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DRY FACTIONS FAVOR CLARK FOR CONGRESS

R. J. H. Aug 1912
Teacher, Lecturer Favored
for Preservationist Designation
Confers Today with Judge Remington
—To Support Hoover

Announcement by Ernest R. Clark that he would accept 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 considerable time in the last 17 years on his farm in Ridge Road, Spencerport. With his extensive knowledge of farm and other rural problems, 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 organizations.

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

To Support Hoover

In commenting today on President Hoover's acceptance speech, Mr. Clark expressed himself in ac-

cord, in general, with the President, 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 prohibition, and that means enforcement. Nor should I vote for modification of the Volstead Act, with the possible exception of allowing more latitude to physicians and scientists.

"But I am a supporter of President 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 Holley Clark, was author of the New York State prohibition law, and was elected Governor 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 executive. He served also as state senator 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 Manitou, 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 38 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, 1886, Mr. Clark married Miss Lillian A. Cook. They have one son, Gareth, former manager of the Municipal Airport.

FUNERAL HELD IN PRIVATE FOR ISAAC S. CLARKE

Rites Conducted at Home
for Last Surviving Son
of Founder of Democrat and Chronicle.

Funeral services for Isaac Sherman Clarke were conducted in private at 2:30 this afternoon at his home, 30 Edgerton Street, with the Rev. John J. Lawrence, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, officiating.

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 private schools and studied in foreign universities, including Heidelberg, pursuing his particular interests in philosophy and chemistry.

The old Clarke home in Alexander Street is now the administration building of the Genesee Hospital. 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 member 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, Rochester 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.



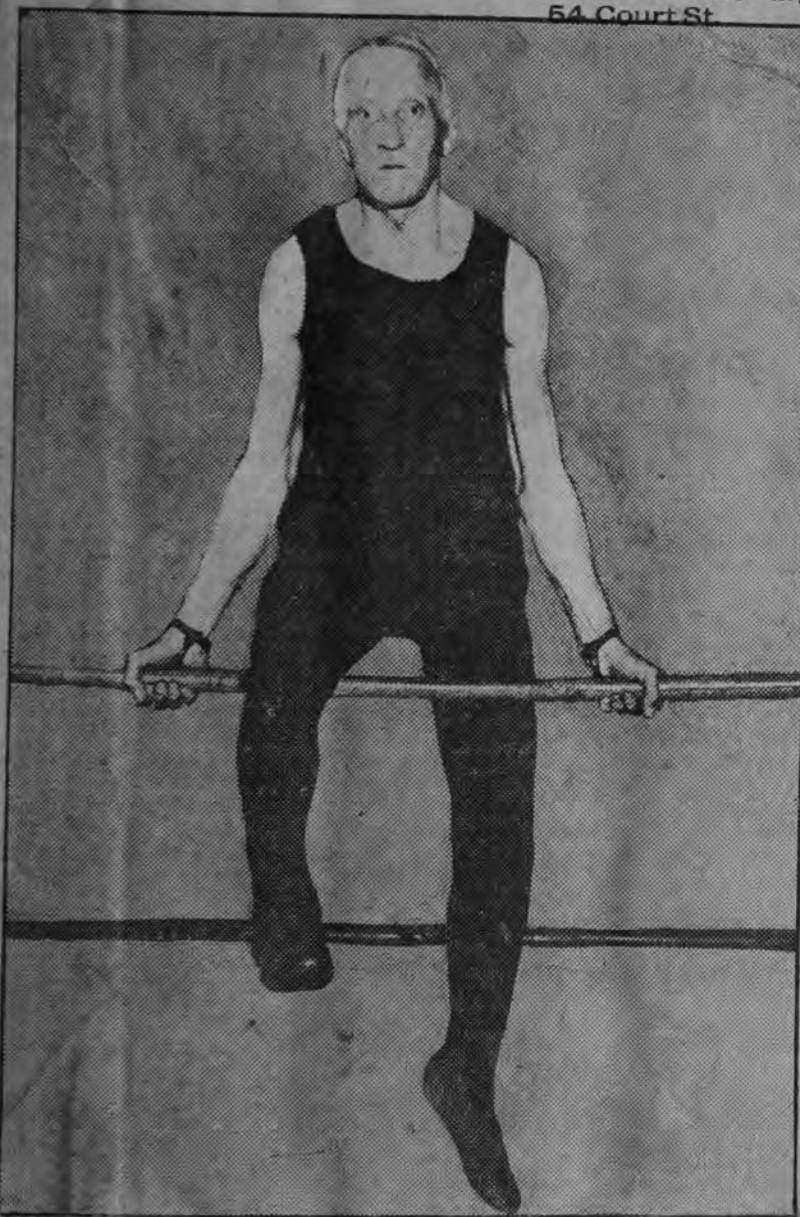
R. J. H. Nov. 14, 1928
**Named To Paris Post
Representative
In Europe Named
By Travel Agency**

