<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clapp, Harold H.</td>
<td>p.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark, Ernest R.</td>
<td>p.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark, Geo. H.</td>
<td>p.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke, Isaac</td>
<td>p.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke, Sidney R.</td>
<td>p.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clement, Benjamin H.</td>
<td>p.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clune, Geo. H.</td>
<td>p.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coakley, Daniel J.</td>
<td>p.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cobb, Mrs. Angeline Hogeman</td>
<td>p.4, 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cobb, Mrs. Edna Buckland</td>
<td>p.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cohen, Jacob</td>
<td>p.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colby, Eugene C.</td>
<td>p.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole, Capt. Homer F.</td>
<td>p.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins, Capt. James</td>
<td>p.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter S.</td>
<td>p.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Condon, Thomas J.</td>
<td>p.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Consler, Harold V.</td>
<td>p.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cook, Henry G.</td>
<td>p.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Copenhagen, Henry T.</td>
<td>p.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corcoran, Thos. J.</td>
<td>p.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costello, Mark E.</td>
<td>p.11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Craig, Wm. H.</td>
<td>p.12,13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crapsey, Dr. Algernon S.</td>
<td>p.19, 20, 21, 22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creary, James R.</td>
<td>p.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creegan, Wm. J.</td>
<td>p.13, 14, 15, 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Croft, Wm. W.</td>
<td>p.16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cronise, Adelbert</td>
<td>p.17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross, Colin W.</td>
<td>p.11, 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross, Frederick H.</td>
<td>p.17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crouch, Capt. James T.</td>
<td>p.18</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
DRIY FATIONS
FAVOR CLARK
FOR CONGRESS
Teacher, Lecturer Favored
for Preservationist Designation Confers Today
with Judge Remington
—To Support Hoover

And announcement by Ernest F. Clark that he would act as the
preservation Party nomination for
congressman for the 39th District
has met with wide approval from
dry members of both Democratic
and Republican parties, discussion in political circles indicated.

Mr. Clark was to meet today
with Judge Harvey F. Remington
chairman of the Monroe County
Committee of the Law Preservationists
and other leaders of the
party, at which time, it was
expected the nomination would be
offered to him. Announcement of
the party's ticket is expected to be
made at a meeting next Thursday
at Convention Hall.

Born Jan. 6, 1868, on a farm in
Parma, Mr. Clark has spent con-
siderable time in the last 17 years
on his farm in Ridge Road, Spence-
port. With his extensive knowl-
edge of farm and other rural prob-
lems, he is expected to command a
large vote in the counties of the
district outside Rochester. Added
to this, he is equally well known
in the city, through his contacts as
teacher of English, at East High
School for 26 years, his numerous
public addresses and membership
in civic clubs and other organiza-
tions.

An enrolled Democrat, Mr. Clark
defines his status as a "progressive
temporarily housed in the Demo-
cratic Party because there is no
progressive party."

To Support Hoover

In commenting today on Presi-
dent Hoover's acceptance speech,
Mr. Clark expressed himself in ac-
cord, in general, with the Presi-
dent, and said he will support him
except on one or two points.
"I shall not vote for the repeal of
the 18th Amendment," he said.
"The first thing to do is get pro-
hibition, and that means enforce-
ment. Nor should I vote for modi-
fication of the Volstead Act, with
the possible exception of allowing
more latitude to physicians and
scientists.

"But I am a supporter of Presi-
dent Hoover, and I do not believe
in changing horses while crossing
the stream. He is the man, and the
only man, who can pull us out of
the depression."

Mr. Clark recalled today that his
uncle, Myron H. Clark, was
author of the New York State
prohibition law, and was elected Gov-
er of the state in 1854, the first
and only prohibition governor in
the history of the state. The law
did not stand, but his efforts in
getting it passed won for him the
election as the state's chief execu-
tive. He served also as state sen-
ator from Ontario County.

Moved to West

When he was 14, Mr. Clark
moved to Minneapolis, Minn., and
in the Fall of 1884 returned to
Spencerport and entered the Free
Academy in Rochester. He entered
Amherst College in 1887, and was
graduated in 1891, going to Min-
ton, Colo., as assistant in the high
school. In 1894 he became teacher
of history, English and Greek in
Colorado City, serving as acting
principal of the Colorado Springs
High School from 1899 to 1900. In
1901 he accepted the position of
head of the English department of
East High School, which he held
until his resignation in 1927.

Since 1900, Mr. Clark has crossed
the ocean 33 times, conducting
parties on tours of Europe. He
opened a tourist bureau after his
resignation from the East High
School faculty, but this summer
is devoting his entire time to his
farm.

In September, 1936, Mr. Clark
married Miss Lillian A. Cook. They
have one son, Gareth, former man-
ger of the Municipal Airport.

FUNERAL HELD
IN PRIVATE FOR
ISAAC S. CLARKE
Rites Conducted at Home
for Last Surviving Son
of Founder of Demo-
crat and Chronicle.

Funeral services for Isaac Sher-
man Clarke were conducted in pri-
ivate at 2:30 this afternoon at his
home, 30 Edgerton Street, with the
Rev. John J. Lawrence, pastor of
the First Presbyterian Church, of-
ficiating.

Mr. Clarke was the youngest and
last to survive of the sons of the
late Freeman Clarke, a founder of
the Democrat and Chronicle and
the first national comptroller of
currency, appointed by Abraham
Lincoln. He was prepared in pri-
vate schools and studied in foreign
universities, including Heidelberg,
pursuing his particular interests
in philosophy and chemistry.

The old Clarke home in Alexan-
der Street is now the administra-
tion building of the Genesee Hos-
pital. Members of the family sold
the home at a price less than their
own estimated value in order that
it might be incorporated in the
hospital service.

Mr. Clarke, with other members
of his father's family, was a mem-
er of old St. Peter's Presbyterian
Church which, a few years ago, was
demolished at Gibbs and Grove
streets. His mother, Henrietta
Ward Clarke, was a daughter of
Dr. Levi Ward, a founder of that
church. He was a member of the
Colonial Sires, the Sons of the
American Revolution, Lewis Henry
Morgan Chapter, New York State
Archaeological Association, Roch-
ester Historical Society and the
Genesee Valley Club.

Mr. Clarke is survived by his wife,
Jean Vance Clarke, a sister, Mrs.
William W. Webb, and a number of
nephews and nieces.
George H. Clune doing stunts on the horizontal bars on his 71st birthday.

George H. Clune Celebrates Birthday Anniversary by Going Through Series of Stunts That Would Test Strength and Skill of Any Young Man

Man, apparently, is as young as his back is supple.

Yesterday, George H. Clune, who for 35 years has been president of the Rochester Athletic Club, turned 71 years of age. As has been Mr. Clune's birthday habit for many years, he visited the gymnasium of the Rochester Athletic club in Clinton Avenue North to see how far he had slipped physically since his birthday last year. The result of the test was highly satisfactory.

In the presence of Frank H. McCoy, manager of the club; Herbert J. Wile, Edward B. Dineen, and Al Stone, Democrat and Chronicle photographer, Mr. Clune, with surprising ease, went through a really astonishing repertory of gymnastic and acrobatic feats.

As Spry as Ever
He turned in all five front somersaults in the air, with a short run to a sloping springboard; went through a dozen or more difficult feats on the horizontal bars and the flying rings, ran a mile on the 24-lap track, and finished up with a swim of several lengths in the club pool.

This routine Mr. Clune has followed for many years. In his younger manhood he was a competitive athlete, and today holds the city record of one minute and fifty-one and two-fifths seconds for a mile on a bicycle, a performance achieved in the late nineties on the wooden bicycle track of the old Culver Field Baseball grounds. During the summer months he varies his gymnasium exercises with out-door swimming at Sea Breeze Natatorium, and in the Winter he substitutes figure skating for swimming.

Except when motoring, Mr. Clune never wears an overcoat or vest, Winter or Summer. Although he retired from active business about three years ago, he maintains an office in the Lincoln-Alliance Bank Building, where he passes a few hours each day. He invariably walks both ways between his home in Mt. Hope Avenue and his office.

