ROCHESTER.

"One picture is worth a thousand words."

Women's College Campus at Castle Union, University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y. — D.10
New Years Eve in the old third ward.

It would seem from the perusal of these scrap books that the author was a bit inclined at times to make light fun of our forefathers and the good old days. Far be it from our intentions. Some day posterity will be laughing at us and our antics and they should. This is the only way I can think of to get along with them. W.W.
Death Takes Ex-Barber In 86th Year

Eighty-five-year-old Frederick Schneider, who retired from barbersing only nine months ago, died yesterday (Jan. 21, 1948) in his home, 935 Goodman St. S.

Believed to have been the city's oldest barber, Mr. Schneider, retired six months before he suffered a stroke which eventually caused his death. Despite his advanced years, he had continued daily to operate his shop at 651 South Ave.

Interviewed in his establishment on his 80th birthday, Mr. Schneider said he intended to go right on working until he found himself incapable of handling a razor and shears. He said his formula for longevity was "working—keeping busy." He was in the barbersing business for 65 years.

Dean of Barbers Dies

Sweet Adeline

Sweet Adeline, my Adeline,
At night, dear heart,
For you I pine.

In all my dreams
Your fair face beams;
You're the flower of my heart,
Sweet Adeline.
Every day we deliver to the suburbs. Twice a week we ride as far west as Medina, south to Dansville, east to Seneca Falls.

So when those winds start whistling, fret not—depend on Sibley's to come through every time!
The opening of the skating season at the
Geneva Park Rink. This is on the site of the
bull grounds. The Geneva River and Edmund Aim-
dridge can be seen in the background. This is cut
end of the several ruins in Rochester.

LET SIBLEY'S COME TO YOU!

Every day we deliver in Rochester and sub-
urbs. Twice a week we go as far west as Batavia,
south to Geneseo and east to Newark. And once
a week such purchases as furniture or pianos ride
as far west as Medina, south to Dansville, east
to Seneca Falls.

So when those winds start whistling, fret not—
depend on Sibley's to come through every time!
ACTION APLENTY AT POWDER MILL

The ski jump at Powder Mill Park got plenty of action yesterday. Here's a view from the top as a skier "takes to the air "with the greatest of ease." Ski tow, in operation at right, pulls skiers to summit for high-speed descent.

1870—Capped and shod, and even wearing long sleeves, this girl is muffled from her chin to her insteps in the correct beach attire of the day. No one expects her to be so unconventional as to go near the water.
A favorite when telephones were a novelty, the above is a good example of the way in which postcards have always reflected the trends of the times.

Typical of a series that had a great vogue in an age when cops wore high helmets, and kissing, presumably, was a crime.

Between ourselves

I will see you about May 8th with a complete new line of Fancy Silk and Full Dress Cravats for the Fall Season.

Yours truly,

F. Wagner
Altman Neckwear Co.
841 Broadway, N.Y.

F. Oppor’s tramp, long a celebrated figure in America’s funny papers, helped to win attention for this early piece of direct-mail advertising.
See Picture P. 19.

To Occupy New Home

President Alan Valentine of the University of Rochester and his family plan to move to the home of the late Mrs. Charles H. Babcock at 22 Berkeley St. before next fall.

The house, at the corner of East Avenue, was bequeathed to the university’s Eastman School of Music by Mrs. Babcock, who died Nov. 14.

Arrangements have been made by the university to pay the school annually for the use of the house. Mrs. Babcock’s will provides that the school, if it so desires, may sell the house and use the proceeds to aid scholarship students.

Institute Planned

Eastman House, 900 East Ave., which has been the home of U. of R. presidents since it was left to the university for that purpose in 1932 by the late George Eastman, will be used as a creative institute and museum of photographic arts.

The Babcock house is a large brick structure set near the street in the town-house style of the early part of the century. It is much smaller than the Eastman House.

Will Permits Choice

When Eastman bequeathed his home to the university, he provided that after a certain number of years the trustees could decide whether the house should be maintained as a president’s residence or used for another purpose. The new institute will be operated by George Eastman House Inc., as an educational corporation under a charter granted last June by the Board of Regents. The U. of R. and Eastman Kodak Company are cosponsors.

1880—Lovers’ tiff by the sea. The bathing girls who blazed the trail, who introduced radical styles like the one above, often had to placate a scandal-ized fiancé. “After all, John, everybody knows that women have arms.”

1912—Stripes are all the rage, and her skirt is audaciously brief. But she would not dare to appear without stockings . . . just yet.
There was a small group of us who lived closely together. The Malloys, on the right of us (the late Charles Malloy, for more than 60 years, had gone each day to the office of the Bivenerger & Barry Company in Mt. Hope Avenue); the Tiefels, diagonally across the way (Mr. Tiefel was a player of unusual talent who made the installations in many of the great houses in East Avenue, and I often heard my father say that “John was a mechanical genius”); the Joneses (Mr. Jones had once played with a Shakespearian company, and the tragedy of his life was the fact that his stature was too short to permit him to play the leading roles); the Kieses (Mr. Kies was foreman of a print shop); the Cooks, the Moises, and the Dunbars, the head of which was responsible for many of the fine plantings in our city parks.

As I grew older I liked to think of the pleasant, gracious life we lived in Linden Street. At the annual season my mother exchanged prize recipes with the other women in our immediate neighborhood. In early autumn the street was fairly redolent with the good odors of stewing preserves and the sweet smell of tomatoes and ketchup.

In those days, though we had then acquired the luxury of— as she was called—a hired girl, twice a week my mother baked bread, and I would stand by watching her take the sweet smelling, nut-brown crust on the oven, piping hot. Then she would slice off the end crust and give me an inner piece with a plate of home-made jam.

She was a superlative cook; and there was little in the culinary line that the hired girl could do, that my mother couldn’t do better. She was rare with home baked beans and brown bread, and many other delicious dishes. Mrs. Malloy and Mrs. Tiefel were wonderful with puddings—we didn’t call them doughnuts in Linden Street.

There were many ‘ladies’ parties’ at our house during my youth, usually in the afternoon, and those were feast days. The ladies came to play whist and remained for an afternoon “snack,” that seemed to me as elaborate as a banquet. There was much fuss and stir: for a day or two before one of those affairs, lengthy discussions about prizes, and much kitchen work to be done in the compounding of chicken salad, the mixing of cakes, and the cranking of the ice cream freezer, which was my particular chore, and one for which I was rewarded by a dish of pre-party ice cream.

Those were long ago days, and the nostalgia of them makes me sad. They were happy days, and my mother made them happy. She was a serene, and gracious and kindly lady. I wish so very much I had written that story about the anniversary party, it was the one time, the one time which by any stretch of the imagination I can remember. November 1950 — (Censored)
Twenty-five years have brought changes in our city life—buses in place of trolleys, twice or thrice as many automobiles to aggravate our traffic problems, a subway system for rapid transit. It brought us the new chastening of a world war and tragedies not foreseen. Also it has brought us new signs of age in our main streets, buildings and traffic bottle-necks.

What will the people of 25 years hence think about when they see the news reels of 1947 and 1948 reproducing the life of this present time? New streets, new buildings, new facilities for recreation, growth and prosperity? We have the opportunities and the vision here. What we do with them is strictly up to ourselves.

The beauty of the Naples Valley district contributes much to your enjoyment of Widmer’s Wines. For fine wine grapes thrive on colorful, sunny slopes. With this and other natural advantages, Widmer’s have combined the highest exercise of human skill to produce wines as fine as fine wines can be.
When the New Moon appears in the sky tonight, Indians on the Seneca reservation in Tonawanda will begin making preparations for their annual New Years Festival.

The feast will begin on Friday, and will last for a week, according to the head sachem, Freeman Johnson, 22 Almay Rd., Greece. Known on the reservation as Chief Open Door, he pointed out that Senecas have 8 “Thanksgivings” throughout the year, the New Years Festival is the largest and longest one.

On each day of the feast, Indians dressed in native costume go to each of the five council houses on the reservation, chanting the festival ritual. The ritual is chanted three times on the first day of the feast.

On the third and fourth days, special Indian foods will be served, consisting of meal and corn. On the last night of the festival, a huge feast will be served to all Indians and visitors.
ARCHITECTURAL design did not appear in the lower Genesee Valley until after the Purchase in 1789. The Colonial period ended with the Revolution, so the early buildings in the Rochester area were post-Colonial, according to Carl F. Schmidt, who addressed the Rochester Antiquarian League at the Museum Tuesday night.

There were two schools of architecture in the post-colonial period, the first influenced by England and the Adam brothers, and the second by Thomas Jefferson and the classic Greek styles, Schmidt said.

Rochester and the Genesee Valley felt the influence of both. As the early settlers came from New England from the Hudson Valley and from as far south as Virginia, it was only natural that some of the houses were distinctly Southern, some New England and some Dutch in character.

By 1820 the Greek Revival style, stimulated by the classical enthusiasm of Jefferson, was beginning to be popular and blossomed into full flower by 1830. This period is characterized by the dignified columns, with plain Doric or the more elaborate Ionic and Corinthian capitals; the beautiful moldings which were the mark of individuality of the builder, the frieze windows and the complete disappearance of leaded glass work.

As outstanding examples of this period Schmidt showed colored slides of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, the Campbell-Whitney house, 123 Fillmore St., now the home of the Landmark Society, and the Chapin house, diagonally across the street, now owned by the Greek Orthodox Church.

He pointed to the Orange Stone house in East Ave., Brighton, as the oldest post-colonial house near Rochester and the Oliver Culver house, 70 East Boulevard, as the oldest inside the city. The details of the porch of the Culver house and the architectural beauty of the doorway of the Isaac Hills house, in Plymouth Avenue, cannot be surpassed anywhere in the country.

The old Nickell house, 63 Spring St., one of the oldest houses in Rochester, is typically New England in design, he said.

CHATS ON ANTIQUES

BY JOAN LYNN SCHILD

Should Be Open

Protests are being made at closing of the magazine room in the Central Public Library in the Rundel building.

Some time ago, the Reynolds Reading Room in the Arcade was closed.

As a result certain citizens of inquiring minds, some of them elderly, are unable to get the comfort and inspiration they have derived from these facilities in the past.

We think the Library management has made a bad mistake.

Facilities which these two institutions provided should be available without cost to the people who have used them in the past.

They are a vital part of any free library service.
Glenn D. Chambers

The village Post Office was a loafing place in general. New England codgers of a passing generation wisely exchanged their crossroad views on the latest events in the world outside. Usually the air was blue with smoke. The modern corn-cob pipe was its source.

Other things were in the atmosphere, too. Generally they were pleasant things, of New England quaintness — a kind of friendliness that warms up as acquaintance grows.

Everyone had to wait for the sorting of the mail. The postmaster locked shop until the last letter was resting in its pigeon hole behind the little numbered windows in the wall.

Some would buy gum, tobacco, or a loaf of bread while they lingered. There was a small canteenlike counter for these things. One could enjoy this peaceful, easy-going sitting very much unless he were in a hurry and really wanted to get somewhere.
FRANKLIN SQUARE. Historic open space north of Main Street named for the great printer, diplomat, statesman. Lower left can be seen the service building, used as a bus terminal, back of the site on the west of the Square where the Greyhound lines will build a modern station. Lower right is the building of the Jewish Young Men’s and Women’s Association. Top is the new Postoffice and to the right the small new church of St. Luke’s Lutheran congregation. Upper left is the New York Central station, considered by the late Claude Bragdon one of his best architectural expressions, and by railroad men one of the most appropriate and convenient stations on the Central’s main line.

NEWS IN 1898...

An Emerson-Electric Motor Drives a HAIR DRYER

The first electric hair dryer, shown here, was an ingenious combination of a gas burner and a blower driven by an Emerson-Electric motor. Able to dry the heaviest “suit” of hair in 10 minutes, it was a sensation.

Ormond St. used to extend through Franklin Sq. to Franklin St. Now the
Franklin Sq. Ormond begins at Head of Spruce
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ORMOND ST. Used to extend through Franklin Sq. to Franklin St. Now the South end is known as Franklin Sq. Ormond begins at rear of Square.
When Tire Needs Changing He Changes It

This picture of indifference at a busy intersection was made as traffic neared its peak yesterday afternoon at Broad and Exchange streets. The unidentified motorist calmly changed a flat tire in the middle of the intersection, oblivious to vehicles on all sides, then drove away.

His Excellency, BISHOP KEARNEY will be at home at 947 East Avenue on Sunday afternoon, January fourth, from three to six o'clock to extend the New Year's greetings to the people of Rochester.

'HAPPY NEW YEAR, BISHOP!' Bishop James E. Kearney of the Rochester Catholic Diocese, at left, shakes hands with Bishop Bartel H. Reinheimer of Rochester Episcopal Diocese, at Bishop Kearney's reception.
NOW YOU CAN GO—

This is Main Street East, where in spite of occasional illegal parking, traffic is able to flow swiftly and smoothly because of the day and night ban on curb parking.

—AND NOW YOU CAN'T!

This is Front Street, where traffic clogs are common due to parking on two sides of the street. Trucks and others often park double in order to make their deliveries.
A is for Avon beside the Genesee,
And Albion deep in the fruit coun-tree.

B is for Brockport on "The Ditch's" Towpath;
For historic Batavia and stately Bath.

C is for Caledonia and Clifton Spas,
And "The Chosen Place," Can-a-da-gua.

D is for Dansville where high peaks loom,
And Dresden where the lake's eerie guns boom.

E is for East Bloomfield of pioneer renown,
And youthful East Rochester, a factory town.

F is for Fairport, settled in 1822,
And for Fowlerville and Fruitland, too.

G is for proud Geneva on Seneca's shore,
And for Geneseo, rich in the Valley's lore.

H is for Hammondsport and vintners jolly,
For Hemlock, Honeoye Falls and Holley.

I is for Irondequoit on the bay,
And little Ionia out Mendon way.

J is for Jerusalem in the county of Yates,
For Jeddo-on-Ridge—the Stagecoach waits.

K is for Kendall among acres of beans,
For Kent and Knowlesville, all in Orleans.

L is for Le Roy on the old Indian trail,
For Lyons, its court-house and hill-perched jail.

M is for Manchester and Montour Falls,
And for Mount Morris near high canyon walls.

N is for Newark with its roses grand;
It's also for Naples in the vine-clad land.

O is for Ovid, buried now 'neath the snow,
And the proud Indian name of old Ontario.