Appointment of Sidney R. Clarke as continental representative with headquarters at 76 Rue Des Petits Champs, was announced today by the J. C. Kalbfleisch Travel Agency, 28 Exchange Street.

Mr. Clarke, who was formerly secretary of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, will be president of the Kalbfleisch International Service and will arrange for sight-seeing and shopping trips and the like.

President of Rochester Athletic Club at 71 Proves His Spryness

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.



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 per-

forms require a strong and supple back. A weakening back, he believes, is a sign of disintegration.

Mr. Clune eats only two meals a day, consisting of fruit, vegetables, milk, and a small quantity of meat.

"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?"

GEORGE H. CLARK, senior surgeon of the 108th Infantry, federalized national guard, has a birthday anniversary tomorrow.



Major Clark, who resides at 659 Genesee Street, was born in West Webster, March 4, 1884. He is a graduate of East High School and Syracuse Medical College, class of 1908. **R.T.O. Mar. 3, 1928**

He served one year as assistant medical officer of Monroe County Tuberculosis Sanatorium, the appointment dating from June, 1921. Prior to that he served one year as medical supervisor of hospitals on tea estates in India.

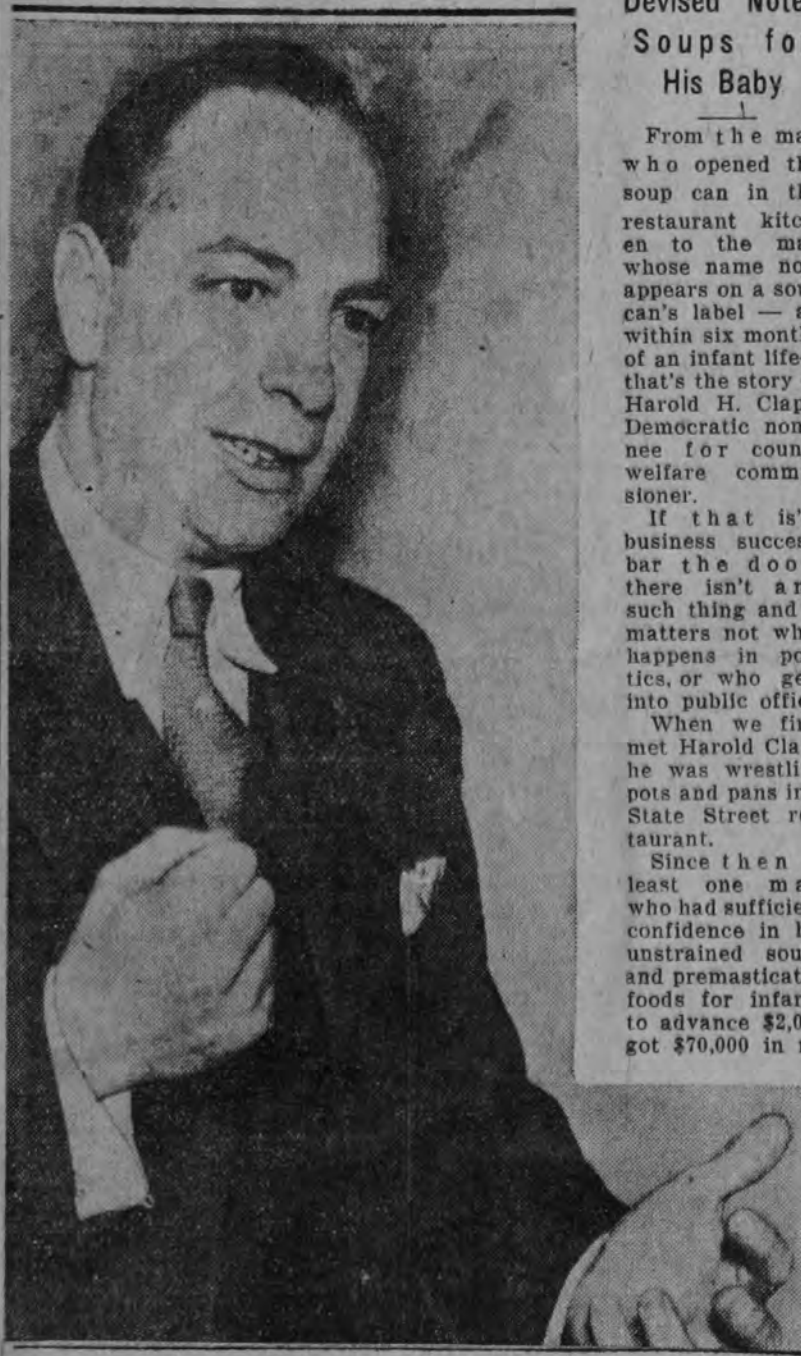
Major Clark was commissioned a lieutenant in the Medical Corps, United States Army, in 1918, serving three months. In June, 1921, he was commissioned a captain in the 108th Infantry, federalized national guard, and attained his majority in 1921, succeeding Major Philip H. Cooper of Syracuse, deceased.