Most of the gymnastic and acrobatic feats that Mr. Clune performs require a strong and supple back. A weakening back, he believes, is a sign of disintegration.

"I don't pretend to be a physical culturist or anything of the kind," he says. "I simply like to do these things, and I always have. The only way I differ from a lot of other fellows who used to be active when they were young is that I didn't quit. If you quit, it seems to me, you get rusty. So what's the use of quitting?"
Kitchen Aide to Manufacturer  
In Six Months; Clapp’s Story

Devised Noted 
Soups for His Baby

From the man who opened the soup can in the restaurant kitchen to the man whose name now appears on a soup can's label—all within six months of an infant life—that's the story of Harold H. Clapp, Democratic nominee for county welfare commissioner.

At the finish, he is one of our most democratic Americans.

His round of Rochester's restaurants, begun in the City Tea Room in State Street in 1918, finished with management of the East Avenue Manhattan Restaurant, with plenty of stops between.

Clapp also had his inquisitive nature into sociological controversies and, long before the Rochester Todd plan ever was proclaimed for unemployment relief, he was writing plans for more work, and preaching as the Clapp gospel:

"A dollar in the pay envelope is better than any charity tambourine."

PLENTY OF IDEAS

He was one of the constant contributors to newspapers. He has plenty of ideas on welfare, institutional management and everything else for which a county welfare commissioner is responsible.

The health soup for children was not exactly an accident. Clapp had an infant son in need of exceptional nutrition. He carried around the country in search of suggestions. He even appealed to Federal food experts in Washington, and worked in Washington hotels while advancing his studies.

He got back to Rochester and talked over his problem with doctors who gathered in restaurants for late night lunches. He talked and he talked, and experimented in the kitchen with the soups and on his child when he got home.

In six months the desired result was apparent in the child. Patents followed, and the Clapp soups and baby foods reached the market. The complete line was partially absorbed by Johnson and Johnson, famous manufacturers of surgical appliances.

FIRST PLANT EXISTS

The Clapp plant still exists in University Avenue, as a tribute to the former kitchen mechanic.

Clapp still has his string attached to restaurants. He owns the Dinner Bell, No. 476 Alexander Street, and the Children's House.

HAROLD H. CLAPP
Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Historic Scrapbooks Collection

Birthday Greetings
To Rochesterians

The Times-Union congratulates Benjamin H. Clement and Henry G. Amish on their birthday anniversaries.

Benjamin H. Clement, secretary and assistant treasurer of the Erie Foundry Company, was born in Rochester, April 14, 1875. He studied in the Rochester public schools, the Rochester Free Academy, the University of Rochester and attended Cornell University for two years.

Following the completion of his academic career, Mr. Clement began an 11-year service with the American Wood Working Machinery Company, ending in 1907. Since that time he has been with the Erie Foundry Company and now holds the position of secretary and assistant treasurer.

In 1900 Mr. Clement married E. Isabel Knauss of Phelps, N.Y. The wedding ceremony was performed in Rochester. They have six children, with two living in Cleveland and four in Rochester.

Mr. Clement is a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity, Sons of the American Revolution, Cornell Club, Maplewood Y. M. C. A., Rochester Engineering Society, Credit Men's Association, Chamber of Commerce and Ridgemont Country Club.

Built Up Rags Trade
To Big Business in Last 60 Years

Jacob Cohen, 76, of 474 Alexander Street, president of the J. Cohen & Sons Co. Inc., died last night at Strong Memorial Hospital.

Mr. Cohen was president of the Congregation Beth Israel, oldest Orthodox Jewish Congregation in Rochester, and was a member for more than 60 years, and for many years served on the board of trustees. He was for 18 years treasurer of the Jewish Welfare Council.

Born in Suwalk, Poland, in April, 1857, he had been a resident of Rochester for more than 60 years, having established himself in a small way as a rag merchant, a business which he built up to become one of the largest of its kind in the world.

He was a pioneer in the utilization of new woolen and cotton cuttings, having conducted his business on its present site at 111 Joseph Avenue since 1881.

He is survived by his widow, Ray Cohen; 6 sons, who will continue his business, Max, Abe, Harry, Israel Z., David and Louis; one daughter, Jennie, and 15 grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Coakley Named Chief of World Maccabees

DANIEL J. COAKLEY

Detroit, July 25—(AP)—Daniel J. Coakley, Rochester, N. Y., was elected supreme commander of the Maccabees at today's session of the quadrennial convention of the order. He succeeds Daniel P. Markey, of Detroit, supreme commander for the past 34 years.

Other officers elected today were Charles L. Biggs, Cleveland, supreme record keeper; Edward L. Young, of Norwalk, Ohio, and E. W. Thompson, of Detroit, were re-elected to the board of trustees; new board members are A. E. Chase, Hudson, N. Y.; Judge Edward J. Jeffries, Detroit; Marlow E. Meredith, Wabash, Ind., and P. McFarlane, Chicago. W. E. Blaney of Pittsburgh, was the only other candidate for supreme commander.

Mr. Coakley is great commander of the Maccabees of New York state, and has been prominently identified with the order since 1893, when he became a charter member of Imperial Tent. He was elected its first commander and served in that capacity for 27 years. He organized the First Division of Uniform Rank and later became brigadier-general of the Department of New York.

In 1919 he became general manager in charge of the field department, and in 1928 was made general supervisor for New York state. At the recent session of the Great Camp of New York, he was unanimously elected great commander. He has served as state representative to the Supreme Tent at all conventions since 1897.

Death Comes For Widow of Amos H. Cobb

She Passes at Age of 87—Husband Pioneer Canner and Founder of Prominent Family Here.

Mrs. Angeline Hodgeman Cobb, widow of Amos Hubbell Cobb, pioneer canner and founder of one of Rochester's prominent families, died yesterday morning at her home in the Sagamore at the age of 87.

For a month her health had been failing. Her son, George Watson Cobb of New York City, was with her at the time of her death. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 2 p.m. at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Katherine O. Cobb of 119 Brunswick Street. Services will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. James T. Dickinson, long an intimate friend and a relative by marriage.

Mrs. Cobb was born in Brooklyn in 1840 and was married there to Amos Hubbell Cobb. With her husband she came to Fairport in 1881 where he entered the canning field. He was widely known as a pioneer canner and himself packed the first can of corn to be put out.
**Fairport Canning Business**

He organized his own canning business in Fairport, known as the Cobb Preserving Company, which has since been merged with the Snyder Packing Corporation. He was one of Fairport's most successful business men, and after his death in 1891, Mrs. Cobb took an active part in the continuation of his work. She was regarded as a remarkable business woman.

Throughout her life she was active in church and welfare work. She was a member of the Hanson Place Methodist Church in Brooklyn, later of the Methodist Church in Fairport and finally of the Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church of Rochester. She was also a member of the Century Club. She had made her home in Rochester for the past 15 years.

She had five children, of whom only one, George Watson Cobb, survives her. The others were Clarence Shepherd Cobb, Frederick Cobb, Angeline Cobb Shepard and Amos Hubbell Cobb Jr.

**Grandchildren Number Twelve**

Twelve grandchildren survive her. They are Amos Hubbell Cobb III of Philadelphia, George W. Cobb Jr. of Chicago, Stanley Shepard of New York City, Mrs. Robert J. Davis and Wayland D. Cobb of Montclair, N. J., and from Rochester, George Warren Cobb, Mrs. Angelina Cobb Sessions, Whiting Shepard, Elizabeth Shepard, Clarence Ocumpaugh Cobb, Katherine Ocumpaugh Cobb and Tyler Perry Cobb.

She had four great-grandchildren, Angela and Suzanne Sessions, Leora Cobb Davis and Robert J. Davis Jr.

Bearers at the funeral will be the following grandsons: Stanley Shepard Jr., Whiting Shepard, George W. Cobb Jr., Clarence O. Cobb, George Warren Cobb and Amos Hubbell Cobb III. Interment will be made in the family lot at Mt. Hope Cemetery.

**MRS. E. B. COBB**

**PASSES AWAY**

**IN 93D YEAR**

Member of Pioneer Family

Had Lived in Homestead Nearly 73 Years

Mrs. Edna Buckland Cobb, widow of William Cobb, of a distinguished Rochester family, died last night at her home at No. 1477 Highland avenue, which she has occupied for nearly 73 years. Had she lived until July 18th, Mrs. Cobb would have been 93 years old.

