Notice

Rochester Transit Corporation

Increase in Fares

The Public Service Commission, State of New York, has approved the following changes in the fare structure of this Corporation:

1. Cost of the City Weekly Pass will be increased from $1.00 to $1.20 and the provision for carrying two children on Sunday will be eliminated.
2. Cost of Suburban Weekly Pass will be increased from $1.25 to $1.60 and the provision for the carrying of two children on Sunday will be eliminated.
3. Shoppers' Passes, both City and Suburban, will be eliminated.
4. Adult Tokens will be sold at the rate of 6 for $.30 instead of 13 for $1.00.

Permission has been requested of the Public Service Commission to make the above changes effective as of February 8, 1948.

Rochester Transit Corporation

February 7, 1948

Rochester, the Lilac City
Clematis, the Favour’d Flower

It was Sir Walter Scott who called the clematis the “favour’d flower.” To most people the clematis is the luxuriant vine which hangs over summer doorways and bears huge purple blossoms. But to Mrs. M. Thomas Knapp it is also a favorite house plant, which furnishes both corsages and table decorations. Mrs. Knapp is shown in the picture with the clematis Prins Hendrik, which is in bloom in her Northumberland Rd. residence.

The clematis which Mrs. Knapp was wearing the day we saw her was a blossom from Prins Hendrik. Just before frost last Fall, she potted the 2-year-old plant in rich soil and put it in her pantry window. She chose the pantry because, with no cellar under it, the temperature keeps about 65 degrees and because it faces South. And since the clematis, as its grower says, likes “feet cool and head hot,” she placed it where sun hits the vine, but where the pot is just below the window and keeps shaded and cool.

One blossom does incredible duty as a corsage, for Mrs. Knapp wears it on a fur collar that conceals a tiny vase just big enough and care are simple and, because of its lasting qualities, it is desirable for both flower arrangements and corsages.

Naturally, Mrs. Knapp is much in demand as a lecturer before garden groups. When she lectures, she demonstrates with an actual flower window which she had made from an old picture frame painted ivory, and which holds painted paper cups that simulate the pots in a regular window. She is herself a member of the Pittsford Garden Club.

Knowing that a good many people, when they produce a flower on the night-blooming cereus, promptly send out invitations to a party so that their friends may view the miracle, we asked Mrs. Knapp if she had ever had one in bloom. She had!

But the window gardener isn’t content with the prowess which makes her quoted by all her gardening friends. She has a new project in mind. “Next,” she says, “I really AM going to try something difficult.”

"Oh, not AN orchid," said Mrs. Knapp, "Orchide!"
Little Old Mendon School ‘Carries On’

The entire student body (all five of them) in Monroe County’s “smallest” school receives art instruction from Teacher Phyllis McNamara at the close of a day’s classes. The one-room, 86-year-old school in Cheese Factory Rd., Mendon, continues in session daily despite suggestions that pupils be transferred to a larger school in Honeoye Falls. The students are (from left): James Porter, 5; Priscilla Hunt, 13; Donald Albert, 13; Roscoe Henry, 7, and Richard Albert, 10. Their ever-present mascot, Brownie, lies near the heater. The building’s exterior (below) is an example of rural Greek Revival architecture.

“For several years there have been suggestions we close the school and send the youngsters in to Honeoye Falls,” he said, “but the little school’s all right for us.”

The teacher, Mrs. John J. McNamara, said she prefers “a small school like this” too—and she taught in Rochester for a dozen years. She pointed to names carved on a shed adjoining the classroom and observed: “I know some of those ‘boys’; they live in Honeoye Falls and they’re over 60 now.”

Even the school’s canine mascot, Brownie, is content to loaf near the heater in the classroom all day and extend a paw to visitors. What kind of a dog is he?

“Well,” inused 10-year-old Dick Albert, “he’s a second-hand dog. We got him from some other kids.”

The school offers instruction in all grades from first through eighth. Actually, however, only four grades have pupils. James Porter, 5, and Roscoe Henry, 7, are in first grade; Dick is in fourth; Donald Albert, 13, is in seventh, and Priscilla Hunt, 13, the only girl, is in eighth.

“We don’t expect the enrollment to drop any further,” said Mrs. McNamara. “Priscilla will be graduating this year, but her little brother, Donald, 8, will be starting school next month.”

County’s ‘Smallest’ School Spurns Blandishments of Larger Institutions

By DEL RAY

Monroe County’s “smallest” school—it has one teacher, five pupils and a dog—is holding its own against the trend toward larger institutions of learning.

For 88 years shiny-faced youngsters have been studying in the one-room structure which is Mendon District 3 School.

Even its address sounds like something from generations past: the five pupils, believes “that’s the way it’s on Cheese Factory Rd. near sort of school children should go to Quaker Meeting House Rd. two to if they can’t” mile northeast of Honeoye Falls.
Seneca’s Old-Time Dining Room

To Make Way for Retail Store

The day of the old-fashioned hotel dining room—with its ponderous chandeliers, gleaming silverware, and heavy drapes—is just about done.

The Hotel Seneca's Crystal Room, on the south side of the building, is going to be remodeled into a retail store, it was announced yesterday, at a cost of approximately $100,000. Jonas Knopf, president of Knopf Clothes, is leasing the space.

The dining room, with luxurious furnishings reminiscent of the Victorian period, apparently doesn’t fit into the modern scheme of things. Charles F. Wicks, managing director of the hotel, said:

"Keeping Rochester Clean Since 1899"

TATLOCK BROS., INC.
MAIN 3291

An Apple a day...

...Keeps the Horse Doctor away.

COPYRIGHTED
**Easter Sunday**

**is**

**MARCH 28**

**send your**

**DRY CLEANING**

**early!**

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The Palm Lounge, adjoining the dining room, will be remodeled, Wicks said. Meanwhile, it will remain open for dining.

The present front of the hotel, south of the main entrance, will be transformed into a store front with a street entrance. It will conform to the design of the hotel facade. A second floor will be added, with an entrance from the mezzanine. There will be an entrance to the store from the hotel lobby.

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**TATLOCK BROS., INC.**

**MAIN 5291**

"KEEPING ROCHESTER CLEAN SINCE 1899"

(See other side)
"I never sit down but what I do a little tatting," said the clear-eyed, firm-minded little lady who is 90 years old today.

A stocking for a Civil War soldier was the first piece of needle-and-yarn work that Mrs. Minnie Cooley, 148 Lehigh Ave., ever did. That was in 1864. Since then Mrs. Cooley has knitted, crocheted, tatted, or embroidered enough objects to "cover an acre at least."

In between times she found time to raise a family of five children, not to mention 7 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

To the latter she's a rather remarkable "Granny", who can look back in her clear memory and tell about the days of gas and candle-lighted Rochester. She's also a granny who seems to finish socks and sweaters just when a growing youngster needs them.

Lived Here 50 Years

Rocking quietly today in a chair made 200 years ago by one of her forebears, Mrs. Cooley looked and acted so young that a stranger would have a hard time believing that she has exceeded the Biblical "three score and ten" by 20 years.

Mrs. Cooley lives with a son, Frederick B. Hoppough, and his wife. She was born in Canadice, Livingston County, in 1858. She came to live in Rochester when she was already "middleaged," and that was over a half-century ago.

She's been using her hands and needles for the Red Cross almost ever since the organization was founded in 1881. She is keeping up with her Red Cross work and goes to weekly meetings of a Red Cross sewing group at the Baptist Temple. Wednesday the group gave her a party, which over 60 friends attended.

Among other activities the amazing not-so-old lady goes downtown on the bus to do her own shopping and gets to church Sundays, rain or shine.

Mrs. Cooley is one of a tiny handful of people who can say that they knitted things for American soldiers of four wars, from the Boys in Blue to the GIs. Her Civil War work started, she said, when she saw her mother knitting a stocking for a Northern soldier. "I asked Mother if I could help," she related, "so she let me finish the foot of the stocking. I've been doing little bits of work ever since."

Among the little bits of work are magnificent tablecloths, embroidered linen, lacework for clothes, and old-fashioned quilts that relatives and friends prize. Her hands were busy even as she rocked in her chair today.
RUSHING ON TO ONTARIO

Portion of broken ice in Genesee River that yesterday poured over the Court St. dam is pictured farther north as it approached the Central Ave. bridge. The ice came from three large jams in the river just south of the city which let loose at noon. Officials at Court St. dam said the ice and water rushed through the dam gates at 11,000 cubic feet per second. The ice flow eliminates flood threat for now.
The Dentist's Creed

O respect my profession, my reputation and myself. To be honest and fair with my patients as I expect my patients to be honest and fair with me; to think of Dentistry with loyalty, speak of it with praise, and act always as a custodian of its good name. To be a man whose word carries weight with my fellow-citizens; to be a booster, not a knocker; a pusher, not a kicker; a motor, not a cog.

To base my expectations of reward on a solid foundation of service rendered; to be willing to pay the price in honest effort. To look upon my work as opportunity to be seized with joy and made the most of, and not as painful drudgery to be reluctantly endured.

To remember that success lies within myself, in my own brain, my own ambition, my own courage and determination. To expect difficulties and force my way through them; to convert hard experience into capital for future struggles.

To believe in my proposition heart and soul; to carry an air of optimism into the presence of possible patients; to dispel ill-temper with cheerfulness, kill doubts with strong convictions, and reduce active friction with an agreeable personality.

To make a study of the professional and business sides of Dentistry; to know both sides in every detail from the ground up; to mix brains with my efforts, and use system and method in my work; to find time to do everything needful by never letting time find me doing nothing. To make every hour bring me dividends in fees, increased knowledge, or healthful recreation.

To save money as well as earn it; to cut out expensive amuse-ments until I can afford them.

Finally to take a good grip on the joy of life; to play the game like a gentleman; to fight against nothing so hard as my own weaknesses; and to endeavor to grow as a dentist, and as a man with the passage of every day of time.

THIS IS MY CREED

Copies for framing, size 9x14, may be had with our compliments, upon application to

Ritter Dental Manufacturing Co., Inc.
Rochester, New York
An operating room arranged and equipped in keeping with present day practice. A dentist operating in such a room is surrounded by an atmosphere of harmony and individuality and is able to carry on his work with a minimum of effort. The positions of the instruments and fixtures have been carefully considered from the standpoint of economy and to insure the greatest facility.

Notice the practical manner in which the radiators have been painted in Lichen gray accordingly.

James A. Hard, 108-year-old Civil War veteran, holds ballot box which he presented yesterday to James A. Hard Women's Relief Corps. The Relief Corps, in return, gave flag to Susan B. Anthony Memorial. Mrs. Milne P. Schermerhorn, left, gave flag; Mrs. George Howard accepted for the memorial.

This is a southern exposed operating room. The walls have been painted in Lichen gray accordingly.

Corn harvest on the Genesee river—model in the State Museum of a group of Seneca Indians.
An operating room arranged and equipped in keeping with successful present day practice. A dentist operating in such surroundings enjoys an atmosphere of harmony and individuality and is able to perform his work with a minimum of effort. The positions of equipment and fixtures have been carefully considered from the standpoint of space economy and to insure the greatest facility.

Notice the practical manner in which the radiators have been covered, thus enhancing the appearance of the room and providing an added convenience. Also note the foot valves on the lavatory.

This is a southern exposed operating room. The walls and ceiling have been painted in Lichen gray accordingly.

Corn harvest on the Genesee river—model in the State Museum of a group of Seneca Indians.
January 29, 1948

To the Residents of the Town of Brighton:

You have heard through the press and radio that Station WHAM has applied to the Brighton Town Board for permission to erect a television tower and transmitter in the Town of Brighton. The accompanying description is a brief summary of what is proposed, so that you may have the facts prior to the public hearing on February 5th.

We consider it a privilege and responsibility to have the opportunity to pioneer in this newest communication field. Pioneering is not new to us, for 20 years ago we brought radio to the Rochester area with Station WHAM, and in 1939 we were one of the first stations in the entire country to inaugurate FM broadcasting through Station WHFM.

Now we wish to take every advantage known to science to establish television in this area on a sound, practical basis so that the maximum number of residents in Brighton and vicinity can enjoy its benefits without distortion or abnormal installation costs.

Read the enclosed folder carefully. Be sure to attend the Brighton Town Board public hearing at No. 1 School on Thursday, February 5th, at 7:30 P.M.

Sincerely yours,

Vice President
Stromberg-Carlson Company
Rather Be Warm
Editor, Democrat and Chronicle

In reply to M. Ramsay Harris's letter in the D & C on the 3rd of February, I suggest that he design an attractive woman's hat that will also keep her ears warm to replace the "three cornered pants". Otherwise, if it is a question of making M. Ramsay Harris unhappy and keeping my ears warm, I'll take the latter.

YOUNG TIMER,
Rochester.

Let's Get to the Bottom of This!

Your Diaper Problem is OUR BUSINESS! We are equipped to provide every mother in the Rochester area with safe, sanitary sterilized diapers...at a price everybody can afford. Just phone:

Baby Diaper Service---Gen. 1114

NEW LOW RATES

25 DIAPERS a week...75c
-packed)

Diapers a Week ....1.70
Diapers a Week ....1.85
Diapers a Week ....2.00

THE DIAPERS!

A MOUNTAIN of diapers — but they'll last him only a month
Rather Be Warm
Editor, Democrat and Chronicle

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Baby Diaper Service--Gen. 1114

NEW LOW RATES

25 DIAPERS a week...75c
(Sterilized, seal-packed)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Amount of Diapers</th>
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<td>80 Diapers a Week</td>
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FURNISH ALL THE DIAPERS!

SUCH A BIZ-INESS!
Who would have thought it.
These are the same '3-cornered pants' worn by the gals 'ala emigrant' (Raus mit'em!)

A MOUNTAIN of diapers — but they'll last him only a month

Heart!

- Hamflon-
AIM OF WEEK:

To encourage citizens of the city and suburban areas to remove rubbish, old newspapers, and accumulations of flammable material from attic, cellar, yard and garage, as a means of reducing fire and accident hazards.

THEME OF WEEK:

In this day of a housing shortage, we need to protect the housing we have from destruction by fire. The poster being used throughout the city stresses this theme. It shows a family standing beside the ruins of their home and carries the caption, "Can They Find Another Home?"

USEFUL FACTS:

610 places of dwelling caught fire in Rochester last year. $223,739.72 worth of valuable property was destroyed in these fires.

There were 78 fires (costing $69,834.53) in apartments during 1946.

Rochester had five more fires in 1946 than in 1945. 922 fires last year resulted in a loss of $602,294.31.

Heating equipment was responsible for 126 fires last year. (The time to inspect, repair and clean such equipment is BEFORE the next heating season begins.)

There were five deaths in Rochester fires last year.

74 fires were started spontaneously (rubbish, oily rags, paint, etc.).

Persons using flammable liquids for dry cleaning started 31 fires. (Much safer to send materials to dry cleaners.)

Careless smokers were responsible for the largest number of fires. 196 fires resulted from smoking.

Abandoned Parcel Claimed Under 1832 Deed

Miss Margaret L. Henry, 194 Oxford St., individually and as executrix of the estate of her mother, Mrs. Lena G. Henry, who died in 1845, is plaintiff in the suit. Defendants include Oscar Priest as chairman of the board of trustees of old Common School District 1 of the town of Perinton and Clayton A. Miller as president of the board of education of Central School District 1 of the towns of Pittsford, Perinton, Mendon, Henrietta and Victor.

Miss Henry, represented by Meyer Fix of John Van Voorhis Sons, claims title to the schoolhouse property exclusive of the cemetery. Ownership of the cemetery she maintains, is vested in the town of Perinton under the Town Law of the state. The frame schoolhouse is east of Bushnell's Basin and occupies about half of a 1-acre piece of land which was reserved in an 1832 deed "for a schoolhouse and burying ground."

The present schoolhouse, built in 1868 and added to in 1914, was abandoned last July 1 for school use as a result of merger of Perinton District 1 into the new Central School District. The old district proposes to sell the school building.

Justice H. Douglass Van Duser reserved decision in the litigation and ordered briefs filed.

If Miss Henry succeeds in establishing ownership of the schoolhouse, Rice contended, she is "stuck" with the cemetery also, which has about 100 graves, including those of a Revolutionary War soldier, a veteran of the war of 1812, four Civil War veterans and other town pioneers.

According to Herbert P. Ward of Pittsford, Perinton town councilman, president of the Rochester Historical Society and former Perinton school trustee, who was called as a defendants' witness, the cemetery can be entered only through the school gate and to get to the graves it is necessary to cross the school land. Rice sought to show through Ward that the cemetery and school site are linked together and that ownership of the school cannot be divorced from that of the cemetery.
$100,000 SAMPSON COLLEGE FIRE where the custodian of the burned building lost his life is shown in this air view taken from The Gannett Newspapers helicopter early yesterday. State Police last night were probing cause of the blaze which leveled the two-story Roosevelt Hall and took the life of Matthew M. Rarer, 68, Penn Yan.

U. of R. Librarian Announces Thurlow Weed Collection Gift

Gift of the entire collection of letters, manuscripts and scrapbooks relating to the career of Thurlow Weed to the University of Rochester was announced yesterday by John R. Russell, university librarian.

The collection, comprising more than 15,000 manuscripts, 12 volumes of early American newspapers, and several volumes of pamphlets, scrapbooks and books, has for some time been on deposit at the university's Rush Rhees Library. It was given to the university by Weed's great-granddaughters, Mrs. Harriet Weed Hollister Spencer of Rochester, Mrs. Elizabeth Hollister Frost Blair of Tarrytown, and Mrs. Isabelle Hollister Tuttle of New Haven, Conn.

"From an historian's point of view, it would be impossible to exaggerate the value of the Thurlow Weed collection," declared Russell in announcing the gift. "The great...
$100,000 SAMPSON COLLEGE FIRE where the custodian of the burned building lost his life is shown in this air view taken from The Gannett Newspapers helicopter early yesterday. State Police last night were probing cause of the blaze which leveled the two-story Roosevelt Hall and took the life of Matthew M. Harer, 68, Penn Yan.

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The collection, compr than 15,000 manuscripts of early American news several volumes of scrapbooks and books, — time been on deposit recently’s Bush Thura was given to the of Weed’s great-grandda Harriet Weed Hollister Rochester, Mrs. Elizabeth Frost Blake of Tarrytor Isabelle Hollister Tut Haven, Conn.
"From an historian's view, it would be imp agerate the value of Weed collection." said in announcing the gift.
NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY!

Great-Great-Grandmother Mrs. Mary Boas, 73, holds baby Joanne Marie Stapelfeld, 3 weeks, in this photograph of five generations. Others from left: Mrs. Anna Schneider, great-grandmother; Mrs. Beatrice S. Pettis, grandmother, and Mrs. June Stapelfeld, Joanne's mother. Picture was taken in the home of Grandmother Pettis, 306 Sherwood Ave.

Another Expert PhotoReflex Service—Your Favorite Old Pictures Restored

Skilled PhotoReflex copy artists can take your old pictures and restore them to their original charm in lasting miniatures.

Let the copy expert in the PhotoReflex Studio go over your picture with you, suggest the restoration work and submit a surprisingly low estimate. This consultation without obligation.

Your completed miniature, hand colored in oils by special artists, will become a family heirloom. Your original picture will be returned to you in the same condition you gave it to us.

PhotoReflex Studio—Main Floor

Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE MOTHER'S MISSION

A great Emperor once asked one of his noble subjects what would secure his country the first place among the nations of the earth. The nobleman's grand reply was, "Good mothers." Now, what constitutes a good mother? The answer is conclusive: She who, regarding the future welfare of her child, seeks every available means that may offer to promote a sound physical development, to the end that her offspring may not be deficient in any single faculty with which nature has endowed it. In infancy there is no period which is more likely to affect the future disposition of the child than that of teething, producing as it does fretfulness, moroseness of mind, etc., which if not checked will manifest itself in after days.

USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.


**Chats on Antiques**

By JOAN LYNN SCHILD

**AMERICAN** presidents who made peace with the Indians during their term of office, presented the chief of the tribe a medal of silver, as a token of friendship and enduring peace.

These Indian Peace Medals, given by all the presidents from 1789 to 1856, when the practices were discontinued with the end of the Indian wars, are rare collector's items today.

Made of solid silver, they were struck from a die in two sizes, 3 1/2 inches in diameter for the big chief and 2½ inches for his subordinate, oval or circular in shape.

The medal was originated by the French and British and then adopted by the United States and if a chieftain had already received one from the former he had to surrender it before he could receive the United States medal.

They are also known as the President's Peace Medal.

**Here are two views of a silver medal presented by President Lincoln to an unknown Indian chief with whom he signed a peace treaty in 1862.**

**Folklore Makes Interesting Collection**

Did you ever have an hour of collecting tall tales? Tales of ghosts and goblins, prejudices and pills—in other words, folklore.

Folklore is the most fragile history there is—so fragile and so easily lost and forgotten that if people don't take the time to record it, a whole segment of people's lives is lost forever.

It is unwritten history, which lives only by word of mouth. Yet it is as important to know what songs men sang, the remedies they used, the yarns they spun as it is to know how they voted.

That is what Dr. Louis Jones, folklore director of the Farmers Museum, and the United States Department of the Interior, is trying to do. Jones is asking people to come forward and tell him all they can about their folk history.

Jones is a step ahead of the United States Historical Society which, in cooperation with the Antiques and Collectors show, will have a special folk section on this subject.

**Early American Sculpture Sought in Rochester**

THE Walters Art Gallery in Baltimore, Md., wants to locate two marble busts made by William Fish, and 21/2 inches for his subordinate, oval or circular in shape.

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**Woodside to Exhibit Old Music Boxes**

IF YOU have an old music box you would like to lend it to the Rochester Historical Society, telephone the chairman of the collection, Miss Sayre Selwood, or write her at 2718 Woodside Ave., Rochester, N.Y.

**Mist during the terms of every president from Washington to Roosevelt and sold for $3. Today these copper medals are very scarce and when found bring many times that sum.**
Hey, what side do you think you're driving on?

