WAKE UP Rochester!

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

Detach For Identification Only
ROCHESTER BETTER HOMES SHOW
No. U 03555
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 After hearing the report, the pending resolution for the purchase was withdrawn.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
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 precursors 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 repository 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.

"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 weekdays, 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.

The reading room became the center of much of city's cultural life.
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.

The letter was written with pen and ink on four pages of lined paper.
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 Negroes escape to the Northern lines. This was near the close of the Civil War in 1865.

Mayor H. D. Scranton invited Lincoln to the community in a letter dated Feb. 6, 1861, and 10 days later called a special meeting of the Common Council to arrange for the visit. Lincoln was due Feb. 18, but arrived Feb. 13.

The Douglass letter read:

"Rochester, N. Y., August 29, 1864.

"Hon. Abraham Lincoln:

"Sir: Since the interview with which Your Excellency was pleased to honor me a few days ago, I have more fully 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 lines of his agents. This is but an indication of how the desired activity and faithfulness on the part of your Excellency the ways and means by which many such persons may be taken from the enemy and brought within our lines: 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 30 good men, having the cause at heart, to act as his agents: 2nd let these agents which shall be selected by having permission to visit such points at the front as are most accessible to large bodies of slaves in the rebel lines: 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 representatives 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 lines of his agents. This is but an indication of how the desired activity and faithfulness on the part of your Excellency.

"Your Obdient 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!
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 1527 Lake Ave., which houses St. Ann's Home for the Aged, 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 a place where they plan to pass the twilight years of their life.

The objective of St. Ann's Home for the Aged is to provide a home for 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 the 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 belonging to 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 Charities welcomes all persons interested in the person to be admitted.

The home is administered by a board of managers with the bishop of the Rochester Diocese as president. Seventeen Sisters of St. Joseph, a Sisters of Charity 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.

The home's capacity for 200 guests for whom private or semi-private quarters are provided. A well-equipped infirmary cares for the sick residents. 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.

This portrait of Monsieur Philip Roesser, and a prospectus of his school for 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 1821. A two-drawer stand, with bird's-eye front which came from his home, is also on display.

By DOROTHY ROUSOS

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 and countertops of 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 historic ambassadors of good will came from England, with Staffordshire plates, Lowestoft teat set, and Clove platters. There are Capo di Monte cups from Italy, gold and silver Scrof 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-maché models. Sibley, Silas Smith, the original owner of Woodside, Patrick Barry, George Ellwanger, and Bela Mathe- wes.

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

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

Monseigneur had one brother George B. Roesser 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 1827 with his wife and two children. Sophia and Catherine. After living several states he brought his family to Rochester in 1831. A third daughter, Anna Jane was born here in 1834, the year of the incorporation.

In 1842 he visited Danvers where he eventually made his home and continued teaching 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 Bela Mathews.

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By DOROTHY ROUSOS
George Eastman's Big Game Booked for Museum Display

By DEL RAY

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

old Peristyle Building at Edgerton Park—they will be dusted off and patched up.

Some may even find a new home on East Avenue.

The dik-dik and his friends, all antelopes, are part of the late George Eastman's famed big game collection.

Heads of the animals, including also those of a giant bull elephant, white and black rhinoceroses and 43 other trophies, have been hanging 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

The dik-dik almost became a white elephant.
So did the oryx, the gerenuk and the Grant's gazelle.
But now—after years of semi-obscurity in the musty
old Peristyle Building at Edgerton Park—they're going to
be dusted off and patched up.

Some may even find a new home on East Avenue.
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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
Historic Rites in Offing

Here are two persons who will appear on the program at Geneseo 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 $109,000, 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.

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, signing 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 $106,000, freedom from want forever and perpetual holding rights, according to Dr. Parliw.

Only 150 Years Ago

Historical significance of the signing of the Treaty of Big Tree at Geneseo a century and a half ago will be pointed out at an observance of the anniversary at Geneseo 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 1799 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.

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 argue 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
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 cats 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'Kelly 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.
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.

"The welfare of America is closely bound up with the welfare of mankind." Where have you heard 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 Rochestrians, 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 and his portrait on their scarves and gloves and his face even peeped 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.

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.