P is for Palmyra, a grand dame still,
And the ghostly port of fair Pultneyville.

Q is for the Quakers who, freedom won,
Settled the staid town of Farmington.
R is for Rochester, city of flowers,
Of Sibleys, George Eastman and Daniel Povers.

S is for Sodus that basks on the Ridge,
And Spencerport with its ancient lift bridge.

T is for Troutburg, oft swept by fire,
And modest size-places like Tyrone and Tyre.

U is for Urbana, famed for its wine,
And Union Hill, smack on the county line.

V is for Victor, an old battle ground,
For Vine Valley with beauty entirely around.

W is for Warsaw, Webster and Wayland,
And for thrifty Williamson, the Hollanders' land.

X is for the place that still is unknown.
The hamlet the spotlight never has shown.

Y is for York where once the Scotsmen came,
And for Yates, fair county of grape-belt fame.

Z is for Zurich on the Arcadia plain,
Dotted by the mystic hills of Wayne.
Great Great Great Grandpa Gillis

Rev.

Great Great Grandpa Gillis

CIVIL

Great Grandpa Gillis

Rochester Gillis's.

Gillis Fred D, r, 112 Harding rd..... Charlot 379-J  
Gillis Gordon H Mrs, r, 408 Magnolia.. Genesee 4889-W  
Gillis J W, r, 904 Park av. .......... Monroe 3815  
Gillis Wm J, r, 79 Bingle pl......... Genesee 14970

"Fighting Gill" Gillis

your son
Willie Gillis
Looking Back

50 Years Ago Today, Jan. 10, 1898

Herman L. Fairchild was re-elected president of the Rochester Academy of Science at its annual meeting in the Reynolds Library in Spring Street.
TRAFFIC TRACERY

Those lines of lights along State Street shown in a time exposure taken by Photographeer Herb Schaeffer were etched by hundreds of motor cars carrying thousands of North Side workers home shortly after darkness. Kodak's tower looms in distance.
The Babcock House, at East Avenue and Berkeley Street, is scheduled to become the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Valentine when they move out of their present residence of the president of the University of Rochester in Eastman House, which will become a world photographic center.
Growth Seen for County

A more than 20 per cent increase in Monroe County's population by 1970 is indicated in a study made by the City Planning Bureau.

The bureau's report, filed with the City Council last night, forecast a population rise to 530,000. Last census, in 1940, set the county's population at 438,230.

Predicting that 90,000 persons will have moved into Monroe County between 1940 and 1970, the report estimates that three-fourths of them, or 66,000, will live in the towns adjacent to the city in about these proportions: 25,000 in Irondequoit, about 15,000 each in Brighton and Greece, 6,000 in Gates and 5,000 in Pittsford.
Here, Courteous Reader, we commence our Almanack. At the Turn of this Century, New York witnessed the opening of its first Subway and tall buildings did rise to such fearsome heights as 29 tiers. So be it recorded, this was also the year in which that Worthy Publication, The Saturday Evening Post, did adorn its cover with Pictures instead of the usual Reading Matter. Also to win the esteem of the Publick, many Great Advertisers were exposing themselves in print on the pages of the Post, thereby procuring Wealth and securing Virtue.

He that would retch Fish, must venture his bait.

Strange & Terrible things did happen. A curious machine, constructed by the Wright Brothers, did raise itself into the air in Full Flight. Also a Mr. Marconi did transmit sounds across the Atlantic without the use of wires. A few Idle Rich frightened & alarmed citizens by driving about in Horseless Carriages. And a Nation mourned the foul Assassination of its President McKinley. Also, alas, an unnamed female was apprehended in New York Smoking a Cigarette in a public gathering place.

A mighty Quake did shake the city of San Francisco to its very foundation, causing havoc too terrible to relate. Yet, within the year, our mighty fleet did sail around the world, proclaimed as “Heralds of Peace.” Some adventurous citizens illuminated their homes with the new Electric Lamps, although the practice was said to be both Dangerous & Costly.

Hide not your talents, they for use were made. What’s a Sun Dial in the shade?

A Wondrous Machine was invented which its makers did claim washed clothes as well as any wife in Good Health and of Great Industry. The Wearisome Labor of digging the Canal in Panama was completed amidst Great Rejoicing. A law was passed imposing an income tax, but the publick took no heed since only the Rich were affected. A great catastrophe did occur in the I High Seas when the great ship Titanic did sink and bring about the death of many of our prominent citizens. At home, a barbaric music called “Jazz” was introduced.

Keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee.

A mighty Quake did shake the city of San Francisco to its very foundation, causing havoc too terrible to relate. Yet, within the year, the Sober & Industrious citizens of this once Fair City did commence the task of rebuilding same. Also our mighty fleet did sail around the world, proclaimed as “Heralds of Peace.” Some adventurous citizens illuminated their homes with the new Electric Lamps, although the practice was said to be both Dangerous & Costly.

A Depression did occur in the year 1921. However, Prosperity soon returned. Witness that Citizens did squander over one million dollars merely to attend a Publick Brawl between one Mr. Dempsey and a Mr. Firpo. Females now were granted the privilege of voting with their Male Betters. Some adventurous souls did defy an ancient curse by opening King Tutanka- men’s Tomb. Also, The Saturday Evening Post now offered Advertisers the opportunity to embellish their messages with 4 colors.

One Man may be more cunning than another, but not more cunning than everybody else.
In order to test his experimental pneumatic tires for automobiles, Michelin drove this Peugeot "Lightning" in the Paris-Bordeaux race of 1895. He finished tenth after making 22 tire changes—averaging about 34 miles between tire failures.
Doulton cuspidors once stood for culture, had a prominent place in plushy parlors. Uncultured persons—and poor marksmen—used the fireplace.

NO SPOT INACCESSIBLE NOW

Equipped with special pontoons, helicopter of The Gannett Newspapers can land almost anywhere now. The ship, with Bill Cruickshank at the controls, is shown resting in the Genesee River yesterday afternoon north of the Stutson Street lift bridge.
Souvenirs of torchlight parades and marching clubs. The starred badge, upper right, was worn at the dedication of the Washington monument.

"Upper Falls of Rochester" by John C. Wenrich.

Monroe County toboggan enthusiasts yesterday got their first crack this winter at the Ellison Park slide.

A large number of winter sport lovers was on hand to coast down the giant slide, which was put in tip-top shape by county park workers under the supervision of Robert D. Cochrane, county park director.

Cochrane said the slide would remain open from 10 a.m. until 10 p.m. each Saturday and Sunday as long as weather conditions permit.

Away they streak in a cloud of snow, hit the lower curve and zoom to another crest. It's winter's thrill of thrills.
Fine century-old dolls bring a dollar for each year of their age. Some of these, in gingham or calico, crossed the prairies in covered wagons.
New York Man Appointed Head of Geneva Colleges

Geneva—Dr. Alan Willard Brown, 37, of Columbia University will take office here in June as the 17th president of Hobart and William Smith Colleges.

Official announcement of Dr. Brown's appointment came yesterday afternoon from the News Bureau of the colleges here. The Rt. Rev. Bartel H. Reinhheimer of Rochester, is chairman of the Board of Trustees of the colleges which chose the New Yorker.

Selection of the new president fills a position that has been vacant a year since the sudden death on Jan. 9, 1947, of Dr. John Milton Potter. In the interim Dean Walter H. Durfee has been acting president.

College 125 Years Old

The new president leaves the position of assistant to the dean and chairman of the Committee on Admissions of Columbia College of Columbia University to take charge of Hobart in its 125th year. Like his predecessors here, he will reside in the college-owned President's House at 69 S. Main St. which lacks a dozen years of being as old as the college whose campus it overlooks.

The Greek-revival residence, completely redecorated, has been vacant since departure of Mrs. Potter and her children. It was built in 1835 by Adrian H. Muller of New York City. Hobart bought it in 1885.

The Evolution of Comfort

The outhouse on Grandfather's farm, for example, was papered with beautiful colored pictures of reigning queens, all in décolleté and jeweled diadems. It stood discreetly behind a hickory tree and was reached by a high trim boardwalk bordered with marigolds.

The outhouse that I inherited at the Creek had no boardwalk, it had no queens, no marigolds; it had, amazingly, no door. It stood on a direct line with the dining-room windows. One fortunate diner might sit with his back to it. The others could not lift their eyes from their plates without meeting the wooden stare of the misplaced edifice. They were fortunate if they did not meet as well the eye of a belated occupant, assuring himself stonily that he could not be seen. For there was indeed a wire screen, supposedly modernized with camouflage. Streaks of gray paint zigzagged across it. The effect was to make of a human being seated behind it a monster. The monster had gray bolts of lightning for arms and moss-gray tree trunks for legs.
Albert Fox, who resides in an old homestead on the back road between Avoca and Wallace, is well known as a hunter and trapper. He has made an extensive study of trapping and is successful in his catches of mink, muskrat, and foxes, the skins of which he cures and ships for a profitable income.

Albert's farm extends far back into the West Creek district, where he raises potatoes, and vegetables.

The steep hillside overlooking his home has a beautiful evergreen forest. Several years ago Fox obtained seedlings of pine, cedar and hemlock, which he planted. Now, they are the right size for Christmas trees, and at Christmas time, he thins out from 400 to 500 of the smaller trees and sells them at $1.50 to $5 apiece.

Years ago several of the Fox farmers spent the winter teaching, "readin' 'vithin' and 'arithmetik" in the district schools in this area. Albert's father, the late Ernest Fox, and his grandfather, the late Allen Fox, were teachers. Allen was one of the first teachers in the old school building near the DL&W Railroad tracks, and also was an instructor in the old Grant Street schoolhouse. It is said he taught in nearly every district school in the county.

Several of the Fox families are closely related, yet some are of very distant relationship.

"Our ancestors settled in the northeast section of Steuben County, where we are still holding the fort," said a farmer of West Creek. Literally speaking, "The woods up this way are full of Foxes," he added.

DEATH TAKES CLAN CHIEF OF SENECA NATION

The heritage of untold generations of red men who once ruled a wilderness empire of which the very ground Rochester now stands on was once a part.

William Hatch, 76, who died Monday (Jan. 12, 1948) at his home on the Tonawanda Indian Reservation at Akron, N. Y., was a member of the proud Indian nation of Seneca whose tribal grounds included all New York State west of Seneca Lake.

Mr. Hatch, who lived for many years in Rochester and worked at the Stromberg-Carlson Company plant, was chief of the Snake Clan and a member of the Peacemakers' Court at the reservation. He was also a former president of the Reservation Chiefs' Council.

Surviving Mr. Hatch are his wife, Phoebe, and a son, Melvin E., of 69 Marshall St. The Rev. Arthur Berger of Corfu will officiate at the funeral services at 2 p.m. in the Presbyterian Church on the reservation. Burial will be on tribal ground in the reservation.

"When the oak leaf is big as a mouse's ear, then thou in safety can plant thy corn." GRANDMA
Henry G. Grell today reversed ages in the barber business. He started his trade at the age of 18 and today is still cheerfully calling "next" at the age of 81.

That makes 63 years of service in preening the plumage of the male and it also makes him the oldest barber in point of continuous service in the oldest continuously operated barber shop in Rochester.

There was a big "Happy Birthday—Pop!" painted on his mirror in the Powers Barber Shop and a big vase of bright flowers to match the broad smiles on the faces of the seven other barbers.

Sharing Grell's pride in his working record is Louis K. Stark, owner of the shop and himself a barber of more than 40 years' experience. To Louis, Grell was always "Doc," and he thinks "Doc" is one of the best barbers who ever wielded a pair of clippers.

"There are customers who have been coming to Doc ever since they were young men together," Stark said, "and that should be proof enough of his professional artistry and personal charm."

Grell was born in Rochester and received his early education at 30 School. He started to learn his trade as a brush boy in a shop on South Avenue and when he was 18 and a full-fledged barber, he became manager of a nine-chair shop in Birmingham, Ala. He remained there around two years and returned to Rochester where, with the exception of a short venture in Chicago, he has since remained.

In the early days as a barber Grell earned $3 a week but he managed, even in those days, to earn for himself something of a reputation as a Beau Brummel for his meticulous dress and grooming, a habit he still retains. He is an ardent baseball fan and played the game himself in the days when it was a rugged, bare-handed proposition. An excellent swimmer, he still keeps up in this sport and until three or four years ago he was known among the old timers for his skill in ballroom dancing.

Grell was owner of a shop at 38 Fitzhugh St. N. when he sold out in 1924 to Stark and then continued to work for the new owner. He has been a member of the Woodmen of the World and the Knights of Pythias. He has remained more or less in the same general area. The prominent Rochesterians he served included Justice William E. Warner, George W. Aldridge, Simon Stein, Julius M. Wile, W. W. Powers, Congressmen James L. Whitley, Louis Grechelker, Hiram H. Edgerick and Albert G. Vogt. He has been a member of the Germania Lodge, F&AM, for upwards of 50 years, a member of the Woodmen of the World and the Barber's Union. Mr. Grell has two daughters and two sons, five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren to help him celebrate his birthday when he puts his barber tools away tonight.

Lives of 40 Saved With Inhalators By RG&E Crews

FORTY lives were saved by inhalator crews of the Rochester crews of the Rochester Gas & Electric Corporation in 1947, according to the annual report made to company officers today by Chester R. Schlenker, general shop foreman.

Cases were caused by victims being overcome by coal gas, carbon monoxide and illuminating gas poisoning, smoke and sulphur fumes, and suffering from heart attacks and other ailments.

Originally organized to handle cases among employees of the RG&E, the several crews now receive 95 per cent of their calls from the general public. Last year they responded to 114.
AUTUMN - MONROE COUNTY
For the first time in more than a generation a familiar figure was missing when the New York State Horticultural Society opened its 86th annual meeting in Rochester.

As with many organizations of its kind, the executive in charge of operations is the secretary. For 27 years Roy P. McPherson filled that post acceptably. He was a fixture. He was the "Old Reliable" who each year initiated the plans, called committees together, discussed and debated with them, and then went out and put the show together.

To many members it never occurred that there might be a change. Then when Roy rounded out 25 years he announced that he wished to retire. He had suggested this previously, but it blew over and the membership continued to re-elect him. This time he decided to make it stick. An assistant secretary had been named to assist him, but McPherson decided that the time had come for change as soon as his successor could be put to work. He turned over the duties and accessories of his office last August.

