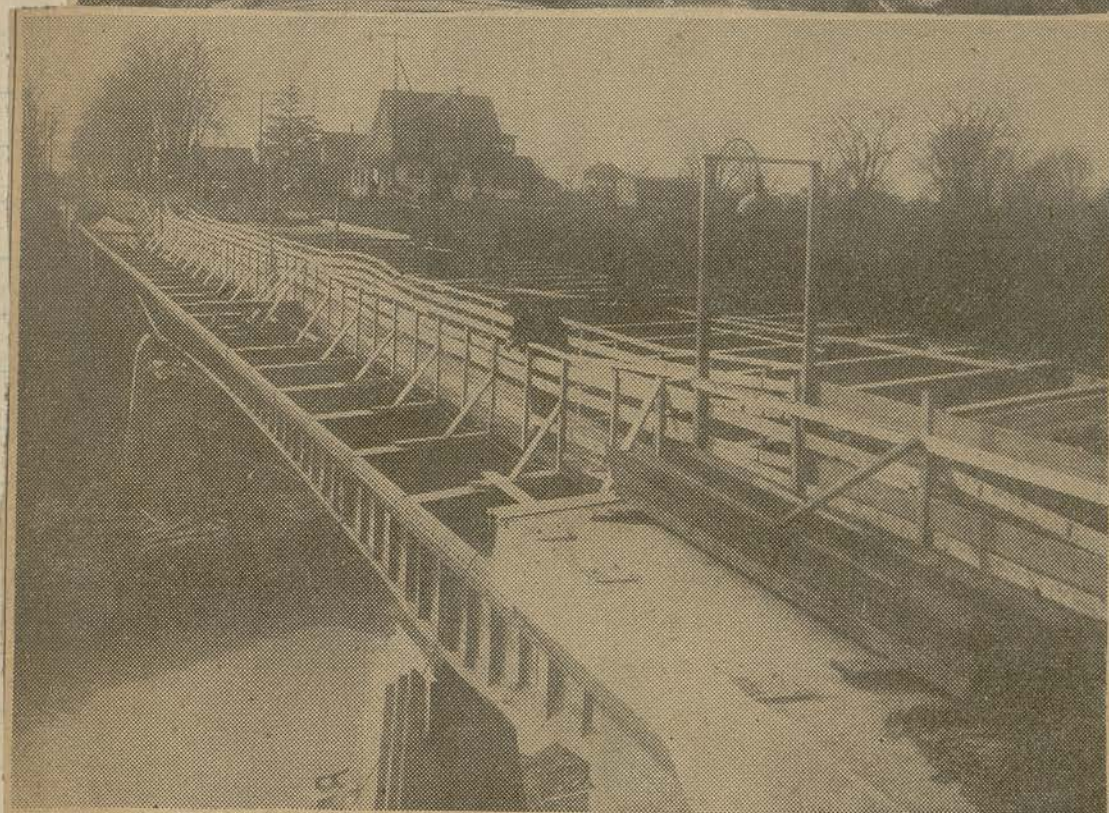
The mammoth girder was lifted directly off the barge on which it had been brought via Lake Ontario, Oswego, and the Barge Canal system from the Odenbach Shipbuilding Corporation yards on Dewey Avenue where it was fabricated. The roundabout trip by barge had been necessary because the girder's size had made transportation by road impossible.

Also on the barge were a similar girder and several smaller steel construction members, which will be put into position in the next few days.

Manitou Company officials expect that the bridge, which has been under construction for about a year, will not be open for traffic until next spring, although pedestrians will probably be able to use it within several weeks.



New Brooks Avenue Bridge Seen from the Air



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rear.

BRIDGE OF SIGHS

MARCH 1948

Here's the Brooks Avenue bridge over the Barge Canal, just as useless for purposes of automobile traffic as it was two years

ago when old span was removed, new one begun. Construction, halted by shortages and weather will be complete, perhaps, July 1.

From the history of Phelps comes this picture of the 1890s, the "Old Ocean" pumper

mentioned in books by Bellamy Partridge. Notice the hose leading to street cistern.



Here's a view from Gannett Newspapers helicopter of the charming, quiet village of

Churchville, one of the "short stops" as Arch Merrill toured "Stage Coach Towns."

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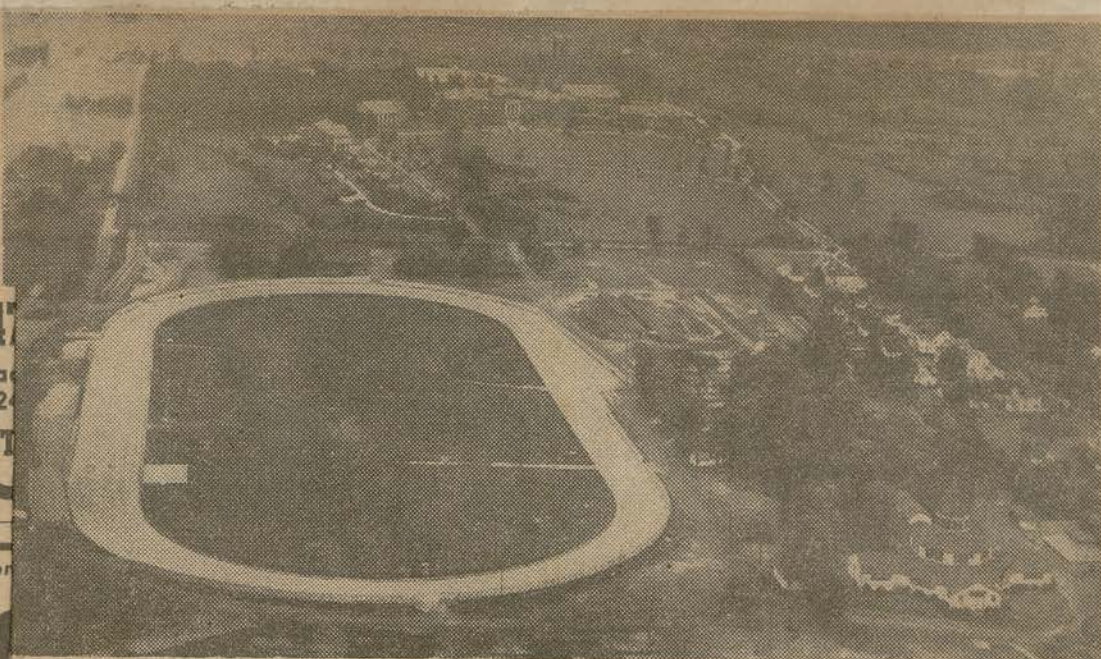
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Two "big things" in Batavia are the Fairgrounds where nighttime trotting races attract large crowds each summer and the

Veteran's Facility, both of which are shown here, the Fairgrounds in foreground and the Veterans' hospital and grounds in rear.



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"Old Seneca Strongholds"



First the Frenchmen brought the cross to the 17th Century Indian villages of bark houses in the rolling country north and west of the Finger Lakes. In those strongholds of Seneca empire the black robed Jesuits raised their crude mission chapels and taught Christianity to the savages.

Then the Frenchmen came with the sword, Down from
Montreal in 1687 swept an army of French and
Indian allies to invade the Seneca homeland. Commander
of the marching legions was the Marquis Denonville,
Governor of New France, determined to impress
the Indians with the might of France. At stake were the
fur trade routes that stretched across the Iroquois
domain, coveted by two empires, France and Britain.

The rival armies clashed near the present site of
Victor and the brief, fierce battle ended with the
outnumbered Seneca warriors fleeing in disaster.

Soon only smoking ruins remained of the principal Indian
villages; of the great town of Boughton Hill near
Victor; of the Seneca prison camp in East Bloomfield;
of the village near Lima and the one along the
Honeoye where Rochester Junction is today. Denon-
ville's victory was a hollow one. The Seneca power was
unbroken. They built new towns farther inland.

They bound themselves to an alliance with the British
Crown that lasted through the American Revolution.

A century after the French invasion, white pioneers came
into the old Seneca land to build their towns, among
them Victor, on the site of the old battlefield;

Lima on the Great Trail of the Senecas, where in 1832
was founded Genesee Wesleyan Seminary which
cradled Syracuse University and lives today as Genesee
Junior College; the Bloomfields, Holcomb,
Ionia and the rest.

It is a peaceful countryside today where in the long
ago an army of the King of France was locked
in combat with the Keepers of the Western Door,
the mightiest warriors of the Long House.

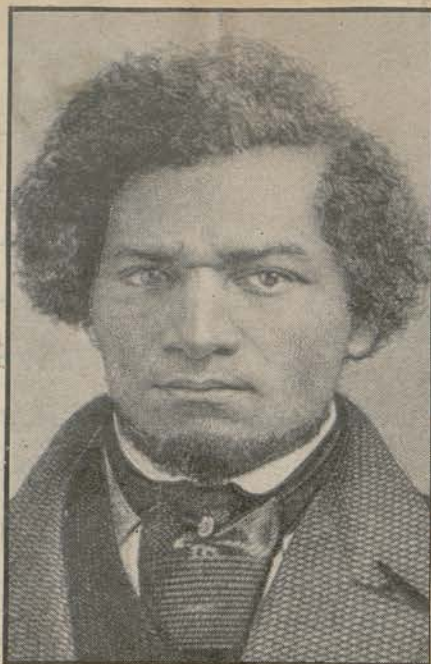
Announcement of plans for the establishment of a paper to be called the Star, in commemoration of the North Star formerly published in Rochester by Frederick Douglass, has directed attention once more to the great change which has taken place in the condition of society in America since the North Star era.

It was just a century ago this year that Frederick Douglass, an escaped slave, came to Rochester and established the North Star. The object of that publication was the liberation of slaves, an aim toward which Douglass directed his efforts in both America and Europe. Not long after his arrival in Rochester, the Rochester Daily Democrat called attention to the fact that a fugitive slave had been "expressed" through this city to Canada by the Underground Railroad.

It was dangerous business. The law was on the side of the slave owners, and those who assisted the escaping slaves laid themselves liable to heavy penalties. The Daily Democrat also directed attention to the "shameful" course of President James K. Polk in recommending that Congress reimburse certain persons who had bought native Africans as slaves. When the Negroes escaped and fled north, the Supreme Court of the United States, contrary to all expectations, declared the African tribesmen free, since slave raiding in Africa was under the ban.

But before Frederick Douglass and his friends saw all American slaves freed, a terrific war was fought, the social caste system in America was shattered and a new order of society had to be evolved.

More than eight decades have passed since American Negroes won the freedom Douglass demanded. Immense progress has been achieved by Negro Americans, but much remains to be done before full recognition is attained. Frederick Douglass is gone, but the spirit he voiced still lives.

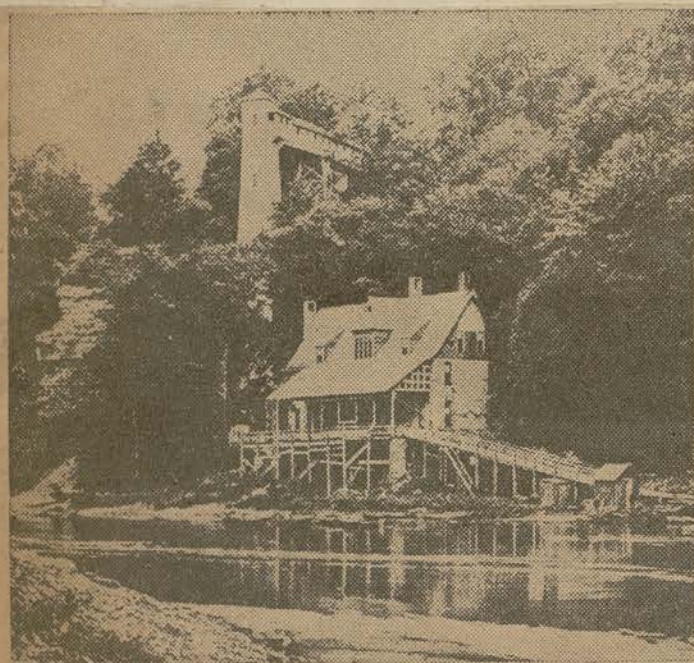


FREDERICK



By 1912 Mees was 50
Dr. Charles E. K. Mees

for his work that the dominant figure in world photography. George Eastman, sought him out in London. Eastman explained that he wanted to build a research laboratory. Mees agreed that it was a splendid idea, but gave Eastman a short lecture on the independent nature of good research, and warned him that a good laboratory would probably produce nothing of great importance for him for 10 years. Eastman said he could wait, and would Mees come and head the research? Mees said no, that he had moral and financial obligations to Wratten & Wainright and could not leave. But, he added suggestively, if Eastman were to buy the firm, then Mees would naturally be free to go to America. Eastman bought the firm."



drive down in buggies, hire a boat, and drift down through the lower gorge of river to Charlotte.