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.
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Battles Depicted

All the important battles were depicted: Washington, on foot, at sea, in Japan, in India, at the Indians, and on land.

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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.

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
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, 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 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 the 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, Anna, who adds work in several crafts, 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 Mr. Schmidt was serving in the Army, the Schmidts had to defer his honeymoon until 1919. Then it took the form of a leisurely sketching trip through New England and down the Atlantic Coast from Canada to Louisiana; west to California; and, on four occasions, to Mexico.

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 switched 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 Wrickel, 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 Knebel, Mr. Schmidt worked on plans for many public buildings such as the Rundel Memorial Library Building, the new Royal-Oaks Arcade and the Medical Arts Building which are notably modern in line and treatment. On the latter building, for which Mr. Schmidt had full charge of the plans, he introduced what was, then, a startling departure, the use of chromium and black plastic. Today, working with the firm of Martin and McGraw, who turn from the old to the new, and back again, with ease required 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 a historic 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. 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 at 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 American 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 Medical 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 Kodak photographs, have been given before many organizations.

Like many artists, Mr. Schmidt finds its cure in interesting work. He studied ceramics, Jewelry-making, leather work, and metal work, in the night classes of the University of Rochester. In 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 its own shelf, he turned from 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.
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.

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.
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 government and its people.
**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 Whitcomb 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!)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COURSE</th>
<th>DISHES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>SOUP</strong></td>
<td>Blue Points on half shell, Celery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>FISH</strong></td>
<td>Green turtle, Cream of chicken a la rein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>ENTREES</strong></td>
<td>Boiled Kennebec salmon, a la homer, Pomme de Terre, duchesse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>BOILED</strong></td>
<td>Philadelphia Capon, sauce supreme, Ham, champagne sauce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>SOUP</strong></td>
<td>Tenderloin of Beef, larded, a la bristol</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>FISH</strong></td>
<td>Spring Lamb, farte, Chops a la Nelson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>ENTREES</strong></td>
<td>Sweetbreads, glaze, a la chevallet, Chicken cutlets, au petite pois, Spanish Puffs, vanilla sauce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>ROAST</strong></td>
<td>Prime Ribs of Beef, Yorkshire pudding, Turkey, oyster dressing, cranberry sauce, Young pig, stuffed, apple sauce, Goose, apple sauce, Brandy Sherbet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>GAME</strong></td>
<td>Broiled Quail on toast, aux cresson, Saddle of Hare, larded, a la schauer, Leg of Venison, sauce grandenure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>SALADS</strong></td>
<td>Mallard Duck, currant jelly, Partridge, sauce genoise, Chicken Salad Lobster Salad, Lettuce Salad, Celery Salad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>COLD</strong></td>
<td>Boned Turkey au gelee, Pickled Oysters, en aspic, Spiced Salmon, Terrine de Foie-gras, Caviar on toast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>DESSERT</strong></td>
<td>Fruit Pudding, brandy sauce, Lady Fingers, Hearts and Hands, French Kisses, Coconut Kisses, Champagne Jelly, Spanish Cream</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(The cost of such a feast? Seventy-five cents.)
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Pomme de Terre, duchesse
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Philadelphia Capon, sauce supreme
Ham, champagne sauce

**About David's New Store**

The whole town's talking
CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH.

About David's New Store

---

**Rochester City Trolley and Bus Lines**

15c 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

011953

ROCHESTER TRANSIT CORPORATION

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.

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**Monroe County Savings Bank**

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**Read and Weep!**

(The Robbers!)
NAZARETH COLLEGE. View showing the Administration Building, with dormitory at the left. The College, conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, is well recognized both in the community and among women's colleges.

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

Great Event in Rochester Scout History

The Boy Scout Movement Goes Religious.

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.

Catholic Scouts Pay Tribute to National Emblem

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

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.
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.
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.
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."
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 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 the shadow of the drumlins two world religions were born. Southern Wayne County glitters with the glamor of great names.

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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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 disma: 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 nought 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.
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.
Keltner's hit up a run by man's triple and seventh on Dick Adams Opperia. Hen gave the T. A's again the drag hurt his base and Ch. Cleveland's ninth in the ninth in Gordon, Al G. Mitchell's grab of to Ferris Fers and Austin.