Entering her home as a bride of 18 years, Mrs. Cobb and members of her family represent four generations which occupied the homestead, erected by Gideon Cobb, founder of the family in this city.

Leonard Buckland, father of Edna Buckland Cobb, and Gideon Cobb both were in the brick business in this city. They occupied their homesteads when the historic log cabin was built on the present site of the Powers building.

Mrs. Cobb rememberd seeing brick yards and sand piles on the site of the Cobb's Hill reservoir, now occupying a part of the old Cobb homestead. Mrs. Cobb had been a member of the Baptist Temple nearly seventy-three years.

She leaves a daughter, Mrs. Thomas Lynn; five grandchildren, Mrs. H. R. Wickman, Mrs. F. X. Beck, Miss Hester M. Lynn, and William C. Lynn, of this city, and Mrs. William F. Murray, of Alameda, Calif., and seven great-grandchildren.
The Journal presents the twenty-ninth of a series of weekly "thrill stories told alternately by policemen and firemen. This week, Capt. James Collins, appointed December 31, 1899, tells how a group of major league baseball stars aided a poverty stricken couple.

By William A. Lang

Jim Collins, Rochester's "outcast" police captain loves a ball game.

However, of all the games he's seen or ever will see, none will hold the thrill of a memorable contest played by a group of major league stars under dull autumnal skies at old Baseball Park, October 11, 1924.

The game was not so important, because Walter Johnson, who only twenty-four hours later had brought Washington a world's championship, was on the pitching mound. It did not matter that Lou Gehrig and Joe Bush were cavorting around the infield.

What really did matter was that an aged couple-Mr. and Mrs. Peter Guerinot—were threatened with expulsion from their modest cottage and their fate depended on the gate receipts of this ball game.

How, you ask, does Jim Collins come in on this? Here's how.

In the summer of 1924, Capt. Collins heard the Guerinots would be forced to leave the home in which they had lived together for nearly thirty years, unless they could meet payment of a mortgage amounting to about $500.

Several weeks later, he went down to Washington on a vacation and sat on the Senators' playing bench during a championship game. He casually mentioned the plight of the Guerinots and the idea of a benefit game was broached.

Stars Offer Services

George M. Ormand, a native Rochesterian, Ed Holley, Walter Johnson, Joe Judge, and those two clowns of the diamond, Nick Altrock and Al Schacht, all promised to come down to Rochester and play in the benefit game at their own expense.

The captain returned to Rochester convinced that he had solved the housing problem for the Guerinots. Walter Johnson, former business of the Rochester team, gave him further encouragement by offering free use of Baseball Park for the game.

The Senators, in the meanwhile, were plunged deep in a grueling battle for the American League championship, which they ultimately won. The New York Giants...
Eugene C. Colby, ‘Grand Old Man’ of Mechanics Institute, Is Dead

First President Head of Art Instruction Had Busy Life

Eugene C. Colby, first president and teacher of Mechanics Institute and known as the “grand old man of the institute,” died Saturday at his home, 39 Rutgers Street, at the age of 83. He had been a resident of Rochester for 45 years.

Since 1885, Mr. Colby has exerted an active interest in the art life of Rochester. He has been a member of the Rochester Art Club since its founding, served as its president for several years and was a member of the program committee of the present Art Center, 38 South Washington Street. He entered several sketches in the small sketch show and Christmas sale of Art Center members held a month ago. He painted in both water colors and oil and also made some etchings.

Attended Night School

Educated in district schools and academies in Maine, he later went to Boston Normal Art School. At this time he learned to do fine wood work with hand tools and machinery. The subject of industrial education was being agitated in Massachusetts. Drawing was introduced into the public schools, and night schools were established. Mr. Colby attended the first night school that opened in Cambridge. He later taught drawing in that city and from there went to Lowell, Mass., where he had charge of drawing in both day and night schools.

When Mechanics Institute was organized in Rochester in 1885, Mr. Colby was selected as the first principal. For the next twenty years he was in charge of the industrial and fine arts department, which included mechanical, architectural, design, art, manual training, normal and mechanical arts courses. In addition to his work

Pike Stained Glass Studios. He spent his later years in following his hobby of drawing and painting. He sketched from nature in pencil, charcoal or water color. But it was the industrial art education that was his life work and chief interest.

Honored Last Year

Commencement at Mechanics Institute in June, 1929, was marked by a tribute of honor to its first president. At this time Mr. Colby was presented a leather-bound, illuminated address containing the resolution adopted by the board containing the good wishes of the board and the commendations of the study body, faculty and hundreds of alumni who had been associated with Mr. Colby in his 44 years of active service. Attention was called to his ability as administrator, instructor, artist and citizen.

He was a member of Plymouth Congregational Church, where he served in the capacity of clerk for many years. He was a life time member of Genesee Falls Lodge, F. and A. M.

Clifford M. Ulp, director of Mechanics Institute, in a statement concerning his associate both at the Institute and at the Art Center, said “Eugene Colby has had a great influence on the art of Rochester, both in his work at Mechanics, where he taught classes in free hand drawing under great handicaps, and also as a guiding leader in art circles where his high ideals found expression in drawing and painting. He was always an enthusiastic worker, first in the Rochester Art Club and later in the Art Center. He attended our last Christmas party at the Center and exhibited several of his sketches. Rochester will miss such a teacher, artist and citizen.”

Mr. Colby leaves his wife, Anna Holmes Colby; a daughter, Alice H. Colby, and a brother, George N. Colby of Denmark, Me. The funeral will be held at 2:30 o’clock Tuesday afternoon from the funeral parlors of W. S. Mudge, 725 Park Avenue. Interment will be in Mt. Hope Chapel, Lockport.

HENRY G. COOK DIES, LONG IN PUBLIC SERVICE

Member of Council in Old Days, Also Held Canal Office

Henry G. Cook, a former city alderman and county supervisor, died yesterday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Eugene Murphy, 68 Alexander Street, after an illness lasting a year. He was 75.

Mr. Cook served nine terms on the old Common Council and four years on the Board of Supervisors, to which he was elected three times when the term was for one year and once when the term was two years. He also served as harbor master of the Rochester district of the Barge Canal, and was active in the Mason and other fraternal organizations.

Mr. Cook was born in Rochester Sept. 14, 1856, in the 13th Ward, then the 12th where he always lived. He attended the old School 13 and later the Rochester Business School. In 1881 he was elected to the Common Council from the 12th Ward for the first time. The next year the ward was divided, and his home was included in the 13th Ward.

From then until 1914 Mr. Cook was active in the service of city and county and in the affairs of the Republican organization. His period of activity as alderman was broken only by his service in the Board of Supervisors from 1895 to 1904, during which his work received the praise of associates and constituents. The Board chose him to be trustee of the courthouse and jail. For a term previously he had served as chairman of the committee on courthouse and jail accounts.
O n 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.

THOMAS J. CONDON, one of the oldest policemen in Rochester, gained wide recognition in 1905 when he stopped a runaway team of horses while on duty at the Four Corners. He was credited with saving the lives of many people by his prompt and fearless action and was officially commend ed for his heroism. Condon was severely injured when thrown to the curbstone and dragged several yards before the team was finally stopped.

Policeman Condon, who has been in the police department for 41 years, is now “contact man” for Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh—meeting people before they see the chief. He takes complaints from irate citizens, handles the mail, clips and pastes in a scrap book all police items in the newspapers. It is estimated that he meets 12,000 persons a year and handles approximately 35 per cent of the chief’s cases.

Born in Ireland May 7, 1866, he attended public schools there and worked for his father constructing roads. Young Condon came to this country in 1884 and secured a job in Niagara Falls as switchman and brakeman on the New York Central Railroad.

A BRAKEMAN in those days was kept on the jump, Mr. Condon says. At a signal from the engineer, the brakeman had to set the hand brakes by running from car to car. This method of stopping a train seems very crude now, opines Tom, but it worked all right in those days.