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76 A Century of Advance

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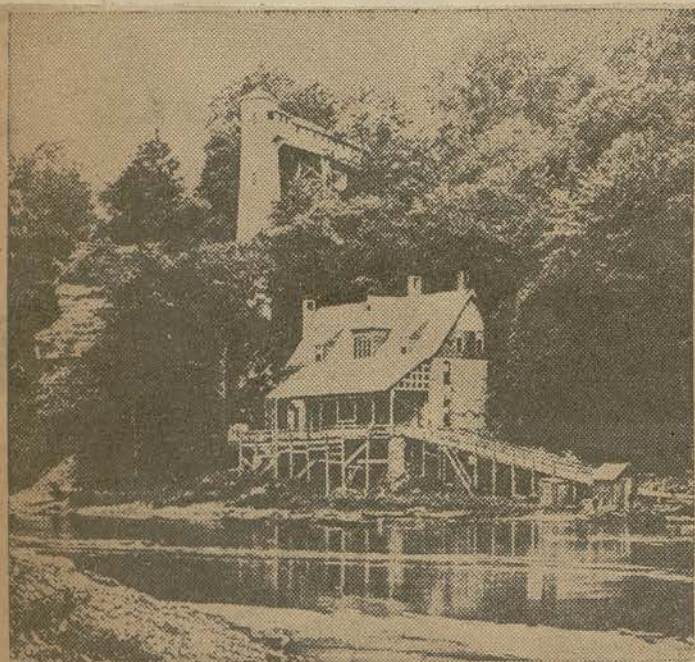
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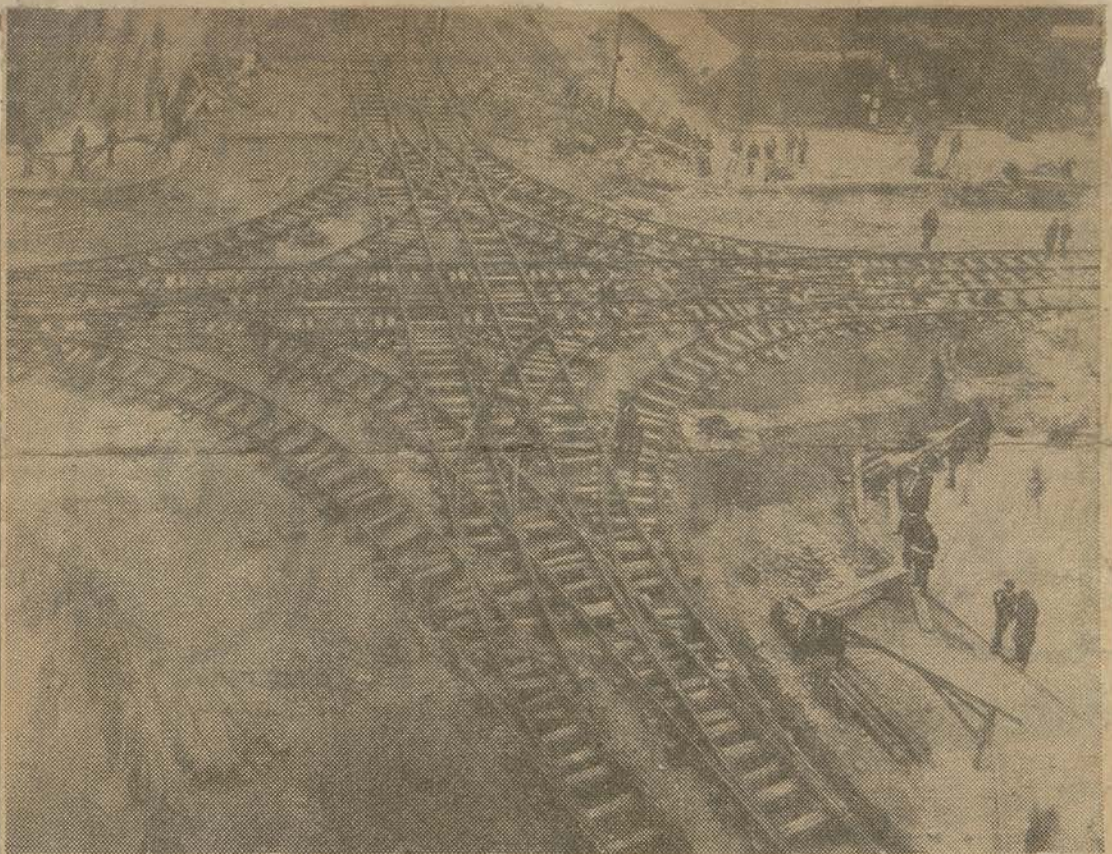


5
NITH JAM!



Remember the Glen House? It was once Rochester's favorite summer resort. Located on the west side of the river, across from Brewer's docks. City folks loved to

drive down in buggies, hire a boat, and drift down through the lower gorge of the river to Charlotte.



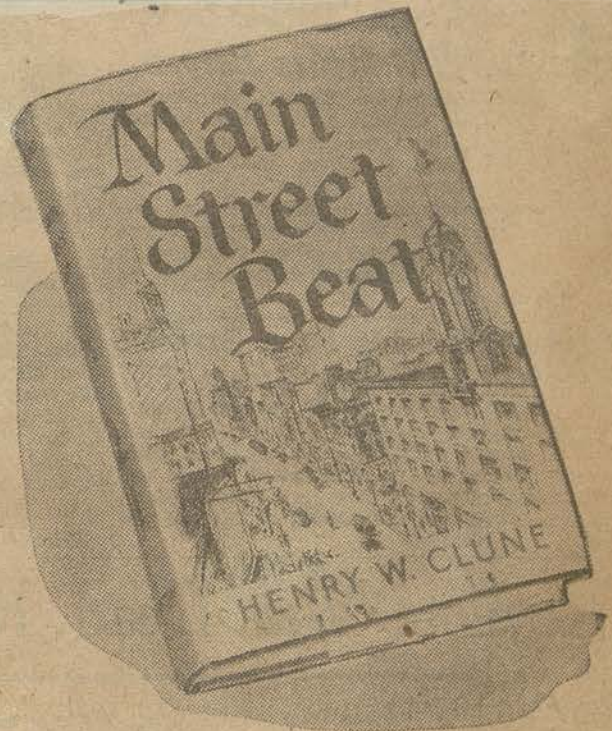
FOUR CORNERS AGAIN: This isn't New York Central yards. It is just the maze of trolley tracks under construction at Main and State back in the year 1899.



- OLD TIMER -
Gentleman of the
old Schoolhouse.

1812 Daughters Plan Marking Of War Site

PLANS for marking the site in the 23rd Ward (Charlotte), where in 1813 British red-coated invaders were frightened off by volunteers led by Gen. Peter B. Porter, are in the making by Monroe Chapter, National Society, United States Daughters of 1812.



On Sale Tomorrow!

Main Street Beat

By Rochester's Very Own

Henry Clune

2.75

Henry Clune's book about his newspaper days is an extraordinary succession of fascinating stories about the big-shots, crackpots, saints and sinners, ordinary people and citizens of high and low degree who have enlivened his beat during more than thirty years of reporting. These yarns are as fresh as today's news, good, lively, retellable stories—one of the warmest and most delightful reports ever offered.

Historic Mill in Rush Purchased as Heart of New Veterans Memorial Park

They're singing "Down by the Old Mill Stream" with new vigor in the Town of Rush these days. For more than 130 years, there has been a genuine Old Mill on Honeoye Creek right in the middle of the town, owned and operated by a succession of villagers.

And now, through the efforts of the Rush Improvement Association, the "Old Mill" and adjoining property of about 3 acres is going to be given to the Town of Rush as a memorial to Rush veterans.

For about 2 years, the associa-

tion of Rush businessmen has been working to collect funds to purchase the property, which includes a dam across Honeoye Creek and a millpond.

A few weeks ago they formally purchased the property from Roscoe Tomkinson of Honeoye Falls. Tomkinson, who has owned the mill and adjoining land since 1900, donated one-third of the property and the association raised enough funds to purchase the other two-thirds.

First records of the land date

back to 1816, when a John Webster purchased the land from James Goff and James Wadsworth, ancestor of the present Representative James W. Wadsworth.

The old sawmill changed hands many times during the next 131 years. In 1832, according to the deeds, one Emanuel Case, designated in the deed as "an absconding debtor," assigned the property to John Markham and Aaron Webster. Then, in 1900, it was sold to a corporation, consisting of Roscoe Tomkinson, Delilah Kenyon and

Samuel Tomkinson. In 1922, Roscoe Tomkinson, who now operates a feed store in Honeoye Falls, became sole owner of the property.

The Old Mill was twice razed by fire—and after the final fire, in 1940, it was abandoned as a commercial enterprise.

The association plans to have the property landscaped and will assume all maintenance costs for the park, it was announced yesterday.

will be formally dedicated at a time to be announced by the association. Officers of the association are Charles Rath, president; Leo Collins, secretary, and William Klick, treasurer. Edward M. Ogden handled the transaction.

"ROCHESTER'S 'BIGGEST' MAN."

Fletcher Smith, Restaurateur, Dead at 58

Fletcher W. Smith, popular restaurant man and executive secretary of the New York State Liquor Dealers Association, died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning in Highland Hos-



pital, which he resigned in 1929.

After managing the Ontario Center Inn for a few years he next operated the Forest House at Culver and Ridge Roads with Edwin J. (Midge) Weber. At the same time, Mr. Smith and Weber opened a Rochester restaurant in Clinton Avenue North opposite the Palace Theater. Mr. Smith's next venture about 1940 was to buy out a restaurant at South Avenue and Ely Street. He dropped his partnership with Weber at the time. The South Avenue establishment was under his control until 1944, when he announced his retirement and moved to Florida.

But Mr. Smith was not one to remain idle long. Within a year he was back in Rochester again, this time to buy the old "Rattlesnake Pete" "museum" site at Corinthian and Mill Streets. He operated a restaurant there until early this year, when he sold out and began plans for the University Avenue establishment, which he opened little more than a week ago.

Mr. Smith was the founder and first president of the Monroe County Liquor Dealers Association and served in the top position until 1940. He held the post of treasurer in the State Liquor Dealers Association and served six terms before his election last year to the position of executive secretary.

His large size and great weight made Mr. Smith the object of many jests, but he took them all in stride. His favorite joke was to complain that after the old Haymarket was torn down, there were no scales in downtown Rochester on which he could be weighed.

He leaves his wife, Mrs. Anna Florence Smith; two brothers, Robert Smith of Rochester and Harold Smith of Wichita Falls, Tex. A funeral service will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday in the Trott Funeral Home, 683 Main St. E. Burial will be in White Haven Memorial Cemetery.

SMITH

our Corners 1920 Mr. e, where he ss for more



Edward T. Kemp, 352 Empire Blvd., who rises 6 ft. 7 inches out of his boots, tries on his new size 17 sneakers, a gift from dealer who could find no one else to wear them.

The first Fletcher Smith Restaurant was located at the Four Corners and was open for about

than a year. Then he returned to Rochester and took the executive sales position with Burch-Chevro-

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"ROCHESTER'S 'BIGGEST' MAN."