BOSTON--L: 7
the Sox doublehe the teams we all 7½ innings of the pitch, the ric.
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 News-
papers 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 vil-
lage are a number of the old stone
houses. The stately one of cut
stone farthest east was built in
1816 by General Philetus Swift, a
veteran of the War of 1812 and a
leading citizen of his time. An-
other picturesque landmark is the
cobblestone Baptist Church.

The years that Phelps have con-
quered 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.
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’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.”

At the railroad transfer there are four island platforms, connected by a transverse platform, 39 feet wide. Between these platforms is trackage to hold 264 cars. Freight loaded in New York City and Philadelphia in the afternoon reaches Manchester the next day.
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 A “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 reviving 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 granddaughter, 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.
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 banc 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.
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 health. 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 handbill. 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 Fishers at Fishers, his great-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.

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 De Soto expedition. It was erected by Herman G. Hetzler, a historically minded Rochesterian.
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 governor, 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.


This Is Rochester

In Patient Pile

Atom Secres

[Image of a gravestone with inscriptions]

Dr. Levi Ward
Born at Wilford, Ct.
July 24, 1791
Died at Rochester, N.Y.
Jan. 4, 1861
F. E. 80

Mehetabel
Wife of

Dr. Levi Ward
Daughter of
Daniel Hand
of Wilford, Ct.
Died August 2, 1855
F. E. 82

The memory of the just is blessed.

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 envision 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 casework technique—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 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. Everett Peck, which stood on the southwest corner of South Fitzhugh and Spring Streets, and decided to do something about the city's unfortunate.

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.
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.
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.
or to Lead YW Ground-Breaking

Mrs. Henry A. Strong... to lead YW ceremonies.

Dicker to Represent City at Ceremony
In Franklin St.

Mrs. Strong, long active in the YWCA in this country and abroad, and president of the Rochester Association from 1910 to 1923, was donor of the present administration and activities building at 149 Franklin St., the cornerstone of which was laid in 1912.

In ground-breaking rites she will use the silver trowel which was presented to her by managers and trustees of the YWCA for use in laying the cornerstones in the original building. The trowel has been used many times since by Mrs. Strong in laying cornerstones for buildings given by her in Washington and other cities.

Angie, chairman of the building committee, will express the YWCA's obligation to the community.

The ceremony of laying of the marker will be performed by William G. Kaelber, architect for the proposed edifice. The Rev. Dr. Paul M. Schreider, pastor of Salem Evangelical and Reformed Church, will deliver the invocation and the Rev. Dr. Hugh Chamberlin Burr, executive secretary of the Federation of Church, will deliver the dedication prayer and benediction.

Chairman of the committee of arrangements is Mrs. Arthur J. Coevelt. A reception in the Franklin Street building will follow the ceremony.
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. Duvepport of Palermo 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 Angle, chairman of the building committee, who will express the YWCA's obligation to the community.

The ceremony of laying of the marker will be performed by William G. Kaehler, archtect for the proposed edifice. The Rev. Dr. Paul M. Schroeder, pastor of Salem Evangelical and Reformed Church, will deliver the invocation and the Rev. Dr. Hugh Chamberlin Burr, board chairman of the YWCA's Rev. Dr. Hugh Chamberlin Burr, board chairman of the YWCA's

Site Donor to Lead YW Ground-Breaking

Dicker to Represent City at Ceremony In Franklin St.

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.
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.
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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.
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.

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.

"SHIP BY TRUCK"

Coal Barge Entering Genesee River.
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.
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Rochester.
In a ceremony at 4 p.m. yesterday at the DAR Chapter House in Livingston Park, Miss Lois married Ivan Sonszewitsch in the DAR House.

Their ancestors came over in the Mayflower in an April shower.
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 today 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.
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.