You'll find out in a year or two!

before the left-hand drive

It was in October, 1908, that Henry Ford announced his first Model T—and a switch from right-hand steering.
You'll find out in a year or two! Hey, what side do you think you're driving on?

...AND NOW BEHAVE YOURSELF!

Patrolman Joseph Heinlein, who is 30 years old, seldom has seen a runaway horse. But yesterday he proved equal to stopping this dashing steed in a chase through Main St. W., in which several cars were damaged and Heinlein was hurt.

During the tussle, Heinlein, who is 30 and lives at 240 Collingwood Dr., got his right foot under one of the wagon wheels. Suffering broken and dislocated toes, he was taken to General Hospital.

It was in October, 1908, that Henry Ford announced his first Model T—and a switch from right-hand steering.
Fairport Woman Has Intriguing Collection Of Sentimental Cards from 1800s

By ELIZABETH de SYLVA

Within my heart there burns a flame
Of love for one I dare not name.

NOWADAYS when boy meets girl, and likes her, he tells her so. And that's all there is to it.

But it hasn't always been like that. A proper girl, in the 1800s, wasn't supposed to know that a young man was interested in her—not until he had spoken to her father. And that's why the Valentine was so popular. For in it, he might express, in sentiments entwined with forget-me-nots, clasped hands and cupids, all the things he dared not say.

MISS Adelaide Clark of Fairport has a collection of many of these rare old Valentines, complete with lace-edged paper, doves and arrows. And in her collection are several especially fine items, notably the bright-colored lithographs of Raphael Tuck, eagerly sought by those whose hobby is Valentines. Some, in her possession were made in the '80s and these have envelopes that were as highly embellished as the greetings.

Of the stand-up, three dimensional sort, she has a number, fashioned with rose-garlanded white gates, through which one looks to vistas where kneeling swains court shepherdesses. Such elaborate ones, says Miss Clark, usually were imports from Germany, where Valentines were really fancy.

One of the quaintest in her collection is a heart that bids the reader open it to see the face beloved by the sender. Inside is a tiny mirror. Valentines are only one of Miss Clark's hobbies. Pitchers and history interest her equally. She has a collection of the former and she is not only a member of the Genealogy Round Table of the Rochester area, but is historian for Perinton.

The Rochester Library has a collection of old Valentines that were sent to Rochester girls more than 100 years ago. In those days they were often written by hand on fancy paper edged with lace much like the paper doilies used today in pastry shops. Some of the oldest in the collection were received by the former Miss Hannah Gilmore, in 1840. That one of her swains won her hand is borne out by the comic Valentine, sent in 1852 to her husband, which portrays a young father with a baby on his knees. Intricately fashioned so that the baby may be moved about, it is beautifully drawn and hand-colored.

Earliest Valentines in the collection are a set of five made in Germany and given to the library by Mrs. Richard E. Tanner of Ravenwood Ave. They are hand-colored, with borders of leaf gold, made in 1819.
eight-barred gold emblem, that tells of his "eight centuries," (Eight 109-mile runs in as many days) that he also won in 1892. Boller is equally proud of his "six centuries" award.

As the two men talked, memories came trooping out of the past. One was of the first high wheelers, those curious contraptions of the 1880s, with a huge wheel in front and a tiny one in the rear. The accepted method for bee-men cyclists in mounting the high wheelers was to put the bike in motion and then when the pedal came up, to jump on it and throw oneself on the machine, much as a rider in a rodeo mounts his steed.

In the early 1890s the "safety bikes" arrived, the lower slung models with two wheels of equal size. To slow or stop the machine one had to back pedal. The coaster brake came later.

In his youth Dewey Crittenden could mount one of those old high wheeler bikes again—"six centuries" award. For his native city and the historic countryside around it. He has never lost his many enthusiasms. That's what keeps him young in spirit.

Emil R. Boller (left) holds his "six century" award which meant a lot of pedaling in '90s as W. Dewey Crittenden counters with his medal awarded him for the record 3,169 miles he piled up atop his wheel during summer of 1892.
Outside King Winter reigned, an icy, ruthless absolute monarch. The snow smushed under the feet of his bundled-up subjects as it does only when the mercury hugs the zero sign. His arctic wind flagged their faces to a bluish hue. Human breath stood in the frigid air like steam from frozen automobile radiators. Everybody was saying "Is this cold enough for you?" and "How low do you think it will go before morning?"

From which you may have gathered that it was a cold day in Rochester, N.Y.—but not so cold as it was in such other less favored upstate towns as Albany, Syracuse, Utica, Binghamton and Buffalo.

But for two men, no longer young save in spirit, sitting in the Rochester Club that wintry day, it was "the good old summertime."

For them the clock had been turned back a half century and the Lake View Wheelmen were riding again—down the side-paths of memory.

The two are well known Rochesterians, W. Dewey Crittenden, a leader in business and civic affairs and an avid follower of all sports, and Emil (Aim) Boller, the insurance man.

They and about a dozen others are the surviving members of the old Lake View Wheelmen's Club, which once had 150 names on its roster.

As the "Do You Remember?" flew thick and fast, the golden age of the wheelmen lived again. It was a pleasant era, those two decades of the "century runs," of the cinder paths, of the races and meets at the Driving Park and Calver Field; of the chores in the Washington Rink and Fitzhugh Hall. It began around 1885 and lasted until the automobile came—to shove the bicyclists off the new "hard roads" and to revolutionize our whole way of life.

For tall Dewey Crittenden and stockier Emil Boller, 7 years his junior, there was no zero wave for a few minutes the other afternoon. It was summer, not winter, and the year was 1892, not 1948. They were back at the clubhouse in Phelps Ave. again, with scores of their fellow wheelmen, on a bright Sunday morning. Their "safety bikes" glistened in the sunshine, ready for the weekly run.

They were decked out in the Lake View regalia—the dark blue jacket, W. Dewey Crittenden, with a "high Wheeler" and in the uniform and pose quite common around 1892. His wheel on the left sleeve, the matching short pants and the long stockings.

Again they bent over the handlebars and pedaled across the Driving Park Ave. bridge and down the Summerville Blvd—and one of their number went on ahead to pay the fee at the toll gate. Then they circled "around the big tree," the giant elm that used to stand near where the ferry docked. Then the return trip with the climb up the stiff Driving Park grade at the end of the 20-mile run.

Their hearts were young and gay and again the tinkles of mandolins is heard and the refrain of "Sweet Marie" and "Two Little Girls in Blue.

The Lake View Wheelmen formed one of the many cycling clubs that flourished in the hey-day of the bicycle. Others were the Century, the Press, Seneca, Anchor, Newport, Genesee, Flower City and Rochester clubs.

The Lake View, Crittenden and Boller insist, was "the biggest and best of them all." "Did we not cop the prizes for having the best uniforms and the most men in line at all the meets?" they demanded. And there was nobody present to say them nay.

It reminds one of the rivalry among the volunteer firemen groups of today. A lot of social activity was centered in the wheelmen's clubs just as it is in the volunteer firemen's organizations. Some cycling groups had their own clubhouses and bowling alleys. The rivalry in the bowling field was fierce among them.

In his long and active lifetime in Rochester, Dewey Crittenden has had many honors bestowed upon him. But he still exhibits, with the pride of a boy who has just won the 100-yard dash at a Sunday-school picnic, the medal that was awarded him for the record 3.169 miles he piled up between May and Nov. 1, 1892, the most coveted trophy in wheeling circles locally. He also treasures the...
One hundred years ago two young women sat in a front parlor in a Seneca Falls home and talked excitedly.

"We can't wait any longer," Lucretia said. "I know we'll be criticized and it will be hard work, but we must do it now."

Elizabeth answered her. "But, Lucretia, I've never addressed a meeting in my life. We don't know how to organize a convention. How do we go about it?"

Her friend replied: "Let's issue a 'call' to all women everywhere. We'll publish it in the Seneca County Courier. We'll get Martha Wright, Mary Ann McClintock and Jane C. Hunt to help us."

So, using the American Declaration of Independence as a guide, Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and their three friends drafted "The Call" beginning: "When, in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one portion of the family of man to assume among the people of the earth a position different from that which they have heretofore occupied, but one to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes that impel them to such a course."

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men and WOMEN are created equal..."

"The Call" was published in the July 14, 1848 issue of the Seneca County Courier and five days later 100 men and women entered the old Wesleyan Chapel at Seneca Falls for the first convention ever called to discuss the civil and political right of women.
GENERAL MOTORS ROCHESTER PRODUCTS

Plant. This million-dollar plant was built at the west end of the subway. A subway spur in fact was constructed to accommodate its workers and freight. It was a major and welcome addition to the type of precision and scientific industries which have made Rochester the kind of city it is. A forerunner, the city hopes, of others which may find sites along the city's rapid transit artery.

It won't be long now!

Rochester joins in the national observance of Boy Scout week.

Cheerful News

 tílittite 77 "0 3 12-

Something of vital concern

By Elmer Messner

Opening of Wham's Rapid City.

The Double Whammy!

$5,000,000 in tax refunds

Interhigh choir is scheduled to sing at the capitol during their Apr. 27-30 visit

A note from the chief

Meetings date for a protest on bus fare increase.

In what town?

Nearby town.

A little sunshine and warmth.

More cold stuff

All well - we had a look at it anyway!

Check to Rochester Civic Music Assn.

The 20th Annual Campaign is on

Remember Your Split Ends.

A battle between the downtown office building tenants and owners has developed into a real brawl.

All since Jan. 1, says deputy collector, Frank A. Dalton.
THE HOMETOWNER

February 1948

By Bill James

SMACK!

She was swell while she lasted.

Rochester Civic Music Association Annual Drive

What goes up must come down?

Time to pay the fiddler.

Heat Prices

Legislature passes 50 million dollar school aid bill.

Hard-pressed oil users

Inadequate!

The Navy to the Rescue

That's all, brother!

Your Town and Mine

Today's quiz: Will the little money makers for the house come out again when the "heat" is off?

Possible extension of subway to Kodak Park (or beyond) via N.Y. Central track's worth consideration.

Don't worry about it. That's only a harmless vegetable soda with a gas that gets into it occasionally.

Does your drinking water taste different lately?

126,000 gallons

The Navy to the Rescue

126,000 gallons

The Navy to the Rescue

126,000 gallons

The Navy to the Rescue
To Serve You Better

R. G. & E. Cars Now Equipped with TWO-WAY Radio

FREQUENCY:
The new R. G. & E. radio system operates on 39860 kilocycles, which is outside the tuning range of ordinary home radio sets, even when equipped with the usual short-wave band. High frequency, static-free.

CALL LETTERS AND POWER:
The call letters are WGAE and the transmitter is located on top of our Andrews Street Service Building. Power ... 250 watts.

RANGE:
Station WGAE covers practically all of Monroe County.
Fisticuffs and Hatpins Helped
1899 Team Blast Opposition
In First Year Together

By BILL M'CARTHY

ROCHESTER has cheered on many a spirited, hard-fighting
baseball club, but the rowdiest of them all brought the city
the first of its 10 league pennants . . . 'way back in 1899.

Organized baseball—in this area at least—was being
operated in a haphazard, slap-dash manner and baseball fans
here were just getting out of the doldrums caused by trans-
planted franchises, Sunday "blue" laws and uninspired, some-
times financially-weak ownership.

HERE'S THE TEAM that brought Rochester its first league
pennant. Back row, from left, are Householder, Bowen,
O'Hagan, Conn, Burke; middle row, Campau, Smith (Capt.),
Buckenberger (Mgr.), Bean, Morse; front row, Barclay,
Smink, Becker and Lush. Buckenberger gathered the team
"from scratch" and they literally fought their way to top.

A city team had been entered in
the New York State League in the
horse-car days of 1885 when base-
ball skidded along with some sem-
bitesse of organization but no con-
sic authority. The Interna-
tional, a coalition of the State and
Province of Ontario Leagues, was
formed in 1888 and Rochester was
granted a franchise.

There was a "major league" team
here in 1889, but after one season
Rochester was happy to return to
its own class. A slip-shod wheel,
known as the Eastern Association,
functioned in place of the Old In-
ternational. After a deplorable
1892, first year of the Eastern
League, the grandstand at Culver
Field was de-
stroyed by fire
and there was
no professional
game for two
summers.

In 1897 and
'98, franchises were transferred to
Canada, first because Irondequoit-
ers wouldn't permit Sunday ball
at either Riverside Park or Wind-
sor Beach—and second, the 18981
team had foisted on it a set of
promoters who sidetracked the
baseball game for bicycle racing.

A member of the bulls and
strikes force of the Eastern
League, "Silk" could call them
in any city but Rochester—be-
cause it was his home. If you're
of the present generation, your
dad will tell you that "Silk" O'Loughlin was the "host in the
business."

Eddie Leingruber, George
Buckley and Charley Englerf,
known as "The Big 3," had
owned the local franchise. In
1895, they'd built Riverside Park.
Two years thereafter, it was ex-
pedient to transfer the Roches-
ters to Montreal because Ironde-
quoits had brought a court case
against six players for "breaking
the Sabbath." Found guilty by
a jury after six hours it became
necessary for the "Big 3" to fore-
sake Sunday ball in order to
quash indictments against the
players.
TELEGRAPH, TELEPHONE OFFICES.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

PROMINENT CLUBS.

SCHOOLS.

SCHOOLS.

CEMETERIES.

RESORTS.
24

POST OFFICE.
North Plymouth street cor. Church.
General delivery and stamp windows open from 7 A.M. to 9 A.M., for delivery of transatlantic mail and the sale of stamps, envelopes, postal cards, etc.
Money Orders Department, Postal Savings Department open from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.
Parcel Post Department open from 7 A.M. to 9 P.M.
Post Office Stationery—Open from 7 A.M. to 7 P.M., for issuing and paying money orders, registration of letters and packages, and sale of stamps, postal cards and envelopes.

Branch Offices.
1. South Goodman street.
2. Brighton street—41 Wilson room North.
3. Central Station,
4. C. Station.
5. Charlotte Station
6. Lake avenue.

Exterior Stations.
1. No. 1—526 North street; No. 2—287 State street.
2. No. 3—286 Main street West; No. 4—256 East avenue.
3. No. 5—641 Clinton avenue North; No. 6—570 Lake avenue; No. 7—1841 Culver road; No. 8—405 North avenue; No. 9—1114 Plymouth street; No. 10—129 Central park; No. 11—225 Hinckley East.
4. Conkey av.; No. 15—77 Jefferson av.; No. 16—360 Clinton avenue North; No. 17—300 Adams street; No. 18—24 Atlantic avenue; No. 19—1245 Park av.; No. 20—249 Atlantic avenue.

(118 E. & B. bldg).

Western Union Telegraph Co.—Main office, 14 Main street. Rochester District Telegraph Co.—Main office, 269 Clinton avenue North; No. 3—233 Genesee street; No. 4—356 Adams street; No. 5—245 Clinton avenue South; No. 6—305 Centennial church; No. 7—95 Plymouth street; No. 8—449 Lyell avenue; No. 9—245 Lake avenue; No. 10—290 Clinton avenue North; No. 11—270 Genesee street; No. 12—393 Genesee street; No. 13—38-360 Adams street; No. 14—235 Clinton avenue South; No. 15—325 Clinton avenue; No. 16—305-323 Genesee street; No. 17—197 Genesee street.

扎实的内容，无明显错误。
STREET CAR ROUTES.

New York State Railways, Rochester Lines, Office, 55 Main Street.

After the name of each line, the distinguishing color is given.

**Alliance Bank.** 185 Main Street East.

**Arnett Street and Clifford Avenue.** Red and Blue.

From Brooks avenue through Ten Broeck road, Arnett street, Genesee Valley West, Plymouth avenue, North, Allen, State, Central avenue, North, Diaper, Portland avenues and Clifford Ave. to Curlew road.

Central Park and Jefferson Avenue. Orange and Green.

From North Goodman through Central park, Portland avenue, North, Central, Central avenue, Clinton avenue, North, Andrews, State, Main West, Caladonia street, Brooks avenue and Jefferson avenue to Plymouth avenue.

Clinton Avenue North and South. White and Green.

From Norton through Clinton avenue North, and Clinton avenue South to City line.

**Exchange Street and Joseph Avenue.** White and Green.

From Mt. Hope Cemetery through Mt. Hope avenue, Joseph avenue, Central avenue and Joseph avenue, to Norton.

Hudson Avenue and Allen Street. Red and White.

From Norton through Hudson avenue, North, Main East, Main West, Plymouth avenue North, Allen, Campbell, Cascade, James, and Maple Hill line.

Lake and Monroe Avenue. Two White.

From Kodak Park through Lake avenue, Staz, Main East, Main South, Court, Clinton avenue South and Main North to Monroe avenue.

Main Street and West Avenue. Two Green.

From Lincoln Park at City line through West avenue, Main West and Main East, to City road. A part of the cars run through Washington, Winton road North and Breslow road, to City line.

North Goodman and Emerson Streets. Blue and White.

From Norton through North Goodman, Main East, Flatiron, Leland, Lyell avenue, Market avenue, Brown, Backus and Emerson, to City line.

Park and Dewey Avenues. Two Red.

From Proctor through East avenue, Cobey Park, Park avenue, to Sibley avenue, Olney park, Central park, Court, James, Chatham, Elm, Main West and Main East.

Saturdays

Deadwood

Arbuckle Hall, 100 Exchange.

Augustin Hall, 498 Clinton avenue North.

Baker Theatre, 73 Main East, 2054 sittings.

Barker Theatre, 30 March Flinich, 2000 sittings.

Central Hall, 412 Main East, 150 sittings.

Convention Hall, 125 Main East.

Co-Operative Hall, 77 Main East.

Dewey Hall, 100 Main East.

Exchange Hall, 110 Main East.

Ford Hall, 205 Main East.

Friend Hall, 30 Main East.

Grand Central Hall, 57 Main East.

Hotel Hall, 49 Clinton avenue North.

Lyell Hall, 300 sittings.

Phidias, 30 State.

Phoenix Hall, 204 1/2 Main West.

Franklin Temple, 200 sittings.

Gordon's Phoenix Play House, 73 Clinton avenue North.

Armit Hall, 11 Elizabeth.

Horatii Hall, 125 Arcade.

Liberty Hall, 150 Main East.

Lent's Hall, 94 State.

Lyon's Hall, 150 Exchange avenue South, 1200 sittings.

Mount Senate Hall, 192 Arcade.

McLure Hall, 150 Main East.

Malta Hall, 98 Main East.

Maxwell Hall, 150 Court.

McKee Hall, 150 Court.

Main Hall, 150 Court.

North Kennedy Hall, 150 Main East.

North Temple Hall, 50 Main East.

North Manchester Hall, 140 Clinton avenue North.

North Park Hall, 50 Main East.

Northeastern Ward Republic Hall, 307 Haywood.

North Main Hall, 11 Clinton avenue North, 900 North, 150 sile.

North Union avenue and 4300 Lake avenue.

R. B. L. Auditorium, 172 Clinton avenue. 350 sittings.

Rutland Theatre, 50 East Avenue.

Rutland Union Hall, 150 East Avenue.

St. George's Hall, 31 South avenue.

Temple Hall, 202 Smith street.

Temple Theatre, 37 Clinton avenue South.

Theodore Roosevelt Hall, 500 sittings.

Town Hall, 73 Clinton avenue North, 1200 sittings.

Valentine Hall, 350 East avenue North.

Vice Hall, 300 South.

University Hall, 50 Main East.

Willard Hall, 350 South.

Women's Union Hall, 200 South avenue.

Working People's Lyceum Hall, 290 S. Main.

**Pardee Av. and Genesee St.** Red and Green. From Grand through Pardee avenue, Avon, Maxwell, East, South, Clinton street and Elmwood avenue, to Genesee Valley Park.

Portland and Plymouth Avenues. Blue and Orange.

From Brooks through Portland avenue, North, Main East, Main West, Caladonia avenue and Plymouth avenue, to Brooks avenue and Genesee Valley Park.

St. Paul Street and South Avenue. Two Orange.

From Seneca Park through St. Paul, South, Stewart and Mt. Hope avenues, to Crittenden Park and Genesee Valley Park.

University and Lyell Avenue. Two Blue.

From Colver road through University avenue, Main East, State and Lyell avenue, to City line.

Webster and Driving Park Avenues. Orange and Green.

From City Line through Driving Park avenue, Dewey avenue, Exchange avenue, Lyell avenue, State, Andrews, Franklin, Main East, South, Broad and Webster avenue and Bay, to Village road.

Charlotte. White.

From Cobb's Hill through Main avenue, Clinton avenue South, Court, South, Main East, Main West, Lake avenue, to Lake Ontario, 10 miles; fare, 10 cents. On days of heavy travel extra cars leave Main East near Clinton avenue North.

Sea Breeze. Orange and Blue.

From Brooks avenue through Plymouth avenue, Caladonia avenue, Central park, Main East, North and Portland avenue, then northeast to Dundee East and Sea Breeze. Distance, 3 miles; fare, 10 cents. Extra cars leave Main East near Clinton avenue North.

West End, Beech and Summerville. Orange and Red.

From City line through Summerville and Main East and Main West side, to Rochester and Summerville. Distance, 8.8 miles; fare, 20 cents. Extra cars leave South avenue corner of Court.

Buffalo, Lockport & Rochester Railway.

From Central through Central Exchange, State, and Lyell avenue to Spencerport, Black Rock, Albion, Wellsville and Lockport. Fare to Spencerport, 50 cents, to Albion, 65 cents, to Lockport, $1.50; to Niagara Falls, $1.50; round trip, Buffalo, $2.50.

New York State Railways. Rochester & Eastern Line.

From 112 Exchange street through Court, Clinton avenue South and Monroe avenue, to Pittsford, Spencerport, Geneva, and Canandaigua, 70 miles; fare, 86 cents.
**BANKS AND SAVINGS BANKS.**

- Citizens Bank, 301 Main street East.
- East Side Savings Bank, 233 Main street East.
- Fidelity Trust Company, 2 Main street West.
- Lincoln National Bank, 19 Main street West.
- Monroe County Savings Bank, 35 State street.
- Security Trust Company, 108 Main street East.
- Union Trust Company, 25 State street.