With the opening of the West Shore Railroad in 1886, he went to Buffalo and was a fireman on a train running between Buffalo and DeWitt, now East Syracuse. His career as a fireman ended when a minor accident occurred and the entire crew was laid off.

PIVONING the pavements is exactly what was done then, Policeman Condon says. Two sharp raps on the pavement meant a hurry call, while one rap meant attention. When he started working nights, that shift was comprised of only ten men. The complete day force consisted of 25 men who were all old-timers, he asserted.

After working nights for ten years, he was assigned to traffic duty at the Four Corners in 1904. Since July 1, 1912, he has been doing desk duty outside the chief’s door. He was messenger for the late Chief John Pierson and the late Chief Joseph M. Quigley.

And if you want to see the chief or the captain of detectives, you’ll see Policeman Condon for yourself, for he is always guarding both their doors. He lives at 286 Flint Street.
Insurance Man Ends Life by Monoxide Gas

Harold V. Consler Found by Son in Garage in Oakdale Drive—Services Tomorrow

Harold V. Consler, 41, of 378 Oakdale Drive died yesterday afternoon in his garage from carbon monoxide gas poisoning. Despondent over continued illness, he had connected a hose from the exhaust pipe to the front seat of his automobile.

He was found by his son, Robert E. Consler, who summoned the Strong Memorial ambulance and the Gas & Electric Corporation inhalator crew. Prolonged attempts at resuscitation were of no avail.

Coroner Richard A. Leonardo, who issued a certificate of death by suicide while temporarily insane, said Consler was despondent because of ill health.

Consler resigned as assistant secretary of the Central Trust Company in January, 1926, to enter the insurance business after being connected with the bank for seventeen years. He was treasurer of the Parker-Consler Agency with offices at 8 Exchange Street. He was vice president of the State Bank of Palmyra and a past president of Rochester Chapter, American Institute of Banking.

Consler also was active in Brighton politics and was instrumental in promoting the Republican Progressive organization in the town in 1931. He ran as a candidate for supervisor.

Besides his son, he leaves his widow, Mrs. Leah Elliott Consler; two brothers, Walter J., and Robert E. Consler, both of this city, and a sister, Mrs. C. P. Briggs of Fairport.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2:30 p.m. tomorrow at the chapel of Ingmire & Thompson Co. 137 Chestnut Street and burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Leah Elliott Consler; a son, Robert E.; two brothers, Walter J. and Robert E. Consler, and a sister, Mrs. C. P. Briggs of Fairport.

Rearing Irish Setters

And Hunting Hobbies of Inspector Copenhagen

Connecting quarter machines and busting up gambling joints have become a business with Police Inspector Henry T. Copenhagen, but in between his gumshoe activities he finds time to enjoy his particular hobby, rearing Irish setters.

In the pheasant season Inspector Copenhagen can always be seen—if you know his territory—following at least one of the red retrievers. When he and the dogs are not on the scent of these birds and the inspector himself is not on the scent of other birds for whom the arm of the law is reaching out, he will be found spending his time at his home, talking "dog" to his pets.

As an additional hobby, Inspector Copenhagen has a modest little cottage on the bank of Irondequoit Bay and there, in the Summer months, he finds added enjoyment in fishing and boating as well as bathing. The inspector's cottage is so situated he can dive into the bay from his front porch.
This is the twenty-third of a series of articles devoted to the loyal men and women who have given long years of service to a single industry. They have seen tiny shops expand into giant plants, and many of them have enjoyed the friendship of the founders of these industries.

An uphill fight, from adversity to happiness and success, is the only battle really worth fighting, in the opinion of Thomas J. Corcoran, oldest employee of the Lauer Furniture Company, whose story of forty-two years of consistent effort is a modern epic.

It is the tale of an immigrant boy, lacking influential friends, fresh from old Erin, looking for a job among strangers, without the background which employers call "experience and references."

It began when Corcoran was seventeen years old. The situation tested the youth's mettle and his fortitude. Corcoran met the situation, as he has met similar ones through life, boldly and energetically—and won.

His victory was not flashing and brilliant; it did not come overnight. It was a long uphill grade which, at times appeared endless. But Corcoran didn't quit. The blood of sturdy Irish forbears served him good.

Modestly, Corcoran admits now that he is "fixed all right." The condition men call failure has been left at the bottom of the hill and he has reached the top. Comfortable, economic success is his.

Corcoran's first job was with I. J. Fisher who owned a furniture business. He worked there a considerable time, until an offer of a better position came from Duffy-Powers. Well recommended, he moved from the latter to the firm of W. M. Powell, furniture manufacturer, thence to the Howe & Rogers, and eight years ago to the Lauer Company. He is now in charge of the latter's warehouse at No. 12 South Water Street.

Corcoran's interest in his work did not, however, prevent his enjoyment of outside diversion. Quickly, he became devoted to athletics, principally baseball, and he played with amateur teams.

His interest in baseball is strong, and he attends every Rochester game of the Red Wings, keeps statistics, knows the scores, can tell the good points of players and knows many of them personally.

But in spite of his interest in his work and in athletics, there are moments when he dreams of old Erin and Tipperary, his birthplace. The popular wartime melody, Tipperary, haunts his memories, and if you catch him unawares you may hear him humming:

"It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know."

THOMAS J. CORCORAN

Birthday Greetings

The Times-Union congratulates James R. Creary on his birthday anniversary tomorrow.

James R. Creary, attorney and former special county judge, will observe his birthday anniversary tomorrow. He was born in Rochester and received his education in Rochester and Penn Yan. In 1912 Mr. Creary was admitted to the New York State bar after studying law in the offices of George Raines. He is now practicing law with offices in the Powers Building.

Mr. Creary was appointed special county judge in Jan., 1920, to succeed Frederick L. Dutcher. He is a member of the Rochester Council, Knights of Columbus; the New York State and Rochester Bar associations and a member of numerous clubs. Mr. Creary's home is on Clover Road, Brighton.
Federal Gauger Retiring After 36 Years in U. S. Revenue Service

Mark E. Costello working with one of his alcohol testing machines.

Strictly in the Way of Duty, Mark E. Costello Is Said To Have Become the Peer of Many European Connoisseurs in Vintage Beverages

By MARGARET FRAWLEY

To state that Mark E. Costello is a connoisseur of wines and that he has probably sipped more choice vintages than any other man of his generation, in this section of the country, might lead to strange conclusions, unless one hastens to add that his alcoholic investigations have been in the line of duty as official gauger for the United States government.

Mr. Costello, who is a jolly and hearty Irishman with a blackthorn cane in his cupboard, was retired from the Internal Revenue staff yesterday after thirty-six years service, in accordance with the Federal employee retirement act. When the photographer went around yesterday afternoon and set up his tripod and camera, Mr. Costello was feeling proud of a long and good record, and not a little sorry to have to close shop.

His rulers and gauges lay on the desk, but an office acquaintance assured the reporter that Mr. Costello just used them now for display purposes, as he is able to estimate at a glance the capacity of any barrel or vat to the precise cubic inch. He fingered a little black notebook, the blue book of Western New York wine sellers. The reporter's pencil sought to keep pace with his voice as he recited names for whose reputation the pre-prohibition generation can vouch. Of the forty or fifty manufacturers, one remembered vaguely the fame of the gold seal champagne of the Urbana Wine Company, the wines of the Irondequoit Wine Company, and the brilliant seal of Pleasant Valley Wine Company of Hammondsport, and of the Garrett Wine Company.

It was Mr. Costello's task to visit the various manufacturers to determine the quantity and quality of the beverages for the Federal tax. When a company wished to "fortify" its product with brandy or other liquor to preserve its sweetness, Mr. Costello was present to protect the government against deliberate or careless oversights.

From Dec. 15, 1893, when he was appointed to the office of gauger, until 1918, Mr. Costello's was a busy task. Even after 1918, with the manufacture of wines continued for altar purposes, he continued to do a full day's work. In 1919 however, when the Treasury Department was reorganized and the new prohibition department was organized, the inspection of wine plants was transferred to the prohibition department. In March 23, 1927, when all gaugers were ordered transferred to the prohibition staff, Mr. Costello had his doubts. It seemed, he said, unfair to his long associations with wine sellers to enter that branch of the service. He laid his case before his superiors, and won a place as clerk at a glance the capacity of the pre-prohibition generation can vouch. Of the forty or fifty manufacturers, one remembered vaguely the fame of the gold seal champagne of the Urbana Wine Company, the wines of the Irondequoit Wine Company, and the brilliant seal of Pleasant Valley Wine Company of Hammondsport, and of the Garrett Wine Company.