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!
ABNER WAKELEE
ROCHESTER'S
FIRST
SHOEMAKER.
(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. He became prosperous and gave his name to a large subdivision of land in the N.E. part of the City. Abner Wakelee per.
formed 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.
The first Shoemaker to open a shop, it
was on the south side of Buffalo Street (U. Main)
near the Court House. An early drawing of
the first Court House shows this shop— with
his name across the front (possibly). He became prosperous
and gave this name to a large subdivision of land
in the n.e. part of the city— Abner Wakelee per.
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Brogans were made for men and women. For rough men
they 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.
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.
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. Wellsville 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.
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 Preemption 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.
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 great-granddaughter, — first girl in three generations of Jaynes.
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.
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.
When the new villages sprang up in the "West" and the pioneers had provided them 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 barmaid. She has 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 Avenue just above the Crematory.
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 Kickinthepants.
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 Bitacre and Guy Fraser Harrison.

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

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.

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.
Dr. Came's Spirit
Coming Back to Pittsford

DR. CHARLES CAME, onetime resident of Pittsford, who made his living by giving lectures on science, astronomy and health, is coming back; not in the flesh, for the good doctor has been dead for many years, but in the person of Sheldon Fisher, the squire of Valen-
town Hall.

Dr. Came, with a one horse wagon, traveled all over the coun-
try for more than 40 years, educating and mystifying the public with the breath-taking developments of "Science and Invention."

Lured by lucrative rewards of the self-styled healers of the day, the shrewd professor, without bene-
fit of schooling, took on the title of Doctor, added a potent line of herbs and Electro-Biological instru-
ments and guaranteed to cure "whatever ailed you."

His elaborate equipment, includ-
ing two rare calliopes, electro-
magnetic 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 engineer-
ing.

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

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Dr. Came's Spirit
Coming Back to Pittsford

THE UNIVERSITY'S EASTMAN THEAT

25 years ago this fall that the Eastman Theater opened. The Music School already had been in some time. George Eastman built the Theater and endowed them substantially. He wanted the whole project to be rightly conceived and directed. Dr. Rush with him in this desire, and the result is that the University which once had trained performers, but listeners as well, sits now on the steps of the Eastman Theater and is able to take in the works of the world-class composers opportunities they never had before.

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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 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.

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. 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.
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 to-
gether," "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 furor among Roch-
cester 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 im-
portant "Stage Coach Towns" dotting Western New York.
From these picturesque falls over a mill 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 shatters 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.

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 Alonso Watson, was operating carding, grist and saw mills, employing 50 hands, at Sibleyville. Much of the site of that early 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 200 years ago some of the first white men ever to march through this region, found it a haven.

Young, originally a Methodist, in 1830 first read Joseph Smith's Book of Mormon, published in Palmyra. In 1832 he became a converted 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.
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 cornfields.

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 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 electric telegraph companies he
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When Hiram Sibley decided to consolidate the small existing telegraph companies he formed a combination, with other capitalists, among whom was Ezra Cornell which organization was christened in 1856. Cornell with all the others who held on to their stock in the new company became millionaires. Hiram Sibley served on the Board of Trustees of Cornell University and he established the foundation of the Sibley School of Mechanical Engineering and mechanical arts. Thus Hiram Sibley shared with Ezra Cornell in establishing Cornell University.
CAN YOU NAME THEM?

by RAY BETHERS

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

2 Chaise

3 Buckboard

4 Concord Coach

5 Depot Wagon

6 Phaeton

7 Surrey

8 Napoleonic Coach

1. Conestoga Wagon
2. Chaise
3. Buckboard
4. Concord Coach
5. Depot Wagon
6. Phaeton
7. Surrey
8. Napoleonic Coach

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 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.

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 1,000, 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 Otawn area, where the Iroquois also lived, and then will return to Rochester until December, when he will leave for Mexico.
CAN YOU NAME THEM?
by RAY BETERS

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

2. Have you heard of the wonderful 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.

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


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.

Expert Visits Here to Study Indian Relics

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

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Fishing Camp Site Found

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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.
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 88 horse-and-buggy permits have been issued to private trade owners 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.
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 traits are printed. Particularly you should be $10 and $20 bills. Bills are sometimes raised to be a $10 bill with the portrait of Washington on it, you have been altered, because the portrait of HA bill and JACKSON is always on a $20 bill. All bills of the same denomination bear the same date. Washington appears on all $1 bills. Hamilton appears on all $2 bills. Jackson and Lincoln appear on all $5 bills. Grant and Franklin appear on all $10 bills. All other paper money issued by the United States, $500, McKinley; $1,000, Cleveland; $5,000, McKinley.