**STREET CAR ROUTES.**

- From Probert through East avenue, Colby, Park Central Park and Jefferson Avenue.—Blue.
- From North Goodman through Central park, Portland avenue, North, Central avenue, North, Andrews, State, Main West, Colby, Park Central and Jefferson avenue to Plymouth avenue.
- From North Goodman through Central park, Portland avenue, Main West, Plymouth avenue North, Allen, State, Central avenue, North, Depoyer, Portland avenue and Cliff ford av, to Cliff ford.

**LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK.**

- From Mt. Hope Cemetery through Mt. Hope avenue, Lincoln National Bank, Central avenue and Joseph avenue, to Mt. Hope.

**HUDSON AVENUE AND ALLEN STREET.**

- From North through Clinton avenue North, and Clinton avenue South to City line.

**EXCHANGE STREET AND JOSEPH STREET.**

- From North through Clinton avenue North, and Clinton avenue South to City line.

**MAIN STREET AND WEST AVENUE.**

- From Lincoln Park at City line through West avenue, Main West and Main East, to Cliff ford. A part of the cars through Union road North and Blossom road, to City line.

**MAIN STREET AND EAST AVENUE.**

- From North through North Goodman, Main East, Franklin, and Lyell avenue, Saratoga avenue, Monroe, Backus and Andrews avenue, to City line.

**PARK AND DEWEY AVENUE.**

- From Probert through East avenue, Colby, Park Central Park and Jefferson Avenue.—Blue.

**STREET CAR ROUTES.**

- From Probert through East avenue, Colby, Park Central Park and Jefferson Avenue.—Blue.

**FRANKLIN AVENUE AND EMERSON STREET.**

- From North through North Goodman, Main East, Franklin, and Lyell avenue, Saratoga avenue, Monroe, Backus and Andrews avenue, to City line.

- From South through Central avenue, Union street, Main East, Union Street and North Goodman to Crittenden Park.

**PARK AND DEWEY AVENUE.**

- From Probert through East avenue, Colby, Park Central Park and Jefferson Avenue.—Blue.

**STREET CAR ROUTES.**

- From Probert through East avenue, Colby, Park Central Park and Jefferson Avenue.—Blue.

**WEDNESDAY AND SUNDAY.**

- From South through Central avenue, Union street, Main East, Union Street and North Goodman to Crittenden Park.

**BUFFALO, LOCKPORT & ROCHESTER RAILWAY.**

- From Ocean through Central, Exchange, State, and Lyell avenue to Spencerport, Lockport, Batavia, Medina, and Lockport. Cars to Spencerport, 4 cents, to Adams 25 cents, to Lockport, 65 cents; to Lockport, 15 cents, 60 cents, $1.50, round trip, Buffalo, $2.60.

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John Ganzel, down from Cincinnati, managed Rochester's baseball hopefuls for the 1909 season. He brought new life, new players and new honors—and a new name, Hustlers—to a city which had been watching second-division baseball for six years.
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Looking down "Main Street" toward the Four Corners in 1812. Rochester's first dwelling, the Hamlet Scraton cabin, pictured on the far bank, is on the site of the present Powers Building.

"The Pillars"
17 Sibley Place
Rochester's Newest Exclusive Sanitarium
for Private Patients
Twenty-Four Hour Nursing Care
The Best of Food and Attention

Tradition Tells--

John Ganzel, down from Cincinnati, managed Rochester's baseball hopefuls for the 1909 season. He brought new life, new players and new honors—and a new name, Hustlers—to a city which had been watching second-division baseball for six years.

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for Private Patients
Twenty-Four Hour Nursing Care
The Best of Food and Attention

Tradition Tells--
RED STAMPS (covering meats and edible fats) now include fresh, cured, smoked or cooked meats of all grades: All grades of beef; all grades of lamb roasts and other cuts; all grades of lamb steaks; all grades of veal roasts, steaks and other cuts; pork chops and loins, hams, shoulder butts, sides, sausages, variety meats and those in tins and cans; canned fish, canned milk, butter, margarine, shortening and cooking and salad oils. Mutton remains under a new policy; validity and expiration dates for War Ration Book 4 have been fixed. K-2, L-2 expire July 31. Q-2, R-2, S-2, T-2, U-2 expire Aug. 21. Y-2, Z-2 expire Sept. 30. A-3, B-3, C-3, D-3, E-3 expire Oct. 31. All stamps good for 30 points each with red tokens.

BLUE STAMPS (covering processed foods)—Canned green and wax beans, spinach, asparagus and canned blended grapefruit and orange juices are back. All grades of canned fish, canned milk, butter, margarine, shortening and cooking and salad oils. Mutton remains under a new policy; validity and expiration dates for War Ration Book 4 have been fixed. K-2, L-2 expire July 31. Q-2, R-2, S-2, T-2, U-2 expire Aug. 21. Y-2, Z-2 expire Sept. 30. A-3, B-3, C-3, D-3, E-3 expire Oct. 31. All stamps good for 30 points each with red tokens.

SUGAR Stamp 36 in War Ration Book 4, good for 10 points, expires Aug. 31. Next stamp valid Sept. 1. Families may pool the stamps of a household. All stamps are good for 10 points each.

Library Offers Civic History Volume

Volume of "Rochester History," edited by Dr. Dexter Perkins, city historian, and his assistant, Dr. Blake McKelvey, has been published and is being distributed free at the Rochester Public Library. It is entitled "Turbulent but Constructive Decades in Civic Affairs: 1867-1900" and is a continuation of the last quarterly issue in April on "Civic Developments of Rochester's First Half Century: 1817-1867." It describes factional civic affairs battles, the increasing importance of public utilities, and adoption of a new city charter in 1880.
Ration Reminders

1945 - Week of July 22-28

RED STAMPS (covering meats and edible fats) - Rationed items now include fresh, cured, smoked or cooked meats of the following kinds: All grades of beef; all grades of lamb roasts, steaks, chops and other cuts; pork chops and loins, hams, shoulder butts, bacon and bacon sides. sausage, variety meats and those in tins and glass. Ready-to-eat meats, canned fish, canned milk, butter, margarine, cheese, lard, shortening and cooking and salad oils. Mutton remains unrationed.


BLUE STAMPS (covering processed foods) - Canned peas, corn, green and wax beans, spinach, asparagus and canned grapefruit and blended grapefruit and orange juices are back on the ration list and changes in point values for vegetables and fruits are in effect. Under a new policy, validity and expiration dates for blue stamps in War Ration Book 4 have been fixed. T-2, U-2, V-2, W-2, X-2, Y-2, Z-2 expire July 31. X-2, Z-2, A-1, B-1, C-1 expire Aug. 31. D-1, E-1, F-1, G-1, H-1 expire Sept. 30. J-1, K-1, L-1, M-1, N-1 expire Oct. 31. All stamps are good for 10 points each.


SHOES - Airplane stamps 1, 2 and 3 War Book 4 valid indefinitely for one pair of shoes each. Airplane stamp 4 will become valid Aug. 1. Families may pool the stamps of a household. Loose stamps are not valid except for mail orders of shoes.

PAASSENGER CAR TIRES - Subject to need and quota restrictions, motorists with B and C gasoline rations are eligible for Grade 1 or new tires. Grade 3, or used tires, have been removed from rationing. Applications must be made to the local rationing board for a certificate required for purchase of a new passenger tire.


STOVES - Applications for rationed stove certificates may be made at the local rationing board.

RATIONING BOARD OFFICE - The Monroe County Board is located in the Baltimore and Ohio Railway office building, 155 Main St. W., at Washington Street. Hours for the public are 11 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Friday, and 9 a.m. to 12 noon, Saturday.

Library Offers Civic History Volume

Volume of "Rochester History," edited by Dr. Dexter Perkins, city historian, and his assistant, Dr. Blake McKeelby, has been published and is being distributed free at the Rochester Public Library.

"It is entitled "Turbulent but Constructive Decades in Civic Affairs: 1867-1900" and is a continuation of the last quarterly issue in April on "Civic Developments of Rochester's First Half Century: 1817-1867." It describes factional civic affairs battles, the increasing importance of public utilities, and adoption of a new city charter in 1880.
February 11, 1945

DEAR DIARY

We do not keep a diary but if we did this day would be something like this... Up at 700. Very cold -35° outside and near zero outside. Turned on oil furnace which did run for 20 minutes or until it reached 55°. This proceeded to rise to a comfortable 65° in as much as all heat goes to one room. Did eat oatmeal and an orange juice and listen to the morning news at 8am. At 9am did walk to the drug store on Atlantic Ave and University where we did purchase the morning Democrat Chronicle. Could have it delivered at home but have had bad luck getting it on time and often found it out in the street. So prefer to wash a block. Did hang around room till about 11am or until the thermometer went down around 50°. To Town on my $1.50 pass and to my favorite "Tub of Blood" Christ's Lunch at 117 Front Street. Today is Ash Wednesday so we did eat Lamb Stern with soup, coffee and bread without butter. Which meal did set us back 35¢. It is now noon and we proceed to Main + Clinton where we did take the S. Clinton bus to end of line at Field Street. Then by shank's mare to the Summit Drive - a real climb - the most elevated residence in or around Rochester - it being just over the line in Brighton. Prepared to shelve snow but lady-luck is with us this day and the snow almost got a rest. We have little to complain of along this line so far this winter - but we still have several weeks of winter yet to come. We feel, however, that the backbone has been broken. My brother's driveway is one of the worst to shovel in the whole county. The folks away - as usual - do occupy on time during the pm. Jim looking over recent newspaper and magazines of which there were quite a few. For a change I we picked up a book "Canal Town" by Samuel Hopkins Adams which book was published in 1944. Although Pulny, N.Y. is the location described, there is much in common with early Rochester so we have chosen a few extracts as follows -
"Palmyra is a very Hospitable Place but not necessarily to strangers," from the Diary of Miss Araminta Sherrod.

"Clinton, the federal son-of-a-bitch taxes our dollars To build him a ditch."

"We are digging the Ditch through the gravel, through the gravel and mud and slime, by God! So the people and freight can travel, And the packets can move on time, by God!"

"Doctor, doctor! Fetch out your Simples My old Woman's covered with pimples."

And here are a couple from 'Dinty's Diary.'

"It is our Christian Duty To Love and Cherish the Poor. They smell."

"I will speak my mind, dear Diary, about my loved and revered Teacher. He is a big stinker."

"The Conquerer's Song"

In summer sheeaters bite your nose, In winter nose and toes get froze. Oh, who in any time or age Would travel by the poxy stage!"

Horace, Amlie, M.D. - Certified in Physic & Surgery.
New York State Board - Fees -
Breeding 12½c. - Leeching 12½c. - Purging 12½c.
Cupping 15 to 25c. - Emesis 15c.
Reducing fracture Arm $1.00 - Leg $1.50 - Surgical visits night $5.00.
Administering quinine, or bitters 12½c.
Extraction 12½c. per Tooth; 3 for 25c.
Surgical visits day 25c. night 25c. Double if malignant.
Consultation $3.00 for first. $1.00 thereafter. medicines 50c. Terms Cash.

When I can aim my rifle clear - At pigeons in the skies, "A bald fool, maimed.
I'll bid farewells to beans and been And live on pigeon pie."

Of the bees "Watts"

Did eat again at 5 o'clock and home at 6. Turned to the rest and did write the above and to bed at nine. To rest and dream. Another day in eternity.

"Monuments are the footprints of history on the pages of time", Macaulay.
WHAM's new Radio City in Humboldt St., to be open to public Saturday, is indicated by arrow in this picture taken from The Gan¬net Newspapers helicopter. The sprawling Stromberg-Carlson Company's plant is shown in the foreground of the picture.

WHAM TO FETE CIVIC LEADERS

To celebrate the opening of its new Radio City broadcasting facili¬ties, Station WHAM will be host to some 300 leaders in many walks of local life at a dinner Friday evening in the Rochester Club.

Principal speaker will be Wayne Coy, recently-appointed chairman of the Federal Communications Commission. Guests will include industrial, religious, newspaper, radio and civic leaders.

Opening of Rochester Radio City, 201 Humboldt St., to the public is scheduled for Saturday. It was reported yesterday that supplies of program and tour tickets for the opening day were exhausted and that other requests are being taken for tours as late as April.

Members of the working press, radio personnel and advertising agency representatives are sched¬uled to be guided through the new building, where all WHAM-WHFM broadcasting activities will origi¬nate, today. Contractors and work¬ers who completed the building for Stromberg-Carlson Company, own¬ers of the radio stations, together with school principals, religious and civic leaders will tour the building tomorrow night. WHAM will give a tea for some 500 Roch¬ester women on the auditorium studio stage tomorrow afternoon.

Horse Disappearing On N. Y. State Farms

Albany—EPH—Horses are disap¬pearing fast from the farms.

The State Agriculture Depart¬ment reported yesterday the horse population on farms of the state had declined 20,000 in 1947 to 182,000 head. The decline, attributed to the "trend toward mechanized farming, has been almost 200,000 head since 1941.
We well remember the old Erie station with its long curved train shed. We looked there back in the 90's on our first visit to the big city, having boarded the train at Lockport with a change at Hornell. How well we remember how the old engine pointed on arriving glad to have reached its destination safely. It was in this station that we first were introduced to the automatic toilets that flushed when you got off the seat. Nearly missed the train once as we could not rapet doing it once and over again; there was a large bell or gong that the station man sounded 5 minutes before leaving time and again at leaving time. It pulled a rope, at it was just outside the station at the end of the train shed. And we remember the Toy locomotive in a glass case whose wheels would go round if you put a dime in the slot. One Sunday we took an express train here for Portage—via Attica. The train arrived Portage Falls at the east end of the high bridge just above the falls; the Penn. R.R. tracks were beneath the high bridge, and...
Shopping Center Plans
Set for Schuetzen Park

Schuetzen Park, in Ridge Rd. E., scene of a thousand picnics, is about to pass from the Rochester scene. Its owner, Mrs. Anna Auer, plans to convert it into a shopping center, her attorney, Arthur T. Pammenter, disclosed at a City Council hearing on a zone change last night.

The property, shaded by many oak trees, comprises 4 1/2 acres. Council postponed action on the zone change, which would extend the commercial zone in which the park proper is located, southwesterly, to the rear of lots fronting on Hunt St. There was no opposition.

Lerners’ to Move To Granite Bldg.

Lerner Bros., women’s apparel stores, will occupy the ground floor of the Granite Building following alterations to that structure, it became known yesterday.

The F. W. Woolworth & Co. store, present occupant, will move as soon as the new Woolworth building at Main E. and Clinton Ave. is ready for occupancy. The new tenancy became known when a lease was filed with City Clerk Thomas P. O’Leary between the city and Susan F. Pritchard of Connecticut, owner of the Granite Building, permitting the building owners to make 4-inch encroachment over the street line in the alteration plan. The present building encroaches over the street line from 1 to 2 inches but the small addition will be caused by a new tile facing on the building columns.

‘Triumvirate’ of 1800s ‘Attends’ Anthony Tea

Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Mrs. Lucretia Mott, the famed suffrage “Triumvirate” of the 1800s, “appeared” at a tea yesterday in honor of Miss Anthony’s birthday tomorrow.

Actually, the three suffrage leaders were impersonated by three local women. “Miss Anthony” was Mrs. Charlotte Gribbroek, “Mrs. Stanton” was Mrs. Elon S. Clark and “Mrs. Mott” was Mrs. James Biggrove, at a tea in honor of the 128th anniversary of Miss Anthony’s birthday, given by the Rochester Federation of Women’s Clubs. The tea was held at Susan B. Anthony’s home, 17 Madison St.

The “Triumvirate,” all wearing gowns from the late 1800s, received more than 300 guests, representing the majority of the women’s organizations in the city.

Mrs. George S. Schlegel presented a silver set of 50 spoons and 50 forks. Mrs. Susan B. Anthony Memorial Inc. and Mrs. Charles W. Mayer presented a handmade lace tablecloth to the home.

Mrs. Cliff La Salle wore a turquoise gown of taffeta with a black lace collar and belt, which her mother wore in 1863. Mrs. Arthur H. Schwab wearing a beige taffeta gown, trimmed with black cord, received guests. Mrs. George Howard wore a bombazine wool dress, made in 1870. Mrs. Clark wore her mother’s beige silk wedding dress.

From the collection of William J. Ryan of 208 Goodwill St., Rochester, comes this picture, which will stir nostalgic memories of the good days at Western Widewaters when Sundays saw many craft out. Site is now property of Rochester Products. This picture was taken way back in 1910.
FOR A
PLEASANT EVENING

Why not make a date right now to dine and dance in the delightful atmosphere of the Sagamore Room? Join the gay crowd and your cares will be left behind. Cyril Mansfield and his Society Orchestra play for dinner every evening except Monday from 7 to 8:30 (no tax). Dancing from 9 to 12:30, Saturday evenings from 9:30 to 1:30. Your small parties may be held in the Sagamore Room, with Cyril Mansfield’s music at no additional cost.

Regard less if your affair numbers ten to a thousand you’ll find the Powers Hotel ideally equipped to serve you. Our long experience and capable staff guarantee the finest food and service.

Are You Planning A
Banquet? Dance? Bridge?
Wedding Party? Reunion?

Do It Up Right
At The POWERS!

1890 Age doesn’t matter—It’s a bet your Valentine picture is here somewhere. Maybe this is it. In a hired “rig” you left for HER house, followed by cat-calls from the stable loafers. Remember?

1921 Or is this it? You wormed into your pal’s raccoon coat and borrowed your uncle’s red speedster. This was in the loud and raucous twenties.

1942 Recognize yourself here? Perhaps “greetings” had just arrived from Uncle Sam and you were to be a G.I. soon. Valentine’s Day in 1942.
Miss Eleanor Gleason chats with Assistant City Historian Blake McKelvey, author of the first volume in a series of historical works on Rochester. The McKelvey series will be published under the Kate Gleason Publication Fund.

Second Historical Volume Started as First App

When Volume I of the new official history of Rochester rolled off the presses last week, its author, Assistant City Historian Dr. Blake McKelvey, already had completed the opening chapter of Volume II meant that weeks of careful research, organization, compilation and editing had elapsed before the material was ready to be put down finally in black and white.

For the book, titled "Rochester: The Water Power City," which went on sale Saturday, Dr. McKelvey had been gathering material since 1936, when he became assistant city historian.

Under the provisions of a fund left to the city by the late Kate Gleason as interpreted by the Surrogate's Court, the book was published as Volume I of the Rochester Public Library Kate Gleason Fund Publications. Other volumes in the series will reach the public through the same fund.

The book, which contains a diary history from 1812, is the result of years of studies of other historical papers, records of the Historical Society, city school records, diaries, minutes of the Village of meetings and later, the Council meetings.

"What I really need is a second volume," Dr. McKelvey said yesterday, as he looked over typed sheets on his desk. "It is the complete diary of the late 19th Century, to complete the excellent one of Edwom, which helped me at preparing the first volume.

Scranton, whose family was the first to settle here, left for posterity a diary of the growth of the city as depicted in his life and the lives of his neighbors.

The alert, personable historian recently discovered that his favored hobby could be of valuable aid to him in his project. By painting scenes of early downtown Rochester, using a composite of old drawings, he was able to visualize the whole civic scene instead of merely describing different social, economic or political events in the early life of Rochester.

Two of the paintings were accepted for exhibition in the 1945 Annual Finger Lakes Exhibition. They were judged on artistic as well as historic merit.

As McKelvey progresses along the trail of Rochester's history he expects that his work will become more complex than his past research on the early days.

More Complex

"A few individuals and institutions stand out distinctly in the record of a small town. As the town grows, however, there are naturally many more important men and institutions, so diaries and letters of that period can no longer be written by a townsman who knew everyone in his community," the historian said.

A partial compensation for the increasing complexity of his work, Dr. McKelvey feels, is that as he nears the 20th Century, he will be able to talk with citizens who have lived the city's history.

Few cities in the country, according to Dr. McKelvey, are sponsoring an historical writing project as ambitious as the Rochester one.

"Not how GREAT a city was but HOW it was, is the important objective," he concluded. "Historians must remember to include
EVERY GIVER A FOUNDER

College Layout
Here is a general view of the proposed St. John Fisher College showing its 12 buildings.

First Step in Construction of College
First structure to be erected on the campus of St. John Fisher College will be the administration building (above). It will contain classrooms, lecture halls, dining room, offices and library.
Bound to Succeed

The Catholic Diocese of Rochester, which embraces several counties, has undertaken an ambitious task to raise more than a million dollars for a new college for men, to be located here.

Judging by past undertakings of the church in Rochester and in this area, we have no doubt the fund will be raised, and the first buildings of the college group built at its convenient and beautiful site out Fairport road way.

St. John Fisher College will be a logical development of Catholic education for young men as Nazareth College was a logical development of Catholic education for young women. Nazareth Academy for girls and Aquinas for boys have set enviable records in educational standards. The new college institutions will be not far from each other.

It may be a touchy matter in this connection, but we wonder why the proposed Aquinas stadium might not be located somewhere near the two colleges?

That is if a site along the Subway is found not to be feasible. There is considerable undeveloped territory in the East Avenue-Fairport road section, and perhaps the stadium could serve both the Institute and the new college.

At any rate, with the demand for higher education what it is, the Rochester area, already a considerable educational center, will welcome this new men's college.

Purchased Home of the Faculty

The faculty-students residence (above) also will house the college chapel temporarily.
Proposed Home of the Faculty

The faculty-students residence (above) also will house the college chapel temporarily.
By ARCH MERRILL

WELL, here I am, still on the Towpath, despite last Sunday's valedictory.

But I could not leave the trail of memories beside the Erie water without a postscript and a card of thanks. This is the "last roundup.