This year the society had planned a great tribute to him. The annual dinner was to be the occasion of a glowing testimonial. But in recent weeks indisposition made it advisable for him to stay home, rest and recuperate. He announced that he would not be present in the flesh. Incidentally, many of his friends and long-time associates believe that a contributory cause of his absence was his inherent modesty which would make it painful for him to be the chief figure at the proposed testimonial gathering.

By L. B. SKEFFINGTON

The raid on the bedroom to provide evidence of adultery for divorce suit is a custom of long standing. This stereopticon view was taken 50 years ago, but the same scene of a semidressed man and girl, "surprised" in a bedroom is regularly re-enacted today.
Joe Monk's Music
Dances & Whirls
But Stage Is Gone
By ARCH MERRILL Jan. 11, 1948

BACK in 1929 the papers carried a story that Joe Monk was "retiring." It was not of his choosing that the veteran, who had literally worn out eight piano keyboards, was leaving the orchestra pit and the bright world of the footlights that he had known so long and loved so well.

It was because a new order had come to show business and the long and lively era of vaudeville, of the "two-a-day," was fast yielding before the onrush of the movies and the radio.

In that new order there was no place for the comedians, the dancers, the song and patter teams, the acrobats, the jugglers, the magicians, the mind readers, the animal acts and the others that had made vaudeville so vibrant a part of the American scene—nor for a tall, holding, smiling man named Joe Monk with magic in his fingers, leading the orchestra from his piano seat.

Joe had been a part of that old order for nearly four decades, all through vaudeville's golden years. He had been in the orchestra pit the night that J. H. Moore opened the Embassy in 1892, when vaudeville was still in its swaddling clothes. When he returned to the city, the first rose at the splendid new Temple Theater in Clinton Avenue South, under the joint ownership of J. H. Moore and Alfy Messner. Joe was there leading the musicians.

He had come to know so many show people and some of them were great and others were destined for future greatness in other fields. He liked them all and they were his pals on and off stage and often they had supper at his house. They respected his talent, too. For they had only to hand him a score on their arrival and although he may never have seen it before, they knew he soon would master it and that his part of the performance would be flawless.

The tumbling comics knew that they had a good friend in Joe, and never camped on their humps. Themetrical knew that Joe would bring out the fanfare and the grand roll of the drums for the climax of their acts. Harry Houdini knew that Joe's men would play loudly just the right moment to cover his escape from his sealed "casket." Bert Fritschbien, the old-time violinist, found Joe a perfect foil for his impromptu gags. Maggie Cline, after singing "When a Man's a Mournin,'" McChesney would lean ever and kiss Joe on his bald spot, to reap a harvest of belly laughs. And Will Rogers, in those days just another vaudeville, knew that the incidental music for his rapt and patter act was in Joe Monk's blood.

But those bright days are past. Today with fond memories for a generation no longer young, they are ebbing fast in 1928 and many years were sad when Joe Monk announced his "retirement."

That was nearly 19 years ago.

Last night had you looked in at the Union Hotel, South Union Street and Gardiner Park, you'd have seen a familiar figure at the piano, a gallant veteran, playing the strong sure touch "the good old tunes" for the waltz and the fox trot—but "none of this modern jazz."

That was Joe Monk, who will be 84 years old come next June.

He never retired, not for a minute. I reckon he never will, not as long as his fingers can sweep across the keys and summon forth the old refrains. For the music is in Joe Monk's blood.

HE WAS BORN into a musical family in Lancaster, England, in the year 1864. His father had been a trumpet player in a British band and two uncles also were bandmen.

When Joe was 8, he traveled alone across the ocean with his widowed mother and three other children, to live in Dundas, Ont. As a youth he studied for the Jesuit priesthood, but after a change of underwear and little else he went to Guelph, Ont., to advance study under Father Vincent, a Jesuit priest and he taught young Monk the piano. He was an apt pupil.

Joe came to the crossroads of his career when he was 20. He had fallen deeply in love—with the music and with the young daughter of Toronto's police chief, Maud Hinds. He made his great decided. He abandoned his clerical studies. He married his Maud and obtained a job with a large Toronto piano manufacturer, playing for prospective customers.

Soon Joe found himself in Canton, Ohio, with a value containing a fortune in underwear and little else. A glittering new night spot had advertised for a pianist. Joe was in the heyday of the beer hall. Joe's debut was a success. Not long afterward a visitor from Chicago heard him play and liked what he heard. That was J. H. Moore, a Rochester showman. And he presented the young Joe to come to this city. That was around 1888 and Joe has been here ever since, giving out the hitting

He began his Rochester career, playing a lone piano accompaniment to so-called vaudeville acts at the old Wonderland, also known as the Museum, at the present Sibley store site at Main and Clinton. That was a veritable wonderland of garbage days, with peep shows, fox figures, Punch and Judy show and trained bees among its attractions.

In 1922 Joe went to the Cook and when vaudeville came into full flower, he formed an orchestra. Then came his 20-year stand at the Temple. He remembers that the first overture he played there was "The Dance of the Serpents" and that Maud Fulton was on the opening bill.

The Temple became a second home for the Monk family. The Monk kids ran in and out all day, Frank Monk, with whom Joe now makes his home at 1109 Portland Ave., recalls that once when a lad of about 14, he visited his dad in the pit fresh from a skunk-trapping expedition—and that the whole orchestra and most of the audience departed in haste.

The four Monk boys inherited the family musical ability and soon they were playing at the Temple and also with the well-remembered orchestra which their dad led, for years and years and years. At one dinner room of the Powers Hotel during the regime of the late Jacob Mezner as host, Joe

After the star of vaudeville waned and the incidental music was muted at the Temple, Joe and his four sons formed a unique orchestra, called "The Musical Monks." Alfie played the cello and the trombone; Ed, the string bass and Arthur and Frank, the violins with Joe, of course, at the piano.

The combination broke up some years ago but Joe kept playing, for a hillbilly radio program, for barn dances, for weddings, for clubs, for grills. Every Saturday night finds him at Louie Koehler's Union Hotel. He and his son, Frank, have an orchestra and the 84-year-old music maker said, "We're open for engagements—for any group that wants to hear the good old tunes." Does that sound like retirement?

Incidentally, Joe also can play the trumpet and violin and once when a theater violinist broke down, he stepped into his shoes and did a creditable performance. But he is true to his piano—his first love.

WHAT A WEALTH of memories belong to Joe Monk. He can close his eyes and in retrospect the vaudeville stars of yesteryear parade across the stage of memory. In the figure skaters, the aerialists of belly laughs. And Will Rogers, in those days just another vaudeville, knew that the incidental music for his rapt and patter act was in Joe Monk's blood.

In between shows, Joe would lean ever and kiss Joe on his bald spot, to reap a harvest of belly laughs. And Will Rogers, in those days just another vaudeville, knew that the incidental music for his rapt and patter act was in Joe Monk's blood.
Joe Monk, nearly 84, still is “Mr. Professor” at Rochester Pianos, years after years after he played vaudeville music for “all the best of ‘em” since 1900.

It is a Monday night and the “regulars” all are at the Temple. The merry infectious bellow of Mike Davin sounds above the rest of the first nighters. “Mickey” Finn, the manager, is bustling about the house and Jimmy Clyney, the head usher, has his hands full. Outside there is the rumble of carriage wheels, the clatter of hooves, and the whine of the trolley ears.

Joe handed me nine sheets of old fashioned tablet paper on which were the names of some of the vaudeville actors for whom he had played. It is a sort of variety show roll of fame. Maybe just the mention of the names will call back memories of their salad days to oldtimers in our midst.

Remember Eva Tanquay, in her own modest billing, The Girl Who Made Vaudeville Famous” and her song, “I Don’t Care”? Remember red headed Irene Franklin singing “Red Head” and “I’m Bringing Up the Family”? Remember Sophie Tucker, Elsie Janis, Nora Bayes and young Fanny Brice?

On the list, too, were the four Cohans, Jerry and Helen, their daughter Josephine and their son George (Yes, TITE George M. Cohan); Melosty and Heath, the stellar blackface team and their “Ham Tree;” the Dolly Sisters, May and Flo Irwin and Belle Baker, the singing comedienne.

Call the long roll and the memories come trooping back—Joe Cook and his imitation of “Four Hawaiians;” Walter G. Kelly, “The Virginia Judge;” Nat Wills, the tramp comic; Joe Weber and Lew Fields of blessed memory; Joe Jackson, the bicycle panto- mimist; the great Negro team of Bert Williams and George Walker; Van and Schenck; Gus Edwards and the song is “School Days.”

And there were James J. Corbett; “Gentleman Jim,” the smiling champ in his blue tights; the shapely Annette Kellerman, the bathing queen; Dave Montgomery and Fred Stone; Chick Sales, who became a “Specialist;” Moran and Mack, who were to pioneer as comedians of the air waves; Joe Laurie Jr., whose gags you still hear nights on the radio; Joe Howard, whose songs will never die.

Familiar names of home town performers are on the list: Louis Gelser and his punching bag routine, the same Louis who ran a place at Sea Breeze; the Watson Sisters, who made burlesque big time; Nick Kaufmann and his trick bicycle act, and the Staleys, “The Musical Blacksmiths.”

Joe said there were many acts he could not remember but one that he never will forget. That was an animal act billed as Adgee’s Lions. It seems there was an untoward incident during their appearance one night long ago at the Temple. Suffice it to recall that the next night when the aged lions ambled on the stage, Joe Monk hoisted a tiny, red umbrella over his shining dome.

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On his sturdy shoulders the 83 years rest lightly. He has his memories, his inseparable pipe; and his music. And when time hangs a little heavily, he boards a bus at the corner and seeks old cronies, scattered over town, for a little game of euchre and much talk of olden days.

When he wakes of mornings, he likes to lie abed a while, for there’s no great rush to get up these days, and listen to his 19-year-old granddaughter, Mary Jane, humming about the house before she goes downtown to her job as a long distance telephone operator.

Joe Monk likes music and young voices about the house and to please him, Mary Jane often hums “the good old tunes,” not “this new fangled jazz” that her grandmother detests.
Notables Usher in
New Red Cross
Setup

By BILL BEENEY

The National Red Cross Blood Program, described as a
milestone on the highway of human service, was born to the
nation at large yesterday.

In Rochester was sketched the
pattern of a plan which one day
will blanket the entire United
States, a plan aimed at providing
free blood for medical use in hos-
pitals from border to border and
cost to coast.

With a fanfare of verbal trum-
pets, in an atmosphere of popping
flashbulbs and the white glare of
kleig lights, to the background ac-
companiment of tributes paid by
men famous in the field of medical
science, the Rochester Regional
Blood Program was launched.

Culmination Plans

The local program, pioneering a
project which eventually will see
establishment of nearly 400 similar
centers and aimed at supplying
3,700,000 pints of blood annually
in the United States, is the cul-
imination of months of preparatory
work of the Rochester Red Cross
chapter and the Council of Roch-
ester Regional Hospitals.

The tremendous advantages of
a nationwide effort, in contrast to
individual local blood centers, was
emphasized by Dr. George F. Lull,
secretary and general manager of
the American Medical Association.

On a national level the advice
and guidance of leading scientists
can be made available to the entire
country.

The line formed on the right and kept forming all day yes-
terday as eager “first day” donors pushed into Red Cross
headquarters, 150 Spring St., gave a pint of blood each to
the Red Cross Blood Bank program at inaugural ceremony.

Token Donors Set Example

Representatives of various Rochester and
county groups, prepared to give token dona-
tions to new blood program, line up outside
Red Cross center in Spring Street.
By HARWOOD B. DRYER

A VERY versatile Rochester woman, Virginia Jeffrey Smith, inherited artist in many fields, and a fluent speaker, recently bequeathed a part of the Rochester Art Club a history of that organization.

She told of an exhibition as early as 1855, of artists who lived and worked here over the years of William Page and J. L. D. Mathews.

Thus she brought us to the year 1872 when a group of Rochester artists began meeting together with a sense of regularity. They were the Rev. James Hogarth Dennis, W. J. Lockhart, Harvey Ellis, J. Guernsey Mitchell and John Z. Wood. In 1877 they organized the Rochester Art Club which was incorporated in 1882. The club grew rapidly, meeting in the Reynolds Arcade. At the time of incorporation, J. Guernsey Mitchell, the sculptor, was president.

"Mercury," who has been treading air these many years over the fine old tobacco factory, more recently, our City Hall Annex, is one of Mitchell's works.

MESS Smith told how in 1903 the city rented a gallery in the Cutler Building and solicited pictures and funds for a permanent collection. For Rochester, today, as then, art was a luxury for those with money. In 1905, above the Minneion store, on the corner of Third and Fourth Street, the Rochester Art Club held its first exhibition. Among the works shown were two by W. D. Mathews. The Art Club then purchased additional paintings for reproduction in its 1906 calendar. The sale of thousands of copies of this calendar helped finance the erection of the first permanent building on Third Street. This was the home of the Rochester Art Club until 1932, when a new and larger building was erected at 731-733 Main Street.

A recent exhibition was called "Painting of the Year." It was selected each year from the Fourth Annual Competition of American Painting sponsored and generously financed by the Pepsi-Cola Company. The awards amount to $2,125. In addition to the purchase of works of art, the company has purchased additional paintings for reproduction in its 1968 calendar. These calendar pictures are being sold by the artists for $10,000. All such works are selected for art, quality, and sensitivity. There is no definite rule for the purchase of art, but there is a definite feeling of quality and taste in all that which produces the Rochester Art Club. In 1928, the Rochester Art Club held an exhibition of its permanent collection for Rochester. At his death in 1911, he left his estate to finance the erection of an art gallery. After years of litigation, the city erected the Rundel Library using these funds and allocating the second floor as the Rundel Gallery.

Two other days prominent people were discussing the exhibition.

"If I don't like it," said one vehemently, "expressing my opinion as well.

"You almost have to like it," came the reply. Then followed the statement that all the large exhibitions were far more "to the left" than the show, more "expressionistic.

I, said to myself, I do not have to like it. I do not have to like it any better than I like war or communism, just because I think they are important. The world is full of it. High pressure living, worry, dissatisfaction, all that which produces stomach ulcers, cannot fail to influence sensitive art.

I do not say these painters are wrong. There are no definite rules of right and wrong in art. There are only standards of taste, and these constantly change.

I have no criticism of the artist if he sees that way, if he thinks and feels that way about the world and paints honestly. But it is most depressing to think that these men and women do sincerely look on life and see it thus.