Fletcher Smith, Restaurateur, Dead at 58

Fletcher W. Smith, popular restaurant man and executive secretary of the New York State Liquor Dealers Association, died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning (Oct. 19, 1947) in Highland Hospital after an illness of little more than a week.

Rochester's biggest man in the literal sense of the word, Mr. Smith tipped the scales at between 350 and 357 pounds. He was taken ill Sunday, Oct. 12, just 1 day after opening his latest restaurant at University and Union Street. He was 58 years old.

The popular, good natured Mr. Smith, who lived at 653 Main St. W., was associated with the restaurant business in Monroe County for nearly 40 years except for a period of 7 years in the 1920s when he served as vicepresident and sales manager of the now defunct Burch-Chevrolet Corporation.

An excellent cook, Mr. Smith was also famous for his love of food. He was a familiar figure at clam-bakes of the Rochester Lodge of Elks, where he competed with other "big eaters" for the title of clam-eating champ. The restaurateur was famous for his liking for stew. Although all of his eating establishments featured steak and chop dishes, Mr. Smith was wont to prepare with his own hands a large dish of stew in the kitchen and then would be found eating the stew in the center of the restaurant as he chatted with the customers.

Mr. Smith began his restaurant career as an employee of Rochester's first Manhattan Restaurant, in East Main Street between Clinton Avenue and South Avenue. On leaving there, he opened what was to become his most famous eating house.

The first Fletcher Smith Restaurant was located at the Four Corners and was open for about



FLETCHER W. SMITH

10 years. When the Four Corners Restaurant closed in 1920 Mr. Smith went to Syracuse, where he was in the food business for more than a year. Then he returned to Rochester and took the executive sales position with Burch-Chevrolet

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After managing the Ontario Center Inn for a few years he next operated the Forest House at Culver and Ridge Roads with Edwin J. (Midge) Weber. At the same time, Mr. Smith and Weber opened a Rochester restaurant in Clinton Avenue North opposite the Palace Theater. Mr. Smith's next venture about 1940 was to buy out a restaurant at South Avenue and Ely Street. He dropped his partnership with Weber at the time. The South Avenue establishment was under his control until 1944, when he announced his retirement and moved to Florida.

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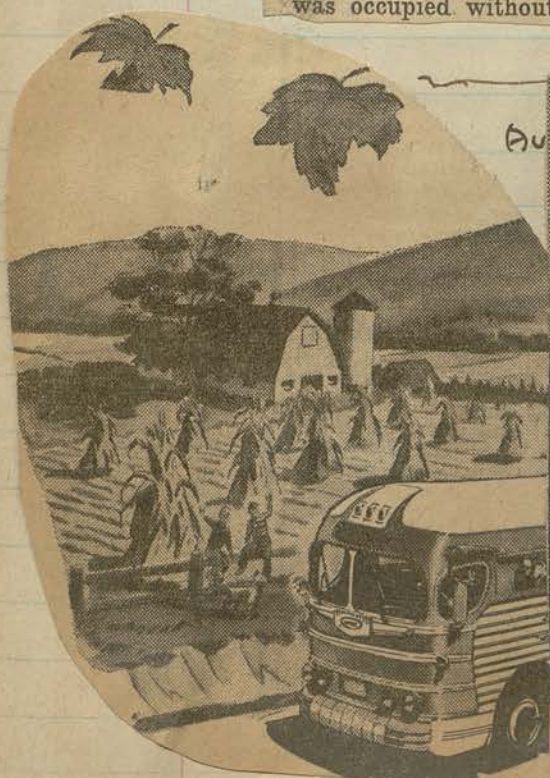
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THE NEW POSTOFFICE. It's still new, although it was begun in 1933 and occupied in 1934. It cost two million dollars and was located near the New York Central station so that mail could be handled between the two efficiently. James A. Farley, then postmaster-general, laid the cornerstone early in June, 1933, and it was occupied without ceremony in March, 1934.



POSTMASTER DAILEY



Tips from an oldster! Howard S. Baker, left, 76-year-old bike rider familiar to thousands of Rochesterians, gives a bit of advice to Roger Wagner, 8, of 354 Magnolia St.

In Ontario

"Mother of Counties"



In old Ontario, mother of all the western counties,
between the slender sapphire Finger Lakes and the steady
flow of the Clinton Ditch, lies a smiling countryside
where the hills are gentle and
the harvest of the fields and orchards is rich.

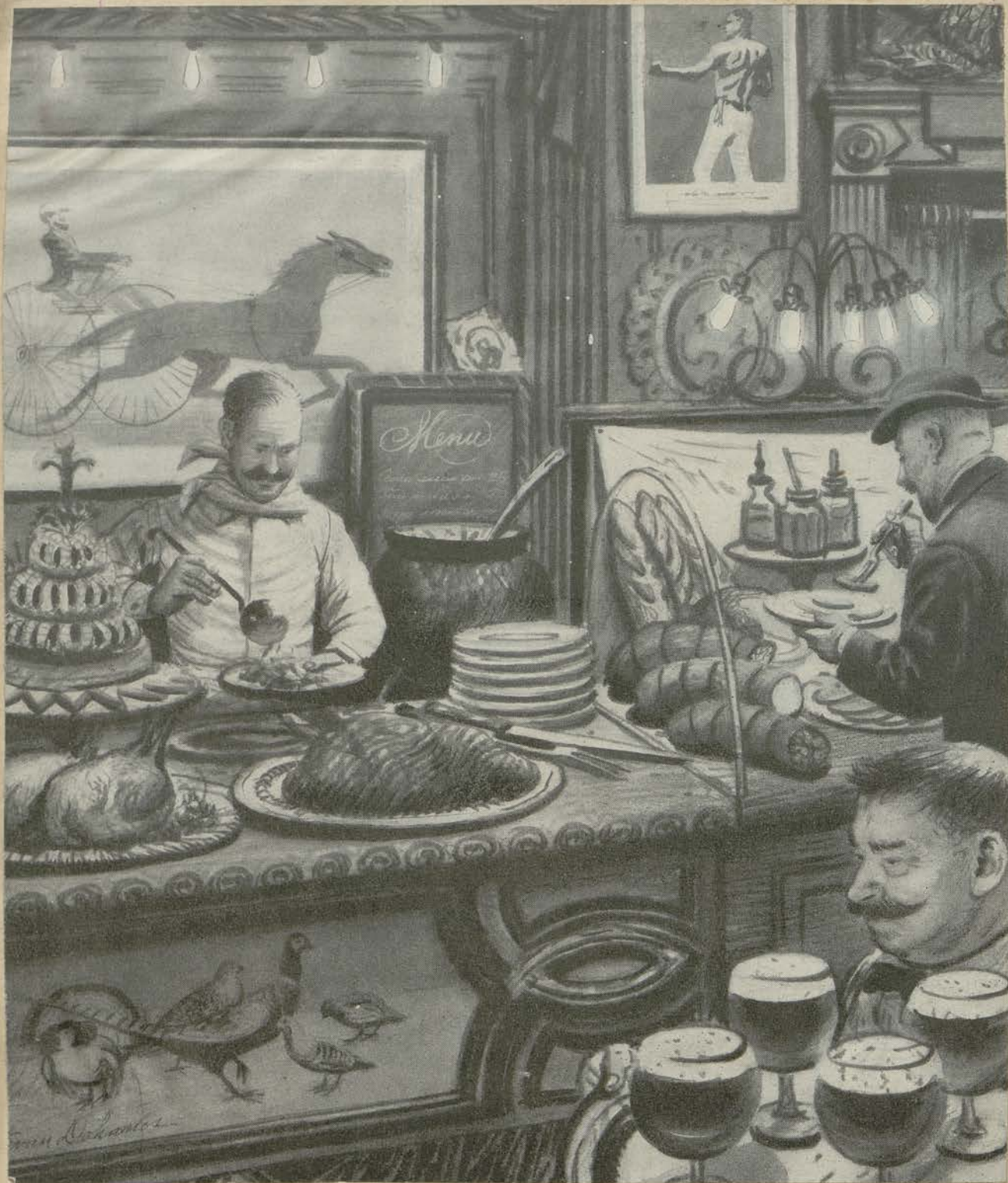
When that land was covered with the dark forest,
it was the Senecas' hunting ground. In the waning days
of the 18th Century, the first white men came
and the gloomy woods went down before their axes.
Some came from the Southland and
brought slaves with them that soon were freed.

Settlements sprang up beside the waterways that had brought the settlers in their flatboats. One was named first Vienna and then Phelps, in honor of Oliver Phelps, the New Englander, who with Nathaniel Gorham, once owned all of York State west of the Seneca Lake. That village is famous today as the home of the largest sauerkraut industry in the world and the locale of three best sellers from the pen of a native son, Bellamy Partridge.

The Indians of old knew the sulphur springs in the marshy glade. The pungent odor affronted them, but their medicine men found the waters had power to heal the sick and refresh the weary. The white men, too, learned the magic of the waters, and since 1850, Sulphur Springs, long ago rechristened Clifton Springs, had been a health resort known all over the world.

"Twin villages" whose boundaries join are Manchester and Shortsville. Because the pioneers believed that their village at the head of navigation on the Outlet of Canandaigua Lake would blossom into an industrial center like the Manchester in old England and its namesake in New Hampshire, they named it after the older cities. That dream was in vain, but Manchester became an important railroad freight transfer center that once was the largest in the world. Its "twin," Shortsville, was named after the pioneer who built the first mill there in the year of 1804. Ever since there have been mills beside the picturesque Outlet.

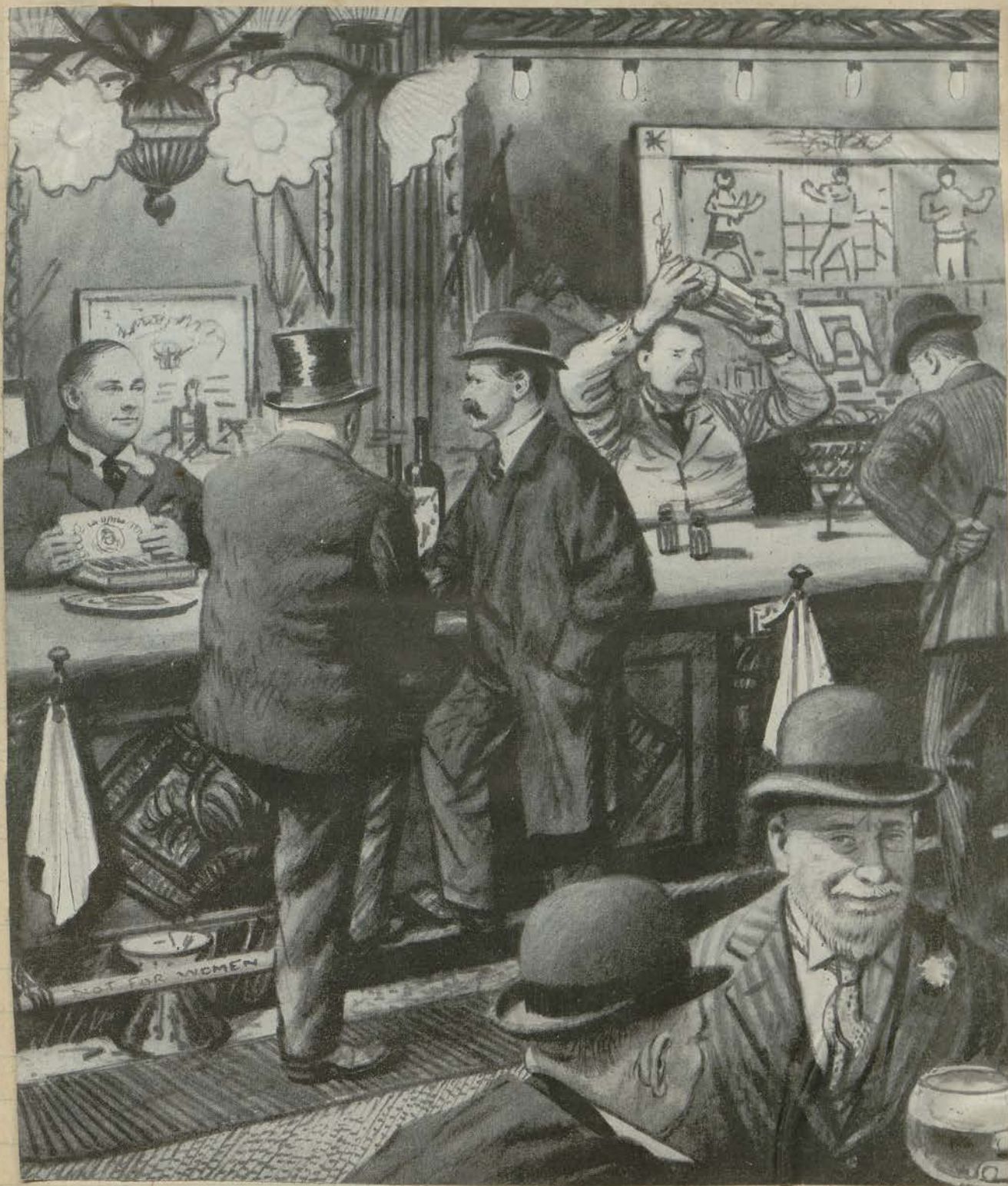
It is a fair, green land that emerged from the thick, dark woods so long ago in Ontario, mother of counties.