"Here's the card of thanks that I'm sending free, (Terry Powers, the groom in the classified ad department, has a rate for such things but by that time I see this I'll be too late for him to do anything about it)

To all the friendly people in all the canal towns who were so hospitable and so helpful, this Towpath rambler extends his heartfelt thanks.

And the postscript is the result of the many interesting contributions to the lore of the Towpath towns that came in too late for publication in their proper chapters.

For instance, Kenneth R. Holcomb, now of Scottsville, but a native of Orleans County, wrote me about the house with the secret room and the hidden staircase at Barre Center, four miles south of Spencerport.

It is a brick and frame house that once was a tavern and it is more than 100 years old. When the present owners, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hakes, took over the property, they were no little surprised on uncovering a cupboard door, to find cobwebby stairs leading to the attic. At the end of the stairway is a little cupboard, walled in from the middle of the upper room under the ridge pole.

I answered to this mystery probably is the Underground Subway which in pre Civil War days had stations all along the Erie Canal where runaway slaves were hidden before being transported to Canada and freedom.

RAY Tuttle, Brockport's unofficial historian, told about the tumbling down of an egregious omission in the story of the Erie Canal. In 1828, when the first boat, Captain John Clermont was launched from Skinner's Lock, as is the custom on opening day, the Erie Canal had been completed. As the story goes, the vessel was launched but, as the canal was so slow, the crew decided it was a better bet to go to a tavern and get drunk. Tuttle's research showed that Captain John Clermont, March 2, 1828, was the correct date.

Both Tuttle and Jack Lee, manager of Radio Station WHAM and a resident of Spencerport, reminded me of an egregious omission on page 30 of an article on Spencerport in a magazine. I failed to mention Mrs. L. B. Luce, not the beauteous, solicitous, and d'elicious woman but Western New York's, Brockport's unofficial historian. Mrs. Luce, a resident of Orleans County, wrote me about the house with the secret room under the attic. At the end of the attic is a small cupboard, walled in from the middle of the upper room under the ridge pole.

I answered to this mystery probably is the Underground Subway which in pre Civil War days had stations all along the canal where runaway slaves were hidden before being transported to Canada and freedom.

The story of the canal town of Macedon, where water still flows in the Erie Canal, but complete without mention of the late Dr. Edwin M. Rodden, who used to practice medicine in the village. On July 3, 1935, Macedon saw a gala christening of the "Friends of the Fourth Commandment," the commemoration of the Fourth of July under the one heart and mind on this subject and we will use our best efforts to prevent the violation of the Fourth Day on the Erie Canal.

There was a punch line that we noticed that "we are writing business and patronage to such lines of boats as do not travel on the Southall.

Sad to relate, the horn of the boatmen continued to challenge the peal of the church bells beside the Erie Canal.

"For the all-night trip from Syracuse to Utica had all the aspects of a storm at sea. The Erie itself was quiet and serene but what it failed to furnish in excitement was provided by the boiler in the hands of its over-served crew. The westbound traffic was heavy that night and I don't think we worked a westbound craft that we did not meet, either broadside or head on. The returning eastbound boats tried to hurdle the line between a tag and its tow. When the towboat headed for the scow, we just rammed one bank or the other.

In spite of all this, we reached the Rochester campus in time to see the U. of R. under the coaching of George Sullivan defeat its rival, 5 to 2. The game was slower and less eventful. One member of the party purchased a brush and pot of yellow paint and at the insistence of the Rambler halted at nearly every port. With his paint and pen, he recorded the countryside of Varsity's triumph.

Not many years ago I saw an old bird in Clyde in faded yellowing shirt. His inscription "R-5 1-7" was as impressive as ever.

"AM indebted to Miss Charlotte Chapp, town clerk and historian of Pension, for a peek at an old pamphlet, dated 1828 and mentioned in bold type "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy," and in bold type next year at the same spot Western New Yorkers at a Rochester conclave of the "Friends of the Fourth Commandment," the commemoration of the Fourth of July under the one heart and mind on this subject and we will use our best efforts to prevent the violation of the Fourth Day on the Erie Canal.

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AND here are some other memories from Lyons in the hills of Wayne.

Sad memories of the fire that raised the high school two days before Christmas of 1926 when two young men, tradition has it, perished in the flames. They had been decorating the stage on the third floor for Yuletide feasts which they were trapped by the flames.

Happy memories of the old Wayne County fairgrounds, and the old baseball diamond, now be

?ected by the Barge Canal and a part of the park that the steel magnate-diplomat, Myron Charles Taylor, gave to his native village.

Memories of the days when every spring saw the pruning of the old Erie Canal bed, a juicy bit of political patronage for the party in power, coinciding as it did with the state elections. As one observer put it "they said it with shovels." A ramp used to extend from the Towpath down to the canal while the housecleaning was under way.

Memories of the Deoucher carriage shops that flourished in Lyons for two generations, that produced fine hand-made carriages and kites, and had the contract for building heavy bobs for Standard Oil. The coming of the motor age left this industry, as it did so many others.

For this winder, there always will be memories, too—memories of pleasant summer along the old Towpath.

"The Canal Zone" is God's country.

So is all of this Western New York in which we live. While I was traveling the Towpath, there were many boys in uniform on the house, homework bound, some on forking, others for keeps. A few walked stiffly, others on empty sleeves. None of them talked much. They just kept looking out of the windows.

How their eyes would suddenly light at the sight of a familiar landmark—the dome of Albion's old Court House shining above the trees—the lift bridge at Spencerport—the lights of the Kodak Tower—the "purple hills of Perinton"—the flag, waving above Palmyra from the tall steel pole.

It was home. They had traveled far from it, even as their fathers did, to strange story-book lands that war had transformed into flaming ideas of hell. Now they could forget. They were back with mom and dad. Some of them were getting acquainted with babies that were never born. Their grandmothers, who had never forgotten the past, were getting acquainted with babies that were never born. They could cut corn on the cob again, could saunter down Main Street to the market, could join the other social on the Baptist lawn; city boys could meet the "old neighbors" again. They were back in God's country.

But lest we forget—there are so many of our comrades who never will see the Breezeway area or the Flower City or the tileless Erie water or the hills of Wayne,

Keep Garbage Out

Mrs. Elston F. Holton, assistant in history at the Rochester Museum, who was installing a new exhibit of lustre mugs, yesterday, cast a look up at the "Country Store," exhibit nearby and opined that it was about time it received another thorough housecleaning. The store, with its figure of a woman shopper, the storekeeper and the old-timer whose hands were gnawing toward the cracker barrel, undergoes a number of changes as the seasons pass. The lady gets a change of gowns, and the case and window displays vary from winter woolens to summer calicoes. The array of old valentines, timely for early February, will soon give way to a display of spring seeds and of tops and skipping ropes for the children.

The old apothecary's shop also changes with the season. It is about time for us to consider one of the fascinating features of this exhibit, not only for the layman, but for the craftsmen who are delving into the mysteries of early stenciling and reproducing some of the charming designs, this exhibition will remain on view until the early summer.

The exhibition of paintings by the 15-year-old Navajo boy, Little No Skirt, and wrought silver and weaving from the Kinteel Trading Post, Wide Ruins, Arizona, will continue through this month.

The watercolors by the Navajo had a fascination to the imaginative understanding of the wild life of his native country and they are beautifully executed. A number of brilliant colors were used to illustrate the book "Spin a Silver Dollar," by Alberta H. Blair.

The silver pins, bracelets and belts made by the Navajos are supplemented with an exhibit of older work by the same tribe.

Variety Of Exhibits

Other exhibits you will like to spend some time with include the Eastman Kodak room, the collection of automatic penny banks, the Frick Alcove, the Rochester Dioramas, the many fine natural history dioramas, the early "Photography," the "Spinning Wheel," the "Dark Room" and the early "Dentist's Parlor," with its life-like models of the dentist and his agonized boy patient.

A dark haired boy
Remember, oh, with no light pain
Their sunny days and their hills of Wayne.
This was a towpath scene in the heart of Rochester in 1912. Picture was made just north of the old weighlock near the Court Street Bridge. That waterway is now the bed of the subway. Picture was loaned by Capt. Austin Huftil of DeWitt Clinton tug.
TEEN TECHNIQUE APPRAISED

In the midst of the big job of appraising 2,300 samples of young art in the Scholastic Art Awards Contest yesterday are four of the judges: Left to right, Ralph Avery, Alling Clements, Mrs. Hawley Ward and Gerald Maloney. Contest was sponsored by Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co. and entries came from 57 schools of Western New York State.

MISSING BROKER'S CAR WAS RECOVERED FROM CANAL HARBOR

The Seldom-Seen General Store

PORTRAIT of a couple of 1905 rug-cutters
Hints on the Culture of Lilacs

Notes on lilac culture prepared from the work books of the Rochester Park Bureau.

Calendar of Blossoms

IN ROCHESTER PARKS

Average dates of flowering of the main flower displays in Rochester Parks (dates vary with weather and seasonal conditions).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Flowers</th>
<th>Durand Eastman Park</th>
<th>Highland Park and other parks</th>
<th>Highland Park and Oxford St.</th>
<th>Highland Park and Plymouth Park</th>
<th>Various Parks</th>
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<td>Japanese Cherries</td>
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<td>Golden-bell or Forsythia</td>
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<td>Early yellow bush roses</td>
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<td>Climbing Roses</td>
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<td>Shrub, Althea</td>
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<td>Annual bedding plants</td>
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<td>Hardy Chrysanthenums</td>
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<td>Greenhouse Chrysanthenums</td>
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<td>Native Witchhazels</td>
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<td>Christmas Show</td>
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Rochester Parks (dates vary with weather and seasonal conditions).

Date Ranges:
- Maplewood Park: June 15
- Highland Park: June 20, June 26
- Highland Park: July 5
- Lamberton Conservatory: July 5 & August
- Highland Park and Durand Eastman Park: May 30
- Various Parks: May 22-28
- Various Parks: May 25-June 3
- Various Parks: May 28
- Various Parks: May 29-June 10
- Various Parks: May 30
- Genesee Valley Park: May 25
- Highland Park: May 30
- Various Parks: June 5
- Various Parks: June 15
- Various Parks: June 20
- Various Parks: June 26
- Various Parks: July 5
- Various Parks: July
- Various Parks: July
- Various Parks: August
- Various Parks: August
- Various Parks: August
- Various Parks: Sept. & October
- Various Parks: October
- Various Parks: Oct. into November
- Various Parks: December

A report of the Rochester Parks

Division of Pub
Hints on the Culture of Lilacs

Notes on lilac culture prepared from the work books of the Rochester Park Bureau.

A report of the Rochester Department of Commerce,
Division of Public Relations
A CALENDAR OF THE
ORNAMENTAL FRUITS AND FOLIAGE
IN THE ROCHESTER PARKS

Bush Honeysuckles
Fruits, yellow, orange red, red to bluish black.

Crabapples
Fruits, yellow, red, and purple.

Barberries
Fruit, yellow, red, and purple.

Viburnums
Fruit, yellow, red and purple.
Foliage, red to crimson.

Hawthorns
Fruit, yellow, orange to dark red.
Foliage, bright scarlet.

Tupelo
Fruit, bluish black.
Foliage, orange and scarlet.

Sassafras
Foliage, orange and scarlet.

Sargent Cherry
Foliage, brilliant red.

Euonymus
Fruits, orange to red.
Foliage, scarlet.

Flowering Dogwood
Fruits, red or yellow.
Foliage, scarlet.

Sorrel Trees
Fruit, grayish green.
Foliage, scarlet.

Maples
Foliage, yellow to bright scarlet.

Tulip Trees
Foliage, brilliant yellow.

Oaks
Foliage, red, scarlet and bronze.

Highland Park
July to October

Durand Eastman Park, River Boulevard and Various Parks.
September and October

Highland Park
September and October

Durand Eastman and Genesee Valley Park.
October and November

Genesee Valley Park and Various Parks.
October and November

Durand Eastman and Genesee Valley Park.
October and November

Various Parks.
October

Durand Eastman Park.
Early October

Highland Park.
October and November

Durand Eastman and Various Parks.
October and November

Durand Eastman Park.
October and November

Various Parks.
October and November

Genesee Valley Park and Various Parks.
October and November
Insects and Pests—Hardy chrysanthemums have very
stay long, especially if grown in the open sun and
trouble if they are grown near a hedge or in a
the plants will keep a little of the morning dew
like the dampness better than the sunshine. For
it is best to use a Bordeaux mixture or any
Black Leaf 40 will take care of insects
good spraying in June and again in
ness. There is usually very little tro
then seem to grow too fast for the

CHOICE VARIETIES

Name

Amber Glow
Aurora
Avalanche
Butterball
Chelsea Nys
Chippewa
Early Harvest
Eugene A. W
Glowing C
Indian Su
Lady
La Pia

Size of Buds

Rochester Park System

Various Parks

Various Parks

Genesee Valley Park

Durand Eastman Park

October and November

October and November

October and November

October and November

October and November

October and November

October and November

October and November

October and November
Mrs. Elston Holton, author of "The Romance of a Patchwork Quilt" and adviser on embroidery, knitting, upholstery, quilt-making and all the allied needlework arts, is shown with a sample of stitches at Museum of Arts and Sciences.

Arts of the Olden Days

Museum Expert Knows All Mysteries of Needlework

By ELIZABETH de SYLVA

DO YOU want to embroider a sampler like the ones made by Martha Washington and Abigail Adams? Would you like to stir up a few vegetable dyes and have blouses and sweaters of a color unobtainable in the stores? Would you care to make a lazy daisy?

You can learn how to do all these things, and many more, by consulting Mrs. Elston Holton at the Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences. For Mrs. Holton can tell you how to fashion anything under the sun that has to do with sewing, embroidery, knitting, quilt making, upholstery and all the allied needlework arts.

And that's not all. If you're thinking of putting a seat in a chair, doing a little carving, restoring furniture or painting Dutch or New England designs on it, she can tell you about that. She can advise you how to make a tea cosy or even a two-color padded plant holder. But she'll tell you reluctantly about the plant holder or any of the other accessories that Victorian housewives fashioned.

"It's not an original statement," Mrs. Holton told us. "But I know of no better one than the remark that a diamond bought in the dime store 100 years ago is still a 10-cent diamond. Just because things are old, they are not necessarily beautiful. We can tell you about them. But we'd rather encourage people to make the beautiful objects that were the arts of the people in olden days."

One of the most interesting things that Mrs. Holton has in her files is an account of an antique rug, made in similar fashion to the horse reins children knit on spools, but fashioned so that it will flatten out. And looking at the ancient arts of which she has such complete accounts, with descriptions of how to cut, sew, stitch or stencil, one sees fashions that come and go. Here are descriptions of the way to make old-time macramas and leather work, both long since gone into the limbo of forgotten fads.

Mrs. Holton can tell you, also, whatever you want to know about old glass or old documents, and—something we'll venture few people know—the difference between wood carving and chip carving. And in more modern developments in handicraft, she can advise you on stenciling luncheon cloths and towels, or making pottery.

"To help her in finding the material she needs, the Museum aide has a file of clippings that she began when she was a small girl. To that she has added stories from thousands of magazines and the material that she accumulated, when she visited Europe. Much of this comes from the Victorian Albert Museum, London.

She is author of the book, "The Romance of the Patchwork Quilt."
Original Letter by Composer Schumann
Is Prized by Rochester Music Teacher

One of Mrs. Edward Dickinson's most cherished treasures at her home in Argyle St. is an original letter of the famed German composer, Robert Schumann.

In the letter, written to his publishers, Mr. Schumann requested that the dedication of his First Sonata (B flat Minor) be changed from "To Clara by Florestan and Eusebius" to read "To Clara Wieck by Robert Schumann." The letter was written in 1838, several years before the friendship of Schumann and Clara Wieck ripened into marriage. At that time Schumann used, Florestan and Eusebius as pen names.

Since she acquired the letters, Mrs. Dickinson has checked with the Library of Congress in Washington and the library of the Eastman School of Music, as well as numerous other schools of music in the country. To date she has discovered that there are but three of Schumann's holographs in Washington and none at the Eastman School.

Mrs. Dickinson, the former June McWade, is a teacher of piano and organ in Rochester and has been asked by Gregory Barowski to organize a Rochester Chapter of the National Society of Music and Arts. She has done considerable work at the University Conservatory of Chicago. She has made a broad study of the musical and literary compositions of Schumann and, in addition to the letter to his publishers, she possesses a second personal note of Schumann's.
Nothing has contributed more to the health and well-being of the children of Rochester than the Eastman Dental Dispensary. Founded by George Eastman in the early part of the century, this great institution is a living embodiment of his high purposes for the welfare of mankind. Two million children have been given dental care and nearly forty thousand have had Tonsil and adenoid operations at the Dispensary. Its ultimate objective is the development and practice of preventive dentistry. Mothers are educated to the importance of this phase of work. The services of the Dispensary include its Orthodontia Department, for straightening crooked teeth, its School for Dental Hygienists, its Tonsil and Adenoid Department and, of course, its great and efficient Dental Department.
Marking the end of the 17-mile-long level from Pittsford, these were the old Erie western locks in Macedon. Village life swirled about them for years. Annette C. Capitano displays model of the locks at the Rochester Museum.

LAND BOUGHT FOR HOSPITAL

A 10-acre parcel of land that will be part of the site of the proposed new $3,200,000 Northside hospital has been acquired by Rochester General Hospital, it was revealed yesterday.

The land, situated at the southeast corner of Ridge Rd. E. and Hudson Ave., Irondequoit, was purchased by General Hospital which will administer the new hospital, for $35,000. Sellers, according to a deed recorded in the County Clerk’s office, were three brothers, William A., Wilbur E. and Harvey G. Hill, all of 700 Ridge Rd. E. The brothers were represented in the transaction by Hamlet A. Smyth and Edward Harris Jr. appeared for the hospital. The new hospital will be part of the $6,940,000 hospital-building and expansion program announced last June. Funds are being raised by Rochester Hospital Fund Inc., of which Theodore C. Briggs is president.

The first successful grain drill in America was made in this factory. For 60 years until 1905 the Macedon Agricultural Works was the Wayne County town’s big industry.
Susan B. Anthony Home Comes Alive Again
With Many Original Features Back in Place

Small Group of Women Responsible for Restoration

By ARCH MERRILL

This is a story of how a dream came true and a national shrine grew out of six $1 bills.

On Oct. 26, 1944, a handful of women, representing the Federation of Women's Clubs, met to place a tablet in front of the old fashioned 2 ½-story brick house at 17 Madison St., where for 40 years Susan B. Anthony, greatest of all women who had dreamed that one day the house would be preserved as a shrine for womenkind. But the historic dwelling was a private home and the family that lived there for 26 years had indicated no intention of leaving it.

But that October day in 1944 it was learned for the first time that the home was for sale. Whereupon six women reached into their pocketbooks and each fished out a $1 bill. That was the beginning of the Susan B. Anthony Memorial Inc.

One of the women was Mrs. George Howard, an ardent admirer of Miss Anthony and persistent and tireless in the Anthony tradition. She led a movement for purchase of the house, with $1,000 as the goal. An option was taken on the property and on March 29, 1945 the Memorial Association gained possession, with the aid of the daily newspapers and with the Lincoln Rochester Trust Company as custodian a fund was raised by popular subscription. Most of the gifts were small. Some came from many parts of the country, from all walks of life, but all came from the heart.

By Dec. 31, 1945 enough had been raised to buy the house. A mortgage of $3,400 was assumed. Within a year that had been paid off.

On Oct. 2, 1944 the Memorial Association gained possession of the property. Seventeen Madison St. was no longer just another private residence in a side street in an unpretentious part of town. It was a national shrine—or the beginnings of one.

The sponsors of the movement were determined to restore the interior insofar as possible as it was when the Anthony sisters, Susan B. and Mary S., lived there, from 1855 to 1906. The Anthony brothers were long scattered but some of the original furniture began to come "back home." Historic documents, pictures and other items associated with Susan B. and her cause began arriving from many parts of the country.

Various groups assumed the restoration of individual rooms. The 14-room house was redone and the woodwork painted gleaming white.

Betty Nagle, 770 Monroe Ave., wears and displays some of the banners and sashes used in Miss Anthony's fight to get equal rights and suffrage for the women of the United States.

Today on the 128th anniversary of Susan Brownell Anthony's birth, the Memorial group may well be proud of what has been accomplished in "the restoration" that began only a little more than a year ago.

The spirit of a tall, strong-jawed woman, a distinguished lady in black silk with fine lace at her throat, hovers about the place that was her home so long.

On a door to the right of the hallway with the fine old mahogany staircase is a sign: "No Smoking." It seems superfluous. I can't imagine anyone entering the portals of that home with a cigarette dangling from the mouth. Somehow I think the smoker would meet the wrath of a pair of blazing blue eyes—although Susan B. Anthony has been sleeping in Mount Hope these 42 years.

The door with the sign leads to the front parlor. It has been restored by the Women's Alliance of the Unitarian Church which the Anthony family, although reared in the Quaker faith, attended. It is a flashback to Victorian days.

There's a handsome oldtime Brussels rug with a "cabbage rose" pattern. There's the quaint rocking chair in which baby Susan was rocked by her mother, loaned by the Rochester Museum and a gift of Daniel R. Anthony 3d, Kansas publisher.

A grandnephew of the suffrage leader, Handsome Battenburg curtains hang in the windows that extend from floor to ceiling. A water color that hung on the walls when the Anthony's lived there has come back to the "front parlor." There's a rosewood piano of the style of 1880 like the one the Anthony's had.

There's no door between the front and back parlors. That's just as it was in Susan B.'s time, when the two merged parlors were the scene of many a gathering. There was held the reception for Mrs. Elizabeth Cody Stanton, Miss Anthony's co-worker, on her 80th birthday. There one evening 200 Rochesterians met with Susan B. to plan the drive that opened the doors of the University to women.

There the Political Equality Club used to meet. There on Monday evenings Miss Anthony was "at home"—often with music and a speaker.