THERE is a thread of continuity in modern art, the desire to break with tradition, to do something new and different. It appears in many forms, the Third and Fourth Term, divorce, ice man architecture, prefabricated house, go- round houses, thier "expressionistic painting." It isn't all bad of course. There is an effort to improve on the old in many cases, but there is also a great deal of Philip T. Barnum's showmanship involved.

I find a bit of introspection on my part in a great help to other people. After all, I cannot be a "bootstrap artist." But I don't have to like "expressionistic painting," the "Sour Stomach" school of art. I do not have to accept this as the one and only true art.

For years Morton W. Rundel operated a picture framing establishment at the Four Corners with a gallery in the rear of his store. He was a friend of the Rochester Art Club and was deeply interested in art for Rochester. At his death in 1911, he left his estate to finance the erection of an art gallery. After years of litigation, the city erected the Rundel Library using these funds and allocating the second floor as the Rundel Gallery.

This gallery is competently administered by Miss Florence Koenig, but is publicly financed and has neither sufficient funds nor space for great exhibitions.

It does offer opportunity, however, for us little people. Also it offers to the public intelligible, understandable, living room art which is painted the "right way.

HARWOOD B. DRYER

In October, the Rochester Art Club held there its 85th Annual Exhibition. Work of The Genesee Group, formerly called The Rationalists, another local organization, is now on exhibit at the Rochester Art Club.

The Rochester Historical Society at Woodside in East Avenue, under the gracious and generous guidance of Mrs. James Sibley Watson Jr., presents monthly exhibitions. These usually show the work of one artist, sculptor, craftsman, or photographer. Paintings and poetry by Mrs. Evelyn Newsome are now on display.

Other exhibitions in town are held at the Century Club under the direction of Miss Joan C. McCurdy. A large and varied collection of the work of John C. Menihan, prominent painter and print maker, has recently terminated there. Mrs. Belle S. Gobleman is now showing a group of her oils at the AATW.

Few Real Ones Left

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle

After having viewed the recent exhibition, "Paintings of the Year," at the Memorial Art Gallery and after having talked about it in your sleep for nights afterwards—with the illusion that you alone were out of step with the world—what a grand and glorious feeling comes over you when you view the current exhibition of the Genesee Group at the Rundel Gallery and find that there are still a few real artists who have not gone haywire. Much thanks to these rational artists. We can now die happily.

W.W.
Mrs. Ann F. Taylor, technician on staff of City Planning Commission, is shown putting finishing touches on the map she has prepared, showing extent of city’s housing developments. Joint Congressional committee will see map today.

AN IMPORTANT FACTOR
IN THE VINTNER’S ART

You can’t grow fine wine grapes without beautiful scenery. It takes sunny hillsides to bring them to full maturity. That is why the breathtaking splendor of the Naples Valley district is truly an important factor in the fine quality of all Widmer’s Wines.

How times have changed

“I’ve had this love seat for twenty years, but this half is still brand new!”
Dr. John A. Lowe (right), Rochester Public Library director and chairman of the National Printing Week Exhibit at Rundel Memorial Building, helps with operation of a Washington hand press, part of the exhibit. The press, which is being operated by Frank A. Palumbo (left) of Palumbo Lithographing Company and John Paglia, Palumbo pressman, dates back to the early 1800s and still is in use in printing trades as a proof press.
NUMBER PLEASE? IT'S 2 MILLION

That’s the estimated sum proposed telephone rate increases would add to company’s revenues. Over-busy switchboards like this one is one of reasons given for rate rise request.

Imagine squeezing yourself into great grandfather’s boot-shaped tub. Careful there! Put out the fire that heats the water before you climb in.

In early spring, Iroquois Indians gathered at their council house in ceremonial thanks-giving for the gift of the sugar maple tree.

And do you remember those Saturday night baths in the kitchen? No fancy frills, but the good old washtub did the job. Many Americans depend on it today.
Today, the day before his 104th birthday, was just another day to Edward Van Duyne of 61 James St. Among his activities was stoking furnace against zero temperatures predicted tonight.

Only a brave soul would dare the terrors of a cold shower. The foot treadle of this gadget gave you exercise as you bathed.

The man who walks takes title to the world around him.
PRINTING WEEK and its purposes

To commemorate Benjamin Franklin’s birthday anniversary (January 17, 1706); to bring more forcibly to the people of America the function and influence of the graphic arts; and to call attention to the importance of PRINTING in meeting the needs of business, education, government and religion, Printing Week was begun in 1927. Now, during its twentieth observance, Rochester’s Printing Industry invites the public to inspect its exhibits, visit its plants, and enjoy its works.

ROCHESTER

the quality printing center of America

America’s leading paper mills report that “the highest average value per ton is represented by the printing papers used in Rochester, New York.”

There may be other cities which do more printing than Rochester, but there is no city which does any better printing than Rochester, where the emphasis is upon fine quality.

Thus Rochester hails Printing Week with justifiable pride in the knowledge that here is the printing center which sets quality standards for the entire graphic arts industry.

Rochester Institute of Technology

Technical printing education on the college level began in Rochester in 1937—the Rochester Institute of Technology organized the Department of Publishing and Printing. The original equipment was transferred from the Empire State School of Printing in Ithaca.

Rochester printing firms, national graphic arts associations, printing equipment manufacturers, and the New York State Publishers’ Association co-operated with the Institute and succeeded in greatly supplementing the original equipment and in developing a curriculum. The curriculum is designed to give young persons a fundamental understanding of printing and the related fields through classroom instruction with practical laboratory application.

Today with its 178 day school students and fourteen faculty members, the department occupies three times its original floor space. Offset lithography has recently been added to the original letterpress course. With its $300,000 worth of equipment in its new $1,000,000 building, the Department of Publishing and Printing today is the foremost technical school of printing in the United States.

Graduates through their formal printing education and practical experience will furnish the creative and aggressive men demanded by the graphic arts industry. Rochester, the center of quality printing in the United States, utilizes these men to maintain and promote the standards of quality printing.
No single influence did so much to enlighten the "Dark Ages" and to bring about the Renaissance in Europe, as the invention of movable type and the development of printing in 1440. It was exactly 500 years ago that Gutenberg finished the three necessary inventions to make letterpress printing a success: a press, an adjustable typemold and the viscous ink required for printing from metal type.

Printing was given its greatest impetus in America, by Benjamin Franklin who established his printing office in 1728, just 220 years ago.

In three centuries, printing has grown with the nation, until now it is in the nation’s industries in number of salaried employees second in number of manufacturing outlets; fifth in total salaries and wages; and sixth in total number of employees of all American industries.

Letterpress

Letterpress featured fine printing for more than a Century, and has paralleled the progress of the printers' art. Within this period has come the press, first type-composing machines, first photo-engraving, first jobbery press, and first color process printing. Rochester has played an important role in the development and refinement of fine color printing.

Printing establishments, employing thousands of people, Rochester’s letterpress printing has done much to build and maintain the quality reputation for which this city is famous.

Lithography

Few people know that Rochester is the center of horticultural printing in the Country. More seed packets and garden catalogs are produced here than in any other single community.

In recent years, many plants have opened and expanded in step with the development of the offset process.

In addition, gang runs of colorwork from all parts of the country, gravitate here to be processed on the huge presses of this city’s lithographers.

Specialty Printing

In Rochester is the nation’s largest publisher of law books, the fourth largest producer of playing cards and children’s games; the largest maker of checks, commercial paper and special business forms.

Here, too, are such unusual printers as those who make bread wrappers, special paper boxes, wrappings and novelties; those who print on celluloid and other special surfaces. This is a center of research and experiment from which new advances in the printing arts may be developed.

Newspapers

Most significant use of printing in the development of today’s business tempo, is the newspaper, which carries its printed messages in the fastest time to the greatest number. Rochester daily papers and supplementary weekly neighborhood and specialized papers employ the greatest diversification of people “in the printing industry.”

Rochester newspapers have long been recognized for their leadership in developing new mechanical methods such as the teletypesetter.
Rites Mark Stamp Machine Unveiling

Federal fanfare and an overtone of local pride marked the unveiling here today of the first face-value automatic stamp vending machine in a United States postoffice.

The machine, the first of 1,500 such purchased by the Postoffice Department from the Commercial Controls Corp. of Rochester for use throughout the country, was placed in operation late this morning in the lobby of the main Rochester Postoffice.

Operated by coin insertions, the machine issues at face value stamps of one and three-cent denominations and a new, small five-cent air-mail stamp issued in coils for the first time.

The dedication of the machine and new service, expected to be helpful during rush periods and when stamp windows are closed after business hours and on Sundays and holidays, was marked by an address by Samuel R. Young, special assistant to Postmaster General Jesse M. Donaldson, who said:

"This day marks the culmination of many long years of earnest effort on the part of the Postoffice Department to make the simple matter of purchasing postage stamps in postoffices more convenient for patrons...."

"I do not suppose there is a person in the country who has not at one time or another wanted to buy a stamp only to find it too late—that it was accepted by the Postoffice Department until it was too late—that it was tomorrow to cause the stamp window or the machine to be closed for the day."

"This machine patron—and his mental journey..."

Rochester is chosen as the first city to have the new device. P. A. Dailey said at the dedication:

"We, the citizens, have developed a new device manufactured by Commercial Controls; in which the city has this advantage not possessed by any other city: it is in the fact that it has this city to have a service developed to meet the ever-growing possibilities."

Dailey introduced B. Ogsbury, president of Commercial Controls; Nelson L. Wentzel, and Mayor W. Ogsbury described the machine.

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"I do not suppose there is a person in the country who has not at one time or another wanted to buy a stamp only to find that he is too late—that he must wait until tomorrow to mail his letter because the stamp window was closed for the day. I know I have.

"This machine will enable that patron—and his legion is millions—to drop in his coin and receive in full value the stamps he must have to speed his letter along its journey."

Rochester is honored in being chosen as the first postoffice to use the new device, Postmaster Donald A. Dailey said at the dedication.

"We, the citizens of Rochester," he declared, "may also take pride in the fact that this machine is manufactured by one of our leading Rochester industrial concerns and that it has been possible for this city to have contributed in this respect to the advancement of the ever-growing progress of postal facilities."

Dailey introduced Young, Charles R. Ogsbury, president of Commercial Controls; Nelson Wentzel, deputy third assistant postmaster general, and Mayor Dicker.

Ogsbury described the development of the machine by Christian M. Gottschau and his assistant, Harry Jones, how specifications were developed to expand the scope of the machine operation until it was accepted by the Postoffice Department.

Wentzel bore congratulations from the postmaster general to Dailey, Ogsbury, Gottschau and their associates.

Dicker, describing the growth of postoffice service with the city's rapid residential and business growth, said "Installation of the first automatic vending machine marks another signal milestone in the Rochester Postoffice's enviable record."

Dicker bought the first stamp, and there was then a rush from bystanders to try the machine.

The machine can be operated with nickels or dimes or both.
FATHER OF AMERICAN SOCIALISM, perennial presidential candidate Eugene Debs (left), is shown on poster with 1904 and 1908 running mate.
HOW OLD IS THE INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LAMP?

The U. S. Patent Office granted Thomas A. Edison a patent on the electric lamp 68 years ago today. It was known that certain electrically charged wires would glow when enclosed in a vacuum chamber. Edison applied this knowledge to produce the electric lamp.

VANISHING AMERICANISMS

"Change to oil and end your troubles."

"Since we did away with the old coal furnace we have had no heating difficulties."
This coming Sunday will have special significance for the Rev. John Betlem (right), pastor of North Baptist Church. It will mark dedication of the congregation's new property (top) at St. Paul Blvd. and Ridge Rd.

Temporary chapel (top) will house the group until new structure is built. Bottom picture shows architect's drawing of proposed new church which will eventually be erected on the site.

Lost, yesterday, somewhere between Sunrise and Sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered for they are gone forever.
Looking Backward

Arthur P. Loysen

He's the one who says, "How do you do, and what can I do for you."
He's been presiding over the front door at The Todd Company since early in World War II, and he's rounding out 50 years of service for the company.

That's Arthur Peter Loysen, the 76-year-young man who is this month's winner of the Rochesterian Award and Scroll in recognition of courteous and friendly service to the community and its visitors.

The Rochesterians' Founders Committee which makes the awards to the "people who meet the people" say Todd's oldest employee has given a kindly, considerate reception to hundreds of visitors at the Todd plant.

Many Rochesterians who have never visited the industrial firm know him as a painter. His canvases have been seen in a number of exhibitions and in Rochester homes. He presented more than 30 to Hillside Children's Center for display.

Typical of the recommendations that won the award for Loysen was a letter from a traveling man who declared the receptionist gave him "the finest treatment I have received in entering any office the country over." Loysen doesn't recall "giving him anything special," and says, "I may have visited with him a couple of minutes before I piloted him to his destination."

Son of a Dutch immigrant, Loysen was born and raised in "Dutch-town," in the Jay St. area. He lives now at 9 Donlon St., divides his waking hours between Todd's front counter and the studio set up for him at the plant.

400 YEARS AGO TODAY—1848

"The stock of the Henrietta Plank Road Company, amounting to $10,000, has been filed. A meeting was held at Wokett's tavern to organize the company. The stockholders are nearly all farmers residing in Henrietta."

Looking Backward

Century Ago, and Later

Items from the Daily Democrat, so named in 1834, published as the Democrat and Chronicle since 1870

100 YEARS AGO TODAY—1848

"The stock of the Henrietta Plank Road Company, amounting to $10,000, has been filed. A meeting was held at Wokett's tavern to organize the company. The stockholders are nearly all farmers residing in Henrietta."
TENANTS IN THE BURKE BUILDING ARE UP IN ARMS OVER THE SUDEN RENT INCREASES THEY WERE GIVEN LAST WEEK.

The property was sold for $1,250,000 by a group of New York investors to a Rochester group. (The New York group bought it for $650,000 exactly a year ago.)

Immediately the tenants were face-to-face with a rent hike of from 60 to 125 per cent. They have circulated a petition seeking a freeze of commercial rents, which up to now have been a matter of "all the traffic will bear.

Rent in the Burke Building—and the adjoining MacFarland Building—have been determined by a rather complicated formula, involving floor space, office location and other factors. The average rent has been approximately $1.50 per square foot.

Under the new system, a flat rate of $2.50 for Main St. offices, and $2.25 for all other offices, is in effect.

