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Familiar Poses of 'Rattlesnake Pete'



Whenever anyone in Rochester wanted to know about reptiles he usually consulted Peter Gruber, whose death occurred this morning. At the left Mr. Gruber, better known as Rattlesnake Pete, is exam-

ining a strange lizzard found in a bunch of bananas and brought to him for identification. This was last October. At the right is Mr. Gruber with Bobby, one of the Great Danes with which he was frequently seen about town. This picture was taken in 1925.

Rochester Public Library
64 Court St.

Peter Gruber

LIKE a legendary figure, Peter Gruber, affectionately known to tens of thousands as "Rattlesnake Pete," dead at seventy-five, was for years the city's most colorful personality. *RUF. Rochester - Biography -*

He was even more of an institution than the unique Mill Street museum which he owned. That was as much of a relic of a different age as any in the weird collection which it housed.

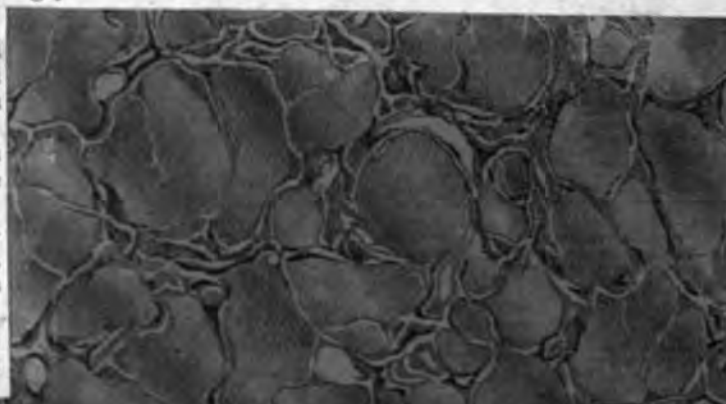
But the fame of its owner sometimes helped strangers to identify Rochester as "the town where Rattlesnake Pete lives."

Crowds always turned to look at the distinguished appearing gentleman, adorned with ornaments of snakeskin, who used to be accompanied by two great St. Bernard dogs in his journeys about town.

But his unusual appearance gave only a hint of the fascinating interest of his conversation, for his life was filled with exciting adventures with dangerous reptiles.

Courtly in manner, always courteous and with a fund of anecdotes that seemed endless, he made many friends among the throngs that for decades visited the museum.

Rochester will miss "Rattlesnake Pete," who was not made from the common mould of men; who lived his own life in the limelight—picturesquely, differently, interestingly.



Seen and Heard

D. S. May 15, 1929

Rochester Public Library

By Henry W. Clune

Over the cold lunch bar in Pete Gruber's place in Mill Street, yesterday noon, the boys were discussing the death by snake bite of Monday of Charles S. Snyder, former head keeper of reptiles and mammals at the Bronx Zoo. Mr. Snyder, an expert handler of venomous reptiles, was struck twice by a rock rattlesnake's fangs while he was engaged in a snake hunt in the Ramapo hills, near Suffern, N. Y., and died 20 hours later in a hospital.

Freddie Smith, Pete's former bartender, and now official custodian of the bottled array of harmless beverages behind and the cold lunch on the wear-worn oak bar, recalled that Pete had known Mr. Snyder, and had frequently visited him while Snyder was engaged for a time as director of the Buffalo Zoo.

The talk then became general on the subject of snake bite; and presently, as is usually the case in all snake discussions in Pete's place, centered on Pete's exploits with poisonous reptiles. Someone asked how many times he had been bitten.

"Exactly thirty-three," replied Freddie Smith, replenishing the plate of fresh onions, which reposed next to the cold beans. He addressed a patron. "American cheese sandwich, you say?" Freddie turned, filled the order, rang up fifteen cents on the cash register, and returned to the bar and the subject under discussion. "And out of those thirty-three times," he continued, "Pete took care of himself in all but three cases."

The door opened a moment later, and Pete entered. Someone ordered a vichy for him, and Pete, leaning partly on the stout stick he always carries since his rheumatism has become so bad, and partly on the oaken bar, verified Freddie's statement.

Pete Gruber, known from coast to coast wherever rattlesnakes strike, as "Rattlesnake Pete," knows his rattlers like a baby. He has been fiddling around with them for more than half a century; a strange pursuit for an otherwise quite normal and kindly old gentleman.

He hasn't, Pete will tell you, in all those long years, exactly become chummy with rattlesnakes; you can't do that. No rattler, though still retained its fangs, ever became a house pet. But there is such a thing as knowing how to handle snakes successfully. Most of Pete's troubles have come from over-confidence; he's a little like that famous old sergeant of the Marines, they used to tell about during the war who thought he couldn't be hit until a piece of shrapnel blew off one of his legs.

Dangling from Pete's waistcoat is a lion's claw set in gold and diamonds, with a lion's head, in bas relief, as large as a dime. Across the back of the memento is this inscription: "From the Animal Kingdom to the Snake King."

The late Frank Bostock, famed proprietor of Bostock's Wild Animal Show, and Clyde ("Phoebe") Powers, now property man for the show in which Will Rogers and Dorothy Stone are appearing, tendered this to Pete after Pete had saved Mr. Powers' life.

Powers, twenty-five years ago, was general utility man for the Bostock show, then a summer fixture at Coney Island. He was a snake man, an animal man, a rider of high school horses. One Sunday night, at the close of a performance, a diamondback rattlesnake clipped him.

They rushed him to a hospital in Coney Island. At 12 o'clock that night, Pete received a telephone call from Bostock, asking if he would rush to New York as quickly as possible.

"I'll hire a special train for you," he said. "My man, Powers, is dying. The doctors say he can't live. I want you to have a try for his life."

"I'll get the 1 o'clock train for New York," said Pete.

He reached New York at 9:30 o'clock next morning, caught an elevated for Brooklyn Bridge, made a perfect connection, and was at Powers' bedside at exactly 10:45 a. m.

The doctors were stumped. They had told Bostock that no one could save Powers' life.

Pete, in his checkered waistcoat, and the rather screaming clothes he affected in those days, didn't lend exactly a therapeutic air to the sick room. But he was all efficiency.

"He's burning up with fever," said Pete to the doctors. "What have you given him to drink?"

They had given him nothing to drink; fever patients, in those

Continued on Page 20

days, were denied liquids. "Give 'em milk," said Pete. "Get a bucket of milk, and give it to him."

The orders were carried out. The milk carried off some of the poison that had been lying in the man's stomach. Pete applied poultices of permanganate of potash, and employed other remedies that he had devised himself and used successfully on himself on many occasions. In five days Mr. Powers was cured.

In thirty of the times that Rattlesnake Pete has been bitten he has opened his own wound, and drank quarts and quarts of milk until he has thrown off a good deal of the poison. Although, in the old days, a dispenser of whisky, Pete never employed this stimulant in cases of snake bite.

"You could get to see snakes, drinking whisky, but you couldn't cure their sting that way," is the way he put it.

Once, when he was fussing with a big rattler, the reptile caught him in the large artery at the wrist. Pete called to Freddie Smith, and before he could get from the snake cage to his office, in the rear of his place, he crumpled up on the floor. For nine hours he lay as dead in a hospital. One doctor had given him up. "I can't get a pulse beat," he said.

But Pete was grunting slightly. "While there's a grunt, there's hope," said the other physician. And

constitution, pulled him through.

Twelve times, in this country and Canada, newspapers have printed accounts to the effect that Rattlesnake Pete, famous reptile man of Rochester, had died. Pete has collected all of these obituary notices, and sometimes chuckles over them.

One day, not so long ago, an out of town man stepped into Pete's place and said to Freddie Smith:

"Who's running this joint, since old Pete died?"

Freddie pointed to the office. The man stepped through the doorway. There was Pete, leaning over his desk.

The visitor thought he was seeing things, and rushed back to the bar, his face blanched.

"That's the devil of a thing you've got in there," he cried. "A wax model of your old proprietor!"

"Go back and feel him," said Freddie. "That guy's alive. It's Pete."

It was ten minutes before the man could be persuaded to make the experiment; as a matter of fact, Pete had to come to the door and meet him half way. There are a lot of mummies and wax models in Pete's place, but the old boy isn't one of them. Not by thirty-three snake bites, he isn't!

(The end)

Peter Gruber (Rattlesnake Pete) died yesterday morning at his home, 687 Averill Avenue, at the age of 75 years.

In his passing Rochester loses one of its most colorful characters, a man whose unusual tastes and pursuits had given him a reputation that was actually world-wide, and whose qualities of mind and

sympathy of heart had endeared him to the friends whom he counted in thousands. Although he bore the name of "Rattlesnake Pete" for more than half a century, it was as foreign to his genial and humorous disposition and his unfailing kindness and courtesy, as any nickname well could be.

Ill Many Months

Mr. Gruber had earned the name through years of handling and experimenting with the deadliest serpent native to North America. In the course of his experience he had been bitten 29 times by rattlesnakes and four times by copperheads. His friends wondered that he had not long ago succumbed to such repeated assaults of the deadly venom. But he was a clean liver, and was endowed with a powerful body and a constitution that defied all assaults, until advancing age and a combination of ailments that many months ago would have been fatal to a weaker man, finally brought the end.

For some 40 years Mr. Gruber conducted the museum at 8 Mill Street around which his fame centered. It was one of the show places of Rochester, no less for its odd collection of curiosities than for the atmosphere with which its proprietor imbued it. The museum, without Peter, was nothing. From all over America and from many foreign lands, traveling notables and simple tourists, passing through Rochester, stopped at Pete's place to look at his collection, and to shake hands and chat with the big collector. In connection with the museum, Peter for many years conducted a bar. But here again, the qualities of the man made him superior to his vocation. "Saloonkeeper" was as

little descriptive of him as was his sobriquet of "Rattlesnake Pete."

Mr. Gruber leaves his wife, Mrs. Margaret Gruber; two daughters, Mrs. Edward H. Ryan of Los Angeles and Miss Edith Gruber of Rochester; three sisters, Mrs. Mary Bohrer of Rochester, Mrs. Harry Marshall and Miss Agnes Gruber of Franklin, Pa.

The funeral will be conducted Friday at 9:30 a. m. at the house and at 10 a. m. at St. Mary's Church in South Street.

His Early Life

Mr. Gruber's father was one of the early settlers of Venango County, Pennsylvania, and was one of the first men to engage in "small-time" refining of petroleum in the days long before John D. Rockefeller brought Standard Oil into the field. Peter was the eldest son among nine children. He was born at the Gruber home in the suburbs of Oil City on June 29, 1858. He was educated in the schools of Oil City, after which he went to work at odd jobs for a time, and then obtained a position as blacksmith's helper in the engine-shop of the Lake Shore Railroad roundhouse at Oil City. He was then 18 years old.

Though he was left-handed, he made a good blacksmith, and he was offered the opportunity to go to Cleveland and learn the trade of railroad engine construction. The offer came when Peter had been working for two years at the roundhouse; and he wanted to accept it; but his parents did not want him to go. The elder Gruber had quit the oil business and invested his savings in a restaurant and saloon in Elm Street, Oil City. It was his desire that Peter give up the blacksmithing and enter the restaurant to help him, and later carry on the business.

"I had always been in the habit of doing what my father told me," Peter used to say in telling of this turning point in his affairs. "I wanted to go to Cleveland mighty bad, and I didn't like the saloon business—I have never liked it, though I have made more money at it than I ever should have as a blacksmith. I did what the old folks wanted me to; and they were contented, if I wasn't."

son Peter went into the restaurant, and there he stayed until the big Oil City fire in June, 1892, when the Allegheny River and Oil Creek overflowed their banks and ran through the streets, and a big oil tank burst, and the oil caught fire from an engine at the crossing of the Western New York and Pennsylvania and Lake Shore Railroad tracks; and both river and creek and the streets of Oil City ran with flame.

He Picks Rochester

Soon after the fire Peter told his father that he would like to leave Oil City and start in for himself in a larger place. His father consented, with the provision that the Oil City place should be sold, and he himself should retire. A customer was found for the restaurant, and the elder Gruber withdrew from business.

Peter went to Pittsburgh; but he found that the city regulations would forbid him conducting the combination saloon and museum which he had built up in Oil City. As the museum end of the business was the only thing about it which was attractive to him, he would not consider parting with it. He went to Jamestown, N. Y.; but found everything unfavorable there; nor did he like Buffalo. A married sister was living in Rochester, and Peter came to visit her. Her husband was employed in a brewery.

He helped Peter look around, and Peter finally rented a place in West Avenue, near the Erie Canal, brought his museum from Oil City, and started in. At the end of eight months he took the location at 8 Mill Street, which he eventually purchased.

"They told me that I wouldn't last there three months, the place was so tough," said Peter; "but I lasted there many years. In twenty-eight years in the liquor business in Mill Street, I never had to call in the police."

That was due partly to the cheerful tact and the big heart of Peter. But it was due partly too, to the fact that when his good nature was stretched too far he had at his command a pair of ready hands of exceptional strength, backed by a steel will and a courage that was never known to turn back from trouble. He was his own best policeman.

Sullivan Was Cautious

In the days of his youth in Pennsylvania Peter had been known as a famous boxer; and no man in his section of the Keystone State had cared to stand up against him. Peter once came very near to putting on the gloves with the great John L. himself. Sullivan was on his way to his historic fight with Paddy Ryan when he stopped off in Oil City to pay a visit to Hughey Duffy. Some of the boys made it up between them to put up a job on Peter and bring him and Sully together. But when Sullivan learned of the reputation of the man he was to meet, he refused, saying that he was afraid some mishap might occur which would interfere with his fight with Ryan.

'Rattlesnake Pete' Gruber, Famed for His Snake Lore And Museum, Dies, Aged 75



Peter Gruber and three of his beloved St. Bernard dogs in a picture taken by Al Stone, Democrat and Chronicle staff photographer, 20 years ago. "Rattlesnake Pete" was clad in his famous rattlesnake-skin coat.

Peter did not learn of the proposed trick until some time afterward, when Terry Duffy, brother of Hughey, told him about it.

Peter was also a splendid swimmer, and had saved a number of lives. But such was his modesty that only a few of his most intimate friends ever learned these things, especially about his prowess with the gloves. As he grew older he looked back upon his fighting days as boyhood folly, and he did not care to talk about them.

Of snakes, however, he was always willing to talk. Through an accident they became one of the main interests of his life, and he never wearied discussing them and telling of the strange varieties which he had seen and handled; for, be the reptile, cobra or copperhead, rattlesnake or viper, the snake never lived that Peter feared to capture and handle. Way back in the Oil City days he already had earned the nickname which stuck to him through life: "Rattlesnake Pete." It came about in this way:

His First Snake Hunt

In the forests and mountains along the Allegheny River in Peter's boyhood there still lived quite a number of Indians. They were known locally as Cornplanter's Indians, doubtless because they belonged to the tribe of which that noted red man once was the chief. Peter was one day walking over a mountain near Oil City, which was known as Clark's Summit, when he saw an old Indian woman dragging a large rattlesnake along by a rope. He asked her what she was going to do with it, and she told him that she would take out its fat and try out the oil which was good for medicine.

Rattlesnake oil, she declared, was one of the favorite remedies of the Indian medicine men. It would cure rheumatism, stiff hands, ear-ache, deafness, and the like. Peter was interested, which pleased her so that she peeled off the skin of the snake and gave it to him.

One of Peter's chums was Clayton J. Reynolds, a dentist of about his own age. They talked over what the old squaw had said, and Peter decided that he would catch some snakes himself and experiment with them. The truth of the matter was that the boy was nearly weary to death of the business he was in; and any other interest, no matter how trivial, offered a welcome distraction.

"Well, Doc and me went snake-hunting," he said. "We didn't catch any rattlers that first time; but I caught a spotted adder, and it bit me good and hard. It wasn't poisonous; but I wasn't so sure of that at the time. The bite bled a lot, and I got pretty scared; but I wouldn't throw the thing away, and we toted it home, and I put it in a box in the place. That was my first snake; but I've never been without them on my premises since."

Learns Indian Lore

Some time after that Peter and Doc and some of the other boys went up river to a place known as Pit-Hole, where there were a

number of abandoned cabins. Peter caught three or four of the reptiles, and took them back to Oil City. So many people visited the restaurant to see them, that Doc suggested making a box with a wire-netting screen before it so that the snakes could be seen easily. Peter followed the suggestion, and he found it mighty profitable. So many persons came to see the snakes that the business began to grow beyond all expectations. That decided him. He would never again be without a few live rattlesnakes. When those of the first batch began to die off, he went out and caught more. He began to extract the oil and to use it as the Indians had before him. He became "Rattlesnake Pete."

In the old lumbering days hundreds of lumber rafts used to tie up at Oil City in the high water season. Many of the pilots were old Indians, some of them nearly one hundred years old, and some of them genuine medicine-men. These Peter used to seek out and talk with. From them he learned all their snake lore. He learned the many uses of the snake oil, and he learned that the application of a snake will cure a goitre, and that a treatment of snake-skin is one of the best remedies for a case of blood-poisoning there is to be found.