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. Garver (left), president of the Rochester Antiquarian League, visits with William J. Lassier, speaker at the opening meeting of the club's season at the Museum last night. Lassier, a frequent visitor to Rochester, is curator of antiques at the New York State Museum at Albany, and is an outstanding authority on the Shakers and their furniture.
$5,000,000 DAM WILL RISE HERE

Here's a view of the Leicester side of the High Banks at Mt. Morris, site for the new $5,000,000 storage dam in Genesee River. Preliminary work will be completed within two weeks at the site and then the operation will be halted until next spring.

MAN-MADE ‘WINDOW’ TO NATURE’S VIEW

Inspecting man-made vista in Durand-Eastman Park, which is in full color today for autumn visitors, are, left to right, Jacob Gerling, park supervisor; park employees George Wendell and William Cherry. Vistas are carefully planned to present best view.
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 foot 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.

'Eastman Theater - Rochester, New York - 1895 - 1920'
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"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, including the silk screen process of applying the design, was done in the Eastman School gymnasium.

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.
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.

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.
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.
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.
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BRIDGE OF SIGHTS

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.”
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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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. Denonville'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.
A Century of Advance

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.

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Drive down in buggies, hire a boat, and drill down through the lower gorge of the river to Charlotte.
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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 TIMERS
Gentleman of the old schoolhouse.

1812 Daughters Plan Marking Of War Site

PLANS for marking the site in the 23rd Ward (Charlotte), where in 1812 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.

Main Street Beat

On Sale Tomorrow!

By Rochester’s Very Own

Henry Clune

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.

2.75
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 9 acres is going to be given to the Town of Rush as a memorial to Rush veterans.

For about 2 years, the association 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.

For about 2 years, the association plans to have the property landscaped and will assume all maintenance costs for the park, it was announced yesterday.

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 a 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 5 years, with the executive chef being Edward M. Ogden.

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.

Fletcher W. Smith, popular restaurant man and executive secretary of the New York State Liquor Dealers Association, died at 8 o'clock yesterday morning at his home in Rochester, N. Y.
Historic Mill in Rush Purchased as Heart of New Veterans Memorial Park

There's 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 same 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 will be given to the Town of Rush as a memorial to Rush veterans.

For about 2 years, the association 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 Rickett, treasurer. Edward M. Ogden handled the transaction.

First records of the land date back to 1816, when a John Webster purchased the land for 23 acres of land for $700. It was later transferred to John Markham and Aaron Webster, ancestors of the present Representative Goff and James Wadsworth, ancestor of the present Representatives. 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 and the association raised enough funds to purchase the other two-thirds.

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First records of the land date back to 1816, when a John Webster purchased the land for 23 acres of land for $700. It was later transferred to John Markham and Aaron Webster, ancestors of the present Representatives. 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 and the association raised enough funds to purchase the other two-thirds.

Fletcher Smith, Restaurateur, Dead at 58

Fletcher W. Smith, popular restaurateur and executive secretary of the New York State Liquor Dealers Association, died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning at his residence, 633 Main St., Rochester (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 48 years old.

The popular, good natured Mr. Smith, who lived at 633 Main St. W., was associated with the best in Monroe County for nearly 40 years except for a period of 7 years in the 1920s when he served as vice-president 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 many of the Rochester's dining spots, where he was known for his liking for stew. Although all of his eating establishments featured stew and chop dishes, Mr. Smith was wont to prepare his own hands a large dish of stew on which he could be weighed. Mr. Smith was found eating the stew in the center of the restaurant as he chatted with the customers.

Mr. Smith began his restaurant career as an employe of Rochester's first Manhattan Restaurant, in East Main Street between Culver and Ridge Roads with Edwin J. (Midge) Weber. At the same time, Mr. Smith and Weber opened a restaurant at University Avenue and 12th Street. They 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.

But Mr. Smith was not one to remain idle long. Within a year he was back in Rochester again, at the time. The Smith opened 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.

But Mr. Smith was not one to remain idle long. Within a year, he was back in Rochester again, 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.

FLETCHER W. SMITH

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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.