The net result, pointed out one tenant whose rent has been boosted from $110 to $213.50 a month, is that "I'm paying as much for my back storeroom as I am for my front office."

While there has been considerable talk of moving from the building by tenants who consider their increased rent "too tough to take," the unavailability of other quarters—plus the complications of moving—is likely to result in acceptance of the new terms.

Explaining the rent increase, one building official said many offices were being rented "at depression levels." While building maintenance and operation costs today approximate $1 per square foot, some tenants were renting at less than that figure.

The increases would, it was said, bring rents in line with those charged in other major downtown office buildings. They would also, obviously, fatten the income of the building so that it would be a much more attractive property for resale.
The fireplace never won honors as a home heating unit. Most of the heat went up the chimney and what was left roasted the family on one side while they shivered on the other. But they put up with it, because there wasn’t anything better in those days.

The GLEASON WORKS. This view taken from the Gannett helicopter shows the great extent of the Gleason Works in University Ave. This is one of Rochester’s best established, most stable and vital industries. Its specialty is gear-cutting machinery. Its expansion in recent years has resulted from the minute precision of design and manufacture of its products, its well-kept, efficient plant, and a management now in its third generation which has won the loyalty of its skilled organization by square dealing.

In 1904 the name Reo, which has meant top performance for 40 years, appeared on the transportation scene. In 1909 the Reo shown above was hard at work in the building field ... quaint looking vehicle, but it did a good job in its day.

Bergen Swamp Society Elects

MRS. WESLEY M. ANGLE again heads the Bergen Swamp Preservation Society Inc., following its recent annual meeting.

Other officers are: Vice-president, Walter A. Swan; secretary, Mrs. Walter M. Sifer; treasurer, Edwin G. Foster; trustees, in addition to the officers, Mrs. Marion C. Barry, Dr. Babette L. Brown, Dr. Sherman C. Bishop, Albert W. Bussewitz, Harwood B. Dryer, Dr. Ralph O. Knickmeyer and Dr. Walter C. Melander of Ithaca.
GREENE SANITARIUM
FOR WOMEN

Specializing in the care of diseases of women (exclusive of mental and tubercular cases), in surroundings conducive to restored general health. Scientifically arranged diets — pleasant rooms.

In the Genesee Valley — 1400 ft. above sea level.

MARY T. GREENE, M.D.
Prop. and Med. Director

THE MAIN BUILDING

One of the attractive buildings with home-like surroundings amid fine old trees overlooking Canandaigua Lake.

MARY T. GREENE, M.D.
Prop. and Med. Director

THE NEW GEORGE COOK BUILDING COMPLETED IN 1936

(RIGHT)

Home-like bedrooms with private bath. Three suite, bedroom, sitting room, and bath. Lounge and dining room. All attractively furnished.

NEW OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY BUILDING

TREATMENT MODERN, SCIENTIFIC, AND INDIVIDUAL. Each case is given very careful study and treated with the aim of developing his own resources to aid him in readjustment. Women patients under the care of Dr. Margaret Ross.

RATES MODERATE — INSPECTION INVITED

Address inquiries to DR. ROBERT M. ROSS, M.D.,
Physician in Charge

BRIGHAM HALL HOSPITAL, CANANDAIGUA, NEW YORK
1937

BRIGHAM HALL HOSPITAL
LOCATED AT CANANDAIGUA, N. Y.
in the Finger Lake District about 30 miles south of Rochester

MENTAL AND NERVOUS PATIENTS

Licensed by the Department of Mental Hygiene of New York State

THE MAIN BUILDING

One of the attractive buildings with home-like surroundings amid fine old trees overlooking Canandaigua Lake.

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In the Genesee Valley — 1400 ft. above sea level.

MARY T. GREENE, M.D.
Prop. and Med. Director

Highly efficient attendants. Carefully directed diathermy (all varieties high frequency and galvanic wave current), hydrotherapy, indoor and outdoor physical culture, and other agents of proven remedial value. Write for booklet.

EDWARD GREENE, M.D.
FANNY HURD BROWN, M.D.

AT CASTILE, N. Y. 1937
ROCHESTER'S oldest industry! That is the distinction Puritan Company Inc. is celebrating in this, its 125th year of continuous operation.

And it is soap, that important element of higher civilization and the better life, which links the Puritan Company of today to that thriving village on the banks of the Genesee back in 1823, just 11 years before Rochester became a city.

Samuel Moulson, a stern-visaged man cast in the physical mold of the traditional individualist, was a soap and tallow chandler by trade, but in those days soap was chiefly a home product. So, when he established a soap-manufacturing business at 46 Front St. in a two-story brick building called The New Market, he produced only small quantities at a time.

Details of Growth Blurred
Growth of the industry in subsequent years through difficulties of fire and flood with changes of ownership and location is some what blurred by the dust of time. Yet the yellowed pages of record books tell the story all the way down through the years to the Puritan Company of today, a concern whose last year had sales of more than 2 million dollars.

Strangely enough, the story of Puritan runs almost parallel to the story of transportation. It doesn't figure so, for they seem little related, yet just as Moulson's company became primarily interested in soaps for walking boots and horseback saddles, the trend continued. There followed soaps for fancy rige and wagons, then metal polishes and cleansers for automobiles. In time came automotive chemicals, such as brake fluids and gasket cement, and then quite logically aviation chemicals.

Trots' To Its Credit
And just as an industry to last 125 years must change and grow with the times, so is it not surprising that this company has a number of "firsts" to its credit—the first liquid metal polish, one of the first white floating soaps and the first and only "all miscible" hydraulic brake fluid for airplanes.

Moulson's original factory was destroyed by fire in 1884. He rebuilt, but fires again damaged the property in 1889 and 1897. Then in 1912, his grease-boiling plant was declared a public nuisance and he moved to a new two-story brick building at 23-27 North Water St., where he installed $315,000 worth of equipment. This was capable of producing 40 tons of soap a month and he claimed it was the finest factory of its kind in the state.

Still he continued to have difficulties with the odds from his plant, but despite several brushes with the courts, he managed to stay on until 1894, when he sold out and retired at the age of 83.

Sold to Dransfield
Thomas Dransfield, owner of the Flower City Soap Company, bought the business and used the Moulson Soap Works name. A few years later, a companion firm, the White Swan Soap Company, made one of the first floating bar soaps.

In 1913, Harry Green, Milo H. Olin and John Bertrand bought the company and the Diamond Soap Company of Buffalo, acquiring the Puritan name and trademark, which had been in use since March 1, 1848, by the Granite City Soap Company of Newburgh, they established the Puritan Soap Company. This continued operations until 1914, when the four-story factory and adjoining office building were sold to three Buffalo men, but later that same year it was sold to Harry Green. Chief products at the time were oil soaps and metal polishes.

In line with its vision of constant progress, the company in 1943 established the Genesee Research Corporation as a wholly-owned subsidiary. This unit, operating under the supervision of Dr. Chester M. White, whose experience with the company dates from the mid-1930s, operates a continuous material and process control program in addition to basic research.

In January, 1935, several months after Strong's death, a group headed by John F. Bush and Alexander Beach, bought the business. During the following year Bush and Beach acquired the other interests and corporation's name was changed from Puritan Soap Company to Puritan Company Inc.

During World War 2 the firm earmarked most of its production for the Army Air Forces but today automotive chemicals comprise the largest part of the concern's sales. Soap, the principal product through most of its history, now is no better than third on the production schedule. Yet third place in today's output is a far cry from Moulson's day.

Puritan soap is chiefly for hospital use. A mild soap, known as surgical green, it is used in many of the nation's largest hospitals.

Constant Progress
In line with its vision of constant progress, the company in 1943 established the Genesee Research Corporation as a wholly-owned subsidiary. This unit, operating under the supervision of Dr. Chester M. White, whose experience with the company dates from the mid-1930s, operates a continuous material and process control program in addition to basic research.
Nowhere is the smart design of the modern home more in evidence than in the appointments of your bathroom. Its gleaming fixtures and modern color combinations tell their own story of careful planning and good taste. Why not let your "AA" MASTER PLUMBER help you plan and equip your bath for the utmost in beauty and utility. Remember, he's a plumbing engineer who can SUPPLY, INSTALL, and SERVICE all of your plumbing fixtures!
SMOKE BILLOWS from Exchange Building in State Street yesterday afternoon drew crowds of onlookers while extra alarms filled the street with firemen's equipment.

SCENES, INJURY AND WATER AT STATE STREET FIRE

Crowds (left) pressed against fire lines in State Street yesterday afternoon as top-floor flames in Exchange Building brought "three-twos" alarm. $25,000 damage from fire and at least $75,000 loss from water damage.

At the time this was taken, the United Cigar Store was packing up to leave Town. The United Cigar Stores will soon be but a memory - as far as Rochester is concerned.
SCENE ON A HORSECAR—1868.
Standards of chivalry are about the same. The men are playing Nobody Sees the Lady—a game still popular. Note straw on the floor.
THERE HAS BEEN LITTLE CHANGE IN WOMEN'S HATS since 1885, which even then reflected character and good taste, but not much. The gentleman is looking to see whether it's anybody he knows.
The Opportunity Shop was opened as a salvage shop in 1917 to meet a wartime emergency of a shortage of clothing. It has remained opened through a second war because of the demand for reasonably priced clothing, furniture, and household supplies. All of the merchandise in the store is donated by the people of Rochester and called for upon the request of the donor. The Shop, located at 86 North St., is staffed by seven people and maintains one truck for the collection of donations and the delivery of furniture.

The Shop is owned and operated by the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union whose membership is open to all women in the city. A Board of Directors, elected by the membership at its annual meeting, is responsible for the policy of the Shop and its continuance.

From the proceeds of the Opportunity Shop the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union has organized and financed many worthwhile projects well known to the citizens of Rochester. To name some of them: The State Employment Bureau, the Danforth Eyeglass Fund, the Children's Memorial Scholarship Fund, and the Legal Aid. Financial assistance has been given to many others, such as: the Industrial Workshop, the Bureau of Municipal Research, the Bryn Mawr Summer School for Girls, and the Home-making Center. For the coming year, generous scholarships have been established for women students in the Rochester schools. At a time when the whole world is focused on post-war education for young people, the Woman's Union is happy to be of service.

Deep in the hearts of everyone is a desire to be of service. The Woman's Union offers that opportunity by asking you to donate usable articles of clothing and furniture which you no longer need. A phone call to Main 341 will bring the truck to your door for your donations.

Remember when you are browsing through the Shop, that every purchase you make assists the Woman's Union in its goal of Scholarships for Women Students.
A Clock of Skeletons.

We are told of a strange clock that is said to have belonged to a Hindoo Prince. A large gong was hung on poles near the dial, and all about upon the ground lay a pile of artificial human heads, ribs, legs and arms. The whole number of bones in the pile was equal to the number of bones in twelve perfect bodies, but the pile appeared to have been thrown together in the greatest confusion. When the hands of the clock indicated the hour of 1 o'clock, from the pile crawled first the number of parts needed to form the frame of one man, part coming to part with quick click, and when completed the figure sprang up, seized a mallet, and, walking up to the gong, struck one blow. This done he returned to the pile and fell to pieces again. When 2 o'clock came two arose and did likewise; and at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap sprang up and, marching to the gong, struck one after another his blow, making twelve in all, then returning fell to pieces as before.

Exchange Street Cor. Court. In a small old Bible we found the above clipping. Why it should have been in the Bible we cannot fathom. No doubt the owner of said Bible associated it with religion. Between you and I and the Genesee River, I don't believe it. It shouldn't happen even in a bad dream.
Rochester industries are looking for new patents. Rochester wholesalers and jobbers are seeking new products.

For further information, write to the Division of Public Relations, Rochester Department of Commerce, 54 Court St., Rochester 4, New York.

The refractory at Cobbs Hill Park was taken over by the Police Bureau in 1946. The building is being remodeled to serve as the FM station for WPDR.

The Beatrice de Lima Meyers Books Expressly for Children was presented by friends of Mrs. Meyers. The bookplate for this collection was designed by Lois Lenski.

Stephen B. Story, Rochester's first city manager, is under fire in New Hampshire, where he is state Comptroller. He admitted that the circumstances under which one contractor had obtained at least $700,000 of state work within a year, mostly without bids, was "bad business," according to the New Hampshire Sunday News of Manchester, N. H.

MONROE COUNTY MUTUAL AID
FIRE PREVENTION

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE ROCHESTER N. Y.
BUREAU OF WEIGHTS & MEASURES
SEALED
A. C. SAMENILL
Rochester industries are looking for new patents. Rochester wholesalers and jobbers are seeking new products.

The Beatrice de Lima Meyers Books Exclusively for Children was presented by friends of Mrs. Meyers. The bookplate for this collection was designed by Lois Lenski.

Got a Better Mouse Trap?

If you have

Rochester Wants It

For further information, write to the Division of Public Relations, Rochester Department of Commerce, 54 Court St., Rochester, N.Y.

Police Radio

The refractory at Cobbs Hill Park was taken over by the Police Bureau in 1946. The building is being remodeled to serve as the FM station for WPDR.
THE Clifford Dix Fords have no need for dual purpose furniture but our ancestors did. To meet this need they invented a table which could be turned into a seat with a mere twist of the wrist.

Such a table, which is notable for its small size, the table top measuring 36x42 and the seat 26 by 13, was found by the Fords in Homer, N. Y. Beautifully refinished by Dr. Ford, whose hobby is woodworking, it is original except for the wooden handles which he fashioned himself from old pine.

Although commonly called a "hutch" table, it is really a chair table with solid sides. The usual chair table has four legs, joined by a seat section, with arms across the upper sections to form an armed closes a "hutch" or box, for flour or even dough mixing, when the top is uplifted and serves as a table when the top's down. Both pieces date from the 17th century and are now quite scarce.

The true hutch table dis-

"I'd have called long before this, Gladys, but you know how things keep coming up—the Johnstown flood, the Spanish-American War, the Chicago fire . . ."
"I'd have called long before this, Gladys, but you know how things keep coming up—the Johnstown flood, the Spanish-American War, the Chicago fire..."
Library Means Growth

Persistent efforts and a high ambition were rewarded in Irondequoit with the presentation of a state charter for a town library. The charter, granted by the State Board of Regents, assures the town of a nucleus of a library service which in time, it is expected, will include numerous branches within the easy reach of all parts of the town.