Beginnings of His Museum

Another interest that had come into his life was his museum. That too was due to his talks and walks with Doc Reynolds. The first object, about which grew the collection of oddities which later made Peter almost as noted as his snakes, was the work of their hands. It was the miniature pumping oil well, which was to have a place in Peter's belongings and affections so long as he lived. He and Doc whittled and painted and pieced at it, working at night, and often, counting the hours of their regular occupations, putting in from 15 to 20 hours a day.

Next they built a miniature mountain, and rigged a contrivance by which, when a nickel was dropped in the slot a gold mine went into operation, and trains of mules loaded with ore sacks could be seen hastening down the trails.

Around this nucleus the museum grew. It would be impossible to relate all the odd and wonderful things which Peter collected. He had made many friends, and they remembered his penchant, and sent him additions to his collection from all parts of the world. He had a meerschau pipe which had been smoked by John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln. He had relics of the James boys, the famous desperadoes, of Oliver Curtis Perry, and of scores of other noted criminals. His collection of ancient small arms was one of the finest in the country. On the floor of his museum a hairless cow from India stood face to face with the stuffed figure of a gigantic Percheron horse—the same good steed which once bore Gen. Phil Sheridan from "Winchester 20 miles away," to

the rebels.

In a case were a number of monstrosities, which ranged from four-legged chickens and two-headed calves and pigs to a strange mountain goat from the Philippine Islands, with a head like a balloon.

Peter had had many pets. His father had been a fancier of Newfoundland dogs. Peter's favorite dog was the St. Bernard, and he spared no expense to get the best of the breed. He never was without a big St. Bernard, and at one time he had as many as four giant old fellows. One of his prized possessions was the collection of ribbons which his St. Bernards had taken in many dog shows.

Among the living pets which found shelter under his roof at one time and another were a lion cub, a cinnamon bear, alligators, a wild cat, turtles, horned toads, a Gila monster, a badger, a wolf, a coyote, old Colonel, a big South American macaw; Dora, a green parrot; a hooded Indian cobra, a pair of monkeys, a python, and a boa constrictor.

Bitten Thirty-three Times

In the course of his handling of snakes, Peter was bitten twenty-nine times by rattlers and four times by copperheads. Down in the snake country the bite of a copperhead is generally feared more than that of a rattler; but Mr. Gruber did not agree with that. He said he preferred the copperhead of the two, but wasn't at all anxious to be "pecked" by either species.

With one exception, he always cared for the snake-bites himself. That time he was bitten in a large artery, and "the floor came up and hit him" before he could do anything for himself. He was nine hours unconscious, ten days in the hospital, and didn't get over the effects of the venom for nine months.

Mr. Gruber was the only successor of the old Indian medicine-men, using their remedies as they had used them, and with remarkable success. He never lost a case of blood-poisoning, and he saved many a poor chap the loss of a hand or a foot, which the doctors had said must be amputated. If a man was able and willing to pay, Mr. Gruber would accept money for his ministrations. But if the patient was some poor devil, he was treated just as well as a millionaire would have been, and nothing was said about pay. Peter's heart was big, and he never let a chance go by to help anyone in distress, whether he was to be the gainer or the loser thereby.

For saving the life of "Phoebe" Powers the clown, bitten by a rattler, Peter received from Frank Bostock a lion's claw set in gold and diamonds and inscribed "To the Rattlesnake King from the Animal King." Peter wore it as a watch-charm to the day of his death.

Snake Cure of Goitre

Hundreds of cases of goitre were brought to him as the fame of his cures of that baneful malady spread abroad. He did not use the

ments, but a harmless variety of snake. His method was to hold the snake tightly by head and tail and loop the body around the patient's neck. Whatever virtue there was in the snake's body to draw the poison of the goitre—and that there was such virtue any number of cured patients will bear witness—was exerted in the writhings of the imprisoned snake. One of the oddities of the cure was that four such treatments resulted in the death of the snake. Peter's course for goitre was twelve treatments, two per week for six weeks; so the cure of a goitre meant the death of three of the curative snakes.

Mr. Gruber used to say that he had about 85 per cent of the goitre cases brought to him. He found by experience that if the patient were beyond middle age, it was doubtful if a cure could be effected. But if they were young, he had hopes; and if the patient were a child he could almost guarantee relief.

On paper his method of cure sounds repulsive; but much of its discomfort was banished by the wonderful personality of the man himself. One forgot the horror of the snake, which is instinctive, in the presence of the big, strong, kindly man who undertook the cure. For Peter Gruber was every inch of him a natural gentleman. His was one of those rare natures not often met with outside the covers of books—a combination of strength and simplicity, of courage and honesty and gentleness—one of those natures which other folk love to know and to lean upon.

Many Times Reported Dead

No less than 12 times newspapers in the United States and Canada have reported the death of Mr. Gruber, and some of his obituaries have contained gruesome details in which the writers let their imaginations run on the agonies of death by snake bite. Peter made a collection of these death notices and was wont to chuckle over them.

On the occasion of one of these reports, Peter, with a twinkle in his eye, remarked:

"I'd be sincerely obliged if you newspaper men would leave out the fact that I am at last a victim of the rattlesnake."

Snake Medicines

Skilled in extracting the venom and the oil of rattlesnakes, Mr. Gruber developed a market for those and other products of his pets. Physicians used both the crotalin and the oil, and there was a steady demand for snake skin. The entire skin worked nicely into handbags, purses and the like. The tissuelike outer skin of all sorts of snakes was used as a poultice. After immersion in a permanganate solution, there was not its superior in the entire field of medicine, Mr. Gruber asserted, as a drawing and healing agent. He always used it when he treated cases of blood poison. This was one of the uses of snakes that he learned from the Indians in the

days on the Allegheny River in Pennsylvania.

Two or three times in the course of his career Mr. Gruber, usually at the instigation of his friends, the newspaper boys, was host at "rattlesnake dinners." On one of these occasions a number of newspaper men came down from Buffalo for a day with the Rochester scribes.

Snake Lore in Movie

Friends of Peter some years ago persuaded him to have his methods of catching and using snakes recorded on film. Chester J. Trumeter supplied the motion picture outfit and operated it, and Peter furnished the action. They photographed a snake hunt in the river gorge in Maplewood Park. The natural wildness of the gorge furnished an ideal setting; but some of Peter's till then willing assistants balked when he began to turn live rattlesnakes loose so that he might be pictured catching them. And once Peter in his haste fell in a hole and tore his pants, and again he went kerflop into the river and soaked everything. Other pictures showed the development of a baby rattlesnake, and scenes in Mr. Gruber's laboratory, including his methods of extracting venom from living snakes and oil from dead ones. The picture afterward was shown in a number of motion picture theaters.

R. J. J. 163 P
D. JESSEE GULDIN, physician,
whose birthday anniversary is
today, was born in Milroy, Pa.,
Mar. 16, 1882,
the son of a
Methodist minister. Dr. Guldin
was graduated
from Williams-
port Dickinson
Seminary in
1904 and from
the College of
Medicine of the
University of
Syracuse five
years later.
Dr. Guldin is
a member of Grace Methodist
Church, several Masonic bodies,
Rochester Academy of Medicine,
Rochester Medical Society, Ameri-
can Medical Association and the
Rochester Ad Club. He is an as-
sociate on the Highland Hospital
physicians' staff. Dr. Guldin lives
at 112 Dewey Avenue.

Found Dead in Flat



KARL A. GUELICH

K. A. GUELICH DIES ON VISIT TO EMPTY FLAT

Reported Trying to Repair Gas Stove For New Tenant

Karl A. Guelich, 53, prominent Rochester realtor, was found dead yesterday afternoon in a vacant apartment in a four-family apartment house he owned at 137 Harvard Street.

His body was found shortly after 1:30 o'clock by F. Marion Thorp of 1100 Goodman Street South, a Colgate-Rochester Divinity School student. Gas was flowing from four burners in a stove.

Coroner Richard A. Leonardo said last night that he would issue a certificate of death caused by illuminating gas, pending further investigation. The coroner said he learned that Mr. Guelich had gone to the apartment to make some necessary repairs, particularly to the stove, before letting Thorp take up occupancy. Thorp called police, and an ambulance and pulmotor crew worked over the man for nearly an hour without success.

Private funeral services will be conducted at the home, 14 Arnold Park, Monday afternoon at 2

o'clock. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Matilda R. Guelich; two sisters, Mrs. Benjamin Stever of Utica and Mrs. A. J. Campbell of Saranac Lake, and three brothers, Oscar W. of Fairport, Walter L. of Rochester and Richard H. of Austin, Texas.

PRIVATE RITES SCHEDULED FOR KARL GUELICH

Realtor, Whose Body Was Found Yesterday in Gas-Filled Apartment Will Be Buried Monday

Private funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. for Karl A. Guelich, 53, realtor, 14 Arnold Park, whose body was found yesterday afternoon in a gas-filled, unoccupied apartment at 137 Harvard Street.

Interment will be made in Mount Hope Cemetery.

Coroner Richard A. Leonardo is-



Karl A. Guelich

sued a certificate of death caused by illuminating gas.

The body was found in a four-family apartment owned by Mr. Guelich. It was discovered in the kitchen of a vacant apartment on the first floor. Inspector George Steinmiller, in charge of the police investigation, reported four jets in a stove open.

Harold E. Cooper of 292 Field Street, a student at the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School, told police he rented the apartment from Mr. Guelich and was told he could move in and that the key would be on the outside. When Cooper and three friends, F. Marion Thorp, Floyd Binns and Byron Heiser all students at the school,

Glenn Gilbert of 1641 Lyell Avenue, arrived yesterday afternoon the apartment was locked and there was no key in the door. Thorp opened a window and crawled in. He smelled gas and discovered the body.

Mr. Guelich was long engaged in real estate business and maintained an office in the Ellwanger & Barry Building. He was a member of the Real Estate Board and promoted several large tracts. He opened tracts in the Adirondacks near Old Forge, and at one time owned an elaborate camp in the mountains.

In 1925 Mr. Guelich closed three

involved ran into millions, it was reported at that time. In two deals he acted for a syndicate; in another he was the sole buyer. He bought a 606-acre tract near Jacksonville, Fla. In High Springs he purchased 3,000 acres for industrial purposes for a Rochester group, and in the other deal he purchased 30,000 acres.

He is survived by his widow, Matilda R. Guelich; two sisters, Mrs. Benjamin Stever of Utica and Mrs. A. J. Campbell of Saranac Lake, and three brothers, Oscar W. of Fairport, Walter L. of Rochester and Richard H. of Austin, Tex.

No Time for Worry, So No Gray Hairs, Says Clothier of 50 Years

George C. Guggenheim Ends Long Career To Travel and Do Social Work

A career of nearly fifty years in the clothing business in Rochester was brought to an end yesterday when the resignation of George C. Guggenheim, secretary and treasurer of the Stein-Bloch Company was accepted.

Mr. Guggenheim, who was born in Pleasant Street, in a house on the site now occupied by the French church, in 1862, went to work at the age of 10 years as check boy in the retail clothing store of L. and H. Garson & Company in the Wolff Building, Main Street East. He was employed there for two or three years, and then gave up the clothing business for a short period, but re-entered it in 1878 as entry clerk for H. Michaels & Company. Three years afterward he went with the Stein-Adler Company as timekeeper, and with the dissolution of that firm, entered the employ of the Stein-Bloch Company as timekeeper. He remained with that company until his retirement.

Used To Carry Papers

Before obtaining his first regular position, with L. and H. Garson & Company, Mr. Guggenheim delivered newspapers, first for the old Union and Advertiser, and later for The Democrat and Chronicle. He never had the benefit of even a common school education, but after he entered business he took, at various times, courses in night schools.

Mr. Guggenheim's grandfather, Phineas N. Cardonza, who was born in England, and came to this country as a young man, and settled in Rochester, was in the clothing business here during the middle of the last century, and Mr. Guggenheim's father, William Guggenheim, was also engaged in the clothing business in Rochester. Mr. Guggenheim's retirement from



GEORGE C. GUGGENHEIM

the office of secretary and treasurer of the Stein-Bloch Company concludes eighty years of activity in the clothing business in this city by members of his family.

Enjoying excellent health, and without a gray hair in his head, Mr. Guggenheim, at 68 years of age, will turn from business to social and philanthropic activities. He is now and has been for the last 10 years a member of the budget committee of the Chamber of Commerce, and is a member of investors' protective committee of the Chamber of Commerce, the Jewish Welfare Council, the advisory committee of the Jewish Old Folks' Home, and secretary of White Haven Memorial Park.

"How have you kept from having gray hairs?" he was asked yesterday.

"I guess," answered Mr. Guggenheim, "I have had so many worries of other people, that I never had time to worry about myself. It's worry, not work, that kills. Do you know, I have never been absent from work for more than forty-eight hours because of

sickness in the past fifty years. I'm never sick."

"How do you keep so well?" Mr. Guggenheim chuckled. "By doing, I guess, everything they tell you not to do. I smoke when I want and—" he laughed now—"I have been known, in the past, anyway, to take a drink now and then. I have never been mixed up in athletics, and take very little exercise, except what has been required in my work."

Years ago Mr. Guggenheim was mildly interested in Republican politics. He was surprised, the other day, to learn that recently he was delegated as alternate to the Republican State Convention.

Mr. Guggenheim will pass this winter in California. He makes his home at The Sagamore, living alone, since the death of his wife two years ago. He has a son and a daughter living in Rochester and a daughter in Cleveland.

Boy at Heart Yet, Say Friends of 'Y' Big Chief

Ham Sept 23, 1920



FRANK E. GUGELMAN

So smoothly do Rochester's charitable, welfare and health building agencies function that they are likely to pass unnoticed by those on the outside.

With this in mind, the Rochester Journal is publishing a series of articles to give its readers a glimpse of the personalities involved in them and the human side of their work.

A boy who didn't grow older because he chose not to; a man who goes by the name of "Chief", only because a staff of under secretaries like to call him that.

That's Frank E. Gugelman, executive secretary of the Central Y. M. C. A.

On the Thanksgiving Day just ahead Mr. Gugelman will celebrate what the banquet speakers call an auspicious occasion.

Confidentially he'll tell you it's no such thing. Just a day to take stock of twenty-five years of service with the local "Y", to offer up a few words of thanks because he saw in it his life's work, and to start another lap of pleasant labor.

About six years ago Mr. Gugelman had a promotion. That's the reason for the name, "chief," and a place at the head of the round table at conference in the Gibbs Street Building.

But the job he held the other nineteen years is one he can't shake off. During that period he was director of boy's work for all "Y" branches in Rochester.

And when you've made as good a fellow of yourself with some 15,000 boys, many of them grown to man's estate, as Mr. Gugelman has, the role sticks to you.

HABIT FOR BOY

It's just habit for boys and men who stroll into the Central "Y" building to draw up a chair next to Frank's desk and to talk over with him their problems.

Maybe its because this rotund, genial fellow who flashes a grin by way of greeting, doesn't impress a man as being the "preachy" kind that they pour out their troubles and tell of their lucky breaks.

Does he mind his interruptions? Not a bit. Mr. Gugelman thrives on interruptions and he counts these opportunities for giving advice one of the important phases of "Y" work.

The traditional anniversary question: "If I had it to do all over again," has only one answer for Mr. Gugelman. It's an emphatic "Yes," with perhaps a longer time given over to preparation.

Because he has adopted the boy attitude toward life, with the fresh point of view that comes with association with youth, it is hard to think of Mr. Gugelman as one who has seen an institution grow up.

He recalls vividly, however, the days when the entire "Y" staff and equipment occupied a few floors of

the not too modern office building at the corner of South Avenue and Court Street.

WHEN HE STARTED

Twenty-five years ago he walked up five flights in that building to qualify as a bookkeeper and got the job of dormitory room clerk.

When he is in a reminiscent mood he tells the boys at Camp Cory on Keuka Lake, one of the best boys' camps in this section of the state, about the days when a dozen tents with a lot of home-made cots and a few pots and pans set up on Eagle Island, Sodus Bay, went by the name of Rochester "Y" Camp.

Today the camp sports eleven buildings, a chapel and eight tents, equipment valued at approximately \$80,000.

Mr. Gugelman is father of the Boy Scout movement in Rochester. Troop No. 1, organized in the Court Street building had him as its leader. He was also in charge of the first "father and son" banquet in Rochester, starting the movement in 1914.

Rochester B & C. - Sept. 17, 1927

Council Candidates

RUF Rochester Biography

(Under this heading from time to time will be published pictures and brief biographical sketches of candidates for councilman under the city manager charter who are to be voted for at the forthcoming primary).

Dr. Joseph L. Guzzetta, Citizens' Republican Committee candidate for councilman-at-large, was born in Italy in 1894. His parents moved to Buffalo when he was one month old and a little later moved to Avon where Dr. Guzzetta received his early education. He matriculated at the University of Buffalo and was graduated from that institution in 1917 with the degree of DD. S. He worked his way through college and immediately after graduation enlisted. After a course at an officers' training camp he immediately was commissioned first lieutenant but while on his way to the sea-board preparatory to going overseas the armistice was signed.