"The back parlor" has been restored by the Women's Relief Corps, of which Miss Anthony was a member. It contains another old-fashioned Brussels rug, a combination bookcase and desk, a spinning wheel, a round table with a Bible and a pair of spectacles in a case upon it. On the mantel is a silver vase commemorating Utah's adoption of woman suffrage in 1900, sent by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, who succeeded Miss Anthony as leader of the suffrage cause.
Susan B.'s study, with her old desk chair and Morris chair, has been restored by the Business and Professional Women of the State of New York.

The highlight of the “restoration,” is the Museum Room, once the guest bedroom second story front. In that room slept many a distinguished visitor. Mrs. Catt planned this room personally. She sent her collection of framed portraits of famous women who believed in equal rights and many other momentos of the cause. She planned to visit the Memorial in May, 1947. But she never saw the Anthony house which was so much in her thoughts in her last days. For Mrs. Catt died in March of 1947.

After her death there came to 17 Madison St. the massive mahogany desk upon which she and Mary Garrett Hay drafted the grand strategy of the final victorious campaign for the 19th Amendment, “The Susan B. Anthony Amendment,” which became a part of the Constitution 13 years after the cause’s most valiant warrior was dead.

The Memorial already has had some notable visitors, among them Dr. Arthur M. Schlesinger, the historian-author, and Dr. Arthur B. Corey, the historian, besides several directors of museums and leaders of women’s groups. Madison St. has been recently repaved—ready for the hundreds that eventually will beat a path to the doorway to place each document in its proper niche.

“THE RESTORATION” is by no means complete. But a lot has been accomplished in a short time. More momentos keep coming to the house and many more. And dues-paying members and subscribers to the endowment fund are also welcome.

The Memorial already has had some notable visitors, among them Dr. Arthur M. Schlesinger, the historian-author, and Dr. Arthur B. Corey, the historian, besides several directors of museums and leaders of women’s groups. Madison St. has been recently repaved—ready for the hundreds that eventually will beat a path to the door of this national shrine.

On the front wall of the historic house is a simple marker, placed there when six $1 bills

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Wreath Honors Memory of Susan B. Anthony

Shown placing memorial wreaths on grave of Susan B. Anthony in Mt. Hope Cemetery today are (left to right) Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. Scott E. Lyon and Mrs. Arthur H. Schwab.
Alger Hero Taylor Instrument President Keeps Up Tradition of Firm's Founders

Roy Rutherford, who has had extensive experience writing about successful men, has prepared this interesting series of articles about outstanding Rochesterians. Other articles in the series will appear from time to time.

BY ROY RUTHERFORD

"ON with the dance, let joy be unconfined. No rest till morn when youth and beauty meet; To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

There is a slick Tuxedo-attired orchestra and a solid, smooth floor, the decorations are red, white and blue. There are girls, lots of girls: they are chic and their dresses are filled out at the proper places. They lived on dresses should be. And there are clean-cut lads.

The tempo is not that of the period of Lord Byron, our poet of the day, for the evening wears on it gets hot, very hot, waltzes turn to two-steps and two-steppers become jitterbuggers with all the abandon of whirling dervishes.

Nothing unusual about this party, it is just the Taylor Instrument Companies' employees having a good time together as they have been doing for many decades.

The president and his wife are in the grand march and mingle in the crowd.

An old and honored industrialist said, "Lewis Swift has come into a noble heritage. Mr. Taylor and Mr. Winn were great and good gentlemen. Swift is a worthy successor and is gradually becoming one of our most useful citizens."

He is a fine figure of a man with broad shoulders, full face—there is a suggestion of a second chin—clean hair brushed smoothly back. When he stretches out his hand and says, "Good morning, I am glad to see you," there is an idea he means just that. He talks easily and illuminatingly, a sort of self-starter and difficult to stop when he gets going; probably knows the individual characteristics of Rochester industrialists as no other man.

Since he himself smokes, his guests are offered cigars which they light up with impunity.

Here is a perfect Horatio Alger.

He was born on a farm 50 miles from here, a mile north of a town called Lyndonville. His father died two months before he was born. The oldest child was 16, and, oh yes, I forgot there was a $7,000 mortgage.

A sister came to Rochester, took a business course and became a secretary. One brother married; the rest of them moved into town and lived there for six years. Lewis carried a paper route, worked in the soda department of a drugstore, helped fill bottles and was able to buy a bicycle.

He remembers driving with his mother the 10 miles to Medina to pay the interest on the mortgage and heard its owner once say, "This really ought to be legally renewed, but I know you and I guess it's all right."

In 1899 the sister prevailed on the mother to bring the children to Rochester. Lewis was 14 then and attended the old Free Academy. He was graduated in 1903 in the first class from the then new East High School. During the summer he had gone back to work on his brother's farm.

It was financially tough going. The oldest child was 18 now and wanted to go to work. He wanted to go to work to get a career begun which was to lead him to the top of his industry.

G. E. Taylor and David Kendall in 1851 had started making thermometers in an old building called the Rochester Novelty Works. When there was enough stock to fill a trunk they set out on peddling expeditions.

There was keen competition and this became a thermometer and barometer center. There was D. G. Lent, John D. Ward, Lewis G. E. Taylor and David Kendall in 1851 had started making thermometers in an old building called the Rochester Novelty Works. When there was enough stock to fill a trunk they set out on peddling expeditions.

There was keen competition and became a thermometer and barometer center. There was D. G. Lent, John D. Ward, Lewis C. Tower, H. A. Clum, Richardson.

Taylor and his brother entered the shoe business, but came back to their old love and by 1872 Taylor Brothers had the field to themselves. The business grew because of the excellence of the product and in 1905 the first section of the present large plant was built at West Avenue and Ames Street.

ONE morning at 11 o'clock Swift went over to Taylor Brothers and got an interview with G. E. Taylor. He was offered a job at $5 a week. When asked when he wanted to go to work, he responded "right now," so off went his coat and on that December morn-Lewis Swift

I was in Cornell four years, coming back here to work summers. Thus I was able to pay practically all my expenses while in school."

N. F. Rutherford, who has had extensive experience writing about successful men, has prepared this interesting series of articles about outstanding Rochesterians. Other articles in the series will appear from time to time.
Rite Set for Mrs. Nora Todd, Widow of Company Founder

Mrs. Nora Conway Todd, 75, widow of Libanus McLouth Todd, co-founder of The Todd Company Inc., died Saturday night (Feb. 14, 1948) at her home, 693 East Ave.

She had been in failing health for the last two years.

Nora Todd was widely known for her charities. Mrs. Todd was active in many civic organizations. Her main hobby was gardening, and by garden lovers she was described as having a “green thumb.” To share the beauties of her garden she opened it to the annual pilgrimages of garden clubs.

Mrs. Todd was born in County Clare, Ireland, the daughter of John and Nancy Conway. About 1890 she came to Chicago to visit her sister. The sister lived next door to the late George W. Todd, the other founder of The Todd Company, and through George she met Libanus.

In 1896 Nora Conway and Libanus Todd were married in Chicago and two years later they moved to Rochester. Mr. Todd had conceived the idea of the check protector and the following June marked the beginnings of what was to become one of the city’s largest industries. Mr. Todd died in 1933.

Taylor Brothers must be a good place to work because so many people stay there so long. One man has 54 years of service, another 55 and another 51.

The social organization has been running for 25 years. It is run entirely by the employees and is almost 100 per cent of the personnel; the dues are $1 a year. They have an athletic program—baseball, basketball, bowling, etc. There is a chorus of 60 boys and girls, an orchestra, a girls’ coterie. The Quarter Century Club has 237 members. Much stock is owned by Taylor people.

During the war there were 2,500 employees. Telescopic sights were made and fabrications for the creation of the atomic bomb. Swift is pleased by the postwar outlook for industrial expansion and says they expect to employ 50 per cent more than prevair.

There are plants in London and Toronto, and also repair and assembly plants in Tulsa and San Francisco.

The business is divided into two parts, the industrial and commercial divisions.

Instruments are furnished to practically every industry, because it is difficult to pick a product of any kind where sometime in its fabrication heat, pressure, flow of fluids, liquid level, humidity and time operations do not perform an important function. Industrial processes are becoming so complex that they cannot be controlled manually; therefore the automatic process comes in. These controls are the business of Taylor Instrument Companies. Thermometers range from 11 feet in length to small dainty ones used by mademoiselle to check the rise of her temperature after the fourth proposal in one evening. Some instruments record temperatures from 400 below zero to 1,000 above.

There is nothing artificial about Lewis Swift, he is genuine through and through, looks you squarely in the eye. His wife says he reminds her of a friendly dog who wants to stop and visit with every passerby.

As he moves around in a group you would never take him to be the chief executive, for he becomes effaced in the crowd; without trying he automatically merges with his people. Any line which may divide them is as imaginary as the Equator or the Mason Dixon Line.

His manner is that of your beloved family physician to whom you would trust your fortune or your life.

Upon graduation he started in the industrial sales department where there were only three or four persons. He developed and had charge of a separate department from 1912 to 1916 and then worked in the sales engineering department. In 1929 he was given the task of organizing the research and engineering design departments and served as chief engineer till 1938, when out of a clear sky came the presidency.

Swift says with feeling: “Merlon Taylor was one of the best men I ever knew. Tom Watson said of Taylor: ‘I owe more to him than any man of my acquaintance. You can’t associate with men like Herbert Winn and Taylor without some of it rubbing off on you. It is a shame that the public can’t know intimately the remarkable characters of such men. It is important that we expose them to the public for they are the type who have built Amer…"
View of the Rochester Radio City Auditorium studio and control room from the upstairs lounge. Nearly 2,000 square feet of studio provides ample room to accommodate the largest symphony orchestras or shows.

Main Corridor as seen from Auditorium entrance extends across the front of the building. Executive offices are on the right, studios on the left.
The distinguished McCurdy Little Symphony orchestra, with Charles Siverson as conductor, has won several national awards in the past two seasons. It will feature Metropolitan Opera star Norman Young as guest soloist next Tuesday, at 7:30 p.m. The McCurdy orchestra is a weekly Tuesday night feature at Rochester Radio City.
Newark's world-famed rose gardens with June visitors admiring the blooms. Inset is the new rose dedicated this year to the memory of War Writer Ernie Pyle.

A section of Newark's thriving business section is seen here as it appears from the air, with Barge Canal close by.

This map shows how Ontario County line was cut toward Wayne County to put Port Gibson on the old Erie Canal.
It was in this house at Hydesville, near Newark, where the Fox sisters, Margaret, left, and Katherine told of haunting uncanny rappings of spirits. The frame ‘shrine of Spiritualism’ was removed intact in 1915 to Lily Dale.

Frank R. McCord, 85, Dies; Oldest of Retired Firemen

A funeral service for Frank R. McCord, 85, the oldest retired fireman in the city, will be held tomorrow at 2 p.m. at the N. J. Miller’s Son Branch Funeral Home, 1625 Mt. Hope Ave.

Mr. McCord died Friday (Feb. 27, 1948) at his home, 59 Stewart St., after an illness of several months.

A native of Rochester, Mr. McCord was appointed a fireman at the age of 19 and served 29 years with the department before his retirement in 1911. As driver of horse-drawn Ladder Truck 2 of the old Stillson St. firehouse, he helped fight the Lantern Works blaze in 1888 in which 41 persons lost their lives.

He drove the water tower truck to the St. Mary’s Hospital fire in 1891 in which all 300 patients were safely removed, although nothing but the walls of the building were left standing.

Mr. McCord also fought the Hubbell Park Orphan Asylum fire of 1901 in which 28 children and 3 attendants were killed, and saw service in the Sibley, or Granite Building fire of 1904. The Sibley fire caused a record property damage of nearly 2 million dollars, and both the Syracuse and Buffalo fire departments were called to control the two-day holocaust.

Mr. McCord was a member of the Rochester Firemen’s Benevolent Association. He is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Grace Rose and Mrs. John Geiger, both of Rochester, and Mrs. Gerald Langdon of Vestal, N. Y.; a son, Edward R. McCord of Rochester; two grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

THE U.S. FARM INCOME HAS GROWN FROM 4.5 BILLION IN 1939 TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH OF ABOUT 18 BILLION WHICH HAS FAR OUT-STRIPPED THE RISE IN THE COST OF LIVING...
Rochester workers played a large part in the U. S. production of planes and component parts. Top, Bruening plant where parts were made; below, Symington factory taken over by General Railway Signal for making remote control turrets for B-29s (inset).
Young women and housewives formed large share of city war workers. Girls (inset) helped assemble bomb fuses. Top, the big Kodak Victory Building where height-finders and fire-control instruments were manufactured; below, part of the Delco plant.

New buildings blossomed in the Municipal Airport section, including Page Airways hangar and factory where employees manufactured and assembled fuses for bombs.
Rochester's war work ranged from science to one of the deadliest "small arms" known in warfare. Top, U. of R. buildings in Elmwood Avenue; below, Monroe Ordnance test range in Buffalo Road where flame throwers (inset) were given their final inspection.
Military Police of the Army and Nazi war prisoners came to Cobbs Hill Park after these barracks were established on East Side of the city. MPs were used for guard duty of important installations, also controlled German prisoners at work here.

Aimee Semple McPherson's Group to Open Church Here

Twenty-four years ago, the evangelist, Aimee Semple McPherson, conducted a whirlwind religious campaign in Rochester. It is stated that she won the admiration and support of a considerable number of persons in this area, some of whom followed her to California.

On the Pacific Coast, the woman evangelist founded a large organization, the Four Square Gospel, with branches in a number of cities. Recently the organization, it is stated by a representative, has received requests from Rochester followers of the late evangelist to start a church in this city.

The Rev. I. G. Listerbarger of Ohio is now in Rochester and announced this week that he will open a church of the Four Square Gospel at the former Elm Memorial Church, 24 Sanford St., near Mt. Hope Ave. Date of the opening has been set for Oct. 14. Invitations have gone out to many admirers of Mrs. McPherson in this area to attend the services, which will be conducted each night except Monday and Saturday at 7:45.

One of the biggest suburban warplants was the Odenbach Shipbuilding Corporation tanker factory in Dewey Avenue. New methods in building ships were employed.
Here's how the downtown section of 156-year-old Palmyra, its wide Main Street and some of the residential streets look from the air. At top right center can be seen buildings of Garlock Parking Company, which is the village's principal industry.

In this old Market Street office, only recently razed, Hiram K. Jerome, great uncle of Winston Churchill, conducted his Palmyra law practice. Insets show Churchill and Lady Randolph Churchill, who was Miss Jenny Jerome.

Striking with massive pillars the Palmyra Hotel is 111 years old. This picture was taken in 1907 when it was Powers Hotel.

On a side street under the brow of Prospect Hill stands the buff and brown house where 115 years ago WILLIAM T. Sampson was born. That Palmyra boy became the famous admiral of the War with Spain and today a huge naval center on Seneca Lake that bears his name.

Jackson & Perkins Co.
World's Largest Rose Growers
148 Rose Lane Newark, New YORK
So much for my political career for now. The postcard is from an old Constant Customer who signs himself "W.X.W." It came to me through Mr. Harold W. Sanford, editor of the D&C, to whom it was addressed.

"Why doesn't John B. Kenny write a book? Merrill and Clime write books—why not Kenny? The title wouldn't matter much. It could be "Things I Didn't Know 'Til Now," or "Mind over Matter." And every Tuesday at 7 a.m. he could be on hand on top of the tower of the Power's Building to autograph copies. It ought to be a best seller."

* * *

Thanks, W.X.W., old boy. For years I'd been looking for some kind of an excuse for perching on top of Power's tower at 7 a.m. I'm taking 15 minutes off tomorrow to write a novel.

John B. Kenny.
PROPOSED AS MEMORIAL TO SCHOOL’S SERVICEMEN

Architect’s sketch of proposed gymnasium for Allendale School for which campaign will seek $50,000. The structure is planned as a living memorial to alumni who served in World War II, eight of whom gave their lives in the service.

POLICE HIT JACKPOT AT CLUB

Policemen Raymond Kehoe (left) and Edward Christie examine the elaborate slot machines seized yesterday at the Red Men’s Club. They were carted to headquarters.
A COLLECTION of more than 50 pitchers, most of which were assembled many years ago by the late Mrs. Charles Angle, are on display at Woodside, the East Avenue home of the Rochester Historical Society.

The Angle collection was presented to the Society by Mr. and Mrs. Wesley M. Angle in 1930, but, for lack of a proper place to exhibit it, has been in storage until a few days ago.

Now, effectively arranged against a light green background in a huge mahogany cabinet, the pitchers add an interesting and colorful touch to the decorative scheme of the recently redecorated drawing room.

There are many rarities in the group with most of the early English potteries, from Lowestoft, represented to the Society by Mr. and Mrs. Angle.

There are many rarities in the group with most of the early English potteries, from Lowestoft, represented to the Society by Mr. and Mrs. Angle.

Many Luster Jugs

An apostle pitcher of salt glaze stoneware, made in the 1840s, shows the twelve apostles, eight around the octagonal sides, and three on, under and inside the lip. The twelfth makes the handle.

There are copper, silver and pink luster jugs of various sizes, a complete Lowestoft tea set and several Toby jugs.

Oldest pitcher in the group is a small jug, made in 1860 and decorated with a black and white portrait of William III of the Netherlands.

Three Liverpool jugs are most interesting and are in rarely good condition. A very large one shows a clipper ship in full sail in the characteristic black and white transfer printing for which Liverpool ware is best known. It was made for Captain Taylor of Amesbury, Mass., a master mariner who was lost at sea on the privateer, Massachusetts, which sailed from Portsmouth, N.H., in 1814. According to tradition the ship was spoken the second day out and never heard from afterwards. The pitcher was probably bought by the captain in the early part of the century when it was quite the fad, sometimes had them decorated with a picture of their ship, a distinctive permitted only to captains who owned their own ships.

Made for Major

Another large Liverpool jug, equally rare, shows Masonic emblems and is said to be one of the few made for Major Samuel Jenks of the Fusiliers.

Several pieces of marked Wedgwood include a tall pitcher, 7 1/2 inches in height, decorated with the characteristic molded figures for which Wedgwood was famous, on a light blue background.

A sirup jug in the darker, more popular, as exemplified by the famous Portland vase.

The exhibit will continue through March.

Two weeks ago a story appeared in this column describing the First Woman's Rights Convention held in Seneca Falls 100 years ago. Soon I received the following interesting letter from Richard Pell Hunt of Clyde:

"My dear Miss Myntott:

" Permit me to make some corrections and additions to your recent article regarding the beginning of the Woman Suffrage movement.

"The start was made at the Hunt home in Waterloo, while my grandmother, Jane G. Hunt, was entertaining some of her friends at tea. Among those present were Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Lucretia Mott and others whose names I cannot recall.

"There was quite an animated discussion regarding the injustices and inequalities in the status of women. At this point my grandmother, Jane G. Hunt, joined the group. Always a champion of justice and decidedly a man of action, she said, "Why don't you do something about it?" The response was immediate and unanimous: We will!"

"Then and there they made plans for the public meeting to be held at Seneca Falls on the 19th of July, 1848.

"My grandmother's tea table is now in the old National Museum in the Smithsonian in Washington.

"As a small boy in Rochester, I remember being taken by my father to hear Miss Anthony speak at a large mass meeting. Afterward my father introduced me to Miss Anthony, who said, 'Boys are not prone to be overly impressed with their elders who evidently made a deep impression on me.' After 50 years I still have a clear picture of a trim, elderly lady of great ability and courage.

"I also remember my father: 'You should be very proud to know that this whole movement started at your mother's tea table.'"

"The suffrage movement was far from popular, as exemplified by an incident which happened at the first public meeting in Seneca Falls at the Wesleyan Chapel. The assembled ladies and gentlemen found the building locked. One of the men secured a ladder, entered by a second-story window and opened the doors to the waiting enthusiasts."

"Thank you, Mr. Hunt. It seems that the causes for women's suffrage had some assistance from the men!"

ROCHESTER GAS AND ELECTRIC CORPORATION

69 East Avenue
Rochester 4, N.Y.

Reddy Kilowatt says:

Keeping house is much more fun,
When by me your tasks are done.

A QUIET lawn game
Dee Sister

I read your letter about 6 weeks ago & I haven't been able to answer it. I was glad to get for I was under the impression that you had moved away to the West Coast. Rent me well have been in good times & we hadn't been back to a day or two ago. I presume you have

Civil War letters from Peter McNaughton to his folks at Mumford, N.Y. Peter McNaughton was wounded and nearly lost an arm. For the rest of his days his arm was disjoined at the elbow but he managed to get along. These few letters, with patriotic headnote, were the only ones in a bundle of some 150 letters. Someone had removed the envelopes.
That was a very pretty letter you wrote. We talk, you talk, and act as if you didn't have any confidence in what I said at all. I want it distinctly understood that I am as tough as a white oak stump. I think I wrote in my last letter that we were stationed at the above named hospital as guards. You want to know what my duties are. Well, we are here.

A MOST WORTHY CAUSE

Give

$1,235,007.52
115% OF QUOTA

BONG

ST. JOHN
Brooklyn

HE RANG THE BELL—AND HOW!
ten dollar allotment check enclosed we only received two and a half dozen of those checks if you don't receive it write & let me know. We have had rain for two days so that we have not drilled & that has given me a chance to write a letter the weather is pretty warm. By your letter I should judge you thought we were in tents but we are not, we are in good wooden barracks & the sergeants are privileged with a room by themselves in which we have a stove good bunks & I have bought a Chester mattress. I never felt better in my life with the exception of a sore arm caused by vaccination on account of a few cases of smallpox which we at the hospital were guarding our whole Co was vaccinated & are generally pretty sore, so much so that we couldn't raise but 11 miles a day before yesterday I came across a boy in the hospital who had well acquaintance with John he belonged to the same Co but he was taken sick before the battle of Fredericksburg orderly Lenworth of Co C was reduced to the ranks at night on drill parade he made the third report that the Co of that Co had reduced the next morning news that I knew & I guess all quite well you give my love to all be as prompt as I was in writing this letter.