Success of Irondequoit's summer library, which was housed in the town high school and which in eight weeks registered more than 500 persons who took out 3,000 books, showed how the literary wind blows in this town. It led to a town-wide interest in enlarged facilities on a permanent basis. Owing to state library regulations, Rochester Public Library cannot establish branches in the towns, and the County Traveling Library is limited in the books it can supply.

The new library, financed largely by voluntary pledges and managed by a board headed by Dr. Halford R. Clark, will increase the facilities available to the town and pave the way for further extensions. It is an admirable example of the sort of community interest that builds character and binds its people together.
Dean R. Kingsbury, left, new president of Rochester Transit Corporation's 25-Year Club; Donald A. Byrne, utility's veteran assistant treasurer; and Frank J. Vogel, retiring president of club, are shown as they looked back over the years during last night's second annual dinner meeting of the group. Byrne, with 63 years of service, is group's dean.
AS ONE PRESIDENT TO ANOTHER . . .

Mrs. J. Birdsall Calkins, second from left, national president of the YWCA, views plans for the new YWCA building yesterday. Far left is Mrs. George F. Oest, local president, and next to Mrs. Calkins, from left, are Virginia Kelly, Dorothy Dubert and Kathryn Taylor. Mrs. Calkins, recently returned from the Orient, spoke yesterday at YWCA.
WAR CHAPLAIN
GETS HELM OF MISSION HERE

New superintendent of the People’s Rescue Mission will be the Rev. Thomas B. Richards, chaplain of the Federal Prison at Lewisburg, Pa. His appointment as of Mar. 1 to succeed Herbert F. Baker, who resigned Jan. 1, was announced yesterday by the mission’s board of trustees.

The new mission head, a native of Scranton, Pa., is the son of a Baptist minister, the late Rev. Thomas T. Richards, D. D. He was graduated from Bucknell University in 1937 and from the Colgate Rochester Divinity School in 1940.

He was appointed chaplain at Lewisburg in 1941, but during the war served as chaplain with the Eighth Air Force for four years.

He is married and the father of one son, 32 yrs old.

Answers on page 160.

4. Flat Foot Floogee (with the floy, floy): 1943? 1936? 1938?
11. Ain’t We Got Fun: 1929? 1931? 1921?
12. It’s a Sin to Tell a Lie: 1938? 1932? 1933?

1. 1942. Don’t Sit Under the Apple Tree came out the same year; so did Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition.
2. 1928. That was a big year; it also brought Sonny Boy, Moonlight and Roses; and Ramona.
3. 1910. Down by the Old Mill Stream was another hit of 1910, and so was Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon.
4. 1938, which was also the year of A-Tisket, A-Tasket.
5. 1946. The same year they played To Each His Own and It Might as Well Be Spring.
6. 1938 again, and a more romantic hit was Thanks for the Memory.
7. 1944. Others big that year were Murzy Doats and San Fernando Valley.
8. 1913. The same year brought You Made Me Love You, There’s a Girl in the Heart of Maryland, and Trail of the Lonesome Pine.
9. 1924. The same year you first heard There Was a Time, There’s a Girl in the Heart of the Sun, and Can’t Help It.
10. 1939. But the same year produced Begin the Beguine and Do I Love You?
11. 1921; year of The Sheik, All by Myself, and Mammy.
12. 1936; and with it went I’ve Got You Under My Skin, De-lovely, and I’m an Old Cowhand.
13. 1934. Wagon Wheels was another hit that year; so was You’re the Top, so was Winter Wonderland.
14. 1919. Swanee came in then, as did The World is Waiting for the Sunrise, and My Isle of Golden Dreams.
15. 1926. It was also the year of Moonlight on the Ganges, Blue Room, and When Day is Done.

B. F. CARLSON.
Over the River
and through the Wood

Over the river and through the wood
To Grandfather’s house we go;
We spin like a breeze
With the greatest of ease
Through the white and drifted snow.

FRED WIGG, a modest little man who lives at 47 Tacoma St., stopped at this desk the other afternoon to tell me about a city skating championship he won back in the Gay Nineties.

"My son sent me up here," he explained apologetically. "He read your piece in the paper about the new skater, Tony Callipare, and some of the old timers. He thought I ought to tell you about a real old timer. I won the city speed skating championship in 1899."

Those were the days, Mr. Wigg said, when the best skating was done on the canal Aqueduct that extended between South Ave. and Exchange St., across that part of the river now spanned by Broad St. bridge, and the University Rink at University Ave. and Prince St.

Art Kalusch was city skating champion at the beginning of 1899. He was a dandy, going either forward or backward. Wigg met him and half a dozen other local swifties in the city championships, skated on the Aqueduct, and beat him in both the 100 and 220 yard sprints. That gave him the city title.

Later in the season, he was challenged for a backward race at three quarters of a mile on the University Rink by Leo Minges. No one else appeared for that contest, which was arranged by J. B. Brewer, proprietor of the rink. Wigg easily out-skated his rival. He still wears the small gold medal he won that day, attached to his watch chain.

I knew about Leo Minges—his full name was K. Leo—but I never knew before that he was a crack local skater. Years ago, and sometime after his skating days, he organized in this city an institution that allegedly "taught" short people how to increase their stature. The headquarters of the business, which Minges served as president, was in Main St. E. It was advertised under the arresting line, "Grow Tall," in most of the national magazines. Minges himself was a tall, handsome man. His business flourished for a time, and he repeatedly made a fortune with it. He was said to have sold his prescription, or whatever it was that was supposed to increase a person's height, extensively in Japan. Suddenly the "Grow Tall" ads ceased, the business closed, and I never did know what became of K. Leo Minges.

It was interesting to me to learn from Mr. Wigg that he had once been a champion local speed skater.
NO TIPPING

For many years, the Board of Governors, and the Management have emphasized the fact that there was to be no tipping of Service Employees.

ROCHESTER CLUB
120 EAST AVENUE
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK
Declaration of Rights

One item, recalling the convention of 300 years ago, is a copy of the original Declaration of Rights formally adopted by an adjourned session of the convention. Another is a program of the Golden Jubilee of that convention held here in 1898.

Trustees of the Anthony Memorial have discussed the possibility of a centennial observance this year.

The nation's Freedom Train contains a petition sent by Miss Anthony to Congress in 1873 asking to be protected in her right to vote, an original paper showing that Wyoming was the first state to allow women to vote and the 19th Amendment, signed Aug. 26, 1920, by William Tyler Page, allowing women to vote.

Along with the letters, the Susan B. Anthony Memorial Inc. could furnish to the New York Freedom Train numerous other time-yelowed bits of Anthony memorabilia, including Political Equality Club membership cards bearing her signature, fly leaves of books on which she had written, banners of early crusaders for women's rights and pictures.

Letters, Documents Pertaining to Crusade for Woman's Suffrage Available in Museum Room of Her Home Here

Rochester put in the first bid yesterday for a place in the New York Freedom Train in the name of a famous daughter—Susan B. Anthony.

The state's traveling museum of liberty, inspired by the Freedom Train that has been traveling over the nation, is a proposal of the New York State Society of Editors, backed by the State Publishers and the New York State administration.

Miss Anthony, who was instrumental in calling the first women's rights convention 100 years ago next July, figures in documents on the U. S. Freedom Train, and by virtue of her world fame will inevitably occupy a place of prominence on the New York train, the trustees of the Susan B. Anthony Memorial Inc. pointed out yesterday. Speaking for the Board, Mrs. George Howard, chairman, said the organization will co-operate in every way in furnishing any material which would be of value from the Anthony House at 17 Madison St. where the suffrage leader lived for 40 years, and where she died.

The museum room of the Anthony home holds many letters written by Miss Anthony. Some were addressed to relatives and many to one of her biographers, Ida Husted Harper. The collection also contains one of the original ballots on which New York men voted in 1877 on the amendment allowing woman suffrage.

Sarah Jane Fulkerson, Barbara Jean Collins, 6 (right), are shown with IN 1916 e's mother, getting a lesson on why they will vote when they grow up. They are viewing documents at the Susan B. Anthony home.

Famous Daughter of Rochester

Anthony Papers Offered For N.Y. Freedom Train
Famous Daughter of Rochester

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Woman's Suffrage Available in Museum

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WHERE ALL ARE FRIENDS

One of Rochester’s historic old houses will become a meeting house for the Friends after its formal opening Sunday, and will remain a center for neighborhood children. Above, Mrs. Eleanor Fish, former owner and leader of the center, holds one of her informal gatherings for the children.

Quakers Set Center Rites For Sunday

Formal opening of the Rochester Friends (Quakers) Meeting House and Center in a 118-year-old residence in Rochester’s historic Third Ward, 9 Greenwood St., will be Sunday from 2:30 to 4 p.m.

Culminating of nearly 10 years of effort by a small group of Rochester Friends, the opening of the house will be preceded by a general meeting for all persons interested in learning about the work of the Friends Saturday at 8 p.m. at Cutter Union on the Prince St. Campus of the University of Rochester.

Dr. Alexander C. Purdy, Hasner professor of New Testament at the Hartford Theological Seminary, an internationally known member of the Friends, will be the guest speaker. His topic will be “The Message and Mission of the Society of Friends.”

Used as Child Center

The Greenwood St. house was purchased from Mrs. Eleanor Fish, who for many years has been active in the Friends in Rochester. Since she moved into the house eight years ago she has conducted an informal neighborhood center for area children. Mrs. Fish will live in an apartment in the house, which will continue to serve as a center for the children.

Members of the local society have been working for several weeks repainting and redecorating the house in preparation for the formal opening. The newly-acquired meeting place will be known as the Friends Greenwich Center and will be the local headquarters for the Rochester Friends.

The white clapboard house with the traditionally simple lines of homes of 100 years ago is located in a section of the city where the Friends flourished in pioneer times.

The third house of worship in Rochester was built by the Friends in 1832, opposite what is now Brick Church Institute. A school also was housed in the building, and other friends groups built meeting houses at Jay St. and Plymouth Ave. E.

History Separation

In the early days, many of Rochester’s prominent families were Friends, including the Hallowell, Willis and Fish families. James and Lucretia Mott, known for their early work in prison reform, often visited in Rochester at the homes of friends.

During the 1870s the Friends suffered from the effect of a “separation” in their movement, and for about 50 years, Rochester had no local organization. Reorganized 10 years ago, the group, although not possessing a permanent meeting place, has met at homes and institutions throughout the city, and has collected, packed and shipped three tons of clothing for the American Friends Service Committee, organized a Young Friends Group for boys and girls and has held worship meetings regularly.
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WHERE ALL ARE FRIENDS

One of Rochester's historic old houses will become a meeting house for the Friends after its formal opening Sunday, and will remain a center for neighborhood children. Above, Mrs. Eleanor Fish, former owner and leader of the center, holds one of her informal gatherings for the children.

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Firemen carry the unconscious August Becker, 360 Wilkins St., from the Paragon Optical Company at 77 North Water St. in blaze yesterday. Becker was overcome by smoke.

Hand Dangling at Window Saves Cripple from Fire

His hand dangling from a second-floor window saved a 56-year-old cripple from almost certain death as fire swept a 3-story brick building at 77 N. Water St. shortly after 7:30 a.m. yesterday.
What changes a few years can bring!

Unlike Rome, Buffalo is based on seven valleys, though all but two are so distant that they cannot be seen even from the skyscraping tower of the City Hall. These valleys, including the Mohawk, St. Lawrence, Genesee, Hudson and the Great Lakes chain, all form spokes in a wheel of which Buffalo considers itself the axle.

The first Indians used these passages through the Appalachian barrier, and so did La Salle, Pontiac and the other early French voyageurs and missionaries. Next came Dutch and English traders, then the Yankees migrating westward. Trade that budded with the canoe, schooner and oxcart blossomed when the Erie Canal was dug. It waxed large with the coming of the lumber, ore and grain steamers and the railroads.

The Erie Canal first awakened Buffalo from the somnolence of a village of 2412 inhabitants. Twice that many town folk and yokels turned up at the terminal dock one October afternoon in 1825 to watch Gov. DeWitt Clinton and his retinue of downstate and western notables board the beflagged barge Seneca Chief, especially built of Lake Erie cedar for this inaugural voyage. Clinton and his cohorts were "towed majestically by four gray horses down the canal toward Albany with a whole pageant of ships in their wake." Signal cannon, spaced one mile apart, heralded from Buffalo to Brooklyn the opening of the new waterway.

The canal reduced from $100 to $10 the cost of transporting a ton of freight from Lake Erie to the Hudson, and Buffalo's population quadrupled in seven years, there being 10,000 residents when the city was incorporated in 1832. A few months later a home-drawn tramway was built to Black Rock and then on to Niagara Falls. Today Black Rock is just another suburb, the center of Buffalo's Hungarian colony, while Niagara is the source of much of the city's power and some of its glory.

Harnessing of Niagara's rapids was started in 1748 by a French Canadian, Chabert Joncaire, who bore the sonorous title of Master of the Portage and Dictator of the French Government's Trade with the West. He built a little ditch, six feet wide and four deep, which took the racing waters above the Falls, curved inland and, at its point of discharge, drove a water wheel which operated a sawmill. From here came timbers to build ships that would keep the fleur-de-lis flying on the upper lakes—until the conquering British took over.

After the Revolutionary War the Porter brothers, Augustus and Peter, who had come from Connecticut along the Mohawk Trail, dug a new millrace and built a gristmill and a tannery at Joncaire's old stand, but, for all their public appeals to bankers and manufacturers, they were never able to collar enough cash to bring into being their vision of a canal big enough to supply water power for the largest industries then known. Nor were other dreamers who took over their enterprises when they died. In 1877 the creditors closed in and the sheriff put the canal and the adjacent land and water rights under the hammer. That was where Buffalo's Schoellkopf family came in—for keeps.
The Cozy Corner—"most memorable contribution of the early years of this century to the art of interior decoration"—was a social necessity, indispensable to romance.
"The fine old furniture ... was gradually replaced by shiny machined stuff. Rag rugs yielded to Brussels carpet of floral design. Walls, too, blossomed out in fruits and flowers."

Dismissing simplicity as outmoded, decorators ran wild. Sofas were overstuffed, rooms overdone. Red satin, as above, gave the desired effect of ornate elegance.
ROCHESTER'S LAKE PORT. View taken by Fred Powers from the Gannett helicopter, of the port at the mouth of the Genesee River. Building on the river's left bank is the City's port warehouse; on the right bank is the Rochester Yacht Club (bottom) and further out the Coast Guard station. Back in the river, but not shown in the picture, are Genesee docks where coal coming from Pennsylvania over the B. R. & P. division of the B. & O. Railroad is loaded on the car ferries which ply across the lake Winter and Summer.
Want a Novel Winter Trip?...