— Those race horses! — Those prize fighters — those Licorice Lights! —
 The free-lunch had liver sausage, Braunschweiger, Bologna, Swiss and Limburger cheese, potato salad, kidney-bean sour salad, Schmierkase, olives, pickles, sliced onions and rye bread piled in high, fragrant, spicy mounds. There were also a huge round, yellow cheese, a ham and copious supplies of catsup and mustard — those were the days!
 — FREE! — FREE! — FREE! — FREE! —

CAN YOU REMEMBER

When saloons gave away hard-boiled eggs?



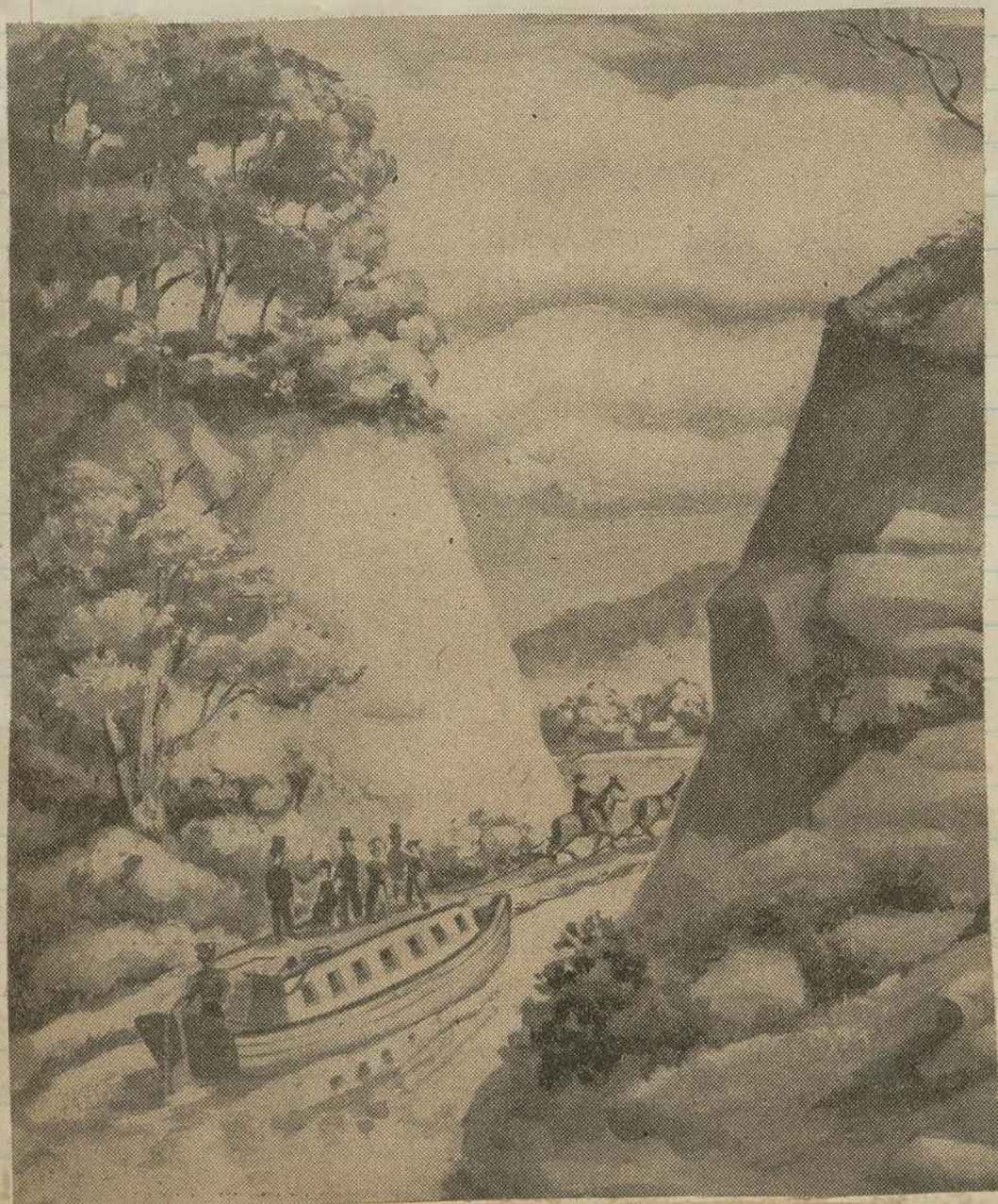
— those hats! — those whiskers! — those big beers! —

The bar stood at the entrance from the street. Next to it was the free-lunch table and next to that was some 12 feet of lunch counter complete with steam tables holding beef stew, bean soup, vegetable soup, chili con carne, chop suey, sour meat, sour rabbit, sauerkraut and weiners, mashed potatoes and baked beans. The end bone of the boiled ham on the lunch counter was always decorated with a paper grill.

P.S. those cuspidor!

"On the Old Genesee Valley Canal"

Sixty-nine years have come and gone since a boatman's horn has sounded over the slow waters of the Genesee Valley Canal; since the horses and the mules trudged the old towpath from Rochester to Olean. Now the Iron Horse thunders along the bed of the canal that is only memory.



That was long, long ago and now the old canal lives only
in the memories of men and women no longer young.

In Upstate's boom time that followed the digging of the Clinton Ditch, when the era of the waterways was in full flower, the Genesee Valley Canal was born. Its fathers envisioned a water link between the Erie Canal at Rochester and the Allegheny River at Olean, to channel through the Empire State the commerce of the Mississippi Basin and to carry the wheat of the Genesee Valley, then "The Breadbox of the Nation," and the lumber of the Southern Tier.

It took them 16 years to dig their canal. Its 118 miles were done in 1856. They blasted out its path with hand drills and black powder. Horses hauled the scrapers and sometimes the workmen had to carry away the broken rocks in their leather aprons. Through the rocky hills around Nunda, they dug "The Deep Cut" and the walls and locks they laid by hand, stone upon stone, stand today. They pinned the canal to the side of the cliff above the foaming falls of Portage, an engineering triumph.

The whistle of the steam locomotive sounded the knell of the packet boats and in 1878 the canal was no more. In its time it brought life and color as well as goods and passengers to the old towns upon its banks—to Scottsville, which in 1836 had dug its own tiny canal from the Genesee to mills on the Oatka; to Piffard; to Mount Morris, whence an 11-mile branch ran to Dansville in the vale of the Canaseraga; to the Shaker Settlement where lived the plainly clad men and women of an old religious cult; to Nunda, which means in the Seneca tongue, "where the hills come together"; to Portageville.

Through the hills of Allegany County crawled the canal boats to the ports of Fillmore, Houghton, now a college town; Caneadea, the site of the southernmost village of the Senecas; Oramel, Belfast, Cuba, where at the Oil Spring in 1627 white men found the first petroleum in America; to Olean Basin and the Allegheny.



THE CENTRAL YMCA. This week a campaign will be started for an addition to the Young Women's Christian Association Building in Franklin Street and Clinton Avenue North, and for long-needed improvements in the Central Young Men's Christian

Association Building in Gibbs Street. The drive re in 1913, tral yo branches pleted a building

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Typical
YMCA
member
1896



This oldtime picture (note women's attire) is typical of the troubles of Genesee Valley residents in flood times. Scene is Mt. Morris area flatlands near site of the new dam.



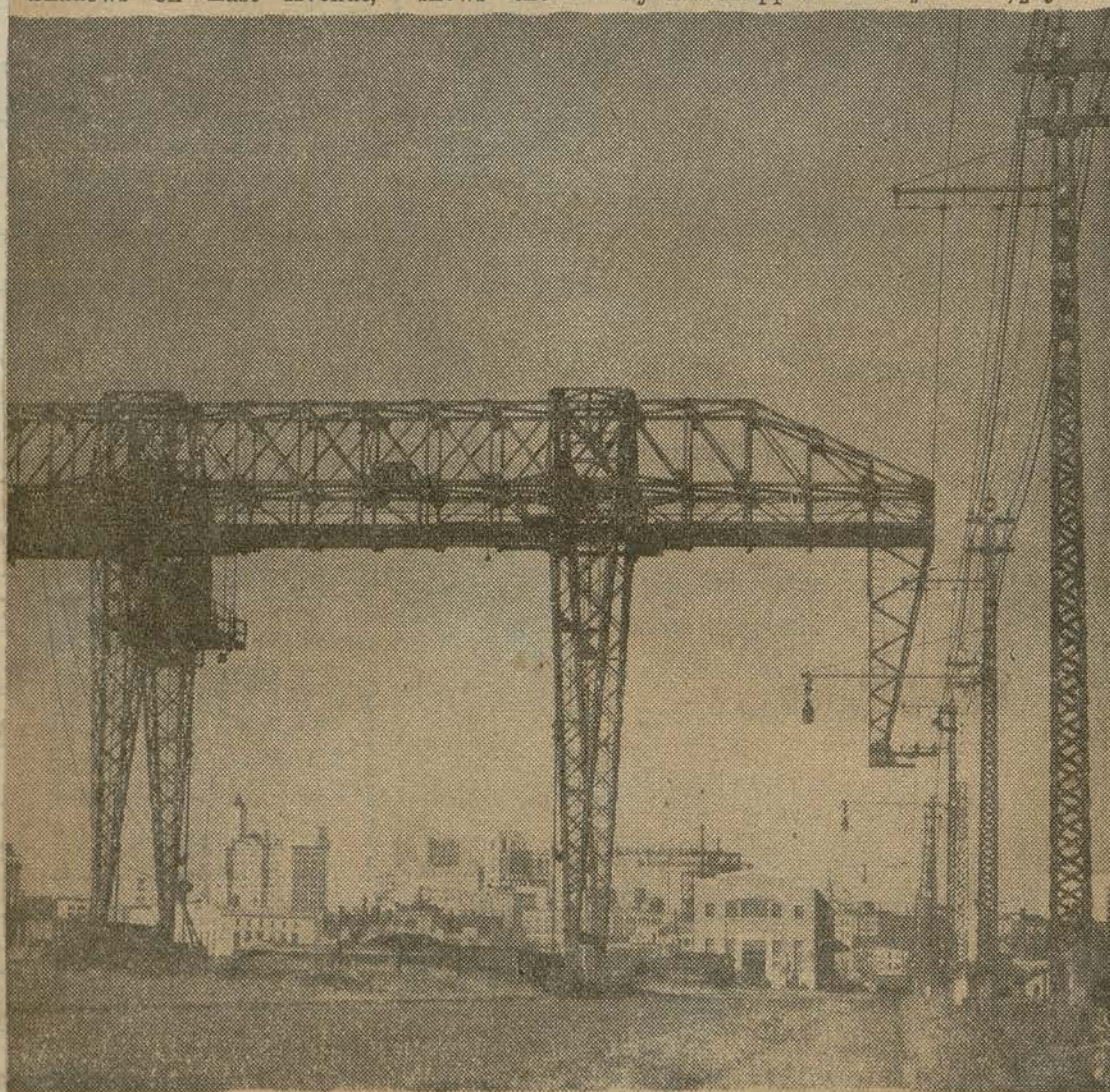
The Buffalo Civil War Memorial was erected - dedicated July 4 - 1882 - George Teller was the architect.