It was Mr. Costello's task to visit the various manufacturers to determine the quantity and quality of the beverages for the Federal tax. When a company wished to "fortify" its product with brandy or other liquor to preserve its sweetness, Mr. Costello was present to protect the government against deliberate or careless oversights.

From Dec. 15, 1893, when he was appointed to the office of gauger, until 1918, Mr. Costello's was a busy task. Even after 1918, with the manufacture of wines continued for altar purposes, he continued to do a full day's work. In 1919 however, when the Treasury Department was reorganized and the new prohibition department was organized, the inspection of wine plants was transferred to the prohibition department. In March 23, 1927, when all gaugers were ordered transferred to the prohibition staff, Mr. Costello had his doubts. It seemed, he said, unfair to his long associations with wine sellers to enter that branch of the service. He laid his case before his superiors, and won a place as clerk at the Internal Revenue office.

Mr. Costello plans a month's holiday for a western trip, and on his return, his associates in the Internal Revenue office and his friends will give a dinner in his honor. The date has been tentatively set for Nov. 9, but the place has not yet been decided on.
Arrangements were completed today for the funeral of William H. Craig, head of the Craig House, an alcoholics rehabilitation facility. The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock Thursday morning. Friends of Mr. Craig who wish to see the body may do so after tomorrow morning.

A sufferer from diabetes, Mr. Craig appeared to be in normal health until last Wednesday when he was seized with an attack of erysipelas. Under the care of physicians he seemed to be improving and up to yesterday noon his condition did not seem to be such as to occasion any fear that he would not recover. Later in the afternoon, however, he became worse and he was removed from the penitentiary to Highland Hospital where an emergency operation was performed. He failed to rally and died at 6:15 o'clock. His widow, Margaret Heveron Craig, and son, C. Emmett Craig, with several close friends, including Sheriff Albert H. Baker and Clarence E. Jennings, were at his bedside when he died.

Old Political Leader

William H. Craig was what might be regarded as a political leader of the old school. His connection with, and his activity as a leader of, the Monroe County Republican organization dated back almost to his youth and he was so closely allied with the party here that he became one of the closest associates and personal advisers of the late George W. Aldridge.

Born in Cobourg, Ontario, Canada, July 18, 1857, he came to this country with his parents when he was a boy. The family settled in Charlotte where the elder Craig conducted the Craig House for several years and his son, William H. Craig, about 30 years ago, conducted both the Bartholomay Cottage Hotel and the Auditorium at Ontario Beach Park. The former building was since made into the public bathhouse and the Auditorium is now the municipal dance hall.

As a boy "Bill" Craig displayed a fondness for horses and after he had received his education in the Charlotte and Rochester schools his family having later moved into the city, he established a livery stable in North Fitzhugh Street and took interest and delight in displaying several fine trotting horses of which he was owner. It was while he was conducting the stable that he became interested in politics.

Illness Fatal to Wm. H. Craig

The first Mrs. Craig was Miss Nellie Mulligan. She died in 1917. Besides his widow, Margaret and son, Emmett, by his first wife, Mr. Craig is survived by four sisters, Miss Isabel Mulligan of Rochester and Miss Agnes Craig, Miss Catherine Craig and Mrs. George Seibel, all of Taunton, Mass.

Horse Enthusiast

In his early life Mr. Craig's lively interest in horses brought him into association with Leland Stanford, once governor of California and founder of Leland Stanford University. Mr. Stanford was keenly interested in horses and frequently came to Rochester and visited Mr. Craig during the days when the old Driving Park race track was being operated. The Gentlemen's Driving Club, a Rochester organization which attained nation-wide fame, was in existence then and Mr. Craig was one of its most active members.

For 16 years Mr. Craig was a member of the Republican State Committee from the third Monroe district and as such attended every state convention of the party until after Mr. Aldridge's death when he declined to accept a redesignation. While his interest in politics did not lag after that, he did not take an active part in affairs of the party here during the last year or so.

Some years ago Mr. Craig operated a hotel at McPherson's Point, Conesus Lake. He was one of the organizers of the Rochester Willite corporation of which he was president and he was formerly president of the Consolidated Materials corporation. He was a member of Rochester Lodge 24, B. P. O. Elks, Rochester Council 178, Knights of Columbus, Rochester Lodge, L. O. O. M., and other organizations.
William H. Craig, superintendent of the Rochester County Penitentiary and president of the Rochester Wil- lite Corporation, was observed yesterday at the scene of his birthday anniversary tomorrow. Mr. Craig is a member of the Rochester Engineering Society.

He was born in Canada and came to Rochester with his parents when a small boy. Some time later he established a livery in South Fitzhugh Street. His particular delight was showing off his stables of fine trotting horses. Early in his career Mr. Craig interested himself in politics and has a long record of service in the Republican party.

After four years as alderman he became sheriff of Monroe County in 1906. Three years later he was made superintendent of the penitentiary, a position he has held continuously since that time. Mr. Craig became sheriff of Monroe County in 1906. Three years later he was made superintendent of the penitentiary.

Delegations of firemen and police in uniform were present under Chiefs Maurice J. Keating, who succeeded Chief Craig as head of the Fire Department, and Andrew J. Kavanaugh of the Police Department. A squad of 50 firemen formed a lane from the entrance to the church to the pavement in Platt Street, through which the casket was borne by former associates of Chief Craig.

Officials Present

Frank A. Jaynes, who preceded Chief Craig as head of the fire department walked with Chief Keating. Police captains, inspectors and lieutenants were among those at the services.

City and county officials, including several former commissioners, under whom Chief Craig served in the close to 50 years he was a member of the department, were at the house and church, among them County Treasurer Harry J. Bareham, Councilman R. Andrew Hamilton, Donald A. Dailey and George J. Nier, Safety Commissioner William F. Durnan, Park Director Patrick J. Slavin, Deputy Safety Commissioner Curtiss W. Fisher, Councilman Harold S. W. McFarlin, County Clerk John H. Law, Deputy Thomas E. Mykins, Commissioner Leo A. MacSweeney, City Judge Arthur L. Wilder, City Treasurer Augustine B. Hone, William T. Gragen, John Gilmore and Chiefs McCarthy and Maroney of Hornell.

Firemen at the house were in charge of Battalion Chief Edward Selke; those at the church in charge of Battalion Chief Alexander Sutherland.

Knights Represented

A large delegation was present from the Knights of Columbus, representing both Rochester Council 178 and the Fourth Degree Assembly. Honorary bearers representing the Knights of Columbus were:


W. J. CREGGAN
Rochester Public Library
Former Fire Chief, Passes

Served in Department for 47 Years — Final Rites Will Be Conducted at Cathedral on Saturday

William J. Creggan, who retired Dec. 24 last as chief of the Rochester Fire Department, died last night at his home, where he resided with his niece, Mrs. Walter J. Adams, 92 Albemarle Street, aged 70.

Chief Creggan had been in failing health for some time, although his condition did not become serious until a few months ago. Surviving him are a brother, Joseph P. Creggan, and several nieces and nephews.

Natives of City

William J. Creggan was born in Rochester and attended Cathedral School. He became a member of the fire department Mar. 20, 1884, and was assigned to Truck 1, remaining with that company six years. He was appointed captain July 2, 1890, and assigned to Engine 5 in Lyell Avenue.

Five years later he was transferred to Hose 3 in Platt Street, re-
Bill Creegan Never Learned To Dance; Life Of City’s Bachelor Fire Chief Is Story Of Wall-Flower Who Made Good
Chief Creegan is the second bachelor fire chief. The first was James Malcolm, who served from 1893 to 1903. The other fire chiefs of the paid department were Lawrence Gibson, 1879-1888; Samuel Remish, 1888-1893; Malcolm; Charles Little, 1903-1922; Frank A. Jaynes, 1922-1930.