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 364 Magnolia St.
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 Engander, 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.
When saloons gave away hard-boiled eggs?
The bar stood at the entrance from the street. Next to it was the free-lunch table, next to that was some 12 feet of lunch counter complete with steam tables holding beef stew, bean soup, vegetable soup, Chile con carne, chop suey, sou meat, swollen rabbit, sauerkraut and weeniers, mashed potatoes and baked beans, the end cone of the boiled ham on the lunch counter was always decorated with a paper grill.

P.S. those cuspidors!
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.
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 Keller was the Architect.

No. This is not Rochester. It is Buffalo, when

1825 Clinton's Ditch was completed. Buffalo had about 2,500 people. At that time Rochester had about 5,000 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. Jonathan Child, Rochester's first Mayor was one of them. After the death of this man who was a daughter of Nathaniel Rochester (1830), Child sold his beautiful Rochester home at 27 S. Washington St. and moved to Buffalo. He died there in 1860—and was returned to Rochester, where he now rests on Rockafeller in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

(Compare with Rochester's memorial—erected ten years later—see picture Vol VIII & 8.)
Lights and Shadows on East Avenue

This photograph by Kelly, "Lights and Shadows on East Avenue," shows the Kelly has snapped the city for 2 1/2 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.
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.
When I am sad, beautiful verses. Bill. He was born and died. Gannett Hill. On the road from Rochester to Coldwater, 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; deep lakes; or wild forests and scrabbly farms clinging to the steep hillsides; the occasional log cabin in a rustic setting, the week-end places to stop, have a drink, eat for one dollar. We returned from Naples over the top of Gannett Hill and then dropped down again into Bristol Springs. From there we were 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.

Here's an Invitation For Flatfoot Willie
Editor Democrat and Chronicle

A reply to "Flatfoot Willie" of Cold Water:

"Flatfoot Willie" of Coldwater who wrote asking information about the Bristol Hills in your issue of Aug. II. 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 no purpose.

Really the best way for Mr. Flatfoot Willie to see the Bristol Hills and learn their secrets is to gird up his loins and learn their secrets is to gird up his own time for my own time (valuable to me) for nothing.

He should provide himself with a good Alpine outfit (since the streams running cool and clear, bubbling waters carry the magic of nature; the occasional log cabin in a wooded setting, the week-end places to stop, have a drink, eat for one dollar. The Bristol hills, lying between Canandaigua Lake, 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. From there we were..."
For several years, it has been one of my hobbies to write letters to newspapers. I have preserved most of these (50 plus) and have managed to find a few of them for the benefit and edification of Mr. Willie.

Here’s an Invitation For Flatfoot Willie

Editor Democrat and Chronicle

I feel sympathetic towards the “Flatfoot Willie” of Coldwater who wrote seeking 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. Parley and sacrificing my own time valuable to me for no purpose.

The best day for Mr. Flatfoot Willie to see the Bristol Hills and learn their secrets is to give up his conscious and his body; make his will, increase his life insurance, kiss his little children, and the womenfolks; begin the trip, and climb the hills to see the Bristol Hills with a good Alpine outfit (since the hills are in truth the Switzerland Of America). The explorer can keep in touch with the natives who are not dangerous, even to isolated travelers, unless surprised or frightened. A base camp can be established at the junction of routes 3 and 4 from which the explorer can keep in touch with civilization. From this point push carefully on to Bristol Center where a main camp can be pitched.

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A good precaution is to carry a liberal supply of beans, gumdrops and similar trifles. Even better is to carry an ample number of printed oblong of paper, carefully engraved on each side so that no one can read it. I should like to have my name on the front cover, but I must not let it be so obvious. A base camp can be established at the junction of routes 3 and 4 from which the explorer can keep in touch with civilization. From this point push carefully on to Bristol Center where a main camp can be pitched.

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Poet McNaughton urges remembrance of

I would like to call attention to one

of these on the Caledonia-Avon Road

ers but seldom stop to read them.

McNaughton and Margaret Cameron,

of the Genesee. As a boy, he early

donia not far from the west bank

the Academy at Riga.

Over 50,000 copies were sold in Eng-

ments. His most noted work is the

words and music of over 100 songs.

of the true poets and musicians of

his five best songs were published.

hearing my mother 'sing this song.