NO. THIS IS NOT Rochester. IT IS BUFFALO. When
 1825
 Clinton's Ditch was completed Buffalo had about 2500
 people. At that time Rochester had about 5300 or
 over three times that of Buffalo. Soon after the canal was
 built Buffalo began to grow more rapidly. Many
 Rochesterians left Rochester to settle in Buffalo -
 but some of them returned. Johnathan Child, Rochester's
 first Mayor was one of them. After the death of his
 wife who was a daughter of Nathaniel Rochester (1800). Child
 sold his beautiful Rochester home at 37 S. Washington St and
 moved to Buffalo. He died there in 1860 - and ^{was} returned
 to Rochester where he now rests on "Rochester Hill" in Mt. Hope Cemetery.
 (Compare with Rochester's memorial - erected ten years later - see picture Vol VIII p. 8.)



Lights and Shadows on East Avenue

This photograph by Kelly, "Lights and Shadows on East Avenue," shows the Harold Townson home framed with trees. Kelly has snapped the city for 2½ years.



This Is Rochester, Crane Framed

A huge crane at the Barge Canal Harbor provides Kelly with a frame for a long-distance shot of the city. He has more than 1,000 negatives of Rochester scenes.



— ONE DAMN BEEG FIRE —



Grain Cars Hit The Rails

Here is a train of the new grain cars, made at East Rochester for the New York Central Railroad and snapped near the Dolomite plant in Buffalo Road as they are rushed into service. The cars are part of the Central's 150-million-dollar post-war equipment program.

THE BRISTOL HILLS

For several years. It has been one of my hobbies
To write letters to newspapers. I have preserved
most of these clippings (500 more or less) and have managed to
#4 pluck a few of them for the Book - and for posterity -

Flatfoot Willie Is Convinced

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

After several weeks of careful planning, we, at last, found ourselves headed for the Bristol Hills—"The Switzerland of America." It was a beautiful afternoon as we drove out Monroe Avenue to Pittsford and south to Mendon. At Ionia, we stopped for one of those tender hamburger steak dinners. Then to route 5 and south on 16 through the valley to Bristol Springs.

Just below Bristol Springs, we stopped to call on some Rochester friends who have recently bought a place, high up on the bluff, where they will live the year round. This is one of the scenic spots overlooking Canandaigua Lake. Many stop to take pictures and admire the view. I did not have my camera but made a pencil sketch—I just had to do something.

Then south into Naples, famous for its chicken dinners—all you can eat for one dollar. We returned from Naples over the top of Gannett Hill and then dropped down again into Bristol Springs. Ford V-8 were in Canandaigua Lake above the sea. Gannett Hill is some 1,200 feet above the sea. The view is wonderful. You can see the hills and the roads.

From Bristol north along the Canandaigua and then to Pittsford. I recommend a trip to the hills. Do not put it off. It has been dry. The leaves are turning. They are being harvested around the bend. Now.

Those Bristol Hills. Mid lake thrills. When I am sad, My waning strength.

There was a man. Bill. He was born on Gannett Hill. He lived and died. We took a trip into the trees all sight.

Take a trip into the trees all sight. You too will be beautiful verses.

FLAT
Cold Water, N. Y.

Letter #1 is missing.

Hills & Canandaigua

was written

(See pic)

Here's an Invitation For Flatfoot Willie

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

I feel sympathetic towards the "Flatfoot Willie" of Coldwater who wrote asking information about the Bristol Hills in your issue of Aug. 11. I have been in such situations myself. Situations, I mean, when accurate information was simply vital. Hence this letter to which I trust you will grant the courtesy of your space since addressing Mr. Willie directly under the signature appended to his letter might lead to the dead letter office, thereby annoying Mr. Farley and sacrificing my own time (valuable to me) for no purpose.

Really the best way for Mr. Flatfoot Willie to see the Bristol Hills and learn their secrets is to gird up his courage and his loins, make his will, increase his life insurance, kiss the little woman and the children goodbye and start for them. After all nothing can equal the personal touch. He should provide himself with a good Alpine outfit (since the

Replies to "Flatfoot Willie's" Inquiry

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

A reply to "Flatfoot Willie" of Cold Water:

The Bristol hills, lying between Honeoye and Canandaigua lakes, from the Vincent highway south to Naples, are the most rugged country in Western New York. In an hour's drive from Rochester the motorist reaches Stid Hill, Frost Hill and Gannett Hill, the highest points in Western New York.

And what does he find that makes the Bristol hills attractive? High hills (2,200 feet) and deep valleys; cultivated forests and small tidy farms; or wild forests and scrubby farms clinging to the steep hill-sides; the occasional log cabin in a rustic setting, the week-end places of Rochester families; springs whose bubbling waters carry the magic of fire; streams running cool and clear, hidden in the depths of a wooded "gull"; forests gloriously green in summer and flaming in October to the most brilliant display of color to be found in the country; a peculiarly brilliant species of maple made

Century-Old Relics Leave Main Street



Wreckers today began final demolition of the Main Street bridge remnants left by a \$300,000 fire that swept through several business blocks in November, 1940. The ancient wooden girders, shown loaded on truck at right, are more than 100 years old, relics of the day when ravages of fire

and flood on the bridge were common. Abe Hurwitz, 125 Hudson Ave., plans to erect on the site a two-story fireproof mercantile building, expected to be occupied by the Florsheim Shoe Company.

DEC. 1940

- THE BRISTOL HILLS -

For several years. it has been one of my hobbies
To write letters to newspapers. I have preserved
most of these clippings (500 more or less) and have managed to
#4 pluck a few of them for the Book - and for posterity -

Flatfoot Willie Is Convinced

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

After several weeks of careful planning, we, at last, found ourselves headed for the Bristol Hills—"The Switzerland of America." It was a beautiful afternoon as we drove out Monroe Avenue to Pittsford and south to Mendon. At Ionia, we stopped for one of those tender hamburger steak dinners. Then to route 5 and south on 16 through the valley to Bristol Springs.

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Then south into Naples, famous for its chicken dinners—all you can eat for one dollar. We returned from Naples over the top of Gannett Hill and then dropped down, again, into Bristol Springs. The brakes on the Ford V-8 were hot but they held. Canandaigua Lake is about 700 feet above the sea. The road on top of Gannett Hill is over 2,000 feet or some 1,200 feet above the lake. The view is wonderful but you need not climb the hills to get fine views. You can see plenty from the main roads.

From Bristol Springs, we drove north along the lake into Canandaigua and then west through Victor and Pittsford to Rochester. I recommend a trip through these hills. Do not put it off too long. It has been dry up there and the leaves are turning. The grapes are being harvested. Winter is just around the bend. It won't be long now.

Those Bristol Hills. How my heart thrills. Mid lakes of azure blue. When I am sad, you make me glad. My waning strength renew.

There was a man named Bristol Bill. He was born on the top of Gannett Hill. On Gannett Hill he lived and died. When he passed on, the trees all sighed.

Take a trip into these hills and you too will be inspired to write beautiful verses.

FLATFOOT WILLIE.

Cold Water, N. Y.

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Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

I feel sympathetic towards the "Flatfoot Willie" of Coldwater who wrote asking information about the Bristol Hills in your issue of Aug. 11. I have been in such situations myself. Situations, I mean, when accurate information was simply vital. Hence this letter to which I trust you will grant the courtesy of your space since addressing Mr. Willie directly under the signature appended to his letter might lead to the dead letter office, thereby annoying Mr. Farley and sacrificing my own time (valuable to me) for no purpose.

Really the best way for Mr. Flatfoot Willie to see the Bristol Hills and learn their secrets is to gird up his courage and his loins, make his will, increase his life insurance, kiss the little woman and the children goodby and start for them. After all nothing can equal the personal touch. He should provide himself with a good Alpine outfit (since the hills are in truth the Switzerland of America—or something).

A base camp can be established at the junction of routes 5 and 64 from which the explorer can keep in touch with civilization. From this point push on carefully to Bristol Center where a main camp can be pitched. A little courtesy goes a long way with the natives who are not dangerous, even to isolated travelers, unless surprised or frightened.

A good precaution is to carry a liberal supply of beads, gumdrops and similar trifles. Even better is to carry an ample number of printed oblong of paper, carefully engraved (obtainable at any bank by check or machine gun). The natives set great store by these souvenirs of Uncle Sam. They have even been known to accept silver coins which they beat into earrings for their womenfolk. Most of the inhabitants can speak English although, of course, Latin is the most used tongue.

So come on, Willie of Coldwater. There's gold in them thar hills.

A NATIVE.

Bristol Center, N. Y.

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Take any turn and follow it long enough and it will bring you past a little white schoolhouse, up a hill and down and eventually back to concrete roads and civilization. But neither a Ford V-8 nor any other car will go up and down in high. There are no road signs, although one often sees the routes to certain summer places marked with familiar Rochester names.

Many native families have lived on the same farm since their pioneering ancestors cleared the land over a century ago. The people are 100 per cent American, kindly, interesting and industrious, with a great capacity for minding their own affairs. But if in their inexperience with primitive conditions some "weekenders" get into trouble, they will find their native neighbors very ready with advice and help.

If any organization is needed, its aim should be to protect the hills from too great "improvements": to keep out the concrete highways and electric power lines. If any motto is needed, it should not be a wise-cracking jest, but rather the first verse of the 100th Psalm.

Come to our hills, enjoy our scenery, stop and chat at our front gates, enjoy a picnic dinner by one of our streams, climb over the hills, stay long enough to watch the sun set and the shadows fall across our hills and if you love the beauty and stillness as we do you will come again to try the other "fork."

ONE HUNDRED ACRES.

Rochester, N. Y.

more volume, favorites here 1.50

BOOK — Hop... ure with hero. 12 pages in1.50

DAYS — appeared popular1.50

big book lost pop- as, Great2.00

est of 22 lions lith- oth bind- ook. .2.50

Upstate

Letter #1 which brought the letters #2 & #3
is missing - I inquired about the Bristol
Hills & how to go about getting there. Letter #4
was written after taking a trip.

(See picture VOL. XI p. 100) W.W.

Urges Remembrance of Poet McNaughton

Editor Democrat and Chronicle

As we ride around Western New York, we often pass historical markers but seldom stop to read them. I would like to call attention to one of these on the Caledonia-Avon Road that marks the birthplace and lifelong home of Poet John Hugh McNaughton who was born in 1829 and died in 1891. He was the son of John McNaughton and Margaret Cameron, natives of Perthshire, Scotland who with five children emigrated to America in 1826 and settled in Caledonia not far from the west bank of the Genesee. As a boy, he early wrote verses for his mother. He attended Temple Hill Academy and the Academy at Riga.

Poet John McNaughton was one of the true poets and musicians of Western New York. He wrote the words and music of over 100 songs. He could play on five musical instruments. His most noted work is the metrical romance "Onnalinda"—a story of an Indian maiden and her English lover. This was published in London and New York in 1888. Over 50,000 copies were sold in England and America. 450,000 copies of his five best songs were published. "Belle Mahone" was one of the best known of his songs. I remember hearing my mother sing this song. Perhaps the radio will give us some of these songs.

"The halo of beauty and romance" was thrown around the Genesee Valley which he loved so well. He well deserved the title of "The Poet of the Genesee Valley." Henry W. Longfellow wrote, "Your poems have touched me very much. Tears fell down my cheeks as I read them."

The following poem is from his book, "Babbie Brook Songs" published in Boston in 1864.