After practicing dentistry for a year in Buffalo Dr. Guzzetta came to Rochester and has been here for eight years. He has never before run for any public office and is interested in politics only to the extent of seeing that the city has a good city government. He has been a Republican since becoming of voting age.

Dr. Guzzetta is a first lieutenant in the Reserve Corps and also in the United States Military Surgeons' Association. He is a member of Flower City Post of the American Legion, of the Knights of Columbus of the Order of the Alhambra, the Kiwanis Club, and of a number of district, state and national dental associations.



DR. JOSEPH L. GUZZETTA
Citizens' Republican Candidate for
Councilman-at-Large

Concerning Interests Artists And Craftsmen

By Amy H. Coughton

"MODERNISM" in art is as old as art itself, George Haushalter, artist of international experience and reputation, told members of the Rochester Art Club at the Art Center, Wednesday evening.

Mr. Haushalter, speaking on "The Antiquity of Modernism," urged tolerance and a receptive spirit on the part of the so-called modernists as well as on the part of the conservatives. It is as foolish for the modernists to wish to sweep away everything that came before Rembrandt as it is for the conservatives to refuse to admit that the strivings of the modernists for self-expression contain an element which will remain a part of the age-long development of art, Mr. Haushalter said.

Mr. Haushalter, American-born of French ancestry, went to Paris in the early 1880s as a student, and spent more than 30 years in Europe. He saw the rise and decline of one modern movement after another and was the contemporary and, in many cases, the comrade of the men who were their leaders. In each he sees some residue of good, but he pointed out that each movement had a leader who originated and worked sincerely, each had attracted a straggling train of imitators whose work, because it had neither originality nor sincerity, was not worthy of consideration and was bound to return to obscurity no matter how much notoriety it might have obtained through inspired comment and laudation at its launching.

Mr. Haushalter refuses to admit that a painting or other form of artistic expression must be good merely because it cannot be understood. On the other hand, he says, many paintings which today are acceptable as masterpieces were not completely understandable at the time they were painted. Those which have proved themselves, however, had in them some fundamental quality of enduring beauty upon which the spectator could lay hold and which served to guide him into the meaning of the newer expression.

Exhibitions Remain

THE approach of Holy Week and Easter has inclined the galleries to retain exhibitions already on view or to install groups of paintings from their permanent collections rather than to schedule new exhibitions.

Memorial Art Gallery will keep the Gari Melchers and Mitchell exhibitions, and the work of Cleveland artists, through Holy Week and will open the next exhibition Thursday, April 24.

An interesting feature of the present exhibition which will become a part of the permanent collection of Memorial Gallery is the group of Greek vases acquired with funds appropriated by the University of Rochester.

Robert A. MacLean of the Uni-

versity of Rochester faculty, who was present when two of the vases were found near Athens, has contributed an article on the Greek vase to the Gallery Bulletin for March and April, in which he says that the art of the Greek craftsman is best exemplified by the study of the vases which were made for specific uses.

In the gallery collection is a lekythos or vase for holding oil or unguents. This is of slender, gracefully swelling proportions, with a smaller neck and cup-shaped opening. The handle is graceful in shape, but one is particularly struck by its practical proportions. Around the body of the vase is a design of archaic figures in black on the cream ground. This vase is of the seventh century B. C.

A figured kylix, or wide, shallow drinking cup of the sixth century B. C., has a decoration of black figures in a Dionysiac festival scene; and a red figured amphora of the end of the sixth century B. C., has a body design of figures in Thracian costume, the design being bordered with a band in Greek key pattern at the bottom and with a leaf design border at the top.

Prof. MacLean points out that

the Greek vases may be divided into those dedicated to the Gods, those used on ceremonial and festive occasions, those connected with the burial of the dead, those for decoration, for prizes, for drawing water, those used as toys and those for personal use.

The vases offer interesting points of study for the ceramist as well as for the student of Greek art.

On Stained Glass

CHARLES JAY CONNICK, noted designer of stained glass, who spoke at Memorial Gallery Thursday night, chose a charmingly suggestive title for his talk, "The Craft of Light and Color."

Anyone who has lost himself in the rich beauty of the great windows of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City, which were designed by Mr. Connick must realize the aptness of this description of the art of the stained glass window. But because of the part which light plays in its beauty it is difficult to impart, through words, the enchantment of stained glass, unless, as Mr. Connick did, the lecturer illustrates his explanations with colored slides and with bits of rare old glass which are jewel-like in their loveliness.

Thursday night's lecture completed the gallery's spring course which has covered three subjects of pertinent interest to the city: "Modernism and the City Plan," by Harvey Wiley Corbett, of special importance at this time when Rochester is striving toward a civic center plan; "Fine Prints and Their Meaning," by Frank Weitenkampf, which has greatly stimulated interest in etchings and wood block prints, and Mr. Connick's talk which was particularly timely following the gift of Gothic cathedral glass to Memorial Gallery by James Sibley Watson.

Welfare Chief Can't Be Fooled On Brograms; He's Measuring Up to 'Mac' in His New Post

There are new personalities at City Hall under the Democratic regime and behind each personality is a story. The Rochester Evening Journal herewith presents the fifth of a series of articles on these "new deal" leaders.

R. J. Jan. 24, 1934

By J. CODY WALLER

Which should inspire the most pleasure—manufacturing and selling shoes or giving them away?

Ask Frank X. Kelly, the new city welfare commissioner.

For thirty-five years he manufactured and sold shoes. Now he gives them away. When the investigators of his staff of 235 employees are in doubt about the actual distress of the applicants for new shoes, Kelly makes a personal investigation.

Illustration:

The applicant, a man of at least fifty-five, had waited two hours to see the commissioner.

"You say you need new shoes, and the investigators say you don't. Let's see your shoes. Take off your rubbers."

Off came the rubbers. The applicant's shoes appeared good.

"What's wrong with those shoes?" inquired Kelly.

"The sole is split."

COMPARES SHOES

Kelly got down close. Sure enough there was a break in the thread which held the sole together. Kelly wasn't at all impressed. He crossed one leg over his knee to show his own shoes.

"Your shoes are better than mine. Your rubbers are good, almost new. I must stand by the investigator. You must make those shoes do."

Kelly gets right down to the

"sole" of all things. He will not permit an applicant who has waited outside an office to depart without a hearing.

"If a man or woman is willing to sit outside a door for hours, there must be some merit in the case. Not alone do I insist that all be seen, but I will remain war into the night if necessary to see all who come to me."

Kelly hasn't been commissioner a month, yet he has come to have a high regard for the organization under him.

LAUDS M'SWENEY

"I'd just like to finish this job with the staff thinking as well of me as they did of Leo MacSweeney when he got out. Republicans and Democrats, some of them of twenty or more years of service, swear by MacSweeney as the world's greatest welfare commissioner."

When Kelly took over the job of commissioner the city was answering the call of 7,150 distressed families. This marked the first important recent drop. The total was 9,408 in November. The CWA unemployment relief eased the city's load somewhat, and may be expected to further ease it, Kelly said.

Although Commissioner Kelly's political activity has an unescapable City Manager League non-partisan complexion, he has been

an enrolled Democrat since he first voted. He is now fifty-nine.

Kelly got into the City Manager League to give it its first non-partisan touch. The League had a Bureau of Municipal Research aspect and non-partisan aspirations when it was first announced.

LEAGUE SECRETARY.

Kelly was invited to join and became its first secretary. He was its first real 100 per cent Democrat. There were others who claimed

Democratic leanings but they were largely "goo-goo" relics of other anti-Republican campaigns.

After Kelly joined Milton E. Gibbs, a Democratic warrior, and Joseph Silverstein, a young Democrat, who hopped onto the bandwagon and the league with its Republican background had the necessary touches to support its non-partisan claims.

Kelly was a successful treasurer for the league, although there were many lieutenants to make easy the shaking of doubloons from the pockets which then were bulging with them.

MONEY CAME EASIER

Getting money for the City Manager League was much easier than getting it for the Democrats last Fall, although since election the Democratic path to balanced books has taken on an improved outlook.

Their \$6,500 deficit is soon to be wiped out. Kelly was assistant treasurer to Donald A. Dailey in handling the last campaign. He also was assistant treasurer in collecting the funds from the Democratic Victory Ball, which wasn't as productive in cash as it was in customers, according to latest advice.

But the deficit is soon to be wiped out, Kelly said. Money comes easier to winners than to losers.

Kelly, a lean individual of scant five feet, who smiles easily, after his thirty-five years of shoe manufacturing, seems to be getting a MacSweeney hold on the welfare department.

His life was the shoe business from the age of seventeen. He was a son of John Kelly, a pioneer in the shoe industry here. John Kelly and afterwards the Kelly Brothers had plants variously at Mill and Andrews Street; in the Woolworth Building in State Street and the last in Brown Square, at Saratoga Avenue.

Frank X. Kelly has no golf or club tail to his kite, although he once did until his son leathered the golf out of him. Now it is the welfare job and the simplicity of his home and family. The Kellys have five children.

Portrait - p. 21

JACOBSTEIN MAY BE NAMED INDUSTRIAL CONTROL CHIEF; WHITE HOUSE SPEEDS BILL

Dec 5/18/33
**Senator Wagner Gives
Strong Indorsement
To Rochester Man**
**OTHERS SUPPORT
HIS APPOINTMENT**
**Held Unlikely to Take
Commerce or Labor
Assistant Posts**

legislative experience and his numerous contacts on Capitol Hill would be invaluable, while his banking, teaching and business experience together render him by far the most logical choice for the post.

It is understood that Dr. Harold Moulton, head of the Brookings Institution here, is prepared to recommend to the Roosevelt "brain trust" of professors Jacobstein's appointment to the administration, and Representative Celler, Brooklyn, close friend of Jacobstein, has already urged the appointment on various persons in the administration.

Added to these elements pointing to Jacobstein's selection was warm praise from Senator Wagner today.

"I know of no one better qualified for the job," Wagner said, "and I would be delighted to indorse him for it." The President has not asked me for a recommendation, however, and to my knowledge the subject has not been brought up.

"Under the bill an agency to be determined upon by the President will administer the measure, and it is possible this will be a board somewhat like the War Industries Board. Doctor Jacobstein would be an invaluable man in such a position as that."

It appears unlikely, however, that definite action will be taken toward selection of the administrator until after the bill becomes law, as extended debate appears probable prior to passage.

JACOBSTEIN IS SUBJECT OF MAGAZINE ARTICLE

Herald 11-13-29
In the November 8 issue of the Jewish Ledger, a local publication devoted to the interest of Rochester Jewry, high tribute is paid Congressman Meyer Jacobstein, who was re-elected on the Democratic ticket by an overwhelming majority in the recent election.

The article states he was born in this city and received his education in the public schools here. He later entered the University of Rochester, where he later became professor. He studied there for two years working his way through by selling papers and teaching night school. He later entered Columbia University, where he received the degrees of B.A. and M.A. and Ph.D. He later was chosen by the War Department to conduct classes for the training of men in the handling of the human element in industry.

Birthday Greetings To Rochesterians

Rochester Times-Union
Jan. 25, 1928
The Times-Union congratulates Rep. Meyer Jacobstein and William Page, who today observed birthday anniversaries. *R. U. - B. 1928*

REP. MEYER JACOBSTEIN of 399 Barrington Street is 43 years old today. Although a New Yorker by birth, he has spent most of his life in Rochester engaged in educational and political interests.



Rep. Jacobstein was a student at the University of Rochester for two years and was graduated from the University of Columbia in 1904 with a bachelor of arts degree. The next year he received a master's degree and in 1907 the degree of doctor of philosophy.

Dr. Jacobstein was special agent in the Bureau of Corporations, Department of Commerce, for a year before he became assistant professor of economics in the University of North Dakota. In 1913 he was appointed professor of economics at the University of Rochester, and during the World War he directed war emergency courses there.

For one year he acted as mediator for a Rochester clothing industry and for 10 years, from 1912-1922, was labor manager for the Stein-Bloch Company prior to his election as congressman from the 38th New York district in 1923.

Dr. Jacobstein is president of Rochester Business Institute.

In 1907 he married Lena Lipski of Rochester.

Variety Of Daily Jobs Offer Bank President His Chief Recreation

R. U. - Feb 20, 1930
A variety of jobs daily and the meeting of interesting people are the chief sources of recreation for Dr. Meyer Jacobstein, president of First National Bank and Trust Company of Rochester and of Rochester Business Institute, who resides at 405 Westminster Road.

He retains his interest in every type of work in which he has been engaged. As a former teacher he conducts the business of R. B. I., as former labor manager he is still interested in employment, and as former congressman he is consulted daily on matters of legislation. Banking is his business.

For amusement Dr. Jacobstein enjoys an occasional movie, especially if it is a "thriller." He appreciates musical concerts and is greatly interested in the drama.

Dr. Jacobstein finds his chief form of exercise in walking. He says he gets both arm and leg exercise out of this activity. The legs are exercised in strolling, and the arms in motioning inviting motorists to proceed without him.

Regarding sports Mr. Jacobstein says: "I was never strong for being on the sidelines, I hate to watch a game. I'd rather play poorly than watch the best professional in his line."

He has played many games, be-

Walking His Hobby



Dr. Meyer Jacobstein

ginning with baseball in his youth and continuing with basketball in college. He has tried other sports since then but likes walking best, especially when he has company.

"There is no fun walking alone."

Birthday Greetings To Rochesterians

R. U. - Feb 25, 1928
The Times-Union congratulates the Rev. N. Courtenay James on his birthday anniversary. *R. U. - B. 1928*

THE REV. N. COURTENAY JAMES, minister of the First Congregational Church of Sea Breeze, was born in Barry, Wales, in 1897. He is the son of the Rev. Dr. J. Courtenay James, superintendent minister of the Wesleyan Methodist Circuit, Stafford, England. He received his education at Manchester Grammar School, Ashville College and Handsworth Theological College.



He was ordained to the Congregational ministry in 1922 and after three years in an English pastorate became rector of the Congregational Church at Sea Breeze and vicinity in 1925.

The Rev. Mr. James has written for the press since he was 15. He is now publisher and editor of the Breeze-Point News.

DEATH TAKES FRANK JAYNES, FORMER CHIEF

21084
**Veteran of Volunteer and
Paid Service Succumbs
to Illness at Averill
Avenue Home—Fought
Many Serious Fires**

Frank A. Jaynes, 80, who retired in 1930 as chief of the Rochester Fire Department, died at 10:30 580 Averill Avenue, after a long illness.

His first affiliation with the fire department was in the days of volunteers prior to 1875. He helped fight every serious fire in the city.

Chief Jaynes, better known to his intimates as "Buck" or "Roxy," spent all of his useful life of nearly

81 years in Rochester. He was born April 29, 1854. His boyhood was spent in the district near old Frank Street.

Early a Volunteer

In young manhood he became a volunteer fireman. When the first paid fire department was organized on June 1, 1876, he was a member of the Alert Hose Company, then located in Mill Street. He was made a "minute man" in the new company and assigned to Hose 1.

Three years later he was captain.

On Nov. 14, 1893, he was made battalion chief. Some 10 years later, on Apr. 1, 1903, he was made assistant chief.

On Jan. 1, 1922 he became chief and served until June 1, 1930, when he retired.

Romance in Service

His service record carries with it a story of the romance of fire fighting in big cities. He has had many narrow escapes from death or injury.

On Feb. 16, 1891, he was helping stem a serious fire at St. Mary's Hospital. He was leading a detachment of firemen and was perched 60 feet in the air on an extension ladder, when part of the cornice fell off and struck him and hurled him to the ground. Weary months in the hospital followed but he recovered and returned to duty.

He battled through the historic Steam Gauge and Lantern Works fire of Nov., 1888, which cost some 40 lives.

Fought Sibley Fire

In 1904 he helped direct the fight at the Sibley fire, which ruined much of Rochester's downtown retail district.

One of the worst in his memory was the fire at the Rae Oil Works in Ambrose Street in May of 1929.

His life reflects the history of the Rochester fire department. When he entered the regular service it consisted of four engine companies, one truck company and three volunteer companies. Men hauled the apparatus to the fire at the end of long ropes.

Chief Jayne is survived by his wife, Margaret J. Jaynes; a cousin, William Jaynes of Webster.

My Favorite Sport and Why



WILLIAM T. JACKLING

This is the sixth of a series of articles on My Favorite Sport and Why. One need not be young and an athlete to participate, not at all. Tomorrow the Curious Reporter will find another person with another answer.

NO. 6

HIS title, "Rochester's building wrecker," might lead one to believe that William T. Jackling, No. 316 Westminister Road, also goes in for the rough and tumble in the way of sports.

That, however, would be far wrong. Mr. Jackling's hobbies are mild and gentle. He loves tennis and croquet. These games, he believes, offer fine recreation for anyone who leads a busy, active business life.