The chief's first statement to The Times-Union was merely: "Say anything you want about me, but before I say anything I'd like to get my bearings." O. K., chief, we've said it. Your turn comes on Monday.

Former Fire Chief Creegan Dies After Long Service

WILLIAM J. CREEGAN

Had Been with Department 47 Years Until His Retirement Last December—Served Year and Half as Chief

William J. Creegan, former chief and veteran of 47 years of the Rochester Fire Department, died last night at the home of his niece, Mrs. Walter J. Adams, 92 Albermarle Street, after an illness of several weeks. He was 70 years old.

Death resulted from a heart affection, but he had been in failing health since February. His eyesight failed, which with the worry it entailed to a man of his lifelong activity, was said to be instrumental in hastening death.

Funeral Saturday Morning

The funeral will take place Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the Adams home in Albermarle Street and at 10 o'clock at St. Patrick's Cathedral. Burial will be in the Creegan family lot in
Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Historic Scrapbooks Collection

I fire at Kodak Park on Jan. 7, 1001, He had a number of narrow Narrow Escapes Many.

Wild regret at his death and admittance, Chief Creegan always was solicitous for the welfare of his men and it was under his orders that the McCaa mask, said to be the last word in asphyxiation prevention devices, was adopted after a fire in Main Street, East about a year ago in which scores of firemen were sent to hospitals.

Narrow Escapes Many

He had a number of narrow escapes in the course of his nearly half-century of service. During a fire at Kodak Park on Jan. 7, 1901, when three firemen were killed by

William W. Croft

DEATH CLAIMS OLDEST KODAK FIRM EMPLOYEE

William W. Croft, 63, of 133 Fillmore Street, said to be the oldest employee of Eastman Kodak Company, in point of service, died today at Strong Memorial Hospital after a long illness.

He entered the service of the company in 1885 as an office boy and continued with the concern until he was stricken with the illness which resulted in his death today. He was accountant at the
Long Career Ended

Mr. Croft is survived by his wife, Eda Henricus Croft; three daughters, Mrs. John Hendersott, daughters, Mrs. John W. Hendersott, Edith Alice and Constance Croft; a son, William C. Croft, a sister, Jennie E. Croft, and two grandchildren.

Funeral services will be in St. Joseph's Church at a time to be announced later. He was a member of the Old Guard and the Rochester Historical Society 1900-02.

During his lifetime Mr. Croft was an occasional contributor to journals and societies with lectures on his travels around the world and in Norway, Russia and the Orient. He was author of: "Hawaii and the Hawaiians," "The Beginnings of Modern Spiritualism in and near Rochester," etc.

DEATH CLAIMS

A figure for more than 50 years conspicuous in the civic and legal life of Rochester, Adelbert Cronise, died yesterday at his home, 27 South Goodman Street, after an illness of several months. Mr. Cronise was 80 years of age.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial will be at Newark, Wayne County.

Mr. Cronise was an alumni trustee of the University of Rochester 1900-1915. Commenting on his death, Dr. Rush Rhees, president of the University, stated last night: "Mr. Cronise was a quiet, painstaking lawyer, a very useful man of high ideals of business. He was one of the founders of the University Club which has grown to be a very important institution in the city's life. He was chairman of the committee which supervised the erection of the Anderson statue on the University Avenue Campus. He has long been outstanding in public affairs."

Born in Arcadia

Born in Arcadia, Wayne County, Aug. 24, 1852, he received his early education in Lyons Academy. He entered the University and graduated in the class of 1877. The next two years he studied law with the firm of Cogswell & Perkins and was a member of the firm of the

A Memorial Service will be conducted at the home at 3 p.m. to morrow by the Rev. David Rhys Williams, minister of First Unitarian Church. This will be followed by cremation in Mount Hope Chapel.
Behind the seamed lines of character in the face of Captain James J. Crouch, there's a story.

It's a yarn as interesting and thrilling as you'll ever read in fiction, for it concerns the struggles and tasks of a fireman who joined the department nearly forty years ago, and is still answering the clanging of alarms.

During this time, thirty-nine years and four months to be exact, Captain Crouch passed through a winding lane of flames, water and smoke. The end has not yet come, nor will it come for many years if the captain has his way.

Captain Crouch was the first paid driver with the Rochester Fire Department. He began that job on April 1, 1891, with the Alert Hose Company in North Fitzhugh Street where the present Duffy-Powers grocery is located.

In 1892, within a year after his appointment to the department, Captain Crouch experienced his first real thrill. It came while he was fighting a fire which swept the McKay Building in Stone Street. The captain was standing on a ladder perched against the side of the building some sixty-seven feet from the ground. Suddenly orders came to descend as the walls threatened to collapse. The captain and his companions slid down the five stories to safety. A few minutes later the front wall of the building crumbled and fell. The captain had just come down the rear wall.

On September 24, 1927, Captain Crouch was called to the blazing Yeoman barn in Cottage Street along the Pennsylvania Railroad embankment. Amid a shower of bricks the wall collapsed and the captain and four other firemen rolled down the embankment. They saved themselves by clinging to small tree stumps as the bricks rolled by.

But all these experiences are only preludes to the longest moment in the captain's life. In 1904 while working as lieutenant out of Chemical No. 1 on Front Street, Captain Crouch was sent to a fire centered somewhere in 1,000 tons of soft coal in the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation plant on Mill Street. The coal was used to generate steam for the flats along the river. After a lengthy investigation, the center of the blaze could not be located. Then Captain Crouch, unknown to any of his companions, descended into the huge bin to investigate himself.

Suddenly the coal started rolling under his feet. It was going into the boiler room below and the captain stood in imminent danger of being buried under 1,000 tons of coal with his companions ignorant of his fate.

As the coal slipped through the chute the captain climbed in vain toward the top. Finally he made one final effort and just managed to grasp the edge along the opening to haul himself to safety. He afterwards learned that the coal was released in an attempt to bring the fire center into the boiler room.

The Alert Hose Company disbanded in 1893 and Captain Crouch went to Hose No. 11 where he served for twenty-one years. He was commissioned lieutenant on September 1, 1903, and shifted to Chemical No. 1 for a short time, to return to Hose No. 11. His appointment as captain came ten years later and he has been at Engine No. 13 in Genesee Street ever since.

Incidently the captain is not in the least superstitious. He's attached to Engine No. 13 and wears the fateful number on his hat and the two lapels of his coat as the photo shows. At present Captain Crouch is enjoying a well-earned furlough at his home at No. 78 Ardmore Street.
Eighty years old today, Dr. Algernon Sidney Crapsey, eminent author and intellectual leader of Rochester, quietly observed the anniversary of his birth at his home, No. 678 Averill Avenue.

Doctor Crapsey was born in Fairmount, O., June 29, 1847. In 1862 he served as a member of Company B, Seventy-ninth Ohio Infantry, in the Civil War. Becoming rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Rochester, in 1879, Doctor Crapsey was deposed for heresy on December 4, 1896, following a spectacular trial at Batavia.


Happy in receiving floral tributes from his friends and entertaining an occasional visitor dropping in to wish him well, Doctor Crapsey took a short walk this morning in his garden, posed for photographs, and commented on current problems.

RAPS GENERAL WOOD

He showed particular interest in the city manager plan and in Governor General Wood's report on the Philippine Islands. With the latter he was in hearty discord, saying: "We have no business in the Philippines. Wood says they are not ready for independence. But if they became independent, Wood would lose his job."

"We secured the independence of Cuba and as a result we enslaved the Filipinos. The only consequence was that it gave nice jobs to some politicians."

"It is especially scandalous right now, because Wood, who says they are not fit to govern themselves, is not a disinterested party. He, from the beginning, has used the Philippines as a personal asset.

QUESTION OF FITNESS

"Our declaration that they are unfit to govern their own country calls into question whether we are fit to govern ourselves. We are denying them the fundamental principle of our own political system, by imposing ourselves on them as rulers, by military force.

"We intend to hold the Philippines always as dependencies, providing nice jobs for our fellows on this side."

"One of my objections to the present Episcopal bishop of Western New York is that he approved the conquest of that country by the United States, and the establishment of our church there, where they were already Christians."