GENIUS

As tallest trees in valleys grow,
So oft it is with noble minds—
They bloom secluded, and the winds
Of strife, unheeded, round them blow.

Within the quiet vale they thrive,
Unscathed by storm of faction rude;
They wave not with the multitude
That on the hills of pride doth live.

They thrive in attics dark and lone,
And greatest grow in poverty,
As love doth thrive 'neath darkest sky,
And 'rankest grass grows round a stone.

They spring around us here and yond,
While we, who knew them from their birth,
Will wait till strangers tell their worth—
Like peasant with a diamond.

W. W.

Why couldn't the city purchase this "for sale" section? A concrete flooring and a few benches and boxed shrubs would make it an ideal place for a few moments stopover for visitors and tired shoppers. Ice cream and soft drinks could be dispensed in the open underneath colored umbrellas. This could be a memorial for the too easily forgotten 4Fs and other stay-at-home war workers who also helped win the war.

Why not let the world know we have a picturesque "Old World" bridge—and a river? Rochester owes its location and its very existence to this river. A bronze tablet on a boulder at the river's edge on the U. of R. River Campus quotes Thomas Thackeray Swinburne, "poet laureate of the Genesee," "Full many fair and famous streams beneath the sun there be. But none more to us than any seems, our own dear Genesee." Why continue to hide it under a bushel!

W. WILKINSON.

Original in Florence

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

The copper statue of Mercury on top of the chimney at City Hall Annex is in the news. Sooner or later it must come down. Perhaps, if Rochesterians knew more about the original statue of which this is a replica they would take greater interest in helping it to find a new home. It has been suggested that this statue be placed on top of the new city hall.

The original of this statue, "Mercury Taking Flight," is in the Bargello Gallery in Florence, Italy. It is the work of the Flemish sculptor, Jean Bologne, who settled in Florence in 1553. He was afterwards known as Giovanni da Bologna. The bronze figure of Mercury is poised on one foot, resting on the head of a zephyr as if in the act of springing into the air.

Mercury, the Italian "God of Commerce," was identified with the Greek Hermes, son of Jupiter and messenger of the gods; conductor of souls to the lower world and god of eloquence. Mercury was honored with a yearly festival on May 15, as the special patron of heralds and messengers and of the corn-trade; of merchant-guilds and rogues and knaves (quite appropriate for a city hall). His hat and feet were adorned with little wings to prove his swiftness. He holds his famous rod entwined with snakes as the emblem of his magic power. He wears a travelers' hat of felt. A statue of Mercury was to be found in the market place of every town.

Thus, it seems quite fitting that this statue should be placed on top of the new city hall. Its place is high up where it can get the breeze. Mercury should never be placed low down or in a niche. Most statues on top of public buildings are upright and rigid. Mercury has action and grace. This brings to mind the graceful statue of Diana which topped old Madison Square Garden in New York City. I do not know of other replicas of Mercury but dare say that this is one of the best. Rochester should be proud to own such a statue.

W. W.

C. Water, N. Y.

Use More Benches

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

Washington Square is quite popular this summer. I refer to the plot of greensward at corner of South Clinton and Court, centrally dominated by Abe Lincoln and his four Civil War musketeers.

This plot 100 by 200 feet, more or less, has about 25 benches. A downtown park in Schenectady, about half the size, has some 200 benches, as I remember it. Many of the benches were marked "For Women and Children" but strange to relate, many of the occupants were badly in need of a shave.

Washington Square could easily accommodate 500 benches, or from 1,000 to 1,500 sitters. One corner could be reserved for bearded gents with canes, too old to work. Another corner for men able to work but temporarily indisposed. And still another corner for peppy middle-aged gents willing to work and raring to go. And finally a corner for tired gents who have jobs but wish they didn't. This would be a godsend for these weary gents and would serve as a clearing house for distressed employers seeking help.

Soapbox orators should be encouraged. They would give the latest dope on how to win the war. Loudspeakers could be installed for war propaganda and overflow meetings from Convention Hall and the two nearby churches.

As I sat there recently listening to the bells of St. Mary's I sort of got to day-dreaming. My favorite day-dream is to be handed a nice soft job on a platter by a gauze-clad fairy princess with a magic wand. Of course nowadays a fellow doesn't need to jump at the first opportunity. He should bide his time and name his own terms. A job where you go to work at 12 and quit at 1 with an hour for lunch—a job as cashier to a blind millionaire—a job as night watchman in the daytime or a job standing in front of a bank—there's money in it.

There is nothing quite equal to a park bench for day-dreaming. If Mohammed can't go to the parks, the park benches should be brought to Mohammed.

JUNE 30-1943 MOHAMMED.



BRISTOL HILLS

Let 'em See River

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

The Sept. 17 issue of Life magazine (page 69) shows a picture of the famed Vecchio bridge, the only bridge to survive in Florence, Italy — Florence, "The City of Flowers." One cannot help but note the semblance to Rochester's famed (?) hidden Main Street ponte (bridge to you). Hundreds of visitors to Rochester, "The Flower City," cross this bridge daily without knowing they have crossed a bridge. Some don't even know we have a river.

The center span of the Vecchio bridge is open so people can look out onto the river. At present, the center span on the north side of our Main Street bridge is unoccupied, but boarded up. Now and then, curiosity prompts a passerby to peep through a knothole at our placid Genesee.

LETTERS

Make It a Game

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

The Rochester Postoffice reports that about 33 1-3 per cent of all mail for local delivery has zone numbers as requested by the Post Office Department. This helps but it is not enough. It seems that Americans must be told at least twice. There is no good reason why 100 per cent of all mail matter should not be addressed properly with zone numbers. We would do it, or else, if we lived in Germany. If you did not save the full page Rochester zone list from the Oct. 24 issue of the Democrat and Chronicle, you can obtain a free copy by writing or phoning the People's Outfitting Co., Central Avenue and Ormond Street—opposite Postoffice-Rochester 5, N. Y.

Railway mail clerks and other postal workers resort to all sorts of memorizing devices and they help. I know a lady who works in zone 7 and lives in zone 11. She simply says "Come 7, come 11." "The 4-Corners" barber shop is at 4 State Street in zone 4—just in case. In fact the 4-Corners is a center or hub for zone 4. The Democrat and Chronicle, where the 4-flushers hold 4th, is in zone 4, as well as most of the business district on East and West Main, State and Exchange.

Charlotte is in zone 12 and that's a dozen-eggs of course—so when you think of your friends in Charlotte—just think of eggs—but don't scramble them! It is easy enough to remember your own zone number so always place it in the corner of the envelope along with your return address so that your friends will know, too.

Rochester P. O. Box numbers are in zones 1 to 3 and 14. All other addresses are in zones 4 to 13 and that's all. Maybe one of your friends lives in zone 13 and you're superstitious — You'd remember that one. Perhaps you know a girl by the name of Kate who lives in zone number 8. Try it—make a game of it and you'll be helping yourself as well as your Uncle Sam.

W. W.

Zone 11, Bull's Head.

Scrapbook on Chest Given to C. of C. 6/2/38

A scrap book on the Rochester (N. Y.) Community Chest drive, compiled by W. Wilkinson of Tompkinsville, has been presented the Staten Island Chamber of Commerce.

Wilkinson, who is living for the summer on the outskirts of Rochester, prepared the scrapbook in the hope of aiding the Community Chest work on Staten Island.

The Rochester drive, which raised more than \$1,000,000 in a week, has been an annual event for 21 years. Posters, street car and bus signs and window cards are used to boost the campaign, according to Wilkinson, whose Island home is at 206 Bay street.

Recalls Bicycle Glories

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

Thanks for the sponsorship of the present-day bicycle races. When I was a kid the real heroes of the day were the boys who rode bicycles on the race tracks. In my opinion I thought Old Dobbin and the sulky were about to take their places in past history to make room for this more modern sport. This was toward the end of the "gay '90's." Today in Rochester five of the greatest men that ever lived in my kidhood are still alive.

Here are their names: Robert Breadner, Ralph Merrill, Harry Lyons, Al O'Dell and Billy O'Leary. The old Monroe county fair grounds at Brockport was the place that attracted the champions from Western New York. It was a great day in Brockport in 1900 when the late Al Zimbrick made the track in one minute flat, paced by Bob Breadner, Eddie Kirby and Maloy of Spencerport on a bicycle made for three. The same day the Stearns Bicycle Company of Syracuse had a bicycle made for six which they claimed beat the Empire State Express, just where I never knew but they made speed on the Brockport track.

In those days century runs were made on Sundays by bicycle clubs of Rochester. A century run was a trip of a hundred miles. The human element in the small towns that prohibited their sons and daughters from riding bicycles on Sunday looked on this spectacle with awe, but it was the only day the city boys could do their stuff as they worked six days a week, ten and twelve hours a day. The cinder paths with a bicycle license of 25 cents made an incentive for these runs.

The time is short but why not have the fast riding pioneers of the modern bicycle before the public at Edgerton Park on Saturday?

C. W. PALMER HASS.
Hotel Howard, Syracuse, N. Y.

Save the Gargoyles!

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

Did you ever see a gargoyle? Many people go all the way to Europe just to see gargoyles and Rochester's got 'em and right at the 4-Corners, too.

According to definition, gargoyles are long and grotesquely carved water spouts projecting at the upper part of a building, with heads of men, beasts or birds in preposterous combinations with bodies, paws and wings of monsters. Some of them are famous, notably those of Notre Dame in Paris.

The words gargoyle and gargle come from the same Latin word gurgulis, meaning gullet or throat. When you gargle your throat, you resemble a gargoyle—somewhat.

Rochester's four gargoyles can be seen on the four corners of the tower of the Elwood Building at the N. E. corner of Main and State. And there are 12 baby gargoyles lower down—just above the upper windows. We have become accustomed to looking up at Rochester's Mercury. Now, it won't hurt us to take a look at Rochester's gargoyles.

The Elwood Building is having its face lifted—or something. Let's hope they spare, for posterity—Rochester's gargoyles.

COLD WATER GARGOYLE.
Cold Water, N. Y.

Tells Blessings Of Prudent Life

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

Our centenarian friend from So-dus hit the tack on the head, Oct. 6, when he stated that he had kept off relief by shaving himself and cutting his own hair. There is no question but that the relief rolls would be lighter today if others had done the same.

I am nearer 50 than 100 and have always shaved myself. I am not on relief—yet. I attribute my shaving habits to my Scotch ancestry. For several years I drove a Model T Ford but cut that out when I found that walking and riding buses was cheaper. I have never thumbed a ride or rode the bumpers but have been in every state of the Union, except the state of Matrimony.

The house in which I have lived the past eight summers is bought and paid for and the school taxes for this year are paid, already. There is a good well of water and lots of sunshine and fresh air. You need not be on relief to enjoy these. The government has not monopolized these—yet. I burn a candle when necessary, and hit the hay early as I go to bed with the chickens. I have an Aerioia Sr., one tube, earphone radio. I take The Democrat and Chronicle and pay for it six months in advance. No bill collectors ever call at my door and no woman has ever been inside my house—yet.

I do not have grapefruit for breakfast, but manage to eat an apple a day. No dog or cat to feed but lots of robins, bluebirds and woodpeckers in the sumachs outside my windows. A family of pheasants stroll by in the early morning. They know they are safe around my place. The bold, bad hunters have not arrived—yet. I do not have a gun but if I did it would be used to shoot prowling humans instead of innocent birds. The sumachs are beautiful now. Now and then a skunk tries to get in under my house.

I do not drink, smoke, chew or go to church but that does not mean that I am a saint. I have one unpardonable sin. I love old fashioned candies.

HARRY GOLDENLOCKS
Cold Water, N. Y.

Voices Plaint of Wearie Willies

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

What is the matter with this city anyway? Here we go and get nicely located for the winter on State Street and they come and drive us out. Now they vote down a proposition to build a new penitentiary. How are you going to expect the strangers to stop in this town and treat them like that? The first thing you know, Rochester is going to get a bad name. I have been inside jails from coast to coast and the Rochester Penitentiary is the worst one of all. I know a town where they have a nice warm jail, rooms with private bath, turkey and ice cream every Sunday and Saturday afternoons out. The hell with this burg. I am on my way.