Civil War letters from Peter McNaughton to his folks at Mumford, N.Y. Peter McNaughton was wounded and nearly lost an arm. For the rest of his days his arm was disjoined at the elbow but he managed to get along. These two letters, with patriotic headings, were the only ones in a bunch of some 150 letters. Someone had removed the envelopes.
I have to get up at six o'clock in the morning & be set of the guard until noon the work is nothing only to run that the sentries in front line to thinig after that I can do what I please which is principally nothing we have sick & wounded soldiers here from every state north of Macon+ discipline is wounded men every conceivable manner you can think of some with eye out some with arm off some with at many a six bullet wound & yet expect to go back to war we will probably be here for a week or two longer. Direct your letter to Tyler he wants to write a few lines to assure you that I am telling the truth.

I will give him the bullen off this shott but I believe I have one or two letters the start of you the reason I wasn't more prompt in writing I arrived just 15 2/10 bo I wrote to you as to write the contents were about the same as this I guess I'll quit most truly yours

PM McNaughton

Your sister received your kind letter after saying you wished me to inform you of Peter's condition we had a great laugh over Peter's news looks so healthy in life he is the healthiest man in the Company is able to do his duty all the time I am still taking care of the sick and stand at first by the blessing of God I will still try to do my duty being a brother-in-arms and I hope we will soon see the end of this war and return to our homes I have no desire to stay

A MOST WORTHY CAUSE

Give

BONG

ST. JOHN AMERICAN FORCES

HE RANG THE BELL—AND NOW!
TO THE PUBLIC.

We have now the largest and most elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, ever exhibited in Rochester. We especially invite the ladies attention to our Silk and Dress Goods departments as we are confident we can suit all as to quality, style and price.

It is needless to enumerate the many different styles of Fancy Silk and Dress Goods: let it be sufficient to say that we can show our patrons all they may call for in Rich Fancy Silks and Dress Goods at prices that will please all.

SHAWLS.

A splendid stock of single and double Broche, Stella, single and double blanket shawls, Bay State, Waterlied, Waterloo and Paris Plaids: A full assortment of misses shawls, Hosiery and GLOVES,

In endless variety for Ladies, Gents and Children, at prices that defy competition.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

In beautiful colors, full 25 per cent. lower than any house in Rochester.

The Celebrated Hoop SKIRTS,

We continue to receive the laudation and praise's from our lady friends, for selling the best hoop skirts in Rochester, at less prices than they charge elsewhere for an inferior article.

Flannels, Large Stock,

Plainwhite, blue, red and yellow; Twilled white, blue, red and grey, all colors in figured and French Flannels.

CLOTH

Of the best French, English and American makes.

WOOLEN YARNS

A large stock in all colors. Twenty Per Cent. saved by buying your Domestic Goods of

BEIR & STERN,

10 State Street. Wholesale Rooms on the second floor.

In consequence of our early heavy purchases, merchants, milliners and peddlers, will find that at the present we can offer them superior advantages than any house in New York City.
1862

DAN RICE'S GREAT SHOW!
is coming

THE MODEL & MODEL FORMATION
With the American Humorist and Universal favorite
DAN RICE

who will
Positively Appear
at each performance
AT
Auburn, Saturday, September 27.
Waterloo, Monday, Sept. 29.
Canandaigua, Tuesday, Sept. 30.
ROCHESTER, ON FALLS FIELD,
Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Ocr. 1, 2 & 3.
Lockport, Saturday, Ocr. 4th.
Buffalo, Monday & Tuesday, Ocr. 6th & 7th.
Batavia, Wednesday, Ocr. 8th.
Palmyra, Thursday, Ocr. 9th.
Weedsport, Friday, Ocr. 10th.
Every Afternoon & night.

Admission to Boxes - - - - - - 25 cents
Reserved seats - - - - - - - 50 "
Children to any part of the House - - 25 "
Doors open at 1½ and 7 P.M.

J. E. Warner, Gen’l. Agent.
Sisters of Charity Began St. Mary's in Stables To Be City's First

By ARCH MERRILL

The wall of an ambulance siren in the night breaks in upon our dreams and for a moment we toss on our pillows, maybe a little restlessly. For sleep is a blissful thing.

Really that voice of the night is a reassuring, not a disturbing one. It is like a sentry at the city's gates calling "All is well." It tells us that our hospitals are standing their ceaseless guard against death, disease and disaster.

Today Rochester has six major public hospitals. They have not always been here. They did not just grow like Topsy. Into them have gone not only steel and bricks and stone but also long hours of planning and devoted toil and the generosity and self-sacrifice of many people.

This mill town on the Genesee that became a city in 1834 had no hospital until 1857 when three Sisters of Charity founded St. Mary's in two old stone stables. The city grew, the Haunemann Hospital was opened. Both ministered to the sick and wounded of the Civil War. For a quarter of a century the two pioneers held the fort alone.

In 1869 the Homeopathic (Geneese) Hospital, opened to the sick 04 all denominations or of none. There is no distinction. Patients who desire spiritual help from pastors of their belief shall have every facility afforded them for this connection."

The very next day three Sisters of Charity came from Buffalo to open a new hospital. They were Sisters Hieronymo, Martha and Felicia. The first named was the Sister Servant in charge and the venerable nun, who was born Veronica O'Brien in 1819, not only built a fine hospital out of two old barns but she guided its destinies through 23 prosperous years, until her transfer to St. Mary's in Stables in 1870.

The obstacles faced by the foundling Sisters were prodigious. They had little cash, few supplies. Generous Rochesterians, non-Catholics among them, gave bedding, furniture, food, and money. On Sept. 1, 1867, the first patient was received in St. Mary's. In 1870, the press Mother Hieronymo stated the ideals of St. Mary's, and they stand today:

"This institution shall be opened to the sick of all denominations or of none. There is no distinction. Patients who desire..."
Finished in 1863, these buildings still are in use as part of St. Mary's Hospital, although all patients are housed and treated in an entirely new building on Genesee St. south of these structures facing West Main. Picture was made in “horse car era.”

Mother Hieronymo went boldly ahead with plans for a large new building. The war years brought increased support from a patriotic populace and of course the government paid for the care of its soldiers, although once Mother Hieronymo had to travel to Washington to collect money due her, tied up in red tape.

On Sept. 28, 1863 the cornerstone of the new St. Mary's was laid with ceremonies attended by thousands who were cared for by the Sisters despite the intense heat. Later that year the massive three and four-story stone building that still stands, a landmark at the crossroads, was finished. The Sisters went for days without sleep in the new building as the soldiers poured in from Southern battlefields.

In February, 1864, the new City Hospital, up Buffalo Street to the east, was opened and took some of the war burden from St. Mary's, although in a single June day of that year, 375 soldiers arrived by train and 310 of them were taken in horse cars to St. Mary's. During the war more than 3,000 soldiers were housed and treated in this building as a war-time incident reveals. A soldier patient got roaring drunk while on leave to visit the city. On the youth's return to the hospital, the young lieutenant in charge ordered him tied up by his thumbs. Then the officer went to supper. Mother Hieronymo heard of the punishment and had the man taken down and put in the guardhouse. She kept the representative to key of that dungeon. He was a pleasant gentle action, demanded the key with the intention of having the prisoner tied up again. Mother Hieronymo refused, saying: “This is been but chuckling as years ago she had New York officials of the wheelbarrow

With George Rabideau (later a city fireman) at the wheel, this early St. Mary's ambulance raced about the city to hurry sick and injured patients to the hospital.

With George Rabideau (later a city fireman) at the wheel, this early St. Mary's ambulance raced about the city to hurry sick and injured patients to the hospital.

*See picture near St. Mary's Hospital, inside front cover.*
Embassy Of U. S. Films

TWO films made in 1918 comprise the double bill which will open today. Embassy under a new presenting only American pictures. Each program will run one week, and the presenta- tion begins at 11 A.M., 2:28, 4:56, 7:24, 9:52.

Many hearts were heavy when Mother Hen- roysty left in 1870 to head Nazareth Academy but her successors carried on in her tradition.

On Feb. 15, 1881, at midnight, flames raced through the old stone hospital building in Genesee Street. Rochester people raised a fund to restore the building and by Feb. 21, 1881, the present administrator, after a 4-year struggle, had obtained through popular subscription only the year before, a new equipment and furnishing, including a modern operating room and 25 new equipment and furnishing, including a modern operating room and 25 beds in the hospital.
TIME ‘PASSES’ BY—

... and Gilbert H. Hunt marks it carefully with collection of bus passes dating back to October, 1934, when first local pass was issued. His collection is miniature history book.

Rochester History Reflected In Collection of Bus Passes

Those $1 (oops, $1.20) weekly bus passes come and go, seemingly forever. The old ones are the plague of the fellows who sweep out the buses every day. But there’s history in them, heaps of multicolored cardboard.

One man who has been appreciating that fact ever since the first weekly pass was issued Oct. 27, 1934, is a bus driver, Gilbert E. Hunt of 38 Arbordale Ave. An employee of the transit company for 41 years and a bus pilot for the last 12, he has a collection of all the passes ever issued by either the old New York State Railways or the present Rochester Transit Corporation.

Keys to Remembrance

Well known for his dependability and courtesy by his “regulars” on the Chili Center and Main Street-Pixley routes, Hunt says he collects the passes “just to look back on and remember what was going on.”

In his fat scrapbook of passes, he has a picturesquely record of the “trends of the times” which have affected Rochester through the years.

This record is found on the half of the pass that carries either an advertisement or a poster calling the public’s attention to some event, cause or interesting fact.

The first pass pictured Kodak Park and with two simple words pointed out that Rochester was “Kodak City.” A year later, the first anniversary of the pass was commemorated with the picture of a birthday cake with one glowing candle.

Community Endeavors

Through the years the growing community endeavors of Rochester were given repeated attention. Groups such as the Boy Scouts, the American Legion and the Shriners each had stories of accomplishment to tell.

A key to the times was the pass of Oct. 6, 1935, which told where to find choice Rochester rental vacancies.

Then the change came—first the call to defense, then support for the war effort—and the passes faithfully record the appeals.

First of these came on the pass of Sept. 20, 1941: “Join a Red Cross aid unit class.” Then, on Nov. 1, 1941: “National Defense Work. 1,000 men and women wanted, J.O.B. Available for those who qualify after 10 weeks of intensive training in all-night classes. Board of Education.”

After Pearl Harbor they came thick and fast: “Save their lives—be a volunteer Red Cross blood donor”; “Get your training at National Youth Administration Work Shops”; “Quiet Please! Defense workers are sleeping during the day”; “Buy more war bonds”; “Have you a spot in civilian defense?”; “Win with tin”; “Save Woolie Paper.”

For refusing to submit to the regulations and provisions of a parliamentary act annulling Henry’s marriage to Catharine, the champion of Henry VIII were also behind his resolute opposition to Henry’s maneuverings for a divorce from Catharine which resulted in Henry’s declaring himself head of the Church.

The same conscientious motives, the encyclopedia says, which induced Bishop Fisher to become the champion of Henry VIII were also behind his resolute opposition to Henry’s maneuverings for a divorce from Catharine which resulted in Henry’s declaring himself head of the Church.

Bishop Fisher’s zealous adherence to the articles of his faith and the convictions of his conscience won the notice of Paul III, who sought, in May, 1535, to make him a cardinal. John Fisher was sent to London, to Catharine was unlawful.

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The Encyclopedia Americana, to which we turned for data on the man whose name will become a working part of Rochester’s higher education picture before very many months. We have heard a lot of people say, “Who was St. John Fisher?” and we have not had much more than a brief answer until now.

We can tell you that he was born in Beverly, Yorkshire, England, in 1459 and died, violently, in London on June 22, 1535 at the age of 76.

John Fisher was educated at Michaelmas College, Cambridge, and was graduated in 1487. He became vicechancellor of the university later and chancellor in 1564, a year after he had become the first Margaret professor of divinity and president of Queen’s College.

That same year was a big one in John Fisher’s life. He was promoted to the See of Rochester. Deeply devoted to the Church in Rome, he was vigorously opposed to the principles of Martin Luther and his followers. He was a man of great conscience and great faith.

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Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

Rochester has many historical markers and other interesting inscriptions, but in this fast day and age few take time to stop and read them. So that those who run may read, I hereby submit the following carved inscription to be found on either side of the entrance to the library on the U of R River Campus.

HERE IS THE HISTORY OF HUMAN IGNORANCE ERROR SUPERSTITION FOLLY WAR AND WASTE RECORDED BY HUMAN INTELLIGENCE FOR THE ADMONITION OF WISER AGES STILL TO COME.

HERE IS THE HISTORY OF MAN'S HUNGER FOR TRUTH GOODNESS AND BEAUTY LEADING HIM SLOWLY ON FROM BONDAGE TO FREEDOM FROM WAR TO PEACE.

W. X. W.

Rochester

Editor's Note: The inscriptions were written by Dr. John R. Slater, the University's emeritus professor of English.

THUS John Fisher, bishop of Rochester, now St. John Fisher in the Communion of Saints.

This man gave his life for his convictions. It was a valuable life and the name attached to it and now the name by which a new school will be known is an honorable name.

St. John Fisher was attached all his life to learning. He was an able theologian, an able writer in both English and Latin and an able preacher. He was the author of a commentary on the Seven Penitential Psalms and of many devotional and controversial treatises and sermons.

He was learned, devoted, courageous beyond question. His college in Rochester, of which he could never have dreamed, will have much to live up to.
AT LEAST, IT MEANS SPRING IS NOT FAR AWAY

Ice continued to break up in Genesee River Lake. These cakes rushed over Court St. yesterday and move rapidly toward the dam after jam cracked near Clarissa St.

By GWENYTH JONES

Mrs. Elston Holton's job combines the tasks of a researcher, collector, housewife, lady's maid and any number of other people—although her title sounds simple enough.

She's "assistant in history" at the Rochester Museum. The entire third floor of the museum, which houses its historical exhibits, is in Mrs. Holton's charge, and she not only does the planning of the exhibits, but the physical work connected with them also. This includes regular cleaning of the permanent exhibits, arranging and setting up temporary exhibits, and care of all the material not on display.

Pioneer Valentine Tarts

The permanent exhibits are the historical rooms, apothecary's shop, the pioneer kitchen, etc. Mrs. Holton gives these displays current interest by adding little items connected with holidays or seasons. For instance, this month the pioneer mother is making Valentine tarts.

EGBERT ANSON VAN ALSTYNE (left), author of "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," shown at piano. 

MAN IS DOG'S BEST FRIEND

EGBERT ANSON VAN ALSTYNE (left), author of "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," shown at piano. 

One in a room is making Valentine tarts. 

Egbert Anson Van Alstyne (left), author of "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," shown at piano. 

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Mrs. Elston Holton's job combines the tasks of a researcher, collector, housewife, lady's maid and any number of other people—although her title sounds simple enough.

She's "assistant in history" at the Rochester Museum. The entire third floor of the museum, which houses its historical exhibits, is in Mrs. Holton's charge, and she not only does the planning of the exhibits, but the physical work connected with them also. This includes regular cleaning of the permanent exhibits, arranging and setting up temporary exhibits, and care of all the material not on display.

Pioneer Valentine Tarts

The permanent exhibits are the historical rooms, apothecary's shop, the pioneer kitchen, etc. Mrs. Holton gives these displays current interest by adding little items connected with holidays or seasons. For instance, this month the pioneer mother is making Valentine tarts.

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Egbert Anson Van Alstyne (left), author of "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," shown at piano. Harry Armstrong (right), holds a copy of his famous work, "Sweet Adeline."

By GWENYTH JONES

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One of the most popular pieces in the historical section is the "fashion alcove," where a few of the hundreds of old dresses owned by the museum are always on display. Mrs. Holton chooses a theme like "dancing" or "recreation" for each new display, and then ties in with this theme the miscellaneous displays in the corridor. This month the fashion alcove features bell gowns and the corridor shelves show fans which their wearers might have waved.

While the old clothes are kept in a regular wardrobe room, Mrs. Holton has an impressive store room for miscellaneous articles.
Announcing
THE NEW
PARAMOUNT THEATRE
FORMERLY CENTURY

gala opening
WED., MARCH 3rd
DOORS OPEN 11 A. M.

ON THE SCREEN

ALAN
LADD
AND
VERONICA
LAKE

"SAIGON"
A Paramount Picture

Guides to Modern Living
Sought in Ancient Ruins

The reason anthropologists and other scientists go roaming in out-of-the-way places and dig into ancient ruins in the far corners of the world is to teach us moderns how to live.

Shown at the Museum studying relics found in ancient Peruvian ruins are (from left) Dr. William Duncan Strong and Dr. William A. Ritchie.

Clues to Peruvian Past

The room has 69 drawers, ranging from tiny “trinket” sizes to huge bins. There are also many cupboards, and all of them are carefully labeled so that it takes only a moment to find the right piece, of the right period, to complete a display.

Look Gift Horses in Mouth

The museum obtains almost all its material gifts, but does not accept everything that is offered. Mrs. Holton first inspects offered materials to determine their historical value.

Mrs. Holton tries always to have a variety of exhibits so that everyone who comes will find something of interest. The specialist, she says, will not realize how much variety there is if he misses his particular interest.

Her job there, she says, was the natural result of a lifelong interest in family history. However, she thinks the horse thieves in one’s family tree are just as interesting as the statesmen—and have just about as worthwhile an effect on the modern person as more respectable forebears.

Mrs. Elston Holton

Dressed in authentic colonial costumes, these two met Iroquois Society, Children of the American Revolution, a painting of George Washington in the DAR chapter 1 Kingston Park, rehearsing observance of Washington. They are (from left) Gail Jones, 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis T. Jones, 375 Falstaff Rd., and youngest member, and Ellen Harper, 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Harper, 223 Dartmouth St.

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Honor Washington's Memory

Dressed in authentic colonial costumes, these two members of the Iroquois Society, Children of the American Revolution, pose before a painting of George Washington in the DAR chapter house in Livingston Park, rehearsing observance of Washington's Birthday. They are (from left) Gail Jones, 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis T. Jones, 375 Falstaff Rd., and youngest member, and Ellen Harper, 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Harper, 223 Dartmouth St.

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Guides to Modern Living

Sought in Ancient Ruins

The reason anthropologists and other scientists go roaming in out-of-the-way places and dig into ancient ruins in the far corners of the world is to teach us moderns how to live.
Dear Friends:

I read your letter some time ago and have not had time to answer it. I did not have a chance to hear from home, and I tell you what, if folks knew how much soldiers thought of a letter, they would take pains to write as often as they could. We left our old camp last Sunday morning about 4 o'clock and crossed over into Maryland about 15 miles to Rockville where wecamped over night and until about one o'clock P.M. when started again and marched around until near 5 P.M. and found ourselves about 5 miles from R and stayed there over night and marched about 10 miles to Middlebrook and there we saw, for the first time, our division all camped together. As far as the eye could reach on every hill were campfires, there were about 40,000 of our division camped within sight. It looked grand enough. We stopped there that night and next morning started our march again and marched about 5 miles and camped in a large woods, and was called up the next morning and traveled without our breakfast to where we are now in Clarksburg, about 5 miles. I suppose you think that we ought to travel farther than 40 miles in 5 days but yesterday and today we have not marched more than a half mile in the road. Our march has been through woods and
fields altogether and now I begin to see why such slow marches were made and I understand that this has been what they call a forced march. We have not carried our knapsacks, nothing but our blankets and haversacks and gun and accouterments. We have not slept in a tent since we left our old camp. Some of us gather boughs and use them to sleep on but where we can find a good place between two small trees we sling up our blankets and make a hammock. I am now writing in mine. It is about 4 feet from the ground and I have an india rubber blanket to put over it in case it should rain. I have heard that we are within 4 miles of the rebels who are in large force. If that is the case, we may have a fight tomorrow. I suppose we are making for Fredericksburg which is about 15 miles from here. The boys are generally well and we eat at our rations with a will. I have a beefsteak yesterday up in gay style. We have plenty to eat but none to waste. We have about ten crackers about as large as a soda cracker and hard as a brick but there is plenty of nutriment in it. Then we have plenty of meat: part fresh and part salt which we eat up together with some green corn which we snatch out of the cornfields when we can without the guard seeing us and it makes the best dish you ever saw. You would laugh to see us cooking. Well I must quit hoping to hear from you soon.

I remain - John.

Direct as before to Washington.

We have not received any letters since we left.

And that's the first letter. I find in a bunch of about 150 from John and Peter to the folks at home.

there are a couple more from John and I will copy them on following pages. John died about Christmas time 1862 after being wounded in battle.
Dear mother:—I rec'd yours yesterday and was very glad to hear from you and supposing you would be very much disappointed if I did not use this same piece of paper to write the answer, I take this opportunity which is the first I have had and this same half sheet you now so good to spare for me to answer your letter and let you know how I was getting along in this dirty business of soldiering. At present I am quite well although I have been rather slim for a week or two past. I had an attack of the diarrhoea which is common in camp, nearly everyone has it which soon runs into the bloody dysentery and made me feel pretty weak but I reported fit for duty two days ago and now feel pretty well. I do not think it is caused by eating but crying on the cold ground. You must have Will and Pete, before starting, get a piece of flannel to wind around their body, quite a number of our boys have provided themselves with it and they have not had a touch of sickness. I would get some if I could. We left the field of Antietam the next Monday after the fight and marched 17 miles wading the Potomac at Harpers Ferry and arriving here about 2 miles from the ferry about 3 o'clock, tired and wet. It is said that we are to remain here for some time but we can't tell anything about it. The appearances this morning indicate that he may see another fight soon. All last night artillery, cavalry and infantry were moving past and there was a bright light in the direction of Winchester which they say was caused by the rebels burning Charleston, a village about seven miles from here. This morning heavy firing was heard and for that matter, we still hear it in that direction. We can see the shells burst from here. If we should get into another fight you can rest assured that the 108th will do its duty and never flinch a hair. Old regt that stood near us said that new troops never done better in the last battle.
I see by the paper that Ben Wilber is in Rochester recruiting. I sat on a fence about two hours waiting for his battery to come along on the battle field of Hagerstown. I believe it was. I heard it was just back of us as I watched for it but did not see it nor him. I have seen but one boy I knew since I came here and that was John Parker, the 13th passed north day before the great battle. If you get a chance to tell Will before we start, just have him go to Mrs. Ross's boarding house and get my razor and strap. I need them very much. I got one in New York but it is played out. You may all save your advice to the boys about drinking and give it to those that stay at home. We cannot get a drop of liquor for love or money. I gave 25 cents for a drink of brandy between Hagerstown and Frederick when I was about played out and that was all I had a chance to get. There were two or three hard drinkers in our Co. but they are so changed now that their best friends would not know them and are the best men we have. Our rations come regular enough now and I think that I shall try and get a situation as cook in some good respectable family when I get through soldiering. Well, I must close and get this in the bag before it goes out. Giving my love to all and write us often as you can amongst you. And I remain your afft. Son. John. Direct as before to Washington.