"I am opposed to foreign missions as they are at present administered. They teach as a revelation of God what thinking men know is not the case.

In his quest for the truth, the late Dr. Algernon Sidney Crapsey "now and again cut across established and conventional beliefs and attitudes of mind, and for this he was branded as a dangerous adventurer and removed from his life of devoted service to his church," Rev. Samuel Tyler, D.D., said yesterday in a sermon on "The Call of the Star" at St. Luke's Church.

"I am opposed to foreign missions as they are at present administered. They teach as a revelation of God what thinking men know is not the case.

"But the utter futility of a heresy trial as a means of safeguarding and establishing religious truth, is once more borne witness to by the fact that-to-day an increasing number of clergymen and laymen in the Episcopal Church hold positions very similar to those advanced by Dr. Crapsey, with little or no danger of their being subjected to such an outward and discredited method of ascertaining the truth as a heresy trial.

"One did not by any means have to follow Dr. Crapsey in every particular, to be able to declare with profound gratitude that he was a pioneer in the cause of a deeper and more spiritual understanding of the truth as it was revealed by Jesus Christ, and that by reason of what he did and suffered, the next generation will find its search after truth and life easier and more fruitful.

"Dr. Crapsey stood for the right to exalt the spirit rather than the letter in holding and interpreting the doctrine and worship of an historic Church. Change is a necessary element in all life and growth. Without this principle of growth and change operating at the very center of the Church's life, she cannot continue to function as the Church of the living God.

Gratefulness Urged

"To help keep the Church free from a rigid and lifeless conformity to symbol and form, is the task of such men as Dr. Crapsey. By what they do and suffer they render the religion of the spirit high service, and for that we should be deeply grateful. They indeed follow the call of the star."

"The true follower of Christ," said Dr. Tyler, referring to his sermon, "places the acquisition of truth above everything else."

"As I speak of this search after truth, there rises before me the figure of one whose whole life was an humble and fearless seeking after this divine and immortal thing, one who has just gone on to continue his search inampler and more rewarding fields of life and service. I mean the former rector of St. Andrew's Church in this city—Algernon Sidney Crapsey, S. T. D.

"I have the high privilege of knowing Dr. Crapsey, and what I shall say is based not only on this acquaintance, but also upon the fact that I was in attendance upon the trial of Dr. Crapsey for heresy nearly twenty-two years ago, and heard there not only the arguments..."
St. Andrew’s Brotherhood Notes
Fiftieth Anniversary of Founding
William J. Bailey, 26 Years Financial Secretary, Tells
Vivid Story of the Organization of the Society
by the Late Rev. Dr. A. S. Crapsey

By AUGUSTA S. ANDERSON

A gathering almost too great for the capacity of the assembly hall in Nazareth House, of St. Andrew’s Episcopal parish last evening met to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of St. Andrew’s Brotherhood, a social, benefit and religious organization.

It was founded by the late Rev. Dr. Algeron S. Crapsey, rector of this parish for many years. He started the brotherhood when such societies were rare in this country, especially within churches.

Closely identified then with St. Andrew’s Church, this form of fraternalism has gone far beyond the parish limits and even the Episcopal denomination. Its membership is 450 and its mutual aid both in things material and immaterial makes a notable record. The occasion was a tribute to the brotherhood, its founder and many other individuals whose works and names are preserved in its history.

The feature of the program was a history of the brotherhood, presented by William J. Bailey, twenty-six years financial secretary, who succeeded his father, the late Alfred Bailey. He told of Dr. Crapsey’s founding the brotherhood as follows:

“A young man of magnetic personality, with the spirit of adventure in his heart, arrived from the City of New York for the purpose of approaching Bishop Ferris; recording secretary, William Dové; doorkeeper, Conrad Merlau; chaplain, Dr. A. S. Crapsey.

The following officers for 1930 were installed last evening: President, Rt. Rev. David L. Ferris; vice-president, Ernest Levense; recording secretary, William Dox; treasurer, William Bailey; financial secretary, William Maddicks; chaplain, Rev. Frederick Crosby Lee, rector of the church.

“Mr. Bailey told how the first meeting was not successful, though watermelon is said to have been served; but that, sometime later at an oyster supper, more impression seems to have been made.

In January, 1880, a committee was named to draft a constitution, and it was signed in February by 18 members. The mutual benefit was arranged from the first. Mr. Bailey said. He reported that in the half century, the brotherhood has raised $65,843.13. Of this, $26,813.60 has been used for sick benefits; $3,575 for funerals of members and $1,440 for wives.

Of the eighteen charter members but one is living, and he was present, George Yeares. The president sent for him to be escorted from his seat in the audience to the platform.

The following officers for 1930 were installed last evening: President, Rt. Rev. David L. Ferris; vice-president, Ernest Levense; recording secretary, William Dové; treasurer, William Bailey; financial secretary, William Maddicks; chaplain, Rev. Frederick Crosby Lee, rector of the church.

One of the largest rounds of applause of the evening. He was the first treasurer. The other original officers were: President, William Platt; vice-president, J. J. Luckett; recording secretary, William Dové; treasurer, William Bailey; chaplain, Dr. A. S. Crapsey.

The following officers for 1930 were installed last evening: President, Rt. Rev. David L. Ferris; vice-president, Ernest Levense; recording secretary, William Dové; treasurer, William Bailey; financial secretary, William Maddicks; chaplain, Rev. Frederick Crosby Lee, rector of the church.

He was very unusual way the vital relationship which exists between truth and life. In his book ‘Religion and Life,’ Rev. Elwood Worcester, D. D., of human relationships. Dr. Cranbel exemplified the difference between the Christian religion and the religion of Christ, that is between the beliefs and his way of life.

In his life and work Dr. Crapsey was not only an unwearying and courageous seeker after truth, but as one who had unusually keen and sympathetic understanding of the spirit and life of the Master, he bore witness to the fact that the religion of Jesus is idealistic in the extreme, tolerating no compromises and revealing creative love as the dynamic power of true life and the inspirer of human relationships. Dr. Crapsey knew well and in his own life he could interest them from a Bishop sent a long message.

Deep Love for Man

Furthermore, Dr. Crapsey by what he was and did revealed in a very unusual way the vital relationship which exists between truth and life. In his book ‘Religion and Life,’ Rev. Elwood Worcester, D. D., of human relationships. Dr. Cranbel exemplified the difference between the Christian religion and the religion of Christ, that is between the beliefs and his way of life.

In his life and work Dr. Crapsey was not only an unwearying and courageous seeker after truth, but as one who had unusually keen and sympathetic understanding of the spirit and life of the Master, he bore witness to the fact that the religion of Jesus is idealistic in the extreme, tolerating no compromises and revealing creative love as the dynamic power of true life and the inspirer of human relationships. Dr. Crapsey knew well and in his own life he could interest them from a Bishop sent a long message.

Deep Love for Man

Furthermore, Dr. Crapsey by what he was and did revealed in a very unusual way the vital relationship which exists between truth and life. In his book ‘Religion and Life,’ Rev. Elwood Worcester, D. D., of human relationships. Dr. Cranbel exemplified the difference between the Christian religion and the religion of Christ, that is between the beliefs and his way of life.

In his life and work Dr. Crapsey was not only an unwearying and courageous seeker after truth, but as one who had unusually keen and sympathetic understanding of the spirit and life of the Master, he bore witness to the fact that the religion of Jesus is idealistic in the extreme, tolerating no compromises and revealing creative love as the dynamic power of true life and the inspirer of human relationships. Dr. Crapsey knew well and in his own life he could interest them from a Bishop sent a long message.

Deep Love for Man

Furthermore, Dr. Crapsey by what he was and did revealed in a very unusual way the vital relationship which exists between truth and life. In his book ‘Religion and Life,’ Rev. Elwood Worcester, D. D., of human relationships. Dr. Cranbel exemplified the difference between the Christian religion and the religion of Christ, that is between the beliefs and his way of life.