PANHANDLE PETE, (W.W.)
Water, N. Y.

The above clipping is
from the Staten Island
Chronicle—Lived 8 winters
on S.I. New York City W.W.

Plea for Suffering Men

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

The days are getting longer and warmer, too. The time has come for us men to suffer with uncomfortable coats, ties and collars. How I envy the women with their open neck dresses! They can wear most any old kind of get-up and it's O. K. and comfortable while us poor saps of the stronger sex have to suffer in silence; that is if we keep dressed up and many of us have to keep dressed up in order to hold our jobs.

A man was arrested last summer in New York because he insisted on riding in an elevator without a coat. The other day when it was around 30 degrees the store windows were full of men's shirts with stiff collars and that is what we are supposed to wear. Many of them had non-wilt collars but that doesn't keep us from wilting. Many of our ancestors were put in prison for debt. They wore an iron collar. They were finally turned loose and came to America but we still wear the collar.

We have it over the women, however, when it comes to hair styles. We can have ours clipped close; that is if we happen to have the price. Most of us have to go eight weeks in one cut, now, since the price of haircuts has been doubled.

Most men's pajamas have comfortable collars but try wearing pajamas in a restaurant or in a bank—they would lock you in the wine cellar or the safe deposit vault and send for the ambulance.

We can be quite comfortable in a New Deal, 'Eleanor blue' denim shirt sans tie, with short sleeves but are liable to be taken for a WPA or we can wear one of those 'Marco Polo' shirts but I am afraid that there would not be enough horses to go round if we all wore them. And we could wear one of those so-called sport shirts with a Lord Fauntleroy collar but it seems that there is no way for a man to be dressed up and still be comfortable.

This is all wrong. If a woman looks good in a low-neck outfit, why wouldn't a man look as well? It could be set off with some lace, some ribbons or a brooch and he could wear a necklace of pearls to detract from his adam's apple.

Why should a man have to wear a coat when the women go round in most nothing at all?

Wake up, fellow men, and insist on your right to be comfortable as well as presentable. Fame and fortune await the one who will devise a comfortable, hot-weather, dress-up outfit for men.

MERE MAN (alias Hot Dog).
Cold Water, N. Y.

These Bathing Suits! 1938

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

Have you seen the bathing suits being worn by the women this summer? They were bad enough last summer. Every year they get worse and worse and this year they have about reached the limit. The suspense is terrible.

Why not the city set aside a bathing beach where those, who wish, can bathe in the nude and where those, who so desire, can look them over? An ambulance should be stationed at Ontario Beach Park. The strain on us older fellows is too much. We are liable to succumb to heart failure at any time.

June 24
OLD TIMER.

Take In Whole Towns

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

Once again the time has come for Rochester to expand and annex more territory but this time it should be all of the surrounding towns. Los Angeles took in almost a whole county when it expanded. I would not advise this for Rochester but there is no good reason why the towns of Greece, Gates, Brighton and Irondequoit and parts of the towns of Chili, Pittsford, Penfield and Webster should not be annexed to Rochester.

Contrary to common belief, the reason why so many people are leaving the city and building homes in the suburb, is not to get rid of paying taxes. Everything considered, they are paying as high taxes in the suburbs as they did in the city. There must be other reason. Bugs Baer said an earful when he said: "The only good neighbor is a vacant lot." The writer of this epistle can vouch for this, having had 'em on all sides for the past ten years.

A five or ten mile auto ride today is less than a half mile horse and buggy ride back in the gay nineties. The city bus lines are reaching out into the suburbs in all directions and there will be more of these extensions as buses are substituted for the remaining trolleys.

Out here in Gates we have been getting our mail through the Cold Water postoffice but now it is addressed Rochester. This, with the fine bus service, makes us feel more and more a part of Rochester. All that remains now is to be annexed and we will be full fledged Rochesterians. This applies to suburbs on all sides of the city.

Few of your readers have ever heard of a Michigan city of some 10,000 population by the name of Hamstramck. The reason for this is that it is surrounded by the city of Detroit and has almost lost its identity. If Rochester does not annex the surrounding towns, these towns may unite and form a new city and slowly but surely Rochester would be shoked and would soon lose its identity and wouldn't that be something!

When New York City expanded back in '98, it took in Staten Island. There are sections of Staten Island just as wild and woolly as anything to be found in Monroe County, but still it is a part of New York City. There should be no objection to farms within a city. They could still remain farms and be taxed accordingly. Election districts would become wards and business would go on as usual. The change could be made overnight where whole towns were annexed and there should be few objections as both the city and towns would have everything to gain and little to lose.

Cleveland, Ohio, is an example of a city where outside suburban communities have become so strongly entrenched that annexation would be almost impossible. Now is the time for Rochester to annex the surrounding towns. If this were done, there would ensue an unprecedented boom that would make Hitler's and Mussolini's booms look sick.

OLD TIMER.

Gates.

Garden Worth Visit

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

The syringas were beautiful (Ilacs to you). From the "Lilac Mathieu de Dombasle" and the "Lilac Reaumur" to the "Syringa Vulgaris Alba" (common white Ilac)—all were beautiful and the azaleas are not far behind. Then will come the rhododendrons and the peonys.

Yes, the Ilacs were beautiful but that's not all that Highland Park

has to offer. To those seeking a peaceful retreat I recommend "The Poet's Garden." This 150-foot winding bark-covered trail bordered by flowers and shaded by trees is opposite the Conservatory, along side the peony beds and not far from the South Avenue entrance to the park.

A quotation from L. Adelaide Hubbell on the north gate reads "Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear." The winding path bordered by flowering tulips, violets, harebells, bluebells and lilies and others in their season is shaded by majestic oaks, lindens, maples, birches, ash, crabs and flowering dogwoods, a tulip tree and many others.

There are several stone benches, a sun-dial and a bird bath. The benches have carved quotations such as "To live in hearts that love is not to die," "Here shall he see no enemy but winter and rough weather," "Thy eternal summer shall not fade," "Under the greenwood tree . . . come hither, come hither." The last three are from Shakespeare. A quotation from Kathryn Zimmer Johnston on the south gate reads "O never star was lost here, but it rose afar."

Yes the Ilacs are still beautiful. If you haven't seen, do so, soon! And while you are in Highland Park take a look-in at the Poet's Garden. There, a refuge you'll find and peace of mind.

W. X. WILKINSON.
Rochester, N. Y.

No Wonder, He Says

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

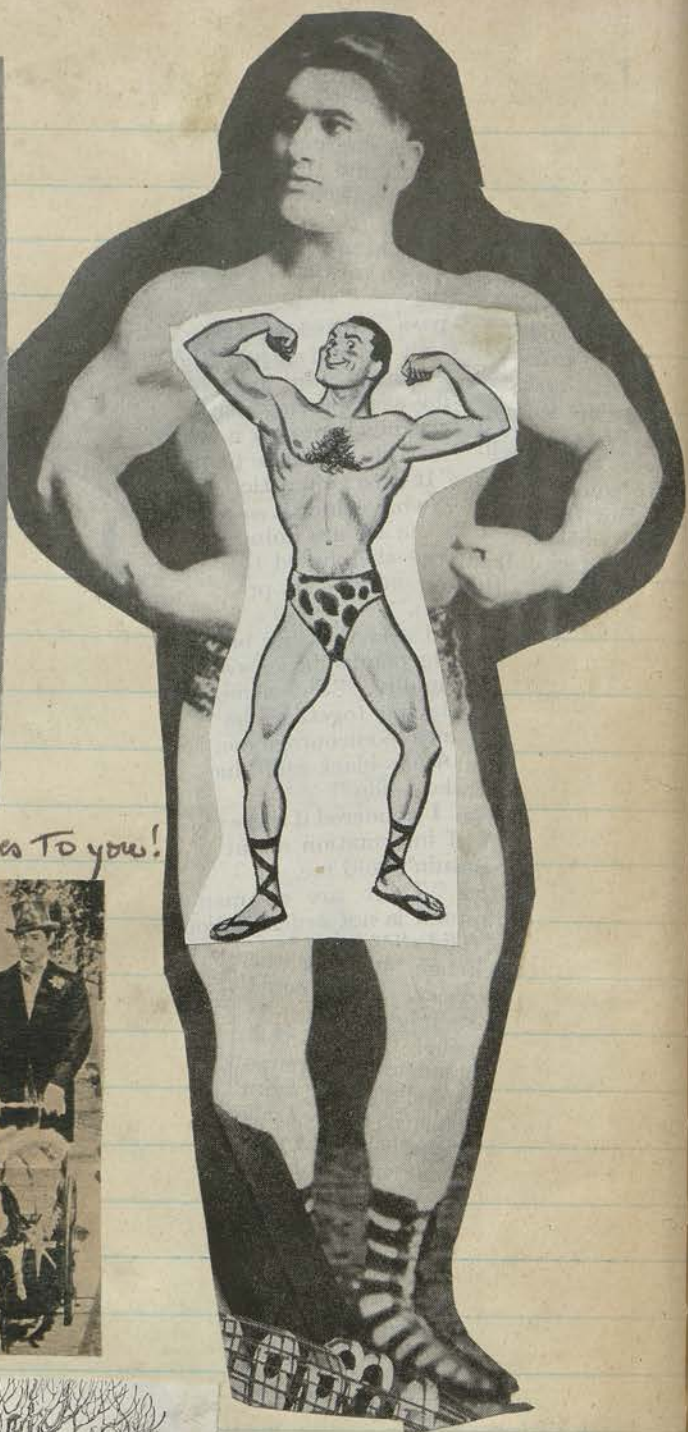
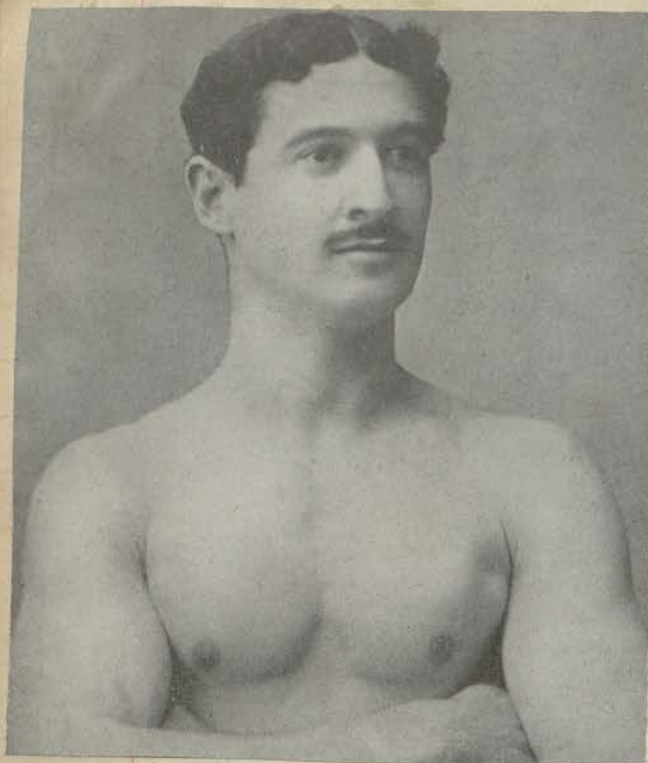
My neighbor's wife complains that she can't keep her gas, electric and water bills below the minimum. No wonder! Go into most any home and you will find several lights lit where one or two would answer. Is it necessary that a house should always be lit-up like a church on Christmas Eve?

Good light is needed for reading and close work but there are many places where 25 watt bulbs would answer. Form the habit of turning off unnecessary lights. Why should there be a light in the bathroom when nobody's there? And shouldn't a weekly bath suffice during these hectic times?

If you wash every Monday, try wearing your clothes a little longer and wash them every other Tuesday. Don't wear more than one garment at a time. Mark the sheets so you can tell top from bottom and turn them and make 'em last two weeks instead of one. With a little careful planning your two weeks wash will be no larger than your former weekly wash and you will have more time for reading your favorite newspaper and for movies and bingo.