Major Clark is a member of Rochester Consistory, Masons; Rochester Lodge of Elks, Rochester Pathological Society, Monroe County and New York State Medical societies.

Major Clark is rated as one of the most efficient senior medical officers in the New York National Guard.

Kitchen Aide to Manufacturer In Six Months; Clapp's Story

cord in general, with the first



HAROLD H. CLAPP

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.

If that isn't business success, bar the door; there isn't any such thing and it matters not what happens in politics, or who gets into public office.

When we first met Harold Clapp he was wrestling pots and pans in a State Street restaurant.

Since then at least one man who had sufficient confidence in his unstrained soups and premasticated foods for infants to advance \$2,000 got \$70,000 in re-

turn in one chunk for his partial interest.

What did Clapp get? Easy street and an ambition for politics.

He is a Cascadilla Preparatory School graduate, and has a Cornell University record behind him. He has a United States Navy service, from voluntary enlistment, to his credit.

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 taborine."

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,

No. 293 Alexander Street.

He was born in Toledo, Ohio, October 28, 1890. He has lived here continuously for thirteen years. He, his wife and three sons reside at No. 12 Calumet Street.

He is a member of Sigma Chi Fraternity, Rotary Club, Chamber of Commerce and Oak Hill Country Club.

He just misses five feet in height, delivers a smile which isn't hard to take, and can put almost twenty-four hours a day into a political campaign.

Asked to take a rest, he replied:

"Who cares what you put into a campaign, I'm thinking what I want to get out of it."

Birthday Greetings

To Rochesterians

The Times-Union congratulates Benjamin H. Clement and Henry G. Amish on their birthday anniversaries. *R. J. U. Apr. 14 '28*

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 Ridgeway Country Club.

ROCHESTER DEM

JACOB COHEN, OLD RESIDENT OF CITY, DIES

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

D. C. July 26, 1929

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.



DANIEL J. COAKLEY

Detroit, July 25—(P)—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. B. 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

R. J. U. — Aug. 10, 1928
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

Democrat & Chronicle
Member of Pioneer Family
Had Lived in Homestead
Nearly 73 Years

april 25/1930
R.V.F. Rich-Bron
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 remembered 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.

Big Leaguers' Game To Aid Aged Pair, His Big Thrill

R.V.F.

Appl. Aug 26, 1930



CAPT. JAMES COLLINS

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, year. Capt. Collins saw several games in that memorable series and got the players' final assurance that they would appear for the benefit contest.