(deserved the title of "The Poet of the

"Belle

Perhaps the radio will give us some

Unscathed by storm of faction. rude;

Within the quiet vale they thrive,

They wave not. with the multitude

Like peasant with a diamond.

As love doth thrive 'neath darkeet

Will wait till strangers tell their

worth—

As we ride around Western Nev-

bance to Rochester's famed (?)

ence, "The City of Flowers." One

magneto (page 69) shows a pic-

people can look out onto the

center span of the

bridge—and a river? Rochester

have a picturesque "Old World"

bridge—and a river? Rochester

owes its location and its very

ance to this river. A bronze

tebule at the shoulder at the river's

e on the U. of R. River

Campus quotes Thomas Thick-

ery Sturdivant, "poet laureate of

the Genesee."

"Full many fair

and famous streams beneath the

sun there be. But none more to

us than any scene, our own dear

Genese." Why continue to hide

under a bushel?

W. WILKINSON.

Original in Florence

Editor Democrat and Chronicle

The statue of Mercury on top of the chimney at City Hall An-

es is in the news. Sooner or later it will come down. Perhaps, in

the original of which this is a replica they would take greater

interest in helping it to find a new home. It has been suggested that

the statue be placed on top of the new hall.

The original of this statue, "Mer-

cy, Flying Pigeon," is in the Bar-

lop Gallery in Florence, Italy. It

is the work of the Flemish sculptor

Jean Bologne, who settled in Flor-

ence in 1563. He was afterwards

known as Giovanni da Bologna. The

bronze figure of Mercury is posed

on one foot, resting on the head of

a seahorse as if in the act of springing

into the air.

Mercury, the Italian "God of Com-

merce," was identified with the Greek Hermes, son of Jupiter and

mesmerizer of the gods; conductor

of souls to the lower world and god

e of commerce. Mercury was honored

with a yearly festival on May 15,

as the special patron of merchants

and financiers and of the con-

trade of merchant-guilds and roccos

and knaves quite appropriate for in

city hall. His hat and feet were

ornamented with little wings to prove

his swiftness. He holds his famous

rod entwined with snakes as the em-

blem 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

of the new city hall. Its place is

market place of every town.

blem of his magic power. He wears

of other replicas of Mercury but dare

not bring his likeness to this "for sale" section? A con-

nected with the special patron

was the work of the Flemish sculptor,

Jean Bologne, who settled in Flor-

ence in 1563. He was afterwards

known as Giovanni da Bologna. The

above statue. W. W.

Let's See River!

Editor Democrat and Chronicle

The Sept. 17 issue of Life

magazine (page 69) shows a pic-

ture of the famed Vecchio bridge,

thenly heading to ar-

rive in Florence, Italy— Flo-

rence, "The City of Flowers." One

can imagine, but the com-

bance to Rochester's famed (?)

iden Main Street pons (Bridge
to you). Hundreds of visitors to

Flower City cross this bridge daily

without knowing they have crossed a

bridge—people don't even know

we have a river.

The center span of the

Vecchio bridge is unoccu-

ped, but boarded up. Now and

then, curiosity prompts a passer-

by to peep through a knothole

at our placid Genesee.

Why couldn't the city purchase

this "for sale" section? A con-

venient and a few benches and

boxed shrubs would make it an

ideal place for a few mo-

weight for visitors and

tired shoppers. Ice cream and

soft drinks could be dispensed in

open underneath colored un-

bricked room this could be a mem-

orial for the too easily forgotten

4ths 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

ance to this river. A bronze

tebule at the shoulder at the river's

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Campus quotes Thomas Thick-

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"Full many fair

and famous streams beneath the

sun there be. But none more to

us than any scene, our own dear

Genese." Why continue to hide

under a bushel?

W. WILKINSON.
Recalls Bicycle Glory

Editor Democrat and Chronicle

Thanks for the sponsorship of the present-day bicycle race. 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 don't think Old Dobbin and the sulky were about to take their places in past history to make room for this modern sport. This was toward the end of the "gay '90s." Today in Rochester five of the boys that even then lived in my hood are still alive.