He has found that use of racquets and mallets requires the precision of timing and movement necessary for more vigorous activities. And, to him, they are beneficial physically.

fronted by a spacious, well kept lawn. There the building wrecker has his croquet course and tennis courts. Mr. Jackling is generous about the use of the grounds, and children at the Lakeside know they are always privileged to use his private park.

Meet 'Roxy' Jaynes At 77



Fire Chief Frank A. Jaynes, second oldest fire chief in the United States, who is today wearing a new housecoat, the gift of fire department executives on his 77th birthday.

Fire Chief F. A. Jaynes Passes 77th Anniversary; 2nd Oldest Chief In U. S.

Wish Fire Chief Frank A. "Roxy" Jaynes a happy birthday today.

For nearly 10 years he has maintained his age is 56, and resolutely kidded off all inquirers who would probe too deeply into his original arithmetic.

Secretive as usual, he passed yesterday, his birthday, in his office, making no mention that he had passed another milestone.

Somebody did some research, however, for last night the chief and Mrs. Jaynes were surprised at their home at 580 Averill Avenue by all the battalion and deputy chiefs and their wives. The chief was presented a silk dressing gown.

He won't like it, but his secret is ended. The chief, also known as "Roxy" and "Buck", is 77.

He is the second oldest fire chief in the United States (he won't like that either) and has served Rochester as a fireman 56 years. 57 years June 1.

His only elder as a fireman is Chief George A. Wallace of Cleveland, who is 84, and has been a fireman since June 1, 1869.

"Roxy" has battled Rochester's most important fires and his body bears the scars of many. He still takes active command at all downtown fires and second alarm fires other places.

Telegrapher Retires; In Service 50 Years; Will Reside On Coast

Ends Long Service



John E. Jenkins

Fifty years of service in the telegraph world have been completed by John E. Jenkins, until recently chief operator at the Rochester office of Western Union Telegraph Company who is now en route to the Pacific Coast with his wife.

Mr. Jenkins started with the telegraph company in Denver, Colo., as a messenger June 8, 1878. He retired from his Rochester post Aug. 1 and left the city Tuesday. The trip across the country will afford opportunity for renewal of acquaintance with old associates, all along the line. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins will visit the latter's former home in Wellington, O., and Mr. Jenkins will be present in Denver in September for the old time telegrapher's reunion. They will make their home in California, either in Oakland or San Diego.

Many Friends

"His even tempered, genial and magnetic personality made Mr. Jenkins a host of friends in Rochester," says J. A. Thompson, former division traffic inspector, who comes from New York to fill Mr. Jenkins' post. Mr. Jenkins was particularly active in Shrine affairs.

Telegraphy has grown from the old Morse single to the present automatic system in the experience of Mr. Jenkins. Early in his career he worked in all positions from clerk to bookkeeper, then became a Morse operator, wire chief, electrician, and chief operator.

In 1903 Mr. Jenkins came east as an inspector at Hartford, Conn. The district headquarters were moved to New Haven, Conn., soon after that and he was located at New Haven for nearly three years. While in Connecticut his duties took him to nearly all points in Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Vermont.

In 1907 he was transferred to New York City as assistant electrician at the main office. He was transferred to Buffalo, as chief operator in 1913 and was located at Buffalo for nine years until 1922, being in charge during the World War when a force of nearly 50 was employed. In 1922 he was transferred to Rochester as chief operator.

Installed Times

While stationed in Denver he installed the first quadruplex at El Paso, Tex., working from Denver to El Paso and the first quadruplex at Amarillo, Tex., which carried a new line from Denver to Ft. Worth, Tex., and Dallas. These installations were put in before the present Multiplex was perfected.

1845—1929



Robert Emmet Jennings

R. E. JENNINGS, NATIVE OF CITY,

DIES IN JERSEY

Rochester Public Library

Robert Emmet Jennings, 83, retired steel manufacturer and banker, a native of Rochester, died this morning at his residence at Montclair, N. J.

Mr. Jennings was born in Rochester Dec. 15, 1845, and received his education here at the Christian Brothers School, School 3 and the Rochester Free Academy. His first employment was with the Burke Hardware Company.

Although he early left Rochester for New Jersey where most of his connections were for the remainder of his life he kept in active touch with Rochester affairs, particularly those of St. Patrick's Cathedral and visited here frequently. He was a member of the Rochester Historical Society.

Career In Steel

Mr. Jennings' steel career began with his association with Atha & Illingsworth in Newark, N. J. In 1880, he severed this to form the Spaulding & Jennings Steel Company in West Bergen, N. J. In 1900, this business was sold to the Crucible Steel Company of America, of which Mr. Jennings was a vice-president until he resigned in 1905. Ten days after his resignation he was appointed receiver of the Carpenter Steel Company of Reading, Pa., and later became its president and chairman of the board of directors. In 1918, he retired from the presidency, retaining membership on the board of directors. During the same time, he was a director in the Taylor Iron & Steel Company of High Bridge, N. J. and of the Manzanese

LONG ILLNESS ENDS LIFE OF S. F. JENKINS

President of Jenkins & Macy Company Dies at Clifton Springs Sanitarium—Body Taken to N. Y. for Burial

Silvanus Folger Jenkins, 75, of 60 Hawthorn Street, president of the Jenkins & Macy Company, active in the city's mercantile life for more than half a century, died last night at Clifton Springs Sanitarium, after a long illness.

The body has been taken to New York City for burial with other members of his family in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Survivors include the widow; two sons, Ernest F. and Harold M. Jenkins, and two grandchildren.

Born in New York, Mr. Jenkins came to Rochester early in life and in 1878 became connected with the firm of Stuart & Macy, coal dealers, which soon was reorganized into Jenkins & Macy Company.

He was a man of wide attain-

ments and culture. His father had been president of the Seaman's Bank in New York for a lifetime and there was always a close connection between the two men.

The son became known as a collector of art objects and many churches and institutions in the Rochester area prize objects which testify to his generosity and his good taste.

He was an active member of Rochester Chapter, Son of The American Revolution, the Country Club of Rochester, was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Rochester Yacht Club.

Birthday Greetings To Rochesterians

The Times-Union congratulates Walter H. Jeens and Lieut.-Com. William B. Zimmer on their birthday anniversaries.

WALTER H. JEENS, former alderman of the Nineteenth Ward, is 51 years old today. He was born in Brockville, Canada, and educated in Canadian schools. When 17 years of age Mr. Jeens came to the United States and began the printing business in Rochester which he has since followed in conjunction with

his activities in politics.

Mr. Jeens served in the Spanish-American War in the capacity of corporal. He is now connected with the printing firm of Davis & Jeens.

In 1903 Mr. Jeens married Emma Weidman. The wedding ceremony was performed in Rochester. The Jeens home is at 153 Wellington Avenue.

Mr. Jeens is a member of Spanish War Veterans, Old Guard, Craftsman Lodge, F. and A. M., Genesee Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the Elks.

Smith Camp, United Spanish War Veterans, and a past county commander. He is also a past county commander of the Monroe County American Legion.

Mr. Zimmer was a lieutenant-commander in the United States Navy, attached to the transport service during the World War. He is also lieutenant-commander S. C. in the fleet navy reserve of the navy, supply officer of the Third Battalion, New York State Naval Militia, and supply officer of the staff of Admiral Josephthal, commanding the New York State Naval Militia.

Steel Safe Company.

When the Empire Trust Company of New York City was founded in 1902, Mr. Jennings became a member of the first board of directors and retained that connection until his death.

Mr. Jennings was vice-president and a director of the First National Bank of Jersey City. He was a director of the Eastern Steel Company of New York City and Potlham, of the Gear Grinding Machine Company of Detroit, the Joseph Dixon Crucible Company, and the Trust Company of New Jersey.

Honored By Pope

In 1922, Mr. Jennings was honored by Pope Pius XI with membership in the Order of St. Gregory the Great. This year Pope Pius XI further honored Mr. Jennings by making him a knight commander in the same order, which distinction was formally declared conferred upon him on Oct. 6 by Bishop Walsh of the Newark Diocese.

Mr. Jennings is survived by his widow, Elizabeth H. Jennings, a stepson, William D. O'Gorman, and a stepdaughter, Elise A. O'Gorman, all of Montclair, N. J.; a sister, Mary L. Jennings of Rochester; two nephews, John Arthur Jennings of Rochester and Robert E. Jennings 2nd, of Newark, N. J.; two nieces, Corinne and Gertrude Jennings of Flushing, and two grandnephews, Edward James Jennings 2nd, and Robert Emmet Jennings 3rd, of Rochester.

ditor for the Schenectady Rapid Transit Company and assistant secretary and comptroller of the United Traction Company of Albany before the receivership. He also was a director of the following companies: Glen Haven Improvement Company, Rochester Interurban Bus Company, Syracuse Railway Co-Ordinated Bus Company and the Utica Railway Co-Ordinated Bus Company.

General Auditor

He was general auditor for the Rochester Electric Railway; assistant secretary and general auditor of the Schenectady Railway Company before the receivership; assistant secretary and general au-



Joseph M. Joel

ditor of the Schenectady Rapid Transit Company and assistant secretary and comptroller of the United Traction Company of Albany before the receivership. He also was a director of the following companies: Glen Haven Improvement Company, Rochester Interurban Bus Company, Rochester Railway Co-Ordinated Bus Company, Syracuse Railway Co-Ordinated Bus Company and the Utica Railway Co-Ordinated Bus Company.

Mr. Joel was a member of the Rochester Club and of the Transportation Club in New York City. He always took an active interest in the affairs of the American Electric Railway Accountants' Association, serving on many of the committees. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge in Utica.

Edward Koggen Jennings, B. S., '82; member of Psi Upsilon; died suddenly at Rochester, July 14, 1928, aged 69 years; was associated with banking house of Erickson, Jennings and Co., 1882-85; was teller in Union Bank of Rochester, 1885-88; was member of firm Keeler and Jennings, carriage manufacturers, 1888-95; in real estate business for a number of years; was a member of one of Rochester's oldest families and a charter member of the Genesee Valley Club and the Country Club of Rochester; was interested in development of the cultural life of the city and in 1925 made a contribution of 650 books to the Central Library.

Abraham D. Joffe, Long Known For Philanthropies, Dies at 88

Took Part in Founding of
Jewish Homes, Temple,
Library, Loan Group

Abraham D. Joffe, Jewish philanthropist, Hebrew scholar and business man, died yesterday at the Jewish Home for the Aged, 1170 St. Paul Street, one of the many charitable institutions he had helped establish. He was 88.

Funeral services will take place at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon in the synagogue of the home, with men prominent in Rochester's Jewish organizations as speakers and officiating rabbis. Burial will be in Stone Road Cemetery, Greece.

Fled from Pogroms

Before coming to America, Mr. Joffe studied Rabbinical culture and theology at the Yeshivah, theological seminaries in Lithuania, where he was born in July, 1844, and in Poland. But while still a young man, he turned to business. In 1886, persecuted by pogroms in Russia, where they were living, he and his family emigrated to the United States and settled in Baltimore, where they lived for four years. At the end of that time they moved to Rochester.

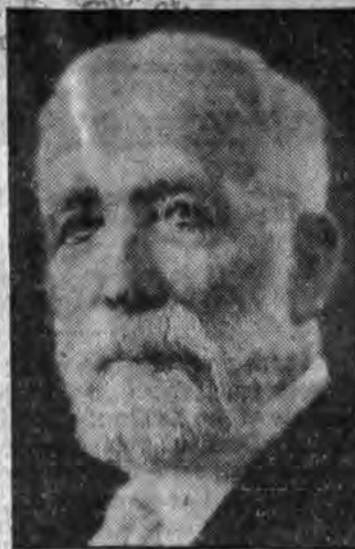
Soon he became a leader in the city's Jewish community, not only as a philanthropist, but as an instructor of youth. To aid poor students he would himself instruct classes in the Talmud, and gave time and energy in personal care for the unfortunate.

His interests as wide as those of his race, Mr. Joffe was noted for his many gifts to Rochester Jewish institutions. He founded the Jewish Children's Home, to which he was one of the largest contributors. His gifts to it were estimated as totaling nearly \$10,000. He was a former president of the home.

Gave Large Sums

He was one of the founders of the Jewish Home for the Aged, and helped to establish the Hebrew Library in Ormond Street, to which he contributed large sums. He was one of Rochester's most liberal givers to the Zionist movement, of which he was a member of the executive board in Rochester. In 1904 he established the Chevy Chase Society, known as the Rochester Hebrew Free Loan Association, by making an initial donation of \$1,000 as the first capital. From time to time he also made other contributions to the association's funds.

Forty years ago he assisted in



ABRAHAM D. JOFFE

founding the Rochester Hebrew Free School, to which he gave \$1,000 for building the first building. When the financial condition of the school precluded the obtaining of a sufficient number of teachers, he personally taught a class of older children in the Talmud, and paid the salary of one teacher for a year.

Trustee of Beth El

He was an organizer and trustee of Temple Beth El, Park Avenue and Meigs Street, and a member of Beth Israel Synagogue in Leopold Street. He also was a director of the Jewish Consumptive Relief Society of Denver, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. Joffe, who celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in March, 1914, had lived together for more than 68 years.

Surviving Mr. Joffe are his widow, Mrs. Dinah Joffe; five sons, Harris N., Harry and Samuel R. of Rochester, Isaac of New York City, and Nathan Joffe of Atlantic City; a daughter, Mrs. Mattie Neivert of New York City; 17 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

The funeral services today will be in charge of Lester Nusbaum, president of the Jewish Home for the Aged and the Rochester Hebrew School; Alfred Hart, president of the Jewish Children's Home and Temple Beth El; Rabbi Jeremiah J. Breman of Temple Beth El, and Rabbi Colomon Sadowsky of Nussach Arie Synagogue and Beth Jehudah Center, and Jacob S. Hollander, superintendent of the Jewish Children's Home. Cantor L. Jassin will chant a memorial prayer.

STREET RAIL LINES AUDITOR PASSES AWAY

Funeral Rites for
Joseph M. Joel to
Take Place Today

Dec 24th - 30, 1932

Funeral services for Joseph M. Joel, general auditor for the receivers of the New York State Railways and for 40 years connected with transportation interests, will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the Temple of the Society of Concord Annex, Syracuse. Joel, who was 58, died yesterday morning at his home, 38 Reynolds Street, after an illness of several months.

Before he was made general auditor for the New York State Railways, Joel became auditor of each of the affiliated companies, and after the receivership became auditor for the receivers. He had been general clerk, voucher clerk, bookkeeper, chief clerk and auditor of the Syracuse Consolidated Street Railway Company and its successor, the Syracuse Rapid Transit Company.

Besides being general auditor for the receivers, he was vice-president and general auditor of these companies: Rochester Railway Co-ordinated Bus Company, East Avenue Bus Company, Rochester Interurban Bus Company, Glen Haven Improvement Company, the Syracuse Railway Co-ordinated Bus Company and the Utica Railway Co-ordinated Bus Company.

He was general auditor for the Rochester Electric Railway; assistant secretary and general auditor of the Schenectady Railway Company before the receivership; assistant secretary and general auditor of the Schenectady Rapid Transit Company and assistant secretary and comptroller of the United Traction Company of Albany before the receivership. He also was a director of the following companies: Glen Haven Improvement Company, Rochester Interurban Bus Company, Rochester Railway Co-ordinated Bus Company, Syracuse Railway Co-ordinated Bus Company and the Utica Railway Co-ordinated Bus Company.

Mr. Joel always had an active interest in the affairs of the American Electric Railway Accountants' Association, and had served on many of its committees. He was a member of the Rochester Club, the Transportation Club of New York City and the Utica Masonic lodge.

JOSEPH JOEL, AUDITOR FOR RAILWAY, DIES

Had Held Many Posts
in Years of Service with
New York State Lines

Joseph M. Joel, 58, general auditor for the receivers of New York State Railways, died at his home, 38 Reynolds Street, this morning after an illness of several months.

Mr. Joel had been connected with transportation interests for 40 years. He was general clerk, voucher clerk, bookkeeper, chief clerk and auditor of the Syracuse Consolidated Street Railway Company and its successor, the Syracuse Rapid Transit Company.

One after another the auditorships of the affiliated companies of the New York State Railways have since been added to his jurisdiction, leading up to the general auditorship of the New York State Railways and general auditor for the receivers since the receivership.

In addition to being general au-

He leaves a son, A. Caldwell Crampton; two sisters, Mrs. Simon Klein and Mrs. Marion Marks; two brothers, William and Herman J. Jell, and a grandson.

FINAL TRIBUTE PAID L. B. JONES BY ASSOCIATES

Offices of the Eastman Kodak Company closed at noon today in tribute to Lewis B. Jones, vice-president of the company, who died unexpectedly Saturday.

Final tribute to Mr. Jones was paid by business and industrial leaders at funeral services at 3 p. m. today at the home in Pittsford.

The Rev. Dr. Justin Wroe Nixon, minister of Brick Presbyterian Church, officiated. Burial was in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Mr. Jones, associated with the Eastman Kodak Company for more than forty years, was widely known throughout the advertising world. He would have been sixty-eight tomorrow.