And that is the second letter. The third letter will follow. There is another one but it is faded and I cannot make it out. John writes a fine letter in a good hand. Few, today, at his age could do better or as well. The schools of that time may seem old-fashioned now but what they taught, they taught well.
Dear Friends at Home: You will see by this that we are still on the march towards Richmond, I believe. I wrote to you a short time ago but by your last letter you have not yet rec'd it. I rec'd your letter and the package night before last and that package is just the thing. I wonder how you came to think of a night cap. It is the very thing I have wanted for some time for a person's head gets cold in the night in these parts. I was sitting by the fire toasting my shins when the mail came, thinking I should stay there half the night but I wanted to try the cap so I started for bed. We get our mail about every other day now. We have a division mail carrier who does nothing else. For the last three days, they have marched us like smoke. Last Sunday, they marched us 16 miles and that with your house, bed, clothes, board and cooking utensils on your back besides you and 60 rounds cartridges. I am sorry that the sharp shooters are not coming in our regt. I dotted on having some boys from home to see and talk to once in a while. I have not seen any of the cavalry boys though we very often run across their regt but they are not with them yet. We do not take such an early start this morning as we have before as I understand that the bridge is burned and we shall have to wait until some means are provided to get us across. Well, I must close now and see if I can get this in the mail. Hoping to hear from you again soon. I remain, John.

Send a paper once in a while. They come handy.

There may have been other letters from John but these three are the only ones I have found that I can read.
nearly a month passes and I find the following letter addressed to Daniel C. McNaughton, the father of John.


Mr. McNaughton: Dr. Sir: It is my painful duty to inform you that your son J.B. McNaughton was wounded Sat. P.M. through the left knee injuring the leg so much that it was necessary to amputate his limb, between the knee and hip... the case is somewhat doubtful still his case is as good in its prospects as any of the kind can be. I shall attend to him personally and will let you know of his condition.

M. W. Townsend 
Surg. 44 N.Y.V.

John's father, Daniel C. McNaughton rooses no time and is soon on his way to Washington in search of John, the following two letters were written the same day Dec 26th 1862 and are addressed to his wife at Mumford. He has not succeeded in locating the hospital where John is located.

ST Charles Hotel
Washington D.C.
Dec. 26th 2 P.M.

Dear Wife: I arrived here yesterday about 10. First thing I saw was a great number of ambulances unloading wounded soldiers - so at one hospital - perhaps one or two hundred came up yesterday. Looked for John but could not find him. Went to look for Martinldale or Eley but could find neither of them. Mr. Eley was here the fore part of the day but started for Rochester in the afternoon. Went to Martinldale's office twice and to his (over)
boarding house, but could not find him—everyone told me that it was difficult to get a pass and I was very discouraged. Of course, but last night I accidentally met Mr. Mudge just from Falmouth. He did not see John but the doctor told him that John was wounded in the left leg and it was amputated at the thigh. The doctor said that he might get well, but he was afraid he would not. I suppose he is not well enough to be brought here. Mr. Martin and me this morning to assist me to get a pass—we have been all the forenoon and got a promise that the pass will be ready by 3 o'clock if I get it. I will go to Falmouth tomorrow morning. I write this letter because the mail closes at 3 o'clock this afternoon. I hope you will not be alarmed about me. I feel well all the time. If I get a pass I can go to Falmouth and back, without any expense. I am just going to get the pass but I must leave this in the office now or the office will be closed. This very bad writing but I forget my spectacles perhaps you can read it.

Yours affectionately, D.C. McNaughton.

St. Charles Hotel
Dec. 26, 1862 9 o'clock night.

My dear wife! I wrote to you about 2 o'clock today just before I went the last time for my pass. I have now to say that I got the pass and am ready to start in the morning for Falmouth. Of nothing turns up to hinder I wish that it was so that I was ready to start home—nothing but the business that I am going on would tempt me to stay longer away. I cannot stay long at Falmouth as there is no accommodations there. Nothing to eat and no house to get in. I will have to take what I eat with me and stay in the tents.
with the soldiers but I hope to find some that I am acquainted with pretty easy - if not I must stick to them that I go with from here if John is alive, I cannot bring him away and if he is not living, it is not certain that I can get him brought away. It makes me tremble to think of this journey. I can hardly make myself believe that it is reality. I have not heard anything of Daniel. Mr. Mudge is the only person that I have seen since I came here that I knew. I have not heard of any of the boys from our place. I have been so busy since I came here that I could not possibly think of going to the forts and it is difficult to go there - they say that no person can go without a pass but the pass that I have now will allow me to go to any part of the army that I wish but I do not want to go. I have seen enough of the army here. I suppose that I did not leave a dollar of money in the house but if you need money, there are accounts that you can get by asking for it. It is now about 10 and I will quit writing - if I think of anything before morning, I will write it then.

Saturday morning - last night, it looked like some rain but it looks like clear weather now - it has been like springtime, since I came here. I have not time to write more.

Your affectionate husband,

D.C. McNaughton.

This is the last letter from Daniel C. McNaughton To this folks at Mumford so we do not have any record as to when and how he reached the hospital or if he arrived there before the death of this son John. There seems to have been a nephew of Daniel in Washington by name of D. McNaughton and the last letter undated is from him - (Pg 2)

W. Wilkinson
My Dear Uncle:— I have looked for John since Monday morning but heard nothing of him until last night and this morning I found him in this hospital. He was wounded about 1 P.M. of Saturday as he was stepping up a slight elevation a minie ball entered the knee joint and popped up & through his left leg shattering the bone. He remained in the same position where he fell until about 9 P.M. of Saturday when two men with a stretcher came along and carried him to a hospital in Fredericksburg, where a surgeon bandaged his wound. He remained there until Monday when he was put into an ambulance & brought over the road to this hospital & yesterday morning a consultation of over 10 surgeons was held, and they decided that amputation was necessary and it was performed about 10 A.M. His Leg was amputated about midway between the knee and his body.

Dr. Townsend (formerly of Bergen) happened to discover him & recognizing the name found he was from Monroe County & took a particular interest in his case and performed the operation. Dr. Townsend says it ought to have been performed on Monday but Dr. Townsend will get along. John is today very comfortable, and hopes he will get along. John is today very comfortable, and looks and appears better than he did the morning when I first saw him. His pulse is slowly diminishing in rapidity which is a favorable symptom, the nurse is a man of experience & does well by him. His diet is good fresh bread, crumbled in Beef Tea & the Blue milk punch & whiskey are often on it will be of no detriment to him. Dr. Townsend belongs to the 44th regiment but will attend strickly to John as long as he is here. I would have John removed today to a private house in Falmouth but the Dr. says it would not do.
as he must remain quietly for about 10 days. He is in a double shelter tent. He has under him about one foot of hay, and 4 blankets, and on him enough of good clean woolen blankets. Dr. Townsend says he is comfortable as well in every respect as he can be and not be in a house. There is no stove in the tent and I have just returned from the depot to see if I could get one but there were none there & I have tried but without success to get one. I told the Quartermaster the position of things and he ordered, by telegraph, some hospital stores to be brought up tonight & if they reach here, I will see that one is put up. If John needs anything I will of course get it - I do not know whether you can get a pass to come through from Washington or not. Citizens were not allowed to come about a week, twice - perhaps not now. I will endeavor to ascertain tonight & write you again if you can get a pass. If you can and it is convenient, I think it would be as well for you to come down as your presence can do no harm. The fare from Rochester to Washington via N.Y. & Erie Road is about eleven dollars, and it costs nothing to go from Washington to Falmouth by Government Boat & R. R. if you can get through at all... John has clean good clothes of flannel & needs nothing. I offered him money but he said he did not want it now. the direction for letters of inquiry or for personal inquiry if you come is 15 Dr. Townsend, Ward No. 5, General Hospital, 5th Division, 5th Army Corps. The tent is about 3/4 mile to the right of Genl. Summer's Headquarters - within sight of Falmouth Depot. Dr. Churchill has the general charge of the hospital. You can read this, I hope, by - taking time, as I am obliged to write upon a torn & wagon wheel.

Yours,
D. McNaughton.
I do not know if Daniel E. McNaughton received the letter from his nephew before he left Mumford for Washington. Next he had a letter from this same nephew but this one is addressed to his parents. Here is —

W.W.

Washington, D.C. 27 Dec 1862.

My Dear Parents,

I did not receive any telegram from Uncle Daniel’s people until last night at ½ past 10. I telegraphed to Peter at Baltimore on Christmas Day — he arrived here last night at 6. He had received a letter from Lib (his sister) in which he heard of John’s condition & that his father had left for Washington Tuesday evening. When I telegraphed yesterday morning that John was dead, I thought I could send this remains home without embalming but I soon afterwards ascertained the neither Express Company nor the railroad would transport the corpse unless it was in a zinc Coffin or embalmed & by taking some pains I was certain that the last named process was to be preferred. I had the body conveyed to the embalmers & ordered a coffin. Several of the best surgeons advised me to have it done by all means, as being by far the best effect and least offensive way in the long run, that is calculating upon the contingencies of delays in transportation. I personally directed the matter & I think when the remains are seen by his friends, they will have no difficulty in recognizing every feature, those of his acquaintances who today have looked at him say he looks very natural — indeed — there will now I can be no offensive smell from the body if the weather Changes. He is dressed in this coat. I had his mustache shaved off as I believe he had none when he left home. When I reached Acquia Creek with John, I telegraphed to Gen. Mantindale that if D.C. McNaughton applied for a pass to say that this son was en route to
Civil War Letters (Continued)

Washington. I had not a moments time to go to Martindale's Head Quarters until this morning & I then learned that my telegram was not received, but that yesterday in the afternoon, D.C. McNaughton had applied for a pass, & received one & left this morning for Falmouth. I immediately telegraphed to Aquia Creek & have him return by first boat and if he receives it, he will be here tonight. If he does not receive it, he will not be here until tomorrow night or Monday morning... the body was ready to be sent by express this afternoon but I will not have it sent until Uncle Daniel reaches here & when he does, I will telegraph in due time. Peter will remain until his father returns. When in the Express Office yesterday, I saw the enclosed portrait of McClellan and it is the best I have ever seen. It conveys the exact expression of his features, more life like than any photograph large or small I have ever seen. On the picture of the battle in one of the papers I sent home, I marked in ink where John must have fallen according to his account. Yours Affly / Donald.

The nephew of D.C. McNaughton, and a cousin of John McNaughton, who wrote the above letter later became Senator of New York State. Donald McNaughton was without question Manhattan's no.1 citizen. He had considerable to do with the building of the State Line RR which became the B&O and now the B&O. I have heard it said that Donald McNaughton had a remarkable memory and never forgot a face and could recall names on a moments notice. He had ability and knew how to get things done. During the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, he had charge of the New York State Building and Roy B. McNaughton, my cousin, was placed in charge of an exhibit of the old Erie Canal. Following is another letter from D.C. McNaughton, Washington, May 6th, 1861.
The following letter from Donald McNaughton addressed to his "cousin" Miss Libbie C. McNaughton, Mumford, N.Y., with the same date Dec 27, 1862, as the one to two parents (P84, 85) goes into detail. It makes seem the Donald McNaughton wrote a letter nothing to the last detail, it was fortunate that he happened to be in Washington at the time.

Willard's Hotel
Washington 27th Decbr 1862

My Dear Cousin
(Miss Libbie C. McNaughton) (manus Duncan Cameron J. Calhoun)
(Mother of Mrs Helen Van Zile, Calhoun, N.Y.)

I embrace this my first leisure moment since my return to the city, to give you a meagre outline of the circumstances attending the sad, sad event telegraphed you yesterday. I was unable to get a pass to Falmouth until Saturday, the 13th, and on Sunday night about 1/2 past 9, I reached the village. Early on Monday morning I ran by the deafening roar of artillery, informed that I was in dangerous proximity to a battery which was directing shot and shell directly over my head to a Confederate battery across the river, but I did not deem it prudent to move far from the house where I was quartered although fortunately for me, the Confederates did not reply to either of three batteries which were near Falmouth village but seemed to direct their shots at Federal batteries farther down the river. This artillery practice on the part of Capt. Petit's battery which was posted on a high bluff not 30 rods in the rear of Falmouth village ceased about noon, and I found that my curiosity gave me sufficient courage to mount the bluff and survey the battle ground. With the aid of a good glass, I could plainly see the earthworks of the Confederates, supporting each other, tier on tier as the peculiarity lay of the land in the rear of
Frederickburg permitted and I was not long in reaching the conclusion that a retreat of the Federal forces would not only be prudent but necessary, and on Tuesday morning I was not at all surprised to see that the Pontoon bridges were up & that the army had fallen back. As a matter of course everything connected with our army was in confusion on Tuesday as the different regiments which took part in the engagements were wending their Fœderal way to the former camping ground of their ground divisions and although I made diligent inquiry, I could not ascertain to what Division or Brigade the 108th was attached until dark and then I only ascertained that it was in French's Division, but my informants did not know where the Division Headquarters were! On Wednesday, I continued the search and, at dark that night, I found French's Headquarters and nearby the 108th was encamped.

Up to this time I did not have the shadow of a fear that anything had befallen John, but I must confess that as I approached Capt. Pierce's tent an undefined but not left heart sickening fear possessed me. I was sure I should hear unwell named news.

The presentment was too true. In answer to my inquiry Capt. Pierce replied that John was missing. He said that the 2d Brigade of French left the city of Fredericksburg about 11 on Saturday for the battlefield & got into action at once. About 11/2 O'clock as they were advancing on the double-quick, Capt. Pierce heard John call twice for Harris & looking around Pierce saw him going on his back with his hands clasped around his left knee, which was slightly elevated. As Pierce was leading his men on, he could not spare him, & strangely enough, I think omitted to send anyone to his assistance, and no other member of the Company saw or heard him. This was all the information I could get although Pierce said that on Sunday he
Sent two men to look about the different hospitals in Fredericksburg for the wounded and missing in his company but they failed to find or hear anything of John. I then went to Harris' Tent but he did not see John after they left the streets of the city. I remained sometime at Harris' Tent & while there an orderly from Capt. Price said that Dr. Whitbeck had returned from a visit to different hospitals that he had found John in the 5th Army Corps Hospital with his left leg amputated. I inquired of Dr. Whitbeck if amputation was necessary & he answered that he supposed it was. The next morning I found John in a hospital tent with fifteen other wounded soldiers. He seemed in good spirits but tears which he could not suppress told too plainly that he was fully conscious of his perilous condition. Dr. Townsend was in the tent & said that the amputation was one of sheer necessity and assured me that he would not fail to extend to John all the assistance within his power. I remained with John until late in the evening & left him in care of two most excellent nurses. Friday morning I found him about the same, but he was suffering somewhat from the cold as there was no fire in the tent. I procured two coverlets from the agent of the Sanitary Commission & by warming coals in the tent it was made more comfortable. I could not, although I spared no pains or exertion, get a stove and none were received until Sunday afternoon. During this time John's appetite was very good, his pulse Dr. Townsend declared to be favorable, but he was disposed to sleep the most of the time. I said to John, Sunday morning, that his pulse had receded, from 120 to 91/2, but he replied that perhaps it was because he was fast growing weaker. When I first saw him, he was slightly deaf but it increased daily & by Monday I was obliged to raise my voice to quite a high pitch to make him understand, the rapid increase being no doubt
attributable in part to the Quinine he was taking. On Sunday Townsend was ordered to his regiment. Dr. Thomas had charge of the Ward. On Monday, Dr. Thomas was ordered to his regiment and no surgeon was detailed especially to attend the Ward, where John was, as all were busy in removing the Wounded to new Hospital Tents, about 80 rods to the rear of the former ones. I assisted in carrying John on a stretcher to the new tent and as we walked very slow, the day was mild and pleasant he did not seem to be fatigued by the change. The location of the new Hospital was pleasant indeed as it was in a little clearing of pine on a slight elevation of ground and around were innumerable tents whose white walls formed an agreeable contrast to the dark green of the pines & evergreen cedars. On Monday night I remained with him quite late, as to me he did not seem to be in good spirits as was his although his pulse was good. That night I never can forget. In the rear of the tent a fair young boy was moaning out the life which for him had no morrow. On the outermost line of pickets his fearfully uttered— Halt— had stayed the intruder's step, but now when his mortal enemy was approaching with swiftness and measured tread, the Citadel of his life, alas, alas, there was no one to stand guard for him. For earthly friend, though crying Halt— Halt— in thunder tones could not stay now Time aside the steps of the "Last Enemy." On rude beds of poles, eight other sufferers were lying and whether sleeping or awake, their sufferings were expressed in heart-piercing groans, and the nurses who moved silently around them had nothing to alleviate their misery. I stepped outside the tent. Dark Clouds had gathered overhead, and the gloom of the forest was increased an hundred fold by the hundreds of Camp fires in the valley, below and
across the river, glimmering like stars, could be seen the camp fires of the Southerners. A full band attached to a regiment encamped near the hospital was playing a slow and solemn march and saddled. Most mournful of all was the murmuring music, peculiar to funerds. Everything seemed to unite to make the scene, the place, The occasion mournful in the extreme. Tuesday morning, John was to outward appearances better, but yet I felt but little confidence in his recovery & I believe I wrote you on that day Telegraphed for your father the previous day, Dr. Whipple & Lieut. Cox visited John and Dr. Townsend & Shop Elevens were here. Townsend said John was a great deal better than he expected to find him & expressed himself quite hopeful. But I thought otherwise but allowed myself to be cheated with the hope I returned to Falmouth village about 8 in the evening, I did not return to the tent until about 10 the next day Wednesday as I had some letters to write & matters to attend to which I had postponed from day to day. On approaching the tent I saw some men with a stretcher ascending the hill on the road to the Depot & on discovering me, they beckoned me to them, and I found that John was being conveyed to the Depot. I know that I was never more surprised in my life. Townsend, in answer to my inquiries, had repeatedly told me that he could not be removed in life than ten days from the time of computation & on Monday, Dr. Thomas said it would be ascribing the death warrant to remove him. Townsend would not even listen to my removing him to Falmouth village. Dr. Little and a surgeon whose name I do not know had charge of the removal and I explained the matter to them but their reply was that Government had ordered the removal of all the wounded to Washington and that the Government order must be
obeyed. I assisted in getting John to the Depot but as "must be expected," the excitement of the change, the number of staring, gaping men, had an influence on him which argued strongly against the continuance of the journey, but there was no way to avoid it. The train would leave at 1:45. It was now 1/2 past 12. I had no pass & my carpet bag was in Fulmorth Village. I went to Summer's Headquarters, but the officer entrusted with the duty of granting passes was absent & so in the car a common freight car, I got in with John. As a special favor, John was allowed to remain on the stretchers and as there plenty of bedding he was not uncomfortable but the steady increasing jar of the car made him nervous and uneasy. It is about 15 miles from Fulmorth to Aquia Creek and the greater part of the way, he sat up, with the aid of my support at his back. He reached the creek sometime before sunset, but it was about dark before the wounded were conveyed to the steam boats. John was taken on the "Mary Washington." He ate quite heartily of crackers, bread & chocolate, but it was evident he was fast failing. He seemed quite anxious to know the names of every boat his eye could see & remarked that he was reminded by the scene of Belle Plain. Up to this time I had no trouble about a pass but the guard fancied around and ordered everyone ashore who had no pass - but I refused to go. My case was reported to Dr. Yocom, the boats Surgeon who said he could not let me accompany John without a proper pass. In vain I explained the peculiar circumstances of the case, pleaded, begged, entreated & besought him. He was inexorable, I took him to where John was lying, & after an examination, he admitted that John was very low, but said he had no right to let me proceed to Washington without a pass. I replied that I would go, pass or no pass & sat down by John in half an hour or so, the boat was under headway & I was un molested. John now failed rapidly. I had with me Tonics & Stimulants in abundance & everything which could be of use to him in any emergency, but his voice grew weaker, his pulse more feeble, and it was too evident that there
was no room for hope. Dr. Hooper, his assistant, then kindly came to him and done everything in their power. About 9, his strength failed rapidly, but he was remarkably free from pain. But as it seemed to me that he could not remain so long, that I thought it my duty to ascertain if possible, if he was aware of his condition. He seemed more easy when in a sitting posture & as I could easily support him in that way & while we read him, I said "John, how do you feel now?" He replied "first rate" - I said "I am afraid you are failing very fast," but he said "he thought not." I then said "John if anything should happen, you have anything special to say to your father - tell him, make me an answer. I said perhaps your father will be in Washington. Don't you want to see him? He replied quickly & eagerly "I do." I said to him again - is't there anything you would like to say to your folks in case you should not get better? He hesitated for a moment or two & then looking me full in the face & speaking slowly & distinctly said "Dan - you speak to them - you can speak to them." He was silent for a few moments & then seemed to sleep - in a little while he said quite distinctly "Dan, Tis all right." these were the last words he uttered & also it was to speak my name for a drink - or to be changed in position & then he our said "Dan" - "O Dear!" as if in pain. I gave him stimulants freely during the night & he slept quite soundly but did not notice anything about him. I reached Washington, about half past 10 at night - but owing to some misconception of the wishes of the Surgeon, on the part of the medical director, no passengers were allowed to go ashore until 11 the next morning - Thursday - At that time he seemed to be in a quiet sleep but wholly insensible. He was lying on the stretcher which was put into an ambulance & conveyed to the Douglas Hospital. The hospital reached, every thing was immediately done for him which his condition demanded. It only left him on Thursday to telegraph to your father and Peter. He slept nearly all the afternoon & evening, but occasionally, a smile would pass over his face, as he would clap his hands gently as if some pleasing recollection was passing before him. This was repeated often - I was quite unworl
Thursday evening, and as the nurse sat by him constantly  
not his lips and administered each hour, a spoonful of tansy  
I lay down on a bed beside him, directing the nurse to  
awaken me if the slightest change in his condition was  
perceptible. I was not awakened by the nurse, but once  
several times in the night I went to his bedside, but  
there was no change, only in that his pulse grew weaker. I  
got up at about 2 a.m. & he was still sleeping, but occasion-  
ally moaning as if in pain. O Dear. O Dear. At 7, the  
nurse went to breakfast and I sat by his side alone. I raised  
him up and changed his position somewhat & his eyes opened  
full and clear on me. I asked him if he knew me but he did  
ot attempt to speak but on my repeating the question  
foolish, he closed and opened his eyes quickly as if in  
recognition. I am sure he understood my question but knew me,  
although he was too weak to speak. He breathed short & feebly  
but seemed to be in no pain. I watched his countenance  
closely for I was sure he could not survive long. He  
seemed to take a longer breath than before, as if anxious  
to drink a full draught now of life giving air and breathing  
gently as if falling into a quiet slumber, in his own home  
his bed—his troubles, now over. The attendants stood within  
five feet of his bed but not observing him & when I noticed  
that he took a deep and full a breath, I beckoned  
them to approach. They did so instantly, but his heart was still  
before they were at his side. They each remarked that although  
they had stood by the bedside of scores of dying persons,  
they never had seen so quiet, so easy a death as John's.  
It truly could be said that Death seemed rather to have been  
given to him, than life to have been taken away. I have written  
you hurriedly & amidst noise and confusion; the few details  
of his sad event. Of course there are hundreds of incidents  
which are fresh in my memory which, if Dom spared, I will tell  
you when I return. For I know that in your heart, you have a  
yearning anxiety to know all connected with his untimely death.  