In his life and work Dr. Crapsey was not only an unwearying and courageous seeker after truth, but as one who had unusually keen and sympathetic understanding of the spirit and life of the Master, he bore witness to the fact that the religion of Jesus is idealistic in the extreme, tolerating no compromises and revealing creative love as the dynamic power of true life and the inspirer of human relationships. Dr. Crapsey knew well and in his own life he could interest them from a Bishop sent a long message.
Friends Cheer Dr. Crapsey on His Eightieth Birthday, Making Occasion 'Happiest Day in Life'

Dr. Crapsey's nearly fifty years of service to his fellow men in Rochester have not been forgotten, was proved by the hundreds who remembered his birthday, either by paying their respects in person or sending flowers or gifts. His home was transformed into a bower of roses. Despite the fact that he only recently recovered from a serious illness, he appeared to be in the best of health and spirits, and was particularly pleased by the great frosted cake with which members of his family surprised him at his birthday dinner.

Lends Friendly Hand.

Although best known to the world at large through his deposition from the Episcopal Church in 1896 for his advanced opinions on theological doctrines, Dr. Crapsey is endeared to the hearts of thousands of persons in Rochester for his countless acts of service and his kindly advice and help to those whom he has sought to comfort and factory workers whose cause he has so often championed, former parishioners of St. Andrew's Church, where he was rector for more than twenty-five years, members of St. Andrew's Brotherhood, which he founded forty-three years ago, and a host of others were among those who congratulated him yesterday.

In his half century spent in this city, Dr. Crapsey has known both the happy and the dark sides of life. He came here in 1879 from New York, where he had been assistant rector at Trinity Church, to take the pastorate of old St. Andrew's Church. From a handful of parishioners, the church grew to one of the largest in the diocese. The rector's sermons attracted nation-wide attention, as did his founding of the first kindergarten in the city, the St. Andrew's Brotherhood, and similar undertakings.

Famous Trial Recalled

In 1896, however, occurred the famous trial whose outcome left Dr. Crapsey branded as a "heretic" for his views concerning the Virgin birth and various other teachings of the Bible. After that he devoted his time to lecturing and writing on religious and social subjects. Among his best known books is "The Last of the Heretics," an autobiography published three years ago.

In the years Dr. Crapsey has devoted to public service outside the church, many amusing incidents have occurred, he told friends yesterday. At one time he was arrested for disturbing the peace while he was preaching from the Bible to mill workers in Little Falls. On another occasion he undertook a walking trip from New York to Rochester, preaching in towns along the way. An over-zealous officer of the peace in Dunkirk, thinking him to be a tramp, arrested him for vagrancy as he was walking along with his knapsack on his back. When his identity was discovered, the judge tried to dismiss the case, but Dr. Crapsey insisted on being tried, and filed counter charges against the Dunkirk police for handling him roughly.

When Dr. Crapsey died yesterday, made yesterday the happiest day in his life, he declared Inst night, as he bid the last visitor adieu with a hearty handshake and Godspeed.

That Dr. Crapsey's nearly fifty years of service to humanity which made him beloved and respected not only by those who knew him most fully but by those whom he touched but casually.

Honesty, tolerance and tender-heartedness were united in him in a degree which made him a fighter for the truth as it had been revealed to him; an understanding counselor who taught what he believed, but did not insist upon acceptance of his viewpoint; and a friend and wise teacher to those in need, regardless of creed or race.

"A Christian who took Christ at His word and who believed and proved that it was possible to put into practise the precepts of 'The Sermon on the Mount.' This is the description of Dr. Crapsey given by one who knew him closely both during his rectorate at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church and in the years following when he organized "The Brotherhood" among those who came to hear him speak at the series of lectures conducted at the Lyceum Theater.

The Brotherhood services were dropped after a few years, but the service for humanity which they fostered has gone on through hundreds of channels which had their source in the simple expressions of the teachings of Jesus Christ given by Dr. Crapsey at that time.

In the past two decades since Dr. Crapsey has been released from church ties his activities might be summed up in those beautiful words which describe the ministry of the One whom he humbly strove to follow: "He went about doing good."

Ethical Society Lecturer

For years Dr. Crapsey was an honored lecturer before the Ethical Society of Philadelphia, speaking to large audiences. He spoke, also, in Boston, New York and Chicago. How many thousands he reached through his spoken and written words it is difficult to say. He enjoyed these opportunities to carry his message of a Christianity, living and to-be-lived, to those with whom he could not come in contact personally. But it is probable that he received his greatest happiness in contact with his fellow men and women especially with those whose needs, spiritual or physical, appealed to his warm and generous heart.

More and more, as the years went on, he became a clearing house for kindly impulses. Persons of whom he had no knowledge called him on the telephone or wrote to him to tell of the need of some family or individual, or to ask him to put them in the way of wisely dispensing bounty. Nor were these appeals ever neglected. The diminutive figure with its wise, strong, tender face, was a familiar sight to all the city, finding its way into homes where poverty or distress had come. No hour was too late or too early for response to an appeal for help and there was never question as to creed or race. All were children of one God and it was not only a duty but a privilege to give aid and succor to children of one father should share one with the other.

Prayers Of All Creeds

The fruits of this wholly unselfish attitude of loving tolerance were revealed during Dr. Crapsey's last illness. A priest of the Catholic Church called at the house one day to inquire concerning him and left the message: "Tell Dr. Crapsey..."
That we are praying for him."

So too. In those last days came ministers of the church which had renounced him. But which he never renounced, though he claimed a right to interpret its doctrines according to the light vouchsafed him; and rabbis of the Jewish Church which had often offered him the courtesy of its pulpit.

Throughout Dr. Crapsey's illness his family was deeply touched by the sympathy shown by countless persons, many of whom had had no personal contact with him or who knew him but casually. A simple incident, but one which shows how the influence of a lovely character is felt and responded to, is that of the thoughtfulness of a group of city employes who were working upon Averill avenue and whose great care to avoid making any noise which would disturb the sick man was noticed by those about the house.

Practical Christian

Nothing disturbed Dr. Crapsey more than to be called a philanthropist. He was, he insisted, simply doing things that needed to be done and that could not be left undone by one who wanted to live according to the precepts of Jesus.

Sometimes this entailed the taking of coal from his own cellar to the empty bin of a needy family, or the packing of a basket with food from his own pantry to assuage their hunger. Sometimes it meant hours spent in reading to the blind workers as they toiled in their shop in the old School 15 building. Sometimes there were prisoners to be counseled or bereaved relatives to be consoled. It all came under the one head of practical Christianity which to Dr. Crapsey was the beginning, the end, and the aim of life.

In many ways Dr. Crapsey touched and bettered the life of the city in which he spent the greater number of his years. The parish of St. Andrews was a hunting-ground for gangs of hoodlums when he came to it, but these gangs somehow were absorbed and transformed by the night school which Dr. Crapsey organized and the district became as notable for orderliness as it once had been for disorder.

First Kindergarten

It was in St. Andrew's parish house that the first kindergarten was organized in Rochester and for many years this school was recognized as setting a standard for training teachers to kindergarten work. Dr. Crapsey won the friendship of many notable men during his lifetime. Among them are recalled Samuel Fells of Philadelphia, George Foster Peabody, Seth Low, John Haines Holmes and Professor Nathaniel Schmitz. Close to him in this city was the late William Rossiter Seward to whom he dedicated his autobiography, "The Last of the Heretics." In the following words:

"To William Rossiter Seward—
My Father: My Father: The Chariots of Israel and the Horseman Thereof."

No Such Thing As Eternal Death,

Last Written Words Of Dr. Crapsey

The day before he was taken with his last illness, Dr. Crapsey wrote the following, his conception of the hereafter. It represents, possibly, his last writing.

When I lay me down to die the angel of death shall lay on my bosom the comforting assurance that if this, my body, is to pass away, it will not pass into nothingness; every particle of its blood and flesh and bone shall go to the building up and mayhap the enrichment of some nobler form of life.

Nor is it true that when I turn again to my earth that all my emotions cease to vibrate and all my thoughts perish. Every pure feeling generated in and by the human soul, living or dying, joins with other drops to form the cloud that pours its cleansing water to refresh the weary earth and make the grass to grow upon the mountains and refresh the weary land.

There can be no such thing as eternal death! There can only be changing forms and changing place in a changeless all in all.