Commenting on his death, William C. Stuber, chairman of the board of directors and former president of the company, said today:

"I have had the greatest admiration for Mr. Jones, with whom I had been associated for more than forty years in the Eastman Kodak Company.

"Known all over the world, Mr. Jones was outstanding in our profession, a man of the greatest integrity and industry. His death came as a greater blow to me, perhaps, than most, for we had been working side by side for a great number of years, and were the oldest two employees of the company.

"The death of Lewis E. Jones, it goes without saying, is an irreparable loss, both to his company and those who knew him best."

Active bearers at the funeral were Madison Pierce, Dr. Thomas Killip 2d, George W. McBride, Douglas Reveley, Stanley Brady and R. Duncan Clapp.

Honorary bearers were directors of the company, and Walter R. Hine of Short Hills, N. J.; Adolphe Gracey of Geneva, and Charles A. Brady of this city.

The company directors are: James S. Watson, Daniel E. Evarts, Frank W. Lovejoy, William G. Stuber, George W. Todd, George H. Clark, Dr. C. E. Kenneth Mees, Thomas Jean Hargrave, Rudolph Speth, Francis C. Mattison, Albert W. Sulzer and Dr. Rush Rhees.

Elisha Johnson Made History With Activities in 1820-40

As Rochester prepares to review a "Century on Parade" at next month's Centennial celebration interest is heightened in the pioneer days of one hundred years ago. The Rochester Evening Journal herewith presents the eleventh of a series of stories of that era.

By MORRIS ADAMS

If a more active man or a man with a record of greater accomplishment than Elisha Johnson lived in Rochester in the 1820-1840 decades, the historians have not told about him. That Johnson was a man with a marvelous capacity for doing things is plain to one who reads the story of his life here. This is a list of his major activities:

Built the Johnson and Seymour dam in the Genesee River.

Built the Johnson and Seymour power race running from the dam to the Main Street on the east side of the river.

Built the second Main Street bridge (in 1824) at half the cost of the first bridge in money and time.

Was construction engineer of the Rochester-Carthage horse-power railroad three miles in length.

Was chief engineer, surveyor and builder of the Tonawanda Railroad, first steam road to touch Rochester.

Was chief engineer of the Genesee Valley Canal, the construction of which waterway was a notable engineering feat.

Surveyed the village of Carthage. Served three times as president of the village.

Served one term as mayor of the city.

Gave to the city the land now known as Washington Square (the small park lying north of Convention Hall).

Gave the state land on the east side of the river to facilitate the construction of the Erie Canal.

When directing the work on the Genesee Valley Canal, in 1840, Mr. Johnson built Hornby Lodge at Portage as a temporary home for his family and himself. That sounds commonplace enough, but take a look at and into Hornby Lodge.

As 1840 was the year of General Harrison's "log-cabin campaign" Mr. Johnson built his lodge of logs—four stories in height and containing eighteen rooms. It is plain that he liked to do things in a big way.

In the middle room of the lodge, an octagonal room thirty-two feet across, the ceiling was supported by the trunk of a large oak tree with the bark left on and the roots prominent. The furniture in this room consisted for the most part of rustic couches with hair mattresses for cushions, which served for the accommodation of guests when the lodge was overcrowded. Historians say there seldom was a time when Hornby Lodge was without guests and that sometimes the number was as high as fifty.

Thus, it seems that Elisha Johnson played the host on the same scale on which he practised his profession and pushed through contracts. He came here in 1817 and after about twenty-five years moved to Tennessee to spend his declining years, buying a plantation and building himself a large home. He was a son of Ebenezer Johnson, a pioneer of Chautauqua County, and was educated at Williams College.

The Seymour whose name is linked with that of Elisha Johnson in connection with the construction of the river dam and the power race was Orson Seymour of Canandaigua. It doesn't appear in the records that he took an active part in any of Mr. Johnson's enterprises.

JAS. JOHNSTON, CITY OFFICIAL 1901-03, DIES

Served as Comptroller—
Shifted from Republican to Independent and Staged Bitter But Losing Campaign for Mayor

James Johnston, 78, head of the James Johnston Agency Inc., insurance firm, and a former city comptroller, died today in Strong Memorial Hospital. His home was at 1780 Lake Avenue.

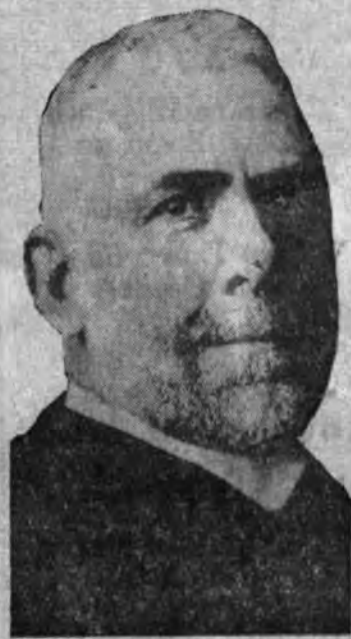
Mr. Johnston was actively identified with Republican politics in the early 90s, serving two terms as alderman of the Ninth Ward first in 1892 and 1893 and again in 1896 and 1897.

He served as comptroller for four years, from 1900 to 1903 and in the latter year, after he had become involved in a dispute with former

Supreme Court Justice Adolph Rodenbeck, who was then mayor, he entered the mayoralty campaign as the candidate of the Citizens Party, opposing James G. Cutler, the Republican candidate, and George E. Warner, Democratic candidate. Johnston was defeated.

The political fight he staged as an independent was one of the bitterest in the history of the city and Monroe County, and severed Mr. Johnston's friendship with George W. Aldridge. However, after Mr. Aldridge died, Mr. Johnston was one of the first to call at the home in Plymouth Avenue to offer condolences.

During the time he was engaged in waging an independent political campaign against both the Republican and Democratic parties here, Mr. Johnston was in the insurance business, and he continued to take



James Johnston

an active part in the business affairs of his company up to the time illness necessitated his removal to the hospital.

He was operated on last night for tumor, and the operation was apparently successful. But this morning he showed signs of weakening and his heart gradually failed, resulting in death shortly before 11 o'clock.

He is survived by two sisters, Miss Mary Johnston of Rochester and Mrs. Margaret J. Eggert of Buffalo.

R.V.F. - Biography - James Johnston
Dr. Rossiter Johnson
The city that was to him "the grandest playground in the world," will today become the final resting place of Dr. Rossiter Johnson. It was natural that this noted scholar, editor, author and encyclopedist should desire to be buried here where he was born, reared and educated.

While Rossiter Johnson left Rochester as a young man he never lost interest in the Genesee country. He was one of the oldest alumni of the University of Rochester, and one of its greatest prides.

Dr. Johnson had a varied career. He was editor of The Rochester Democrat from 1864 to 1869; manager of the Statesman, Concord, N. H., from 1869 to 1872; associate editor, the American Cyclopaedia from 1873 to 1877; associate editor, the Standard Dictionary, from 1892 to 1894. He was the first president of the Society of the Genesee.

His literary contributions were numerous and covered a wide field of subjects. Fiction evidently never had a strong appeal for him, and yet "Phaeton Rogers," a tale of boy life in Rochester was a splendid story. Most of his work was concerned with historical subjects, "A History of the French War Ending in the Conquest of Canada," "Biography of Captain John Smith," "The Evolution of Literature," two books of poems and other histories.

Dr. Johnson's life had been full of useful deeds, and at 91 years of age it would seem he had done enough, but to him as to all great men their work is never done until death comes. His death was sad news to his many friends here and elsewhere.

A Pattern for Candidates

WHILE politics still simmers; at the very moment when politicians are tossing their hats in the ring, as others timidly seek the way to political preferment, it is timely to study the career of one who succeeded in the field where ambition urges them on. Therefore—

Meet Elisha Johnson, fifth mayor of Rochester.

Three times president of the village of Rochester, this unique and colorful personality was returned to power when it became a city. He must have been a master politician of his time.



Elisha Johnson

Study the above picture of that rugged old leader.

The story of his career is told interestingly by Morris Adams in a special article which appears on a news page of this paper today. But one glance convinces you he was no "yes man."

He had convictions and stood by them.

Why, it takes no imagination at all to see him emphasizing an argument with an adversary, by pounding his cane on the floor. Character bears an indelible imprint on his countenance.

"He looks like an old bear," was a feminine verdict of his photograph. Possibly. But he belonged to a time when men were different; when they had to be self-reliant and resourceful.

Mayor Johnson was a noted engineer.

He built the Main Street Bridge, Genesee Valley Canal, Tonawanda Railroad and other public works. You would know from his picture that he could not have been associated with small affairs.

He was a character in a day of variety.

It would lend color, diversity and excitement to the coming campaign if a few Elisha Johnson's would be picked from the ranks to bring a change in this section of a regimented world.

But where are you to find them?

Nevertheless, his successful career is a finished story. It is here for any candidate to study and TRY to emulate. Those who succeed may later paraphrase Mr. Kipling in saying:

"I learned about politics from him."

R.V.F. Rochester - Biography (12)

Career Ended



Lewis B. Jones

END COMES UNEXPECTEDLY IN 68TH YEAR

Vicepresident of Rochester's Biggest Industry Was Born in Dansville and Entered Employ Here in 1892

Lewis B. Jones, 68, vicepresident of the Eastman Kodak Company, died unexpectedly at 10:30 o'clock this morning at his home, Clover Road, Pittsford.

Mr. Jones was born in Dansville, Aug. 8, 1866, and was educated in the Dansville school, the Fairfield Academy, and the University of Rochester. He entered the employ of the Kodak Company on May 2, 1892, as advertising manager and was made vicepresident in charge of sales and advertising in 1919.

Mr. Jones was one of the most prominent members the Rochester Yacht Club has had during the past 30 years, said Commodore William P. Barrows, upon hearing of the death of Mr. Jones. Mr.

R.V.F. Rochester - Biography (12) Lewis B. Jones Aug 10 1934

Connected with the Eastman organization since 1892, active in its affairs at all times, the death of Lewis B. Jones comes as a shock to his associates and other friends. As President Frank W. Lovejoy says:

He was the oldest director in point of service. It is the loss of a very good personal friend as well as a business associate. His work for Eastman Kodak, first as advertising manager and later as vicepresident in charge of sales was invaluable. In later years his work was distinguished by the same energy and enthusiasm with which his earliest activities were carried on.

Selected by George Eastman to take charge of advertising, he soon showed himself one of the outstanding executives in this field, doing much to make the Kodak products known throughout the country and the entire world. Thus his work, by contributing notably to the success of the company, also was an important factor in promoting the growth and prosperity of Rochester, where the Eastman office and principal plants have always been located.

His was a virile, energetic personality, inspiring his associates and holding fast the many friends he made throughout his active career.

While a member of various clubs and interested in yachting, his chief relaxation was in supervising his model farm near Pittsford.

Rochester loses an outstanding, valuable man by the death of Lewis B. Jones.

Jones kept his schooner, "Naomi III," in the Yacht Club basin, and was one of the members of the syndicate which built the first Rochester boat for representation in the Canada's Cup races.

Mr. Jones was known as one of the outstanding advertising men in the country.

He was partially responsible for the organization of the Eastman Stores throughout the country and was also active in Kodak's expansion into foreign fields.

He was actively interested in the breeding of cattle, having one of the outstanding dairy farms in this part of the state.

He was a member of the Genesee Valley Club, Country Club, Rochester Club, the Rochester Yacht Club and the Chamber of Commerce. He was also a member of the Psi Upsilon fraternity, the Rochester Historical Society, and the Association of National Advertising.

During the war he was a "dollar-a-year" man and supervised advertising for the government.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Horace S. Thomas of Rochester; a son, Robert F., also of Rochester, and three grandchildren.

Masons Plan Rites For H. F. Jones, 76, Veteran of Kodak



HENRY F. JONES

First Engineer Hired by Eastman Had Been at Plant Since 1891

Funeral services for Henry F. Jones, seventy-six, veteran Eastman Kodak Company employee, will be held tomorrow at 2:30 p. m. at the home, No. 165 Magee Avenue, where he died yesterday.

Officers of Corinthian Lodge of Masons, of which Mr. Jones was a life member, will conduct services at the home and at the grave in Riverside Cemetery.

The first engineer hired at Kodak Park by the late George Eastman, Mr. Jones was chief operating engineer of the company from 1891 until the time of his death.

He was on active duty until six weeks ago, when he was confined to his home because of the illness which resulted in his death.

"Hank," as he was familiarly known throughout the plant, began work for the company when the first building, a power house, was constructed at Kodak Park. It was operated by him and three other employees. Today one hundred men operate the several power units.

On January 28, 1931, Mr. Jones was honored by company officials and fellow employees on the completion of forty years of service with the company.

At the time he recalled that when he went to work a one-horse wagon drew the coal to the plant and that he was there to see ten railroad cars carrying fifty tons of coal each hauled daily into the park over a special railroad siding.

Besides his wife, he leaves two daughters, Miss Ida Jones of this city, and Mrs. Noble Cachran of Morrisville, Pa., and three sons, Charles, Henry P. Jr. and Frank Jones, all employees of the Eastman Kodak Company in its power department.

Lewis B. Jones

The sudden death of Lewis B. Jones, vice president of the Eastman Kodak Company, was a shock not only to the members of the great industry with which he had been intimately associated over forty years, but to the community in general, for he was an important figure in its civic and social life, and a moving spirit in many public activities.

His removal severs another link with the company's early days of struggle, high hopes and intense activity. When he became associated with Mr. Eastman, the company was just beginning the manufacture of cameras for amateurs. The day of the motion picture and the motion picture film, was still far in the future. The company was breaking new ground, and the success of the idea was by no means assured. Rochester Public Library, 54 Court St.

Mr. Jones was put directly in charge of the first advertising campaigns, and popularized the catchy slogan, "You press the button and we do the rest," which so pleased the popular fancy in the nineties. The response started a development which carried the company swiftly to success, and the aggressive advertising policy inaugurated in those early days has continued in the hands of Mr. Jones through the succeeding years.

Mr. Eastman was accustomed to say, when congratulated on the enterprise shown in the company's advertising, that he did not claim any credit for it himself, but only for selecting the man who directed it. Mr. Jones could have received no higher tribute. His name will always occupy a high place in the company's list of honor men, and will be remembered with affection and respect by those who were in contact with him outside of business. His high ideals, his capacity for warm friendship, his eagerness to aid every good cause, served him well in a long, useful, active life.

CONDUCT RITES FOR L. B. JONES, KODAK OFFICER

Business and Industrial Leaders Pay Final Tribute—Dr. Justin W. Nixon Officiates at Services at Home in Clover Road

Funeral services for Lewis B. Jones, 68, a vicepresident of the Eastman Kodak Company, business and social leader of Rochester, who died unexpectedly Saturday, Aug. 26, 1934, were conducted this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the family home in Clover Road.

Many business and industrial leaders were present to pay tribute to the man who had been largely instrumental in building the business of the Kodak Company.

The Rev. Justin W. Nixon, D.D., pastor of Brick Presbyterian Church, officiated.

Directors Bearers

Directors of the Eastman Kodak Company served as honorary pallbearers at the funeral, in addition to Walter R. Hine of Short Hills, N. J.; W. Adolphe Gracey of Geneva, and Charles A. Brady of Rochester. The Kodak directors are James S. Watson, Daniel E. Evarts, Frank W. Lovejoy, William G. Stuber, George W. Todd, George H. Clark, Dr. C. E. Kenneth Mees, Thomas Jean Hargrave, Rudolph Speth, Francis C. Mattison, Albert F. Sulzer and Dr. Rush Rhees.

Active bearers were Madison Pierce, Dr. Thomas Killip II, George W. McBride, Douglas Reveley, Stanley Brady and R. Duncan Clapp.

Burial was in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

The Kodak offices were closed at noon today out of respect for Mr. Jones.

A deluge of telegrams of condolence has been received at the home in Clover Road from London, China, South Africa and other points in Europe and Asia. A large number of telegrams have also been received from photographic dealers all over the United States.

Stuber Comments

In speaking of his associate in the Kodak organization, William G. Stuber, chairman of the board of directors, said:

"I have had the greatest admiration for Mr. Jones, with whom I had been associated for more than 40 years in the Eastman Kodak Company.

"Known all over the world, Mr. Jones was outstanding in our profession, a man of the greatest in-

fluence. His death, which came as a greater blow to me, perhaps, than most, for we had been working side by side for a great number of years, and were the two oldest employees of the company.

"The death of Lewis B. Jones, it goes without saying, is an irreparable loss, both to his company and to those who knew him best."

JONES EULOGY RECALLS HIS AID IN COMMUNITY Helped to Build City, Pastor Declares in Funeral Sermon

While the office of Eastman Kodak Company closed for the afternoon in respect for his memory, Lewis B. Jones was laid to rest yesterday in a grave beside that of Mrs. Jones in the Mount Hope Cemetery.

Mr. Jones, 68, vicepresident of Kodak, died of a heart attack Saturday on his farm in Pittsford, ending a career of 42 years with the Eastman organization.