Truly & affectionately, your friend  

J. McNaughton.
The stern difficulty of winning a livelihood at home drove many Scotchmen to be bold adventurers, wooing Dame Fortune in many lands. America offered a golden opportunity to win fame or a home, and among the many who emigrated to this country was DUNCAN McNAUGHTON, bringing his eleven-year-old son, Peter. They prospered, and in time, we have the record that Peter, grown to manhood, married Elizabeth Jamison. They lived in Galway, Saratoga County, New York, where their third son, Daniel, was born in 1808 (died in 1879).

DANIEL married Margaret Bilue, a relative of the distinguished Pollock family of North Carolina. After his marriage, he took up residence in Mumpford, near Rochester, Monroe County, New York. They had ten sons and two daughters, three of the elder sons, John, William, and Peter, served in the Union Army during the Civil War, and all were business men except John-George, a physician (Brooklyn); Daniel (Jenkinsville) and Stuart (N.Y. City), dentists; and Malcolm (Jenkinsville), a graduate engineer.

The McNaughton family plot lies in the Mumpford Rural Cemetery. Peter, the son of Duncan, is buried in the Upchurch Cemetery, Calhoun. We might go back to the early days of the McNaughton Clan in Scotland. The clan, from which John B. McNaughton inherited his name, was one of the most ancient in Scotland. It's stronghold was on one of the islands of Loch Awe, in Argyllshire. It was called "the Isle of Steading," the fanciful name of which is "Fraoch Ealan". This ancient clan of the Bair MacEachen rushed to many a bloody onset and fray with the slogan of "Fraoch Ealan," they were very loyal men to the reigning princes, and fought with Bruce at the battle of Dalvag, and Sir Alexander McNaughton was killed fighting for King James at Flodden Fields.
### The McNaughton Homestead

**Mumford, N.Y.**

**BORN**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Daniel C.</td>
<td>Feb. 17, 1808</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret Blue</td>
<td>Oct. 11, 1819</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**DIED**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Oct. 7, 1879</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Married Jan. 18, 1838 at Riga, N.Y. by Rev. D.C. McLaren.**

### 12 Children of Daniel C. and Margaret B. McNaughton

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date of Birth</th>
<th>Date of Death</th>
<th>Status</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
<td>Nov. 24, 1838</td>
<td>Oct. 22, 1914</td>
<td>Married Duncan D. Cameron Dec. 30, 1879 (Unmarried) (Civil War Veteran)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John B.</td>
<td>Feb. 7, 1840</td>
<td>Dec. 26, 1862</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>March 6, 1841</td>
<td>Nov. 30, 1922</td>
<td>Married Imogene Rider Mar. 26, 1873 (C.W. Vet)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel C.</td>
<td>Sept. 13, 1842</td>
<td>Sept. 29, 1922</td>
<td>Married Jennie Walker Nov. 24, 1869 (C.W. Vet)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William</td>
<td>Apr. 4, 1844</td>
<td>May 25, 1879</td>
<td>Married Matilda Hull Feb. 3, 1891</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jamison</td>
<td>July 11, 1846</td>
<td>March 25, 1914</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duncan B.</td>
<td>May 19, 1848</td>
<td>July 18, 1903</td>
<td>Married Myra Bostwick Dec. 5, 1873</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret L.</td>
<td>Feb. 26, 1850</td>
<td>June 19, 1927</td>
<td>Married Ada Wilkinson July 27, 1876 (Unmarried)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles</td>
<td>June 4, 1852</td>
<td>Aug. 4, 1885</td>
<td>Married Daniel Walker Nov. 24, 1888 (Unmarried)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stuart H.</td>
<td>Apr. 8, 1854</td>
<td>July 22, 1940</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George</td>
<td>July 4, 1856</td>
<td>Mar. 17, 1914</td>
<td>(Unmarried)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malcolm</td>
<td>Aug. 12, 1860</td>
<td>Mar. 19, 1933</td>
<td>Married Katherine McVean Jan. 25, 1890</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

All are buried in Mumford Rural Conn., except Elizabeth. Duncan D. Cameron and Margaret B. McNaughton are buried in Caladonia U.P. Conn. - Daniel R. Mo: and Jennie Walker, Wm. McNaughton and Sylvia A. Peake died in Greenwood Cem. at Brooklyn, N.Y. (26th of Jan. 1909). McNaughton is the only one living. (17th of Mar. 1909).
Bank Office to Move During Remodeling

Temporary removal Mar. 1 of banking activities of Rochester Trust Office, Lincoln Rochester Trust Company, to the Lincoln office in Exchange Street, was announced yesterday by President Raymond N. Ball.

Remodeling of Rochester Trust Office will be completed in the next months, said Ball.

The Rochester Trust building, of modern Greek design, was erected in 1905. One story was added in 1920 after merger of Fidelity Trust Company, and in 1929 the adjoining five-story building was added.

Lincoln Office building, which occupies the site of Silvias Hoard's tavern, where General LaFayette received Revolutionary War Veterans in 1825, has been sold to a group interested in the Abstract Title & Mortgage Corporation headed by Delancey Bentley.

U. S. Mail ALWAYS Goes Through, So It's Merry Christmas Again

CHRISTMAS returned to Churchville yesterday. Scores of residents found Yuletide greeting cards in their boxes at the village's Postoffice. Many others received 10-week-old checks which they had feared were lost. Still others found the mailman handing them newspapers warning that there are "only five more shopping days 'til Christmas."

It was all because a railway mail handler's timing was a few seconds off last Dec. 19. Village Postmaster Vincent L. Keenan explained that the mail handler "must have been just a few seconds late in tossing out a sack of mail" as the westbound mail train roared through the village about 60 miles per hour on that date.

"Instead of landing on the regular spot, the mail bag hit the ground near Sanford Rd., about a mile west of the depot, and was not discovered until the day before yesterday when a railroad section gang was working on the tracks," Keenan said.

The bag contained about 269 pieces of first-class mail, most of them greeting cards postmarked Dec. 17 and 18. All the mail was in good condition, Keenan declared.
By ANDREW WOLFE

The stately Todd mansion, one of the show places of East Ave., has been given to the Catholic Diocese of Rochester for use as a convent. The imposing 693 East Ave. structure was assigned to the diocese by its late owner, Mrs. Nora Conway Todd, prior to her death Feb. 14, her family announced today.

In a concurrent statement, Bishop James E. Kearney revealed that the 30-room home will become the Rochester convent of the Religious of the Cenacle, a cloistered order of nuns. The nuns will conduct religious retreats and days of recollection for the women of the Diocese in the new convent, according to the bishop's statement.

A chapel, to be constructed in one of the mansion’s spacious rooms will be open to the public for prayer and meditation, and masses will be offered there daily.

Religious instruction classes will be conducted by the sisters for high school and college girls. Rochester Chapter of the Federation of Catholic Alumnae plans to aid the sisters in various ways as their special diocesan project.

The elaborate home was built in 1901-2 by Col. Henry Alvah Strong, an original partner of George Eastman. It was acquired in the fall of 1929 by Mrs. Todd's husband, the late Libanus M. Todd, co-founder of the Todd Company.

Designed principally in the Jacobean style, the interior of the home contains much elaborate stone and wood carving. Features include a study panelled in koa wood brought from Hawaii by Col. Strong, and a large conservatory. On the third floor is small theater, complete with stage and curtain, once used by the Strong children.

Behind the house are a large garage and a spacious walled garden. The garden was reconstructed in 1932 by Mr. Todd in an effort to provide work for jobless men.
‘Army’ Required
To Feed 2,600 at College Dinner

A hundred and twenty-five waitresses were on hand last night to serve the 2,600 guests at the St. John Fisher College victory dinner in the Chamber of Commerce. It was one of the largest groups to be served in one room in the city’s history.

Mr. Joseph W. Taylor, restaurant manager for the Chamber, said five men worked under a head chef in preparing the meal, which had a main course of roast tenderloin of beef, whipped potatoes and peas. About 2,000 of the guests sat down at the same time and the rest ate at a second table, Mrs. Taylor said.

Previously the largest crowd served in the Chamber was at the St. Andrew’s Seminary drive dinner in 1946 when about 1,900 guests were present.

Construction of St. John Fisher College was virtually assured today with a fund of $1,235,057 subscribed to the project.

The amount, announced last night at the end of an intensive 10-day campaign, represents 118 per cent of the drive’s $1,047,236 quota.

More than 2,600 Catholic clergy-men and laymen jammed the Chamber of Commerce to hear the results from Bishop James E. Kearney. Blasts from horns and whistles greeted announcement of the victory and confetti was showered over the jubilant celebrators.

Bishop Thanks Workers

Thanking the workers for their “outstanding accomplishment,” the Bishop said:

“I receive the success of this drive as a personal approbation of my 10 years of stewardship in the diocese, and I want to thank each of you for your work in building this monument for the education of citizens.”

Twenty-three parish zones made gigantic strides in the last few days of the drive to report a final total of $784,832.52 or 143 per cent of a $512,236 goal. Included in this subscription was $40,435 donated by priests in the diocese.

The special gifts committee, headed by Otto Shults, reported $500,625 for 94 per cent of its quota.

Funds raised in the drive will be used to establish a Catholic college for men to be administered by the Basilian Fathers. The college will be erected in Fairport Road, Pittsford, near the junction with East Avenue. Opening of the school has been tentatively set for September, 1950.

Thirteen parishes in the diocese overreached their goal by more than 200 per cent. In the vanguard were churches in Cato and Red Creek, reporting 455 per cent; Holy Rosary parish of Rochester, 435 per cent; Our Lady of Lourdes parish of Geneva, 355 per cent; St. Regis parish of Dansville, 35 per cent; and Ovid-Romulus churches with 230 per cent.

Others with more than 200 per cent of quota were: Sodus-Wolcott, 500 per cent; St. Patrick’s, Rochester, 320 per cent; St. John’s, Rochester, 226 per cent; St. Joseph’s, Rochester, 219 per cent; St. Mary’s, Dansville, 219 per cent; Good Counsel, Rochester, 215 per cent; St. Helen’s, Gates, 212 per cent; Holy Family, Rushville, 212 per cent; St. Francis, Geneva, 212 per cent; and St. Ignatius, Hornell, 201 per cent.

Largest cash total was turned in by St. Monica’s parish, Rochester. That church gave $35,487 for 146 per cent of its $24,300 goal. Blessed Sacrament parish followed close behind, reporting $35,281 for 131 per cent of its $27,000 quota.

Zone 1, including Good Counsel, St. Anne’s, St. Augustine’s, St. Monica’s, St. Helen’s and Henrietta-Rush parishes, brought in the highest zone total of $88,116 for 163 per cent of a $53,950 goal. Zone 17, embracing parishes in the Southern Tier, reported 173 per cent of quota.

Bishop Kearney, in expressing appreciation to everyone who participated in any way in the drive, promised high school pupils who helped at report and special meetings a special school holiday, Mar. 5.

Other speakers at last night’s meeting included the Very Rev. Edward J. McCorkell, superior general of the Basilian Fathers of the United States and Canada; the Very Rev. John S. Randall, campaign director, and the Rev. Hugh J. Haffey, executive director of the new college.
Ford Landmark (about 1902): Ford and His "999" Racer, Barney Oldfield at the Wheel.
Stencils cut from an old grocery account book on exhibit at the Rochester Museum.

STENCILS for embroidery, stencils for chairs, clocks, mirrors, tea canisters, trays and even tombstones—that’s what you’ll find at the Rochester Museum, where an exhibit of stencils and stenciled furniture has been arranged by Mrs. Gladys Holton.

No exhibit of stenciled furniture would be complete without examples of the work of Lambert Hitchcock, Connecticut chairmaker, who so popularized this form of decoration that the name Hitchcock has come to be a generic term for stenciled chairs.

Two fine chairs in the exhibit are from the collection of Mrs. Plimpton Gupf. Dating from 1828-43, they are original pieces with the label “L. Hitchcock, Hitchcocksville, Conn. Warranted” stamped across the narrow strip at the back of the seat. They are black with a stenciled conventionalized fruit pattern. A third chair from the same collection is “Hitchcock type” in dark olive, similarly decorated.

The decorations of Hitchcock chairs were one of the features which contributed to their popularity. Besides the fruit and leaf patterns, the stenciled designs included baskets of fruit containing pears, peaches, plums, or a bunch of grapes, birds drinking out of a fountain. A favorite and very lovely pattern was the Horn of Plenty, of which Hitchcock used many variations.

Also in the exhibit are several original stencil pattern books, one of them loaned by Helen Palmer and used by S. B. Pierce of Homer, N.Y., between 1820 and 1840. More amusing are the stencils cut from an old grocery account book by Dr. Charles Came, the Pittsford electrical and “Medical” wizard, who was also a pioneer cabinetmaker.

Dr. Came was at least resourceful, if not affluent, and using the account book was his way of offsetting the high cost of stencils. A book of stencils was found 2 years ago, when the self-styled doctor’s lecturing equipment turned up in the attic of an old house in Pittsford.

Another fine example of stenciling is a mantel clock, a recent gift to the Museum from Dr. E. Clayton Smith, former Rochesterian, now living in East Cleveland. It was made by Silas Hoadley, who manufactured clocks in Plymouth, Conn., from 1806 to 1846.

Campbell-Whittlesey House Shows Photos

A collection of photographs on display at the Campbell-Whittlesey House, 122 Fitzhugh St. South, portrays the architectural taste of Rochesterians from the earliest and best period, Greek Revival, of which the Whittlesey House is an outstanding example, to the modernistic of today.

There are several examples of cobblestone houses which were indigenous to this area: the Early Republican, more usually called Georgian or Federal; Downing cottages, notably the Danforth house in West Ave.; the Typically Victorian Education Building in Fitzhugh St.; the later and more ornate Eastlake period and the modernistic home of Dr. Vincent E. Fischer in Titus Ave.

The photographs were made and loaned to the Landmark Society by Mrs. Plimpton Gupf. They may be viewed by the public Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 10 a.m. to 12 noon and 2 p.m. and Sundays from 2 to 5.

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IOLA SANATORIUM, the county tuberculosis hospital. Fred Powers, Democrat and Chronicle chief photographer, took this picture from the Gannett helicopter before snow fell. It shows plainly the great extent of this useful and successful public institution which began back in 1910 as a tent heated by a kerosene stove.

**Some Say Aster, Others Lilac**

It was named, at the suggestion of Colonel Samuel P. Moulthrop, after Iola Shanks, an Indian girl who was a pupil of one of the founders. The name means “Never Discouraged,” and that pretty much characterizes the spirit in which it has been conducted. Its methods have set a mark for institutions in many parts of country.

**Flower City’s Official Flower? Officially, We Don’t Have One!**

The official flower of the Flower City—

No, it isn’t the lilac—

No, it isn’t the aster—

It just isn’t.

Although city officials, seed authorities and the Chamber of Commerce all recognize the aster as the official flower, research librarians of the Rochester Public Library find no trace in their records of an official adoption by the City Council.

“It’s a well-known fact that it’s the aster,” said Richard Keith of Hart & Vick Seed Company yesterday. And Patrick E. Rice, director of city parks, echoed Keith’s statement:

“It’s either the aster or the chrysanthemum,” said the Chamber of Commerce, and at the Harris Seed Company, Carl Warren answered:

“I suppose it’s the aster—vegetables are my field.”

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**Work Slated On Dake Bldg.**

Reconstruction of the Dake Building, Main St. E. and Clinton Ave. S., to pave the way for a new women’s ready-to-wear store, is expected to start about Apr. 1.

Last night the Liggett Drug Company, last of the lessees in the building, closed its doors although its lease does not run out until Mar. 31.

Taking over the site is the Miller-Wohl Corporation, a nationwide chain which operates its stores under the name of “Three Sisters.” The company plans to spend nearly a half million dollars on renovation and will occupy all five floors.

It is planned to deepen the basement for a “bargain” basement while four of the upper five floors will be used as sales rooms. The top floor will be used for warehousing.

The site has been occupied by a drug store for more than 50 years. Original owners were the Dake brothers, druggists.
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Swift were careful to preserve the tranquil charm of their more-than-100-year-old home at 661 Highland Ave. in converting it to their own needs. The house made a fitting background for many old family heirlooms. Pictured at left is the home's living room and, below, the dining room. The Windsor chairs in the living room were salvaged from an old homestead in Massachusetts, and the fireplace was allowed to retain its brown-red paint and original cooking crane. The pride of the dining room are the matched Hitchcock chairs. The "chopped up" appearance in the dining room caused by the seven doors and five windows was overcome by adding a plastered dado all around the room which harmonizes with the draperies and the woodwork, so that all "flow in" together. All are painted off-white.

Antiques Chosen To Furnish Interior
BY ROSE SOLD

Is your imagination caught by the link with the past that an old house represents?

It was so with the Arnold Swifts who made a labor of love of restoring the tranquil charm of a former era to their house at 661 Highland Ave., which is more than 100 years old.

Little was done to the basic architecture of the red brick structure except where necessary to bring comfort and convenience. Unwanted partitions, evidently added through the years, were torn down; a window was added to the living room for light, and modern kitchen facilities were installed.

Other than that, all thought and labor (and much was required) were directed toward accentuating the individual charm of the house.

Old Paint Preserved

The livingroom fireplace was allowed to retain its brown-red paint (almost the color of a weathered red barn) as were the doors of the quaint cupboards at its right. A coat of similar paint was allowed to remain on a door leading outside. The rest of the woodwork was painted an off-white, dulled to create the illusion of age.

Several pieces of furniture in this room, including two lovely old Windsor straight chairs, which Swift describes as having been at the scene of many Quaker meetings, belonged in the Swift family and were transported from the homestead in Falmouth, Mass.

Old Crane Remains

Before the fireplace which, incidentally, boasts the original cooking crane, are grouped a wing chair, a Victorian sofa (opposite) in a Lawson-type, simple enough in line to fit in with any period. Other chairs and tables, including a low Windsor rocker, are praised pieces.

The same regard for preserving the antiquity of the house was observed in redecorating the lovely old dining room. Floors here, as in other rooms in the house, were scraped and waxed to a lustrous finish to show to best advantage the wide pine boards.

Only a few small braided rugs are used in this room because, Mrs. Swift explains, "it's such a wonderful place for dancing when the furniture is pushed back." The upper walls of the room are papered in a reproduction of an authentic traditional paper in antique ivory basket design against a background of dark, almost navy, blue.

Room Presents Problems

The American Empire highboy at one end of the room, used to store linens and silverware, is described by Mrs. Swift as having been in her family for years and as having been "old when my grandmother was a girl." The "buffet" is in reality a blanket chest which retains its original buttermilk paint. It, too, was brought from the Swift homestead.

The simple dining table was selected from an antique shop because its twist-design legs conform to two rails of the highboy. The matched chairs are of authentic Hitchcock design. Pewter candle sconces over the chest were bought in Cape Cod. Staffordshire bowl and coffee pot with blue scenes against a white background belonged in the Swift family.
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Old Crane Remains

Before the fireplace, which incidentally boasts the original cooking crane, are grouped a wing chair, a Victorian loveseat and a low table and stools (pictures). A sofa, opposite is a Lawson-type, simple enough in line to fit in with any period. Other chairs and tables, including a low Windsor rocker, are period pieces.

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CITY CLERK'S OFFICE
Rochester, N. Y.

Date: July 4, 1776

This is to state that according to the records on file in this office

FREDERICK DOUGLASS
SUSAN B. ANTHONY

Were married at...MONROE COUNTY COURT HOUSE...on...July 4, 1776...

If a certified copy of this record is desired the fee is $.50 in advance.

Please refer to No. 11-444.

Per...[Signature]...THOMAS P. O'LEARY, City Clerk