Come Along on Car Ferry

Here's the "skyline" of Cobourg, Ontario, as it looks to Capt. William Bryson at the wheel as ship neared Canada destination at the end of the 6½ hour trip across the big lake.

Here's start of trip across Lake Ontario of the good car ferry Ontario II, loading of coal at Charlotte. Reporter and cameraman found return voyage a bit rough.
The women have nearly 30 per cent of the common stock, amounting to 3,622,300 shares, and the men hold nearly 20 per cent or 2,464,969 shares. There are 12,380,065 shares of common outstanding.

The largest block of Eastman Kodak Company stock is held not by an individual but as collateral for a loan by a United States government agency. Early in World War 2, the British treasury purchased from people in Britain their holdings of American securities—including stock of Eastman Kodak Company. The British government then placed the securities with the United States Reconstruction Finance Corporation as collateral for a loan that enabled Britain to pay this country for war supplies. Included in the total British investments that were pooled is Kodak common stock amounting to 285,000 shares, or 2.3 per cent of the company's shares. Thus the largest single holding of Kodak stock outstanding is collateral for a loan from an American government agency.

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Making up the individual holders are 20,943 women, or 46 per cent of the total stockholders, and 13,764 men, or 30 per cent. Joint individual holders—mainly husbands and wives—total 6 per cent, or 2,655.

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Survey Lists 45,622 Holders of Kodak Stock

Who owns the Eastman Kodak Company?

The answer, as revealed in a survey recently completed by the company, is that Kodak is owned by 45,622 shareholders who are individuals, trusts and estates, institutions, insurance companies and corporations, located in 48 states, three United States territories, and 50 foreign countries. A substantial percentage of these shareholders are in Monroe County.

Most of them are individuals—about 82 per cent, in fact. The remaining 18 per cent includes all other classifications, though the survey points out that the holdings of trusts, estates, guardianships, investment trusts, institutions and insurance companies are largely on behalf of individuals.

The wide distribution of the shares of the stock of the company is indicated by the fact that no individual shareholder has 1 per cent of the total shares.

Making up the individual holders are 20,943 women, or 46 per cent of the total stockholders, and 13,764 men, or 30 per cent. Joint individual holders—mainly husbands and wives—total 6 per cent, or 2,655.
When the thermometer goes below zero.

The cold weather does not prevent ye night editor from indulging in his favorite pastime.
**City Life of Years Gone Brought Back by Pictures**

**BY ARCH MERRILL**

**MAYBE** you aren’t interested in pictures of scenes that once were commonplace and that now are gone forever from the scene.

In which case, better skip this Sunday offering.

D. R. Kingsbury of the Rochester Transit Corporation (under the spell of the past I almost wrote New York State Railways) brought in the old-time pictures the other day. They were taken only a little over 25 years ago. Yet they are historic in that they record a revolutionary change in our way of life, especially in transportation, wrought in a quarter century by the automobile. And they bring back fond memories of days, that in retrospect always are “the good old days.”

**The Golden Age of the Interurban** was also the heyday of...

---

**Glen Haven on Irondequoit Bay.** Maybe this picture of the old open air theater will bring back memories of long gone summer Sundays when the Glen Haven electric line carried thousands from the station at East Main and Chamberlain Sts. to the bayside resort. At Glen Haven was a big hotel with great porches besides an amusement park with a wonderland of “rides,” shooting galleries, aerial acts and other attractions. Glen Haven’s hour in the sun was from 1890 to 1929 although in the latter years the shadow of the horseless carriage darkened its onetime glory. The drone of the Glen Haven trolleys was muted 20 years ago and now it’s a quiet spot under the willows by the blue bay waters where thousands made merry long, long ago.

**And Once Upon a Time,** lower Lake Ave. in old Charlotte...

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During 1946, the City Clerk issued 25,543 licenses and permits. The total revenue received from those licenses and permits was $55,315.86.
Only daring women bobbed their hair. People cracked cars by hand...sang "Over There". Women in suffrage parades.

Stockings were black or white. Flappers wore open galoshes. Valentino played "The Sheik". People boasted about their radios...crystal sets with earphones.

Waistlines and hemlines nearly got together. Red nail polish was daring. "The Desert Song". Slave bracelets.

The development of the bicycle, 1818-1915

the old Erie Canal wound through the heart of Rochester and raised bridges, like this one that carried Lysell Ave. traffic over the slow waters, were a common sight. They impeded traffic, to be sure, but those were horse and buggy days and people weren't in so much of a hurry. Then the motor age came to banish forever the lift bridges, the towpath, the mules, the horses and the "hoggies" that drove them. In 1919 the last boat passed through the Aqueduct. In 1920 the old canal in Rochester was formally abandoned. New machine-dominated and unpictureque, the state waterway swings to the south of the city. Now subway trains roar in the bed of the Clinton Ditch and never again will be heard the cry: "Whoa there! The bridge is up."

A casualty of the motor age was the interurban trolley. Of course you remember when...you used to board the big, clattering electric cars for Canandaigua and Geneva at the Rochester & Eastern Railway station at Exchange and Court Sts. The building is still there but 20 years have gone by since an interurban has rumbled up to its doors. The interurban era dawned around 1905 and soon there was a network of the electric lines radiating from Rochester: Besides the R & E, there were the Rochester & Syracuse, which followed the canal through Palmyra, Lyons and Newark, to the Salt City; the Rochester, Lockport & Buffalo, which served Brockport, Holley, Mandas and the other towns of the orchard-quarry country to the west; the Rochester & Sodus Bay line that generally followed the Ridge Road; the electrified branch of the Erie that pierced the Genesee Valley; the Moneta line along the lake, and the rest. By 1928 all were gone. Three years before some of them have been put into the new $11,800,000 city subway. One of the chief arguments for its construction was that the subway would take the noisy, track jumping and sometimes death-dealing interurban "juggernaut" off the city streets.
Simplicity is the keynote of the library of the Carl Voigt home at 1921 East Henrietta Rd., where 18th Century and Victorian furnishings are given a lift by the modern light-black and white wall paper and the deep coral ceiling and bookshelf. Note the handsome pair of antique glass "cake boxes" on the mantle.

Good Furnishings In Different Periods Add to Charm of 140-Year-Old Home

The oval braided rug, Tole ceiling fixture and round table give the dining room a homely touch in keeping with the 140-year-old architecture of the house. Note the interesting deep doorway through which one catches a glimpse of the attractive entrance door.

A picture from The Looking Glass for the Mind, a child's book, published about 1780. This shows both the simple and the elaborate dress of little girls.
By ROSE SOLD

There's no need, just because you've chosen one period to set the dominant note in your decorating plan, to adhere rigidly to it, excluding all others.

Often, it's a mixture of interesting pieces of different periods—in the same feeling, of course—that brings real charm to a home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Voigt had that in mind in restoring their 140-year-old house at 1921 East Henrietta Rd.

The original classic mantel set the note of a simple dignity in the library, which is done primarily in a combination of Victorian and 18th Century styles. A modern paper in a light-black and white check on the walls adds an interesting up-to-date note and the room is given a further "flair" by a deep coral ceiling and bookshelf. The woodwork, except for the section around the bookshelf, is white.

18th Century Chairs

Matching 18th Century wing chairs in green leather flank the fireplace and the flavor of Victorianism is added by the floral fringed rug in off-white, light pinks and blues and by a charming rocking chair which Mrs. Voigt says belonged to one of the early settlers in the Henrietta section. Other furniture, including an antique cherry chest, and a mahogany drop-leaf table, a reproduction, are in traditional spirit.

Simple organdy ruffled curtains at the windows permit a great deal of light to enter the room, making it bright and cheerful even on grey winter days. In time, Mrs. Voigt hopes to add ruffles of coral chiffon under the white to carry the bookshelf color to that end of the room.

Simple black and white lithographs in black or silver frames are the only pictures used in the rooms, except for a bright oil painting over the fireplace, the work of a friend, which carries out the colors in the room.

Living Room Adjoins

Because the living room adjoins by double doors, the wallpaper and background colors in the library are carried to that room. The doors, which were of the unlovely "useful" kind, are covered in a simulated wood wallpaper to make them decorative assets.

Informal Dining Room

The dining room, which opens off the hall opposite the library, is charmingly informal. Interesting is the Early American cherry hutch table which displays English china, pewter mugs and two tall honest-to-goodness oil lamps.

A bright cranberry pink paper with conventionalized white flowers and green leaves covers the walls. A deeper cranberry color is reflected in a collection of French case glass in glass-doored cupboards and in ruffles of plain chintz on the white organy curtains.

Use of traditional chairs and table with the Early American point up the interest that can be created by a wise use of pieces that, while not of the same style, fit together.

If you have a feeling for age, you'd be delighted with the gracious entrance hall in the Voigt home. The aura of the past is maintained by the use of a colorful floral paper on the walls, the Victorian sofa and hooked rugs.
PROGRESS

Our forefathers merely blazed trails; we burn up the roads.

"A Period of High Button Shoes, Whist, and the Roaring, Arriving Automobile."

NEW HIGBIE STORE: "Chuck" Higbie recently opened this branch store at 424 Main St. E., directly opposite Eastman Theater. A full line of men's, women's and boys' sports-wear and sporting goods will be handled at branch store, as well as at the original St. Paul Street headquarters.

Platinum Blondes and miniature golf were the rage. Skirts dripped uneven hemlines... began to cling more closely.

Debutantes danced the Big Apple. "Gone With the Wind" a best seller. An American woman married the ex King of England.
'STEAMING' COLD: When sub-zero temperatures hit the Genesee River, the vapor rising from the surface of the icy stream had the appearance of steam. The picture was made looking south toward the Court Street dam yesterday.

'STEAMING' HOT: Fires were stoked up full blast to combat the sub-zero temperatures. This view taken from the tower of Eastman Kodak Building in State Street shows smoke pouring from the stacks in the Genesee River bed.

CONGRESSMAN JAMES W. WADSWORTH (R., N.Y.): "George Washington and his immediate successors urged upon the Congress of their day the establishment of a system of universal training. Our failure to heed their advice has cost us thousands of lives and billions of dollars. We must come to grips with this problem and adopt a sound system of universal military training now. By doing so, we shall be safe and better able to lead the world in peaceful paths."
WINTER SCENES—FROM THE 'COPTER

From The Gannett Newspapers helicopter, Powder Mill Park's popular ski tow, run and jump appear like this.
"From 'way up in the air, the Ellison Park toboggan slide, lined with fir trees, is visible against the bright snow. Busy skaters, photographed from above, try out some fancy steps, figure 8s and snap the whip on Genesee Valley rink."
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Bizy skaters, photographed from above, try out some fancy steps, figure 8s and snap the whip on Genesee Valley rink.
Newark Marches Merrily Ahead

 Stub

 No. 460
 Date Jan. 16, '15.
 Payable to
 John Green
 For Cash
 Amount $48.15

 Check

 Pay to the order of John Green
 Forty-eight and 15/100 Dollars.

 William Drew.
Camera Brings Village into Focus

This helicopter view of the heart of Newark shows the village business section, through which runs the Barge Canal. Those familiar with Newark will recognize many stores and buildings in this clear setting of snow and leafless trees.

"Rochester's Unique Store"

Scrantom's

ONE OF THE LARGEST BOOK AND STATIONERY STORES IN THE COUNTRY
Prelate Opens Drive For College Fund at Diocesan Rally

"Education must include God."

That was the keynote sounded by Francis Cardinal Spellman, archbishop of New York, last night in the Eastman Theater before a Rochester Catholic diocesan rally. The gathering was a prelude to the forthcoming financial drive for the projected St. John Fisher College.

In a talk that preceded the Cardinal’s address, Bishop Kearney reviewed Rochester area Catholic accomplishments in community building carried to successful conclusion during his 10 years as spiritual leader of the diocese. He declared the completion of the new college would fill a long-noted gap in the diocese’s education facilities—those that would provide higher learning for its young men.

Thousands of the clergy and the laity of the diocese, together with many of other faiths, crowded the auditorium in a demonstrative welcome to the eminent churchman, who is metropolitan of the New York provinces, including the 11-county Rochester Diocese.

A WORD OF GREETING from Francis Cardinal Spellman, archbishop of New York, is given Mrs. Agnes Foery, mother of the Most Rev. Walter A. Foery, bishop of Syracuse, at her home, 100 Ave. B. Bishop Foery is a native of Rochester.
With the help of the neighbors, many a little red schoolhouse was built. That readiness to help the folks down the road and the family across the square was the strength of our early America, the foundation for our democracy. Because of it, we have a greater heritage to defend than any other people on Earth.

COLD, COLD GROUND: Sure, it's frozen earth at Municipal Airport as these men go about their job but it's an important project. So George W. Weeks, James Wet more and Carl Hainey, from left, of county engineer's office, survey the site for an addition to the long-congested waiting room of American Airlines at the city airport.
NEGRO SLATED AS POLICEMAN

For the first time in its history, Rochester is going to have a Negro policeman.

While no official statement could be elicited from City Hall authorities yesterday, it was learned unofficially that of eight new policemen to be appointed to the force today or tomorrow, one is a Negro.

The candidates, it was learned, head the Civil Service patrolman’s list and have been certified by the City Civil Service Commission for appointment by Public Safety Commissioner Thomas C. Woods. Passing of a final physical examination under scrutiny of a police surgeon is required before appointments are made.

Names of the successful candidates have not been divulged.

The Negro candidate, it was learned, is one of the few of his race to reach the upper level of the patrolman’s list. Only other Negro to “make” the list in recent years was so low on the list that it expired before he could be reached for appointment.

'GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK'

Charles Price receives a good luck pat on the back from Kodak foreman, Jack Brennan, left, when he punched out from work to become first Negro policeman in Rochester.

Ready for Uniform and Badge

Charles H. Price (right) is shown as he was sworn into the Rochester Police Department by Safety Commissioner Tom C. Woods. Looking on is Police Chief Henry T. Copenhagen.
Chats on Antiques

By JOAN LYNN SCHILD

JACK COERS will never be late if he listens to his old clock.

It tells him what time to get up and warns him every fifteen minutes of the lateness of the hour. It even tells him what day of the week it is and the month.