The Jones home opposite the farm in Clover Road was banked with flowers as several hundred friends gathered for the service conducted for Rev. Justin Wroe Nivon D. D., who referred to Mr. Jones' "fine intelligence and the enthusiasm he put into the enterprises that engaged his interest."

Eulogizes Faithful Friend

"We remember him," Doctor Nixon said, "as an upright citizen, a kind parent, a faithful friend, a lover of nature and nature's creations and nature's ways. We think of him as one concerned with every interest that ministered to the upbuilding of the community in which his lot was cast.

"And particularly today do we think of his contribution to the success of that great business institution in which so much of the life of our city has been gathered, through which thousands have earned their daily bread, and whose products are so much a part of the progress of our civilization."

Eastman directors and three intimate associates were honorary pallbearers. The directors are James S. Watson, Daniel E. Evarts, Frank W. Lovejoy, William G. Stuber, George W. Todd, George H. Clark, Dr. C. E. Kenneth Mees, Thomas Jean Hargrave, Rudolph Speth, Francis C. Mattison, Albert F. Sulzer, and Dr. Rush Rhees. The three other honorary pallbearers were Charles A. Brady, W. Adolphe

Gracey of Geneva and Walter R. Hine of Short Hills, N. J.

The casket was borne by six younger friends: Madison W. Pierce, Dr. Thomas Killip II, George W. McBride, Douglas S. Reveley, Stanley A. Brady, and Malcolm Taylor, Jr.

World Sends Messages

Telegrams of condolence from the Kodak staff all over the world poured in upon the family and officers of the company. In addition many photographers and photographic dealers who had dealt with Mr. Jones sent messages.

Members of the Kodak organization in cities near enough to Rochester to attend were present. Among them were A. C. Brace, manager of the Chicago branch, Clarence E. Snow, manager New York branch; Thomas Roberts Jr., manager Eastman Stores in New York; B. A. Hewins, manager Eastman Stores in Washington, and Richard Brady of the motion picture film department of the Eastman Company in New York.

Funeral Conducted For Ezra J. Boller

Funeral services for Ezra J. Boller, 62, prominent in Rochester business and social life, were conducted yesterday in the home, 194 Dorchester Road. Burial was in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Active bearers were Oscar H. Pieper, Clarence C. Culver, Charles L. Cadle, Chauncey S. Bradt, Clarence Wheeler and William S. Addison.

Honorary bearers were Herbert J. Winn, Albert Will, Edward Bausch, William Bausch, Dr. Carl A. Huber, Dr. Fred W. Zimmer, William G. Stuber, John N. Rauber, Charles Schlegel, George Herberger, Charles Suss, Carl F. Lomb, William Deninger, John G. Elbs, Oscar B. Spiehler and Adolph M. Spiehler.

Past Commander Of GAR Buried

Final tribute was paid Charles Carr of 53 Atkinson Street, 92-year-old Civil War veteran who died Friday in the home of his son, Charles R. Carr of Waterloo, yesterday at funeral services in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Waterloo. Burial was in Maple Grove Cemetery.

Present was Joseph Bauer, commander of the E. G. Marshall Post, GAR, of this city, of which Mr. Carr was a past commander. A delegation from the Women's Relief Corps of the post acted as a color guard.

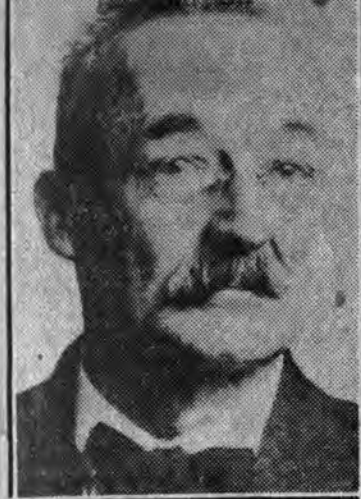
August Noll Buried From St. Joseph's

Funeral services for August Noll took place in the home, 24 Arbutus Street, and in St. Joseph's Church yesterday. Mass was celebrated by Rev. Frederick Decker, assisted by Rev. John Lynch as deacon and Rev. Thomas O'Connor as sub-deacon. Rev. Francis X. Kunz was F. William Stauder were in the sanctuary. Burial was made in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.

Artist Passes

R.V.F. Rochester -
Biography - J.A. Aug 27

Rochester Public Library
34 Court St.



Seth C. Jones

SETH C. JONES, CITY PAINTER, DEAD AT HOME

Was Secretary of Municipal Art Commission, Prime Mover in Rochester Art Club.

Seth C. Jones, Rochester artist and secretary of the Municipal Art Commission for several years, died this morning at his home, 137 Frost Avenue, following an illness of some weeks.

Mr. Jones was born here July 15, 1853, and was educated here. As a young man he was a member of the Hayden Expedition which explored the Southwest and covered much of the ground now contained in the national park system.

Mr. Jones was one of the early members of the Rochester Art Club and at the time of his death was treasurer of the club. He studied painting with William H. Holmes and Thomas Moran and in his earlier years did considerable work in illustration and painting.

Mr. Jones was one of the most active members of the Art Club, supporting its movements for establishing a permanent art gallery, and exhibiting at the annual shows. For some years he was in charge of the art exhibit at the Rochester Exposition. Shortly after the organization of the Municipal Art Commission, Mr. Jones was appointed secretary with an office in City Hall Annex.

Mr. Jones was married to Nellie Holloway Jones of Rochester, one daughter, Mrs. Frank Cole, and one granddaughter, both of Frederick, Md. Services will be held at the home at 2:30 p. m. Saturday. Interment will be at Mt. Hope Cemetery. Members of the Art Club will be bearers.

Mr. Jones was interested in photography from the days of the wet plate and for years was a member of the sales staff of the Eastman Kodak Company, introducing its plates and photographic papers. He had traveled over the entire United States and his paintings reproduced many scenes with which he had become familiar in these earlier years, as well as scenes of the lake country of Western New York where he was in the habit of sketching during his vacations in later life.

JONES FUNERAL TOMORROW

Funeral rites for Seth Corbetti Jones, prominent artist of this city and secretary of the Municipal Art Commission, will be held tomorrow at 2:30 p. m., from his home, No. 137 Frost Avenue. He died yesterday, aged seventy-six. Interment will be in Mount Hope Cemetery. Surviving him is his wife, Nellie Holloway Jones of Rochester; a daughter, Mrs. Frank Cole and a granddaughter, both of Frederick, Md.

Members of the Rochester Art Club, of which Mr. Jones was one of the oldest and most active members, will act as pallbearers.

Years ago Mr. Jones was an earnest worker for a museum of fine arts. He was instrumental in establishing an art corner in the Cutler Building and there he collected excellent pieces of statuary as well as pictures. All these were later moved to the Art Gallery.

He was appointed secretary of the Municipal Art Commission soon after its formation. His office in the City Hall Annex was a miniature art gallery. He leaves many pictures, but was best known throughout the country as a painter of sheep. These he had studied since boyhood.

In early years he was interested in photography, and traveled all over the United States for the Eastman Kodak Company. His pictures included scenes he had preserved on canvas from many sections of the country. Recently he was wont to make sketches of the lake regions of Western New York.

e, Main 7065

ROCHESTER EVENING JOURNAL AND THE POST

SPARE TIME ARTIST PAINTS FOR PLAYGROUNDS PAGEANT



SETH C. JONES

Secretary of the Art Commission, who has been spending his spare time painting some of the scenery for the annual playground pageant "Land 'o Dreams" to be held at Edgerton Park, Wednesday, August 19.

LARGE AIR MAIL TASK GIVEN TO ROCHESTERIAN

Charge of Routes East Of Mississippi Goes To Major Jones

Charge of all government air mail service east of the Mississippi has been placed with Maj. Byron Quinby Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Jones of East Henrietta Road.

Major Jones will have his headquarters at Newark, N. J., where he is now preparing for his new command. Word of the appointment reached Mr. and Mrs. Jones yesterday.

A former Rochesterian, Major Jones lived here until entering the United States Army. He is a graduate of East High School and of West Point class of 1912. He served in the cavalry on the Mexican Bor-

der. He was next sent to the training school at Coronado, Calif., one of the first aviation fields the government has.

When the United States entered the World War, Major Jones was placed in command of the aviation field for training at Mount Clemens, Mich. From there he was ordered to Washington to take charge of all government fields in the United States.

At the close of the war he was stationed at Dayton, Ohio, and later he was ordered to the Philippines. At the end of two years, he entered a military school at Leavenworth, Kan., and then took a course at the War College in Washington, where his diploma made him a staff officer. Major Jones remained in that city until two years ago. The next commission was to organize the Eighth Pursuit Group at Langley Field, Va., from where he goes to his new command.

DEATH TAKES SETH C. JONES, ARTIST HERE

D. & C. Aug. 2, 1929
Secretary of Municipal Art
Commission To Be Buried
from Home Tomorrow

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.

The funeral of Seth Corbetti Jones, well-known artist of this city and secretary of the Municipal Art Commission, who died yesterday at his home, No. 137 Frost Avenue, will take place there tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Mr. Jones leaves his wife, Nellie Holloway Jones, of Rochester, and one daughter, Mrs. Frank Cole, also one granddaughter, both of Frederick, Md.

In the passing of Mr. Jones the Rochester Art Club loses one of its oldest and most active members. Years ago, he, with the late George L. Herdle, former director of the Memorial Art Gallery, and Arthur W. Moore, was an earnest worker for a museum of fine arts. They established a nucleus in the Cutler building and there collected fine pieces of statuary as well as pictures, which were later moved to the Memorial Art Gallery.

Officer of Art Club
For some time, Mr. Jones was secretary and treasurer of the club. For many years he had charge of the art exhibit on at the Rochester Exposition in Edgerton Park. He was appointed secretary of the Municipal Art Commission soon after its formation. His office in the City Hall Annex was a miniature art gallery after he had made a collection for it. Although he first studied painting before the modern impressionistic school came in, he adopted it, even painting some works in the Glasgow School, both evidences of his progressive interest.

Mr. Jones leaves many pictures on various subjects, but he was known best throughout this country as a painter of sheep. These he had studied since boyhood. He had a native sense of how to use colors, his fellow artists say. He excelled in out-door works, and at one time had classes for work in the open. He derived inspiration chiefly from nature. As a former pupil of his said last evening, "He interpreted Nature, he knew her moods; he was true to Nature. A number of his pictures have been on exhibition throughout the country. Combined with a kindly nature, he had a way of making out-door sketching so interesting.

"He enjoyed going out with local artists to Corbetta Glen. He was the life of the party, had a sense

Was Artist Leader



SETH C. JONES

of humor, and was a good story teller."

Fish were a hobby with Mr. Jones. He took pride in a little aquarium he had in his office; bred fish and sometimes paid several dollars for a tiny one.

Explored Southwest
He was a member of the Hayden Expedition, which explored the Southwest and covered much of the ground now in the national parks. In that vicinity he became familiar with old Spanish scenes; remnants of the early Spanish occupation on the Pacific coast. A picture of the famous Santa Barbara Mission now hangs in the lobby of the Powers Hotel, next to another by the late Arthur W. Moore, with whom he co-operated earnestly to found a museum of art. In the same lobby, next to the elevator, is one of Mr. Jones's pictures. He was versatile, painting portraits as well as nature scenes. He studied with William H. Holmes and Thomas Moran.

In earlier years Mr. Jones was much interested in photography. He at one time traveled all over the United States for the Eastman Kodak Company. His pictures included scenes he had preserved on canvas from many parts of the country. He painted scenes in later life, sketched from the lake regions of Western New York. As a young man he did some illustrating.

When Mr. Jones died he was treasurer of the Art Club, and members will act as bearers at the funeral. He will be buried in Mount Hope. His final resting place will be in the city where he was born on July 15, 1853.

New York Post Writer Pays Jacobstein Tribute

Under the caption "A Rochester Congressman Whose Record is Unique", Clinton W. Gilbert in the "Daily Mirror of Washington", in the New York Evening Post, pays the following tribute to Congressman Meyer Jacobstein:

Washington, Jan. 12.
"I once lived in Rochester, N. Y., and remember its Republicanism well enough so that I think any Democrat who can be elected to Congress from that city by 30,000 majority in this year of grace when Mr. Coolidge ran, and especially when he carried this particular Congress district by 23,000 majority over the combined Democratic and La Follette vote, deserves to be mirrored in this column. This political marvel, Meyer Jacobstein, used to be a newsboy in Rochester about the time when I lived there, and afterward he became a professor of economics in the university there, and then manager of industrial relations in the biggest clothing manufacturing company in that town of clothing manufacturers. Between times he had become a doctor of philosophy at Columbia University.

"So you see he is, that very rare thing in Congress, an intellectual. I suppose you could count the intellectuals in Congress on the fingers of one hand; I am allowing for four of whose existence I am not at this moment aware. A Democrat and an intellectual coming from an overwhelmingly Republican district! And

he didn't get in by any fake pretenses, for he looks precisely like what he used to be, a college professor, with a bookish pallor about his face.

"It is hard to guess how he came to be elected the first time when he slipped through by the narrow margin of 1,629 votes. That was in 1922. In 1924 he won by everlastingly hard work and by convincing his district that he was an unusually honest, able and independent representative. His Democracy is rather nominal, for he votes for measures according to his judgment, without regard to whether they are Republican or Democratic.

"He has done one thing that no other congressman I ever heard of has done, and that is, he has maintained in Rochester all the time he was in Washington an office with a secretary in it, to which any of his constituents, from the humblest workman to the richest business man, may repair and bring questions that interest them to his attention. No one in Washington keeps in as close contact with his district as he does. This sounds a little as if he belonged to that common variety of Congressman, the hand-shaker and errand-runner. But he is far from it. He wishes to know what his district is thinking, but he does not let his district do his thinking for him. At the end of his term he published, at his own expense, a record of the position he took on all important measures and his reasons. In every way he is the great exception."

Seth C. Jones

Many who never knew Seth C. Jones, the man, have come to know the artist whose paintings of scenes familiar to Rochester have adorned the walls of art exhibits and private homes. The death of Mr. Jones removes a vital influence in the artistic life of the city and one who had done much to immortalize on canvas the rustic beauties of this Rochester Public Library

A lover of nature, he did much to translate it into terms of color that appealed to the eye of the untrained admirer of art, as well as the trained. His pictures that were seen from time to time at the Exposition art exhibit and in exhibitions of Rochester art at the Memorial Art Gallery were invariably singled out by reason of strong individuality.

Mr. Jones's cheerful presence will be missed by his fellow members of the Rochester Art Club, of which he was one of the oldest members, and by the Municipal Art Commission, of which he was secretary. His reputation was by no means local in character; it extended through many states, where he had worked and sketched or indulged his hobby as a collector of rare pieces of art. He leaves a place in Rochester art circles that cannot easily be filled.

SETH C. JONES DEAD HERE

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.
Rochester, N.Y.
Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.
Rochester, N.Y.
Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.
Rochester, N.Y.

Seth C. Jones, secretary of the Municipal Art Commission and well known artist, died at his home at No. 137 Frost Avenue, today, after an illness of several weeks.

Funeral services will be conducted Saturday at 2:30 p. m., from the home. Interment will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

Born here July 15, 1873, Mr. Jones received his early education in the public schools of this city. He was a prime factor in the formation of the Rochester Art Club and held the position as treasurer.

Mr. Jones is survived by his wife, Nellie Holloway Jones; a daughter, Mrs. Frank Cole, and a granddaughter, both of Frederick, Md. Members of the Art Club will be bearers at Mr. Jones' funeral.

J. George Kaelber, Noted Pioneer In Electrical Work, Dies Aged 72

D.C. Oct. 14, 1931
Had First Store of Kind
in Rochester—Installed
Lighting in 500 Cities

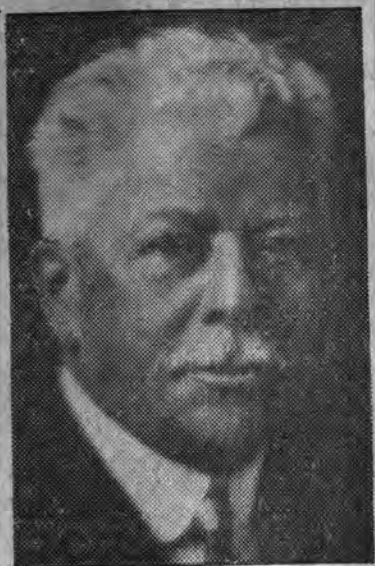
After an illness of three months, J. George Kaelber, retired electrical engineer and a pioneer in the electrical field in this country, died last night at his home, 587 University Avenue. He was 72 years old.

Mr. Kaelber, a native of Germany, came to this country in 1873 and entered the electric industry in its infancy. He installed lighting in more than 500 cities and towns throughout the country and gained wide repute in his field. Since 1922 he had been retired.

He was born on Sept. 22, 1859, in Boedlheim, Baden, and studied engineering as a youth. Four years after coming to America he moved to Rochester, in 1877, and within three years opened the first electrical store in the city, under the firm name of Schmidt & Kaelber. He soon entered the public utility field, in which he attained nationwide prominence. Among companies which he founded was the Keystone Power Corporation, now among the large utilities of the country. For several years, he was general eastern sales manager of the Western Electric Company.