It was Friday, October 10 and the Senators were playing the Giants in the seventh and deciding game of the series. Rochester began to doubt whether Walter Johnson and his team would appear here the next day.

The captain arrived at the Erie Railroad Station early the next morning. A few minutes later, Walter Johnson stepped on the platform, with every man who had promised to play in the benefit. In addition, Steve O'Neill and Howard Jamieson put in their appearance.

5,000 WITNESS GAME
The game was played; 5,000 people watched and the mortgage money was obtained. The beloved "Big Barney" pitched two innings before a cheering crowd. They would probably have cheered much more if they knew Johnson passed up \$3,000 for a Brooklyn appearance to take part in that game.

The Guerinots met Johnson and the rest of the stars, and then went to their ransomed home. Capt. Collins beamed with satisfaction, for hadn't he put over the biggest thing in his life?

STARS OFFER SERVICES

The Guerinots lived together until about two months ago, when Mrs. Guerinot died. The aged man still occupies the house the ball players and Capt. Collins saved.

Captain Collins is the best known member of the Outcasts' Club, a group of forty-five policemen, transferred to different precincts in a political shakeup September 10, 1926. The captain was "banished" to the Bronson Avenue Station, but February 1, 1928, came back to the Franklin Street Station in triumph. He's been there ever since.

The Senators, in the meanwhile, were plunged deep in a gruelling battle for the American League championship, which they ultimately won. The New York Giants

James Collins was appointed to the department December 31, 1899. He was named sergeant May 15, 1904, and captain May 1, 1923. You've got to go a long way to find a more popular copper than Captain Jim.

WALTER S. COLT EXPIRES AFTER HEART ATTACK

D. & C. Aug. 30, 1928
Resident of Irondequoit All

His Life; Active in Town
and Church Affairs

Walter S. Colt, lifelong resident of Irondequoit and active churchman, died yesterday morning at his home, 3233 St. Paul Boulevard, Irondequoit, aged 68 years.

Mr. Colt had suffered from heart trouble for more than a year, but had not been confined to his home. His brother Silas found his body shortly after 7:30 o'clock, lying on the bedroom floor.

Helped Organize Mission

Born on July 20, 1860, in the old family homestead in which he died, the son of Silas Butler Colt and Sarah Wells Colt, Mr. Colt had always made his home at "The Orchards," as it was known. His father first came from Pittsfield, Mass., to Irondequoit and settled on these acres in the 1850s, marrying Sarah Wells of Rochester. His father was a member of the old Colt family of Massachusetts and his mother was of Quaker lineage.

Always an active church worker, for many years a warden of St. James's Episcopal Church, Mr. Colt had been of late a member of the mission church of All Saints, Irondequoit, which he helped to organize and build.

When Bishop Brent approved formation of a mission church, which would be convenient for Summerville people as well as those on the boulevard, he selected a site in the vicinity of the Colt

home. Mr. Colt and his brother Silas contributed an acre of their land set back from their own home and overlooking the river valley for the new church, and were active in the drive which raised nearly \$24,000 for the building. The structure has recently been completed. Mr. Colt was a vestryman in the new church.

Active Granger

Mr. Colt was also active in the Irondequoit Grange and a member of Genesee Falls Lodge of Masons. He had many friends in his community and was widely known for his kindly personality.

Funeral services will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the St. Paul Boulevard homestead.

Mr. Colt is survived by his brother, Silas Butler Colt.

Birthday Greetings

R. J. H. July 9, 1928
The Times-Union congratulates Capt. Homer F. Cole and J. Lawrence Hill on their birthday anniversaries.

CAPTAIN HOMER F. COLE of Company A, 108th Infantry, is 41 years old today.



He enlisted in the company in March 1915 and has served through all ranks from private to unit commander. In 1918, two years after a period of duty on the Mexican border, Captain Cole received his commission as

second lieutenant. In 1920 he was made first lieutenant, and was later placed in command of Company A. The year following he was commissioned captain.

Captain Cole is treasurer of Bush & Cole, Inc., ignition specialists. His home is at 189 Weldon Street.