Here are their names: Robert Brenscher, Ralph Merrill, Harry 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 Zimbild made the track in one minute flat, paced by Bob Breadner, Eddie Kirby and Maloy of Spencerport on a bicycle made for one. It was the same day the Stearns Bicycle Company of Syracuse had a bicycle made for six which they claimed was the State of New York, just where I never knew but they made speed on the Brockport track.

These days century runs were made on Sundays by bicycle clubs of Rochester. A century run was a trip of a hundred miles. The humans or animals that could do such a thing were few. This number by no means 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 4. All other addresses are in zone 4 and 33 1-3 per cent of all mail matter should not be addressed properly with zone numbers. We would not have done it, 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 Press-Guilding Co., Central Avenue and Ormond Street—opposite Post-office Rochester & N. Y. Railways mail clerks and other post-office workers record sorts of memorizing devices and they help. I know a lady who works in zone number 8. Try sit—make yourself as well as your automobile. In fact the 4-Corners is a center or hub for zone 4. The Democrat and Chronicle, where the 4-Corners 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 zone 10, you think of eggs—but don't scramble them! It is easy enough, but there is a number so always place it in the corner of the envelope along with your return address so that your friends will know, too.

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The days are getting longer and warmer, too. The days are getting longer and warmer.

Many of us have envy the women with their open riding in an elevator without a coat, in New York because he insisted on pajamas - in a restaurant or in others in their season is shaded by majestic oaks, lindens, maples, birches, ash, crab, and flowering dogwoods, a tulip tree and many others. There are several stone benches, a water postoffice but now it is addressed Rochester. This, with the fine bus service, makes us feel more as well as presentable. Fame and you'll find several lights lit up as usual. The change could be cards, and you will find several lights lit up as usual. The change could be any man to be dressed up and still be comfortable.

This is all wrong. If a woman looks shrewd, she would look very well. Anyone could wear a necklace of pearls to detract from his Adam's apple. This applies to suburbs on the outskirts of Rochester. This, with the fine bus service, makes us feel more as well as presentable. Fame and fortune, await the one who will dress up for men. Men write of mind.

Few of your readers have ever heard of a Michigan city of some 36,000 population by the name of Hamtramck. 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 shucked and would lose its identity and wouldn't that be something?

New York City expanded back in '89, but it took in Staten Island. There are sections of Staten Island just as wild and woolly as anything you would find 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 be come wards and business would go on as usual. The change could be made overnight where now unknown towns were annexed and there should be few objections as both the city and towns would have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

Cleveland, Ohio, is an example of a city where outside suburban communities have become so strong that annexation would be almost impossible. Now is the time for Rochester to annex the surrounding towns. If this were done, there would be no objection to farms within a city. They could still remain farms and be taxed accordingly. Election districts would be made wards and business would go on as usual. The change could be made overnight where now unknown towns were annexed and there should be few objections as both the city and towns would have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

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. By planning your two weeks wash will be no larger than your former week's wash and you will have more time for reading, doing the paper, and Fern movies and bingo.

We are at war and must learn to conserve gas, electricity and water.
Look what Rochester Climate does to you!
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 bounding 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 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 pretty, pugnacious, saucy, strictly typewriter to editorize. He thinks that most people who write letters to the editor are afraid to express themselves. "As long as I can use a pseudonym, what do I care?" he shrugs.

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

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XMAS Greetings

Roxy 9 am Monday.

G. S. left a box of 14 "Songbooks" with the eleva man at 8:10 AM. You proba from them by now and can "Rest in Peace." Crow Pown wrote me that the avs are somewhere in Charlotte. A Mr. Lyons had them, but he sold his place. I am in the treat. Would like to see them. Come back East from in front of the Hotel. Get a kick out of Kemmy's Collier Sunday. Don the guy Whiddefield "Abelard Reynolds" to a poet. Read it a couple months ago.

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

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 87 years old. It's in such bad 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 droushky 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.
ROCHESTER'S HIDDEN
HISTORICAL TABLET.

Have you 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 mantel around it, access to it being provided by an opening in the sidewalk.

- Here 'tis -

A.D. 1823
FIRST AQUEDUCT BUILT
Joseph C. 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 Hannon
Supt. of Public Works
1893
"EXCELSIOR" is MOTTO ON SEAL OF NEW YORK STATE

WILKINSON
Scrap Book X

THE END.

1900