Leader in Church Work

In Rochester Mr. Kaelber was active in civic affairs and especially interested in the Salem Evangelical Church, in which he was a life member of the board of trustees and an elder. Seventeen years ago he founded the Kaelber Bible Class, which now has 49 members.



J. GEORGE KAELEBER

He also was a trustee of the Hillside Home and St. John's Home for Boys.

For 10 years he was a member of the Park Board and some years ago he served as vicepresident of the Chamber of Commerce. His club affiliations included the Rochester Engineering Society, the Chamber of Commerce, the Society of the Genesee, the Memorial Art Gallery and the Rochester Club.

In 1883 Mr. Kaelber was married to Matilda W. Siebenpfeiffer, daughter of the first minister of Salem Church. She died in 1929. He leaves a son, Carl F. W. Kaelber, and two grandchildren.

The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at the residence. Burial will be made in Mount Hope Cemetery.

KALBFLEISCH SERVICES SET FOR TOMORROW

Final Rites to Be Conducted in Christ Episcopal Church—Bishop Ferris Will Preside

Funeral services for J. Clifford Kalbfleisch, 74, well known in transportation circles, who died Saturday afternoon at his home, 7 Buckingham Street, will be conducted at Christ Episcopal Church tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Bishop David Lincoln Ferris of Rochester Episcopal Diocese, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. Ernest Nicholson, curate of Christ Church. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Native of Rochester

Mr. Kalbfleisch was born in Rochester Sept. 10, 1858, the son of John H. Kalbfleisch, who came here from Flushing, Holland, and Emily Allen of Rochester. Mr. Kalbfleisch was educated in the Rochester schools.

On Apr. 28, 1878, he was appointed night ticket clerk in the station of the old New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, then located in what is now Central Avenue, with its entrance facing Mill Street. Mr. Kalbfleisch remained in the employ of the New York Central for 32 years, retiring at the end of that period to form the partnership of Amsden & Kalbfleisch, tour and steamship agency, which later on became the J. C. Kalbfleisch Company.

Before his retirement, however he was offered supervision of the ticket office of the Central at 413 Broadway, New York, at that time the largest ticket office in the country.

Mr. Kalbfleisch opened the first city ticket office in Rochester in the Wilder Building in 1888. He drew the plans for the office at State and Corinthian streets that was used until the establishment of the Consolidated Ticket Office in Exchange Street.

Obliged to Retire

In 1930 Mr. Kalbfleisch sold his transportation business to Nowell Grinnell, who had been manager of the foreign travel department of the J. C. Kalbfleisch Company. Under Mr. Kalbfleisch's control, this company had also handled in-

terests. This feature of the business was retained by Mr. Kalbfleisch, under a new organization known as Kalbfleisch Champion Company. He was obliged to retire shortly after its organization because of ill health.

Mr. Kalbfleisch was a trustee of the Rochester Fire Department, a member of the Rochester Historical Society, a member of Christ Episcopal Church, and a former vestryman in that church; a member of the Genesee Valley Club, and of Rochester Lodge of Masons.

He is survived by his widow, Ella Winn; a son, Ranson N. of Bronxville, and a daughter, Mrs. Clarence P. Thomas of Rochester.

James E. Kane, Deputy Treasurer, Retires After 40 Years' Service

Veteran to Get Pension of
\$3,600 Per Year—Is
Regaining Health

After approximately 40 years of service with the city the retirement of James E. Kane, deputy city treasurer, was announced yesterday afternoon by City Treasurer Augustine B. Hone. Mr. Kane retires on a pension of approximately \$3,600 annually. Mr. Hone declared. This is provided by the state's public employes retirement fund.

In 1900 when the White Charter went into effect, the position of deputy treasurer was created, and the late Samuel B. Williams, who was then city treasurer, appointed Mr. Kane to that position. He served under Mr. Williams, Lyman M. Otis, Henry D. Quinby, Joseph C. Wilson, H. Bradley Carroll and Fred D. Budd, and on Jan. 3, 1928, Comptroller Clarence E. Higgins appointed Mr. Kane as city treasurer.

Mr. Kane reverted to his former position as deputy city treasurer when Mr. Hone was named city treasurer. He was stricken ill late last year and for a few days was in a critical condition, but is making a splendid recovery. His retirement on a pension was decided as part of the economy program of the city, the position being abolished in the 1933 budget.

Before his appointment as deputy city treasurer, Mr. Kane held positions as junior clerk, general clerk, search clerk, bookkeeper, cashier, and chief clerk, originally having been appointed by John A. Davis. He was continued in service under Valentine Fleckenstein, Democrat, who succeeded Mr. Davis.

Mr. Kane is a graduate of the public schools of Rochester, and lives at 141 Crosman Terrace. Tribute to his long service to the city was paid by Mayor Charles S. Owen and by other city officials.



JAMES E. KANE

WILLIAM KARLE RITES PLANNED FOR WEDNESDAY

Founder of Lithographic
Company to Be Buried
in Mt. Hope—Was Na-
tive of Rochester

Funeral services for William Karle, 78, founder of the Karle Lithographic Company, who died yesterday afternoon at his home, 475 Alexander Street, will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m.

Interment will be in Mt. Hope

J. G. KAELEBER SUCCUMBS TO LONG ILLNESS

Pioneer in Electrical Field
in This Country—Fu-
neral Will Take Place
Tomorrow Afternoon

Death, following three months' illness, last night claimed J. George Kaelber, 72, of 587 University Avenue, a pioneer in the electrical field in this country.

Coming here from Germany in 1873, Mr. Kaelber entered the electrical industry, and in the course of his business life he installed

lighting in more than 500 cities and towns in the United States. Among the companies he founded was the Keystone Power Corporation, now one of the largest in the country. He was general salesmanager in the East for Western Electric Company for several years. He retired from business in 1922.

Mr. Kaelber was born in Boedlheim, Germany, Sept. 22, 1859, and studied engineering in his youth. He was a life member of the board of trustees and an elder of Salem Evangelical Church and 17 years ago founded the Kaelber Bible Class, which now has 49 members. He was a trustee of Hillside Home and of St. John's Home for Boys.

He was once vicepresident of the Chamber of Commerce and a member of the Park Board for 10 years. He was affiliated with the Rochester Engineering Society, the Chamber of Commerce, the Society of the Genesee, Memorial Art Gallery and the Rochester Club.

He is survived by a son, Carl F. W. Kaelber, and two grandchildren.



William Karle

Frankenfeld, minister of Salem Evangelical Church, will officiate.

Mr. Karle leaves a daughter, Mrs. William Haydweiller, and six grandchildren.

He was born in Rochester, Sept. 19, 1854, the son of George Andrew and Juliana Karle, natives of Germany, who emigrated to this country in 1846. He attended a private German school in Rochester, acquired a liberal education with special training in the languages and sciences.

He became connected with the lithographing business in 1871 as an employee of Muntz & Co. In 1879 he formed a partnership with Louis Ennecker and opened a small establishment which became the forerunner of the Karle Lithographic Company, one of the largest establishments of its kind in the city. He was a trustee of Mechanics Savings Bank.

In 1878 Mr. Karle married Mary Eyer, who died a few years ago. They had two children, William J. C. Karle, deceased, who long was associated with his father in business, and Mrs. Heydweiller.

Mr. Karle long was active in fraternal circles. In the Masons he was a past master of Germania Lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of Germania Lodge of Perfection, Rochester Consistory, Damascus Temple and Germania Chapter, O. E. S. In the Odd Fellows he held the highest offices outside of the state grand lodge. He was a member of Humboldt Lodge for 50 years, a charter member of Teutonia Encampment and a charter member of Germania Rebekah Lodge. He also was a member of Bluecher Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Rochester Turn Verein, Burroughs Audubon Nature Club, Rochester Historical Society and Salem Church.

William Karle, Lithograph Company Founder, Dies at 78

Dec. 5, 1932
Native of City, Long
Active in Business,
Fraternal Circles

William Karle, founder of the Karle Lithographic Company, and chairman of its board of directors, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 475 Alexander Street. He was 78.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial in Mount Hope Cemetery will be with Masonic rites. The Rev. Frederick Frankenfeld, minister of Salem Church, will officiate.

Mr. Karle leaves a daughter, Mrs. William Heydweiller and six grandchildren.

He was born in Rochester, Sept. 19, 1854, the son of George Andrew and Juliana Karle, natives of Germany, who emigrated to this country in 1846. He attended a private German school in Rochester, acquired a liberal education with special training in the languages and sciences.

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FORMER CHIEF MADE OFFICIAL OF CODE BODY

Men's Neckwear Group to
Have Andrew Kavanaugh
as Director —
Suggested by Cohn

Andrew J. Kavanaugh, former Rochester police chief, has been appointed observance director for the Men's Neckwear Code Authority, which controls a \$45,000,000 industry composed of 500 manufacturers in the United States.

Mr. Kavanaugh, suggested for the post by Herman M. Cohn, chairman of the Men's Neckwear Code Authority and partner in the Rochester firm of H. C. Cohn & Company, neckwear manufacturers, is in Washington with the Compliance Division of the National Recovery Administration.

Commenting on the former chief's appointment, Mr. Cohn said: "The Code Authority is delighted in obtaining the services of Mr. Kavanaugh and feels that he is going to do a great deal of good to the entire industry."

"I don't think that his former profession is so widely different from his new post. He has had a great deal of experience in enforcing laws and he is bringing that experience to the enforcing of the rules and regulations of an American industry rather than an American city."

The Daily News Record of New York, organ of the American dry goods business, said of Mr. Kavanaugh today: "He is a man of about 50, of pleasing personality, with a reputation for fairness and honesty and an impressive record as a student of police work. Recognition of this was extended to him by his election as president of the State Association of Chiefs of Police and vicepresident of the National Association of Police Chiefs."

The trade paper reported that Mr. Kavanaugh will return to New York next week to begin operations.

First Kodak Graduate Seeks Coroner Post

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.



DR. CHARLES G. KAUFMAN

THE ROCHESTER JOURNAL HERewith PRESENTS THE THIRTY-THIRD OF A SERIES OF "THUMBNAIL" SKETCHES OF THE BACKGROUND OF CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE IN THE COMING ELECTION. DR. CHARLES G. KAUFMAN, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CORONER, IS THE SUBJECT.

For Coroner, Monroe County.

Charles Kaufman, designee of Democrats.

Born—Rochester, February 13, 1899.

Schools—Public. First graduate of Kodak High School. University of Rochester and University of Buffalo Medical School. Interned Buffalo City Hospital.

Married—September 25, 1927, to Jean Lutwack of Buffalo.

Religion—Jewish.

Home—No. 1299 Clinton Avenue North.

Clubs—New York State Medical Association, Monroe County Medical Association, Eagles, Dowd Post, American Legion.

H. T. A. Dec. 5, 1932

My Favorite Sport and Why



HERBERT A. KAUFMAN

This is the thirty-ninth of a series on My Favorite Sport and Why. The next article in the series will appear tomorrow.

NO. 39

It is different in the East and West and in the North and South. Nevertheless, Herbert A. Kaufman, who passes his moments away from the theater as a football fan of the first order, would rather see a gridiron contest than anything else.

Having traveled from coast to coast and from the gulf to the Great Lakes in various capacities for the Publix Theater Corporation, Mr. Kaufman has taken in big games and little ones throughout the land. As a result, the manager of the Regent Theater is more than a football fan. He's a student of the great Fall nuisance.

estimated you what Jock Sutherland does at Pitt and how the style there differs from "Pop" Warner's methods at Stanford; why Andy Kerr did more with the material at Colgate than Lew Andreas accomplished at Syracuse.

In Rochester for two years now, Herb has become an ardent admirer of Tom Davies, one-time All-America halfback at Pittsburgh and present coach at the University of Rochester. The Regent manager figures that Davies worked as many wonders with a small college eleven as anyone has since the days when "Bo" McMillan brought his Centre College Colonels to a win over Harvard.

Police Chief Kavanaugh Keeps Fit With Sports; Urges Games For Youths

Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh has a hobby—athletics.

The 210-pound red-haired chief keeps fit by playing all sorts of games and engaging in sports. He plays a speedy game of baseball, and is considered one of the best indoor pitchers in the city.

Chief Kavanaugh learned how to pitch a speedy indoor ball from Irish stone-throwers. They have a hip wind-up. He has pitched against some of the best teams in the state. Even the newspapermen were trimmed last season due to the chief's hurling.

When the police team needs good pitching to win, they call on "their boss." Only one policeman can hold his speed and curves, Patrolman William Winfield, who is an excellent football player.

"I believe a man should keep fit by engaging in some sort of sports," said the chief. "He should take time off from work to play. It is a safeguard for good health."

Chief Kavanaugh is a great believer in sports for boys.

"Make the boy tired from playing clean outdoor games and he will be too tired to loaf around corners at night," he claims. "The man who promotes athletics among youths is doing a real social service."

Enjoys All Sports



Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh

ice. Sports keep the boys' mind active along the right channels and keeps them out of mischief."

KAVANAUGH JOB BEGINS MONDAY

Andrew J. Kavanaugh, ex-chief of police who was ousted by the Democratic administration, Monday will take up his new job as national observance director of the Men's Neckwear Code Authority.

A rumor that Kavanaugh would be paid \$16,000 a year by the 500 manufacturers was scotched by Herman M. Cohn of this city, national chairman of the Neckwear Code Authority and a partner in the local firm of H. C. Cohn & Son.

The salary will not be disclosed

because it is being paid by manufacturers and not the government. Cohn stated. The former police chief will still receive his annual pension of \$3,150 which was set when the local Democratic administration forced his retirement from the police force.

Kavanaugh has been in Washington all this week conferring with officials of the compliance division of the National Recovery Administration.

FORMER CHIEF WILL SERVE AS CODE OFFICER

Kavanaugh to 'Police'
Neckwear Industry
—Choice Hailed

D. & C. AUG 17 1934

Police circles stirred with interest yesterday at word of the appointment of Andrew J. Kavanaugh, former Rochester police chief, as observance director for the Men's Neckwear Code Authority.

Notification came from Herman M. Cohn, national chairman of the Men's Neckwear Code Authority and a partner in the Rochester firm of H. C. Cohn & Son.

At the same time Mr. Cohn denied a report the former chief will be paid a salary of \$16,000 annually by the 500 manufacturers in the country who compose the \$45,000,000 industry. He characterized the rumor as "unfounded," and indicated that Mr. Kavanaugh's salary would not approach that figure. Mr. Cohn said that since the salary is paid by manufacturers and not by government, he could not disclose the figure.

To Take Job Monday

The former chief, ousted when the Democratic Party took over the city administration, has been in Washington since Monday. Mr. Cohn said Mr. Kavanaugh had been conferring with the Compliance Division of the National Recovery Administration and would assume his new duties Monday.

Assumption of his work as observance director will not force the former chief to relinquish his annual pension of \$3,150, it was believed. Only if he returns to a police or official government job must he give up his pension.

Announcing that the code authority feels Mr. Kavanaugh's services will be a great benefit to the industry, Mr. Cohn declared:

Like Previous Work

"I do not think that his former profession is so widely different from his new post. He has had a great deal of experience in enforcing laws and he is bringing that experience to the enforcing of the rules and regulations of an American industry rather than an American city."

Commenting on the appointment, The Daily News Record of New York, organ of the American dry goods business, said:

"He is a man about 50, of pleasing personality with a reputation for fairness and honesty and an impressive record as a student of police work. Recognition of this

was extended to him by his election as president of the State Association of Chiefs of Police and vice-president of the National Association of Chiefs of Police."

My Favorite Sport and Why

Rochester Public Library
100 Court St.

RVP Rochester, N.Y.
R. J. Quigley



Rochester Journal Photo

CHIEF ANDREW KAVANAUGH

This is the eighth of a series on My Favorite Sport and Why. Today Chief of Police Andrew Kavanaugh talks on sports for boys. Tomorrow, well, there will be another story by another man.

NO. 8

CHIEF OF POLICE ANDREW KAVANAUGH has long advised youngsters to run themselves ragged in athletics. If they do, he argues, they'll be too tired to loaf at street corners nights.

"Andy" took a hand at almost everything in the way of sports when he went to old Cathedral High School, and he has maintained an interest in seasonal activities since graduating.

Play is the way the 210-pound police chief keeps fit. That's why he hurls for the Locust Club indoor baseball nine, bangs a mean handball and does a lot of wrestling.

He feels that a man who engages in athletics is safeguarding his own health. But the man who interests youth in sports is performing a social service. He believes in giving impressionable lads a chance to build up their physiques at the same time they are being kept from possible wrong doing.

THE ROCHESTER ALBUM

* * *

ON a visit to mother's house, or perhaps to grandmother's an interesting diversion is to turn the leaves of the old family album. How strange, yet how familiar, are the faces; how odd the styles of a bygone day! The Times-Union invites you to peek into the Rochester album.