Eugene C. Colby, 'Grand Old Man' of Mechanics Institute, Is Dead

First President, Head of Art Instruction, Had Busy Life

Dec Jan 20, 1930

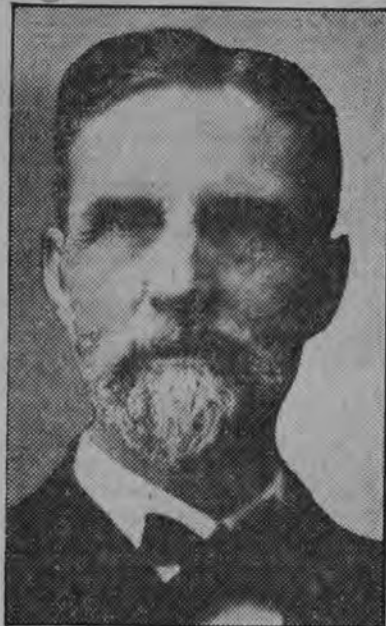
Eugene C. Colby, first president and teacher of Mechanics Institute and known as the "grand old man of the institute," died Saturday at his home, 39 Rutgers Street, at the age of 83. He had been a resident of Rochester for 45 years.

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



EUGENE C. COLBY

at the institute, he supervised drawing in the city public schools, the first time such a course had been offered.

Was State Supervisor

In 1905, Mr. Colby resigned from active charge at Mechanics Institute to accept the position of state supervisor of drawing and manual training for New York state. He identified himself with teachers' associations. He was one of the organizers and first president of the Rochester Teachers' Association, the first president of the New York Art Teachers' Association, and a life member of the New York State Teachers' Association. He was also superintendent of exhibits of drawings for years. Few men have had his breadth of experience in their special work and few, if any, have had their work more thoroughly indorsed by educational authorities.

Following his work in state supervising activities, Mr. Colby was host for several years at Memorial Art Gallery and for a time was a member of the staff of the

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 was 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 Masons 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 1891 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.

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.

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.



Thomas J. Condon

Commended for Heroism

By Waldon Yerger

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 commended for his heroism.



T. J. Condon

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

pending an investigation. While the investigation was dragging along, Mr. Condon decided to travel east. On his way, he stopped off to see a friend in Rochester and was advised to stay here.

His first job in this city was as a piano mover for Danford & Knapp, now known as the Rochester Carting Company. Two years later, he got a job driving a horse-car called a "bob-tail." In 1891, the electric cars were introduced and Mr. Condon became one of the first operators. Two years later he was appointed to the police force and started in as a "rookie," pounding pavements on a night shift.

POUNDING 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 236 Flint Street.

INSURANCE MAN ENDS LIFE BY MONOXIDE GAS

Harold V. Consler Found
by Son in Garage in
Oakdale Drive — Serv-
ices 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.



Harold V. Consler

and Coroner Richard A. Leonardo issued a certificate of death by suicide while temporarily insane.

An insurance man, Consler was treasurer of the Parker-Consler

Agency with offices at 8 Exchange Street. He had resigned his position of assistant secretary of the Central Trust Company in January, 1926, to enter the insurance business with Harry L. Parker. He was connected with the bank for 17 years. He was a director and vicepresident of the State Bank of Palmyra and formerly was president of the Rochester Chapter of the American Institute of Banking.

Long active in Brighton politics, Mr. Consler was instrumental in 1931 in promoting the Republican Progressive organization. He ran as candidate for supervisor against Supervisor Samuel A. Cooper. He was senior warden of St. Thomas' Episcopal Church.

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.

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.

CONSLER RITES SET TOMORROW

Funeral services for Harold V. Consler, forty-one, No. 378 Oakdale Drive, Brighton, insurance man, asphyxiated by carbon monoxide gas in a garage at his home, will be held tomorrow at 2:30 p. m. at No. 137 Chestnut Street. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Consler was unconscious when discovered by his son, Robert E. Consler, yesterday afternoon. He died despite efforts of an ambulance physician and an inhalator crew from the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation.

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 No. 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.

Rearing Irish Setters And Hunting Hobbies Of Inspector Copenhagen

Confiscating 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.