Coers brought his from Holland in 1946 after a visit to relatives in his native village of Sneek (pronounced Snake), in Friesland, a province bordering on the Zuider Zee, which was renowned for its dairy products before the occupation of the Germans in World War II.

Made in the 17th century, the clock is a continental "hood" type known variously in this country as Friesland, Zaanland, or just plain Dutch.

In the half circle above the dial are the calendar and moon phase attachments, which were quite common in clocks of that date. A hand painted village scene above the hood shows the familiar windmills, which Coers says, have now almost completely disappeared from the rural Dutch landscape. Those that are left, mostly on the Isle of Marken, are preserved chiefly for benefit of tourists.

Elaborate carved fretwork at the top of the clock is surmounted by three carved wooden figures, the central one representing Atlas with the world on his shoulders. The other two seem to be mythological characters, unfamiliar to us.

The brasswork corners on the face outside the hour circle, known as spandrels, are elaborately pierced and well designed.

Little glass windows on the sides are hand painted with Dutch warships and there is more hand decorating on the face of the dial.

Famed 'Doctor' Story Listed For League

DR. Charles Came, early Pittsford resident, who made his living a century ago by giving lectures on science, astronomy and health, was a man of many parts, as members of the Antiquarian League will soon find out.

In a representation of "Scientific Exhibition" his famous 1840 lecture, J. Sheldon Fisher of Fishers will impersonate the self-styled doctor before the League at the Museum next Tuesday at 8 p.m. Fisher will also exhibit an unused balloon, rare oil lamps, and books used by Came in his quest for "higher learning" in three easy lessons, also a case of medicines and prescriptions guaranteed to cure what ailed you.

Came's elaborate equipment, including two calliopes, electro-magnetic engines, a planetarium and the original curtain for the stage, found in an old house in Pittsford, where it had been stored for 70 years, has been put in perfect running order by Fisher, a feat which has taken more than two years to accomplish.

An outline of the life of the doctor, with excerpts from letters to his wife, will be presented by Charles Carruth as a prologue to the show, which will conclude with comic lantern slides made in the 1850s.
Near 82, Falding Skinner Recalls Busy and Exciting Times about Manitou

By ARCH MERRILL

The ice on Braddock's Bay is thick right now and ready for the harvest. But they don't cut the ice any more on the bay and the ponds anymore in Greece. And Falding Skinner, who will be 82 years old come November and who is as sturdy as an old oak tree, looks out the windows of his snug home beside the bay and thinks of those other winters when he was out there with saw and pick pole, helping fill the ice houses.

He is rich in memories of other days at the bay that was named after a British general and the beach that bears the name of the Independent Manitou. All his life has been there—mostly in the open—running boat liveries, hunting, fishing, trapping. He knows every inch of marsh and wood and lake line. He has learned the caprices of the Great Lake, has seen storms and shipwrecks and watched greedy old Ontario hang around the lighthouse and the harbor.

The ice on Braddock's Bay is thick right now and ready for the harvest. But they don't cut the ice any more on the bay and the ponds anymore in Greece. And Falding Skinner, who will be 82 years old come November and who is as sturdy as an old oak tree, looks out the windows of his snug home beside the bay and thinks of those other winters when he was out there with saw and pick pole, helping fill the ice houses.

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Today Old Families, count the

Shoemaker's, the Hendersons, the

in Town of Genezee. Falding Skinner, who will be

years old come November and who is as sturdy as an old oak

seated in the window of his snug home beside the bay and thinks of those other winters when he was out on the chilly lake, telling the fish to fill the ice houses.

He is rich in memories of other
days at the bay that was named

after a British general and the beach that was named after the Indian god Manitou. All his long life there—mostly in the open—running boat lives, hunting, fishing, trapping. He knew every inch of marsh and wood and lakebed. He has learned the captors of history, who kept a hotel at Charlotte, came to Manitou Beach, then

although the father never went in

the Genesee, although he never

saw the boat and the lone fisher-

man by the Volunteer Life Saving

Association. Skinner scratched his head, thought a minute and then came up with the name of the barge, though the father knew not fear or

time and did not do much to
cut the ice any more on the

Lake, if you will, for 25 cents. The old

building in which the sheriff and his

father were born was struck by lightning and burned to the ground over a decade ago. Where it stood there's 10 feet of lake water today.

When Matthews and Servis in

1858 built a $50,000 hotel, named the

resort Manitou Beach and set out a line of poplar trees, a
day dawned for the lakeside. Originally the

Manitou Beach Hotel had two tiers of porches and tur-
tots. It's vacant now and some of its porches and Victorian turrets were long ago removed but during the many years it was operated by the O'Dwyer family, it was a mecca for dining and dancing

thousands.

Young Falding Skinner's first job

was running the boat livery for

Matthews and Servis and he worked at it 7 or 8 hours a day. Amazingly, that first winter he caught the fire of a boatage and stopped.

This same mile-minute gale

picked up the 30 by 30 home in a flat bottomed rowboat when Falding Skinner was fishing off Lotz' Point in advance of picnics and reservations for hitching accommodations were made a week or two
days. Skinner remembers before
to Manitou. The annual Pioneers'

eva ran excursions from Charlotte to Manitou. The Annual Picnic used to draw 20,000 people to the resort in horse and buggy days. Skinner remembers

Young Falding Skinner was a young man named Jim Wade-

worth, now an Elder Statesman in the Congress, who drove up from

WV., over the boundaries of a tri-

angular plot of land on the beach. The dispute hinges upon the loca-
tional climax to the old 100-Acre Tract from Nathaniel Roé-

ster in the year of 1811. Henry Skinner built

that was built on the Ridge Road to the beach; of the nests of the electric tre-

drogs from Charlotte in 1827 to Manitou. Then the automobile came and the
electric line was abandoned in 1826.

Skinner has seen the whole

parade of changing times along

the lakeshore, as well as the

beach that bears the name of the

Indian god Manitou. All his long

years, Manitou Beach was the mecca of dining and dancing.

O'Loughlin, is about all that re-
ice and Rochester.

The ice on Braddock's Bay is thick right now and ready for

the harvest. But they don't cut the ice on the ponds in the Town of Genezee. Falding Skinner, who will be 93 years old come November and who is as sturdy as an old oak sits in the windows of his snug home beside the bay and thinks of those other winters when he was out on the chilly lake, telling the fish to fill the ice houses.

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SNI-COLA

5000

TOP" CONT

each month.
Falding Skinner, father of Monroe County's present Sheriff, poses with clipping and medal recalling a lakeshore exploit in which he was instrumental in saving boatman's life.

Some of porches and turrets have been removed, but the Manitou Hotel still stands, idle, at once busy resort.

This was Skinner's Boathouse at Manitou, pictured years ago. The children seated at right are the present Sheriff and his sister, Anna, who now is matron at County Jail.
MUSIC

THAT HELPS US DO A BETTER JOB FOR YOU

When George Eastman produced roll film and the little hand-held camera—replacing glass plates and a cartload of bulky equipment—actually he was inventing popular photography.

Without any talent or training, you . . . or perhaps it was your grandmother . . . were given a great new creative ability. The snapshot you made in the sunlight, out in the garden, was really your darling . . . her smile, her sweetness, forever yours!

So millions of people used Kodak and Brownie cameras and Kodak Film, and made countless snapshots. Aside from the heart-warming, soul-satisfying quality of their pictures, it was another minor miracle that Eastman made the tools of photography not only so simple, but available to so many!
WE'VE long had the “whistle-while-you-work” policy in effect at Lincoln Rochester and it's helped us give you better banking service. We were one of the first banks in the country to broadcast music in our lobby and operating quarters. For us it forms a cheerful, unobtrusive background that noticeably lightens the day's work and helps us to serve you more efficiently. For you, we hope, it makes your business at the bank more pleasant and sends you away humming a tune.
Woman Leaps To Her Death From Bridge

Dependent over ill health, according to police, Mrs. Amelia Millievik, 55, of 701 Hudson Ave., leaped to her death from the east end of Veterans Memorial Bridge at about 4 p.m. yesterday.

Veterans' Bridge and Traffic Circle. A summer helicopter view of the Veterans Memorial Bridge which connects Ridge Rd. East and West. The traffic circle at the east end and the lower river gorge are clearly visible. The wooded east bank of the river forms part of Seneca Park, which begins at the bridge.

The car ferry Ontario I, outward bound for Canada, breaks way through ice in the lower Genesee today.
State Gets Back Fort Niagara-- After 107 Years

New York—(AP)—Fort Niagara was returned to New York State yesterday after 107 years.

In 1841, the Fort Niagara Reservation in Youngstown, N. Y., was given to the federal government for military purposes, with the provision it be returned to the state when no longer needed. After the close of World War 2, the fort was declared surplus, with the exception of the post cemetery.

A year ago the state board of commissioners of the Land Office opened proceedings to regain the property, invoking the reversion clause of the original gift. Yesterday the board transferred jurisdiction of the site to the Niagara Frontier State Park Commission, and approved its conversion for park and parkway purposes. The tract comprises 28½ acres.

The order stipulated, however, that the Fort Niagara Veterans' Housing Project, accommodating 231 families, be undisturbed. The Naval Reserve training quarters, a Coast Guard station and a lighthouse also will remain intact.

EDWARD S. WATSON
Famed among sportsmen.

Gunsmith, 82, Sticks to Job, As He Has for 63 Years

Wherever sportsmen gather in Western and Central New York, sooner or later the name of Edward S. Watson crops up.

The reason is he has been serving them as a gunsmith for 63 years, and possibly no other group in the world is as critical of the finer points of craftsmanship as the lovers of high-quality firearms. Time and distance mean nothing to the gun lover, and, if a gunsmith turns out just a little smoother job, they will beat a path to his door.

Watson is now 82 years old, but he opens his shop at 117 State St. daily at 7 a.m. and works steadily at his bench, usually until 4:00 p.m. He has seen repair jobs that stopped him for awhile, but he never has found one he couldn't handle. If parts cannot be had, Watson makes them by hand.

He has seen guns from all the world, but he is firmly convinced that high-grade American guns are the equal of any and that the famous hand-made Kentucky rifles were never equalled in any country. He points to the fact that some sharpshooters still place their trust in powder and-ball rifles for much shooting and for sport.

Use of .22 Grows

The last 10 or 15 years have shown an amazing growth in the use of the .22 caliber and the .22 Hornet. Many of them equipped with telescopic sights. Among shotguns, Rochester sportsmen have come to favor the pump and automatic in 12- and 16-gauge. Modern firearms are better than ever, due to introduction of fine steel and alloys.

The old gunsmith was born in Constantia on the shore of Oneida Lake. He started his trade at the age of 18 with the Lefever Arm Co. He came to Rochester 23 years ago.

Watson estimates that he completes work on 2,000 to 3,000 guns every year, including turning out handsome stocks of Oregon myrtle and walnut, worth from $75 to $100 each. He has seen guns from all the world, but he is firmly convinced that high-grade American guns are the equal of any.

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Watson estimates that he completes work on 2,000 to 3,000 guns every year, including turning out handsome stocks of Oregon myrtle and walnut, worth from $75 to $100 each. His home is at 553 Brooks Ave. A grandson, Arthur Watson, who formerly worked with him, is with the U. S. Marines in China.
Here's Proposed Site of Aquinas Sports Stadium

Approval of the sale of an Elmwood Avenue site for the new Aquinas Stadium is expected at the next meeting of the Monroe County Board of Supervisors, it was revealed today. The Times-Union learned from an authoritative source that approval is virtually a certainty. The action will probably be taken Monday or Tuesday.

The property, on Elmwood Avenue at the end of Goodman Street, is county-owned, but a state option existed which necessitated permission from the state for release of the site to Aquinas. That permission was secured previously, opening the way for the board's expected action.

The property comprises 80 acres, 1 1/2 of which is in the city and half in the county. Selection of the site was made some time ago after a two-month survey, but premature announcement awakened others interested in the property, and a compromise had to be made.

Aquinas officials declined to comment today, but it is known that at the time the stadium was first blueprinted it was planned for completion in time for this year's football season. However, rising costs of construction in the intervening months, plus the difficulty in obtaining materials, make this doubtful.

The movement for a new home for the Aquinas football team arose from the bumper crowds which turned out to watch the Irish play during the past two seasons. High cost of staging the games in Red Wing Stadium, in addition to the limited seating capacity, was also a factor.

The Aquinas football games drew a total of over 127,000 fans to eight games in 1947, topped by an over-22,000 turnout for the Boys Town game. Present plans call for the new stadium to hold between 25,000 and 30,000 people.

One more step remains before construction work can begin—approval by the Town of Brighton Zoning Board, which is expected to be given.

The Brighton board, currently embroiled in the television tower controversy, is not expected to consider the Aquinas application at its Feb. 8 meeting, but the Times-Union learned today from a reliable source that it will probably grant its approval at a meeting early in March.

The Daily Record
FOUNDED 1905
By the late Nathaniel B. Raymond and Elizabeth T. Raymond. Chairman of the Board
29 North Water St.,
Rochester, N. Y.
Managing Editor and Business Manager

OFFICERS
Harvey F. Remington . . . President
E. Willis Stratton Jr. . . . Managing Editor
Edgar W. Stratton . . . Secretary

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER
Published daily, except Saturdays, Sundays and holidays and delivered by mail and carrier, this newspaper specializes in the news of Federal, state, county and city agencies and public offices, courts, boards and commissions; also real estate, building, credit, financial, commercial, automobile, insurance and other news of general interest in Rochester and Western New York. It has been designated official newspaper for the courts of Monroe County and is an official medium for the publication of notices required by U. S. District Court and Bankruptcy Court. It also has been designated an official newspaper for the City of Rochester.

Terms of subscription, Ten Dollars per year in advance or in semiannual installments in advance. Under no circumstances will any judgment, decree or other matter of public record be knowingly withheld from publication by this newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at December 7, 1909, at the post office at Rochester, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
WHERE WAR MEMORIAL PLANS ARE TAKING SHAPE

Dotted line outlines the site of Rochester's proposed War Memorial and the heavy line is the site of proposed new retaining wall along west side of the Genesee. The tall white Barr & Creelman Building in uppermost corner was acquired yesterday.

A Woman’s Rights meeting about 1850s.
This is not Rochester but a bridge in Florence, Italy.

When I am dead, I hope it may be said: "His sins were scarlet, but his books were read."