Andrew J. Kavanaugh

A Forward on the Celtic 1904 Soccer Team

By Waldon Yerger

INTO the police department because of an eighth of an inch. This was the fate of a boy from County Wexford, Ireland, who "made good" in Rochester.

Chief Kavanaugh never had a desire to become a policeman. It was not until his brother "Pete" was refused appointment to the force because he was an eighth of an inch short of regulation height that Andrew J. Kavanaugh decided to take a police examination.

"Of course, after I joined, my utmost ambition was to make good," the chief says.

The picture from the Kavanaugh family album was taken when the chief played forward on the Celtic soccer team in 1904, before he joined the force.

CHIEF KAVANAUGH was born Apr. 27, 1884, in County Wexford, Ireland, and came to Rochester when 17.



He attended evening classes at School 5. His first job was errand boy in the State Street office of Eastman Kodak Company for \$3.50 a week. Later he was advanced to the assembly division and was paid \$8.10 a

Chief Kavanaugh week. A year and a half later he was made assistant foreman.

From Kodak he went to work for a year in Art-in-Buttons, at that time the German-American Button Company, turning buttons under Frank J. Yerger who was then foreman.

He studied mechanical drawing and cabinet-making nights at Mechanics Institute when learning the carpenter trade with the firm of Buckley & Dalton, days. Later he returned to Eastman Kodak and worked as a carpenter there for two years. He was also employed as a carpenter by Bausch & Lomb Optical Company for a year.

Indirectly, Chief Kavanaugh owes his present position to the late Richard Gardiner who for years served as purchasing agent for Monroe County. The chief attended Mr. Gardiner's civic classes in old Cathedral Hall.

MR. GARDINER advised the young carpenter to try a policemen's examination. Chief Kavanaugh followed his advice and was appointed June 16, 1910, as temporary patrolman. On Dec. 1 of the same year he was made a regular patrolman and assigned to a "beat." He did all the acting sergeant's work during the sergeant's illness during 1912 and 1913. He then worked days as chauffeur to Capt. Ferdinand Klumbertanz, since retired. Advanced to the rank of sergeant June 18, 1919, four years later on May 16, 1923, he was made lieutenant of the traffic squad.

His success at solving traffic problems was such as to earn him further promotion and Aug. 3, 1925, he was named captain in charge of the bureau. This appointment

SEPTEMBER 24, 1933

Relic Hunter Dies



EDMUND C. KELLY

ARCHAEOLOGIST EXPIRES AFTER HEART ATTACK

Edmund Kelly Gained State Renown for Indian Relics

Funeral services for Edmund C. Kelly, 61, who died Friday morning at his home, 385 Burr Street, will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home. Burial will be in the family lot in Riverside Cemetery.

Mr. Kelly was a native of Rochester and for 40 years was a painting contractor. He had been in failing health since April but the immediate cause of death was heart failure.

He was treasurer of the Morgan Chapter of the New York State Archaeological Society and was known throughout the state for his collection of Indian relics and old bottles. The Rochester Museum published a book in 1927 on his findings regarding Indian customs and lore.

He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Ford H. Hadley of Rochester and Mrs. Gordon R. Russell of Buffalo; a brother, Clarence Kelly of Rochester, and two grandchildren.

A Fireman Who Made Success of His Job

By Walden Yarger

HOW does a fireman rise to fire chief? Turning back the pages of time in the old family album in a reminiscent mood, Fire Chief Maurice Keating of 136 Mulberry Street, says he attributes his success to hard work, being always on the job, and doing that job in the best way possible.

"I have always done the best I could; I have always tried to put myself 100 per cent into my work."



Chief Keating

he avers, "and I know that it was appreciated."

"Of course it is not possible for every fireman to become a chief, but every fireman can do the best that he is able," the chief declared. There is a certain satisfaction derived from having accomplished something and having done it well. Any fireman can attend to his duties and obey all rules and regulations."

CHIEF KEATING was born in Geneseo and came to Rochester at the age of 4. Leaving his job at the old Vacuum Oil Works in Exchange Street at the age of 21, he began his career as fireman July 3, 1890, at Hose 1, Stone Street. At the new position Chief Keating was able to earn \$2 more a week and secure work better to his liking.

Vividly does the chief recall his first big fire. It was on Feb. 15, 1891, that he fought his first blaze in the east wing of St. Mary's Hospital. It was at that fire, the chief recalls, that Frank A. Jaynes, former fire chief, now retired, was seriously injured.

Through the years the methods of fighting fires have not greatly changed, says the chief, though methods of transportation to and of locating fires have been altered.

He has had many narrow escapes, with perhaps his closest at the tragic burning of the Rochester Orphan Asylum in Hubbell Park

Jan. 7, 1901, when 28 orphans and three attendants perished.

Less than a week before Chief Keating had been promoted to lieutenant. Attracted by calls for help from a fourth-story window, he scaled the fire-racked building. When a nurse, Katherine Cotrell, stepped on the top rung of a ladder Chief Keating grasped a railing to steady himself. The railing cracked and both were hurled 30 feet to the frozen ground below. The chief received a severely cut hand, but was otherwise uninjured. The nurse was badly bruised and suffered a broken leg.

Rochester's most disastrous fire, within the chief's service, occurred on Feb. 26, 1904, when Sibley's store burned for two days in zero weather.

On Jan. 1, 1901, Chief Keating was appointed lieutenant. On Apr. 1, 1903, he was promoted to captain; Apr. 1, 1921, to battalion chief; Sept. 12, 1930, deputy chief, and finally Dec. 24, 1931, to chief of the department.

Chief Keating has the exact date, time and result of every major fire in Rochester in the last 40 years right at his fingertips.



James A. Kepley, credit manager for D. Armstrong Company, will observe a birthday anniversary tomorrow. He has lived in Rochester since 1913. Mr. Kepley entered the services of the Armstrong company as bookkeeper and cashier.

Mr. Kepley is active in church work and is treasurer of the Central Presbyterian Sunday-school. He lives at 64 Washburn Road.

THE ROCHESTER ALBUM

ON a visit to mother's house, or perhaps to grandmother's an interesting diversion is to turn the leaves of the old family album. How strange, yet how familiar, are the faces; how odd the styles of a bygone day! The Times-Union invites you to peek into the Rochester album.



Chief Maurice Keating

meant much to Chief Kavanaugh for it brought him into contact with the city's leaders. He was later transferred to the Second Precinct from where he was appointed Oct. 16, 1927, to the vacancy created by the death of Chief Joseph M. Quigley.

CHIEF KAVANAUGH was the originator of the police school here. In 1912, at his old home on Saratoga Avenue, he started a school with 10 students to prepare them for police examinations. The school outgrew two new homes and was finally moved to a room in the Board of Education with an enrollment of 125 students. He is now chairman of the board of directors of the Zone Training School System, comprising 18 zones in this state.

In the comparatively brief time he has been chief, many changes have been instituted by him. Supplementing the old "Rogue's Gallery," he has added the modus operandi (method of operation) classification. This file system separates the pictures of criminals into small groups classifying them as housebreakers, cracksmen, stickup men, forgers, or whatever their mode of operation is.

Chief Kavanaugh married Isabel A. Keenan in 1913 when he was a motorcycle policeman. The couple have four children, Andrew Jr., Gerard P., John F. and Jean.



J. MICHAEL KELLER

For many years a business leader and an active fraternalist in Rochester, Mr. Keller was dead today at his home, No. 1023 South Avenue. He was sixty-five.

KELLER RITES SET TUESDAY

Funeral services for J. Michael Keller, sixty-five, retired florist and fraternal leader, will be held at his home, No. 1023 South Avenue, at 3 p. m. tomorrow, followed by burial in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Mr. Keller, who died at Strong Memorial Hospital yesterday, had been a florist for nearly fifty years. He retired from the firm of J. B. Keller Sons, florist, about a year ago, due to illness.

He leaves his widow, Mrs. Mary B. Kenry Keller; his stepmother, Mrs. J. B. Keller; a daughter, Iris C. Keller, and four sons, Clifford, Harold, Jean and Robert M. Mr. Keller was prominent in Masonic circles, being a member of Genesee Falls Lodge, Hamilton Chapter, Monroe Commandery, the Consistory and Damascus Temple of the Shrine. He served as treasurer of the latter group at one time.

Kelly, Who Once Made Shoes, Knows How To Give 'Em Away



FRANK X. KELLY

J. M. Keller Grew Up In Father's Business —Active Mason

J. Michael Keller, 65, of 1023 South Avenue, Rochester florist for nearly 50 years, died in Strong Memorial Hospital yesterday.

Mr. Keller was born in Babylon, N. Y., the son of John B. Keller, also a florist. His father moved to Rochester when J. Michael was only 2 years old, and established a business here.

When a schoolboy, Mr. Keller worked in his father's store and grew up in the business. Later he and two brothers, Fernando J. and William L. Keller, became members of the firm, known as J. B. Keller Sons, Florists. Their father died about 15 years ago and since then his sons have conducted the business. J. Michael Keller retired from the firm about a year ago because of ill health.

He was a member of Genesee Falls Lodge 507, F. & A. M.; Hamilton Chapter, Monroe Commandery, Rochester Consistory, Damascus Temple and Jesters' Court 3.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary B. Kenry Keller; his stepmother, Mrs. J. B. Keller; a daughter, Iris C. Keller; four sons, Clifford H., E. Harold, Jean M. and Robert D. Keller; five brothers, Emil E. Keller of Birmingham, Mich., Fernando J., John W., George J. and William L. Keller, all of Rochester, and eight grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted in the home tomorrow at 3 p. m. with Rev. Walter E. Cock officiating. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

EAGLES AERIE FOUNDER DIES, WAS ALDERMAN

Rochester Public Library

William Kenealy Once
Headed State Order

Had Restaurant

June 6, 1932
William Kenealy, alderman of the Second Ward and organizer of Rochester Aerie of Eagles and long an active member of that fraternity, died suddenly yesterday morning at his home, 204 Verona Street. He was 68 years old.

In addition to being the organizer of the Eagles in Rochester, Mr. Kenealy was one of the aerie's charter members, served as president of it for a number of years and was a past state president and a past deputy grand president of the order.

He served from 1902 to 1912 as alderman of the Second Ward, in which he was born on Nov. 2, 1863. In his youth Mr. Kenealy learned the moulder's trade, in which he worked for a number of years. He was one of the charter members of the Moulders Union, which he served for four years as president and in several other offices.

For a number of years Mr. Kenealy was connected with the water service of the Department of Public Works. He also was superintendent of the Rochester Exposition for several years. In later years he was associated with his sons in the restaurant business.

He was a life-long Democrat and active in the affairs of that party. Among his friends he numbered the late George W. Aldridge.

Mr. Kenealy's death occurred two months after that of his wife, Mrs. Mary Baker. He leaves three sons, John T., William and Edward F. Kenealy; a daughter, Mrs. George Kummer and two grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock and St. Patrick's Cathedral at 9:30 o'clock. Burial will be in the family lot in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.

Honorary bearers will be Richard H. Curran, Thomas R. Kennedy, John C. Booker, Eugene McClenan, Karl G. Hoppough, Ernest J. Mahoney, Frank X. Schlinger and Joseph Welch, all former presidents of the Rochester Eagles, and the officers of the organization, President Seeley Abbs, Vice-president William Mostyn, Secretary Henry Gabe, Treasurer Charles E. Stitz, Chaplain Charles T. Rooney and Trustees John E. Holley and William Lewis.

A' Hunting He Must Go, Says J. Howard Kidd Jr., For Thorough Diversion

Outdoor sports, with emphasis on hunting, are the chief diversions for J. Howard Kidd Jr., president and secretary of Frankling Rochester Motors, Inc., who resides at 1100 Park Avenue.

As often as he finds it practicable, Mr. Kidd takes his hunting equipment to the river region of Illinois, where he and a group of sportsmen have constructed a hunting lodge on recently purchased property, for a period of duck hunting.

He has five bird dogs, which he says, have become more than retrievers. Better pets could not be found, avers Mr. Kidd. When the time of the hunt comes, however, it is their chief delight to be included in the preparations and the event.

Mr. Kidd is also fond of hockey in winter, and trout fishing and sailing in summer. His pursuit of all things having to do with the outdoors has prompted him to become a director of Camp Corey, Keuka Lake.

In addition to his devotion to sports, he has taken more than a cursory interest in hospital welfare, serving on directorate boards to the General Hospital and the Convalescent Hospital, as well as at the Rochester School for the Deaf.

Mr. Kidd is president of Rochester Automobile Dealers, Inc.

Likes Outdoors



J. Howard Kidd Jr.

OCTOBER 24, 1933

DEATH CLAIMS FRED KING OF SEED COMPANY

Mandeville and King President Was with Firm for 42 Years

Fred Barber King, president and treasurer of the seed house of the Mandeville & King Company, 1040 University Avenue, died at his home at 24 Calumet Street last evening after a two-year illness. He was 71.

Business Man Passes



FRED B. KING

LAST SERVICES TOMORROW FOR GEORGE KING, 78

Masonic Rites at Chapel for Man Who Was Su- perintendent of Powers Building 58 Years

Funeral services for George King, 78, superintendent of Powers Building 58 years, who died Saturday afternoon, will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock in Mt. Hope Chapel.

The body will rest at the chapel of Ingmire & Thompson Company, 137 Chestnut Street, until 4 o'clock this afternoon and will then be taken to the home, 24 Kenwood Avenue, where private services will be conducted.

The services at the chapel will be public and will be in charge of Monroe Commandery of Masons.

Born in Rochester

Mr. King was born in Rochester, April 5, 1855. His first employment was in the cigar store and restaurant once conducted by George G. Parshall under the stairway in Powers Building. He then became an operator for the Western Union Telegraph Company until he was made superintendent of the building. He also had charge of the

Associated with the seed firm for 42 years, Mr. King had been managing head of the company since the death in 1902 of Wilbur J. Mandeville, with whom he had become associated in 1891 after the death of Mr. Mandeville's first partner, Herbert S. King. The business originally was that of John Boardman.

Born in Lockport Oct. 1, 1862, the son of a Lockport merchant, Mr. King attended the public schools in Lockport and later the Rochester Business Institute. He began his career in the mercantile business in Lockport, continuing three years before coming to Rochester to enter the seed business.

He was a member of Frank R. Lawrence Lodge, F. and A. M., Monroe Commandery Knights Templar, Damascus Temple of the Shrine, the Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club and the Automobile Club of Rochester. He was a member of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Reformation.

Mr. King's first wife, who was Miss L. Belle Phillips of Lockport, died in 1911. His second wife, Mrs. Elizabeth R. King, survives, with a niece, Miss Gertrude Stehler, and a nephew, Carl Stehler.

1855-1933



George Kine

Powers Art Gallery.

He was a member of the old Alert Hose Company, one of the original volunteer fire companies of the city, for 50 years and for several years served as its foreman. For 20 years he was trustee of the city fire department and also served for 10 years as trustee of the fireman's home at Hudson, N. Y. He was a life member of Valley Lodge of Masons, Monroe Commandery, Ironie Chapter of Knights Templar, Damascus Temple, Rochester Lodge of Elks, Exempt Firemen's Association and member of the old Monroe Commandery Drill Corps.

He is survived by his widow, Tiny Hobbs; a son, George F. King of Auburn; a sister, Mrs. Edward G. Werner, and five grandchildren.

WILLIAM W. KENFIELD, realtor, was born in Phelps, New York, Feb. 24, 1859. He came to Rochester in 1885, following his boyhood life and education and engaged in the manufacture of bicycles. Mr. Kenfield later became associated with the realty business and now holds the position of vice-president and treasurer of the Kenfield Realty Corporation with offices on Main Street East.



Mr. Kenfield is a life member of Valley Lodge, F. and A. M. and also belongs to the Rochester Ad Club, the Rochester Automobile Club, and the Checker Club. He is a member of Corn Hill Methodist Church.

The Kenfield home is at 504 Plymouth Avenue South.

Headed Shoe Firm

July 21, 1933



John H. Kinne

Services Saturday For John H. Kinne

Funeral services for John H. Kinne, president of the C. P. Ford Company, prominent shoe manufacturer who died yesterday at his home, 290 Seneca Parkway, will be conducted from the home Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Kinne was taken ill early in the year after having been active in the shoe business nearly 50 years.

He was born in Weedsport, but moved to Auburn at an early age. In his early years he was associated with the firm of Sawwell, Hough & Crocker, a pioneer firm in the shoe business in Central New York. Later Mr. Kinne came to Rochester and with Charles P. Ford organized the C. P. Ford Company, serving as treasurer. On Mr. Ford's death in 1915 Mr. Kinne became vicepresident and in 1929 president.

Mr. Kinne was a member of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Corinthian Temple Lodge of Masons, Chamber of Commerce, Brook-Lea Country Club, Washington Club, Y. M. C. A. and Automobile Club.

He is survived by his widow, Nellie Allen Kinne; two brothers, David B. of Norwich, Conn., and William W. of Zumbrota, Minn.; one sister, Mrs. E. M. Lynes of Norwich, Conn., and several nephews and nieces.



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