Wake up, American housewives! We are at war and must learn to conserve gas, electricity and water.

FARMER GRAY.
Gates. Sept 3-1942. W.W.



Look what Rochester Climate does To you!



"Put another log
on the fire."

Newspapers were scarce IN CLARKSON IN 1820.



Congressman James W. Wadsworth, who is conceded to know more about national defense than any other man in either House. The statue in the background is of his grandfather, a Civil War general.

From Washington to Truman, the distinguished Wadsworths of New York have warned America to teach soldiering in peacetime or risk extinction. Here is "Young Jim," who at 69 is still making the fight in Congress.

IN 1790, Congressman Jeremiah Wadsworth was chiefly concerned about two things: (1) the opening to cultivation of some thousands of acres which he owned in the Genesee Valley of Western New York State; and (2) a bill embodying President George Washington's plan for peacetime military training. Congress wrecked it.

In 1947, Jeremiah's great-great-grandnephew, Congressman James W. Wadsworth, is chiefly concerned about two things: (1) the ever better cultivation of that same land in the Genesee Valley; and (2) a bill for peacetime military training. He has hopes.

In the 157 years between, the Wadsworth clan have farmed those family acres and made them pay; they have been noted as educators and legislators, and they have fought in the wars. As soldiers they have seen thousands of Americans, in successive generations, die needlessly for lack of military know-how and preparedness. This is a part of the family memory. For a restless and nomad country like America, it is a remarkable record of family continuity, stability and tradition.

The current Congressman Wadsworth, now sixty-nine years old, is practically a tradition in himself. A calm, humorous, quietly formidable man, he serves as elder statesman and balance wheel for the bouncing new Republican majority. He has

been in the House for only fourteen years, but before that he was in the Senate from 1915 to 1927. And before *that*, in the New York State politics of forty years ago, he was the friend and sometimes the antagonist of such old Republican giants as Theodore Roosevelt, Elihu Root and Charles Evans Hughes.

The younger members of the House address him respectfully as "senator." A few old-timers, who remember his father, James W., Sr., a member of Congress for ten terms in the 1880's, 1890's and 1900's, call him "Young Jim." Some who know his record think he should be called "Mr. National Defense."

The Saturday Evening Post
March 8, 1949-

PROMULGATOR OF OPINION



WILLIAM (FLATFOOT WILLIE) WILKINSON

THE THINGS MEN LIVE BY

By Arthur Patrick Farren

THE IGNORANT PHILOSOPHER: "I agree with the old gentleman who cuts his own hair and shaves himself. If more people did that there wouldn't be so many on relief."

FLATFOOT WILLIE: "What's the difference? Life is just an illusion anyway."

THE OBSERVER: "The trouble with this country is that too many people want to keep up to the American standard of living at the taxpayers' expense."

HARRY GOLDENLOCKS: "What Rochester needs is a new site for the Expo. . . . and

more arcades between the main streets."

Sounds like a nonsensical animated cracker-barrel discussion, doesn't it? But it isn't. All these characters are the same individual, William Wilkinson, Rochester's No. 1 "Letters-to-the-Editor" writer. The above quotations are based upon some of his missives.

Curious about this many-sided and multi-named person whose varied effusions on almost any subject arrive so often at his desk, the editor despatched a reporter to 225 Cadillac Avenue in Coldwater.

There, in a one-man, garage-like building perched near the summit of a hill which slopes down to the rutted dirt road, lives this retired 57-year-old bachelor. Because of his love for New York City—and because he can't properly heat his small abode in winter—he rooms on Staten Island from December until May.

From these two places issues a steady stream of correspondence to editors of this and New York newspapers. Witty, trenchant remarks; poetry; pungent criticisms; suggestions, panaceas—ideas galore, couched in flowing phraseology which reveals a knowledge of many things.

No pet conviction impels him

to address the editor. "It's merely a hobby," he confesses. "I write whatever I please on whatever comes to my mind and I have only one rule—never to write anything that might hurt someone's feelings."

Wilkinson doesn't fly off the handle in his letters. He gets an idea, allows it to ferment in his subconscious mind until it has crystallized, then sits down before his time-worn, early-model typewriter to editorialize. He thinks that most people who write letters to the paper are afraid to express themselves. "As long as I can use a pseudonym, what do I care?" he shrugs.

His field has ranged from a panegyric on the beauty of the Bristol hills to satiric comment on old age pensions; from suggestions that the city's statue of Mercury be transferred to the top of the city hall to attacks on government spending.

Born in Caledonia in 1881, Wilkinson lived for 30 years in Clarkson. He got the urge to write back at the turn of the century and recalls when, as Clarkson correspondent for a Brockport paper, he was taken by the publisher with other correspondents to the Pan-American Exposition.

After attending Brockport Normal, he taught school for some years before giving in to the desire to roam. His wanderings, during the course of which he was a traveling salesman for a furniture firm and a canning concern among many other jobs, took Wilkinson to almost every one of the nation's 65 large cities, all 48 states, Alaska, Canada and Cuba.

As numerous as his letters are his drawings. His greatest aim was to be an artist, "but you know what usually happens to such ambitions."

All about the walls of his little home is a jumble of clippings, cartoons, auction signs, pictures of the great and near-great which he has culled from magazines and newspapers; his own drawings, which he works in black and white crayon, then colors and finally coats with orange shellac for preservation, abound in colorful disarray, overlapping until there is scarcely a square inch of white space.

Wide-shouldered, of middle height, with whitening hair over a blue-eyed, rugged countenance, Wilkinson looks not unlike a sturdy agriculturist.

He has a nervous, diffident, modest smile. He doesn't smoke, drink or chew. He likes to read, has scores of magazines and newspapers strewn about. He hasn't driven a car since the Model T days, but often goes riding with his brother on trips within a day's driving distance.

Ten years ago, desiring to "settle down in a place I could call my own," Wilkinson bought a small lot and had the garage erected on it. He has few visitors, except his brother and the nearest neighbor, who lives a few hundred yards away and watches the boarded garage for him during the winter. No woman ever has crossed the threshold.

So that children can ski down its slope in winter, he keeps his wide front lawn bare of trees and shrubs that might beautify it. Where he lives, the avenue peters out into two tracks that halt their brief career at Long Pond Road.

Of all cities he has seen, he knows and loves New York best. "I've walked every inch of the metropolis," he claims, "and I know every corner of the town. I remember it before it had subways and when the Brooklyn was the only bridge."

Wilkinson estimates that he has walked past the Statue of Liberty 2,000 times. He likes to watch the evolution of the World's Fair grounds because he remembers walking over its present site when it was nothing but ashes.

He has no particular philosophy of life, he avers. Politics? "Well, I'm a registered Republican but always vote for the individual rather than party." Religion? "Live and let live," he responds.

"I always planned to retire when I was 50," he declares. "I worked for 30 years straight—why should I work beyond that? Although the depression deflated many of the bonds in which I invested, I still have a little money left, and I'm not worried about the future."

As he spoke, he looked absently toward one of the small windows, beneath which is printed the inscription: "Dwell in the hour that is now."

Few people live To read their own obituary.

HERE IT IS!



Reck 9 am Monday.

to J.S.: - Left a box of 14 "Scrapbooks" with
the elevator man at 8:10 am. You probably
have them by now and can "Rest in Peace"

Craig Pomeroy wrote me that the lions are somewhere
in Charlotte. A Mr. Lyons had them but has sold
his place. I am on the trail. Would like to see them
lions back on East Ave. in front of that. Hdqrs. Got
a kick out of Kennep's Column Sunday. I was the guy
that signed "Abelard Reynolds" to a postcard. I
sent it a couple months ago.

W. Williamson



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Hon. George Skivington, Sr.
Scottsville
Monroe Co.
N.Y.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George J. Skivington
511 Wilder Bldg.
Rochester 4
N.Y.



Outside Work Nears Completion on Psychiatric Clinic

Construction of the outside walls of the Helen W. Rivas Clinic of the University of Rochester School of Medicine and Dentistry in Crittenden Boulevard is virtually completed. The clinic was made possible by Mrs. Rivas of Le Roy, who

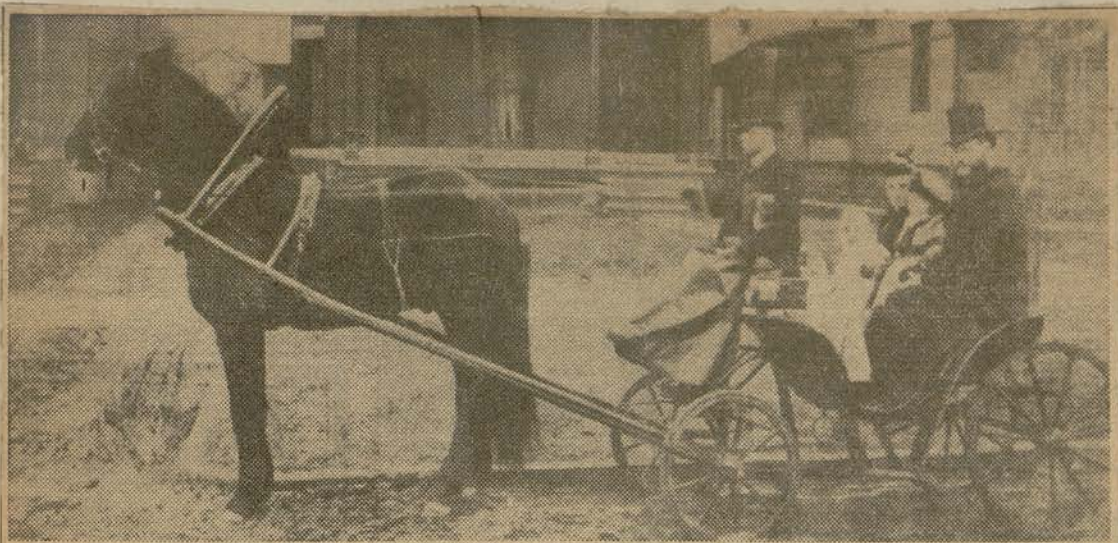
donated \$2,734,000 to cover costs of construction and endowment. Building costs are estimated at \$600,000. The project is expected to be completed in less than a year. The frames are made of concrete because of the shortage of steel.

ODDS 'N ENDS: The YWCA building, scheduled to be replaced when the present drive is successful, is 57 years old. It's in such mad shape, some parts—such as the balconies over the auditorium and gymnasium—have had to be closed off. The elevator in the building is said to be the oldest in Rochester.

And if you happen to notice that some of the windows on the higher floors are dirty, it's because the steel lugs to which the window-washers fasten their belts are so treacherous they don't dare trust them.



The new YWCA to be built on site of present YWCA and adjacent Franklin Street property



The above picture of Dr. Samuel Henry Linn and family in Russian droshky was taken in Vick Park B about 1890. At lower left is autographed picture of Maria, Czarina of Russia, presented to Dr. Linn, who is seen at right in Russian garb at time he was court physician. In the center is the royal family's crest.



DID MONROE COUNTY
EVER HAVE A COVERED BRIDGE?

1900

ROCHESTER'S HIDDEN HISTORICAL TABLET.

Few have seen it - Have you?

It was cut in granite in the walk near the West end of the Aqueduct on the north side of the canal. When Broad Street was built over the aqueduct, this Tablet was preserved by building a manhole around it, access to it being provided by an opening in the sidewalk

- Here 'tis -

A.D. 1823
FIRST AQUEDUCT BUILT
Joseph R. Yates
Governor
of the State of New York
Cost \$83 000.

A.D. 1842
Present Aqueduct BUILT
Wm C. Bouck
Governor
Cost \$600,000.

Inscribed for
The Rochester Historical
Society

By Edward Hannan
Supt. of Public Works.
1893



"EXCELSIOR" IS MOTTO ON SEAL OF NEW YORK STATE

WILKINSON
SCRAP BOOK X



THE END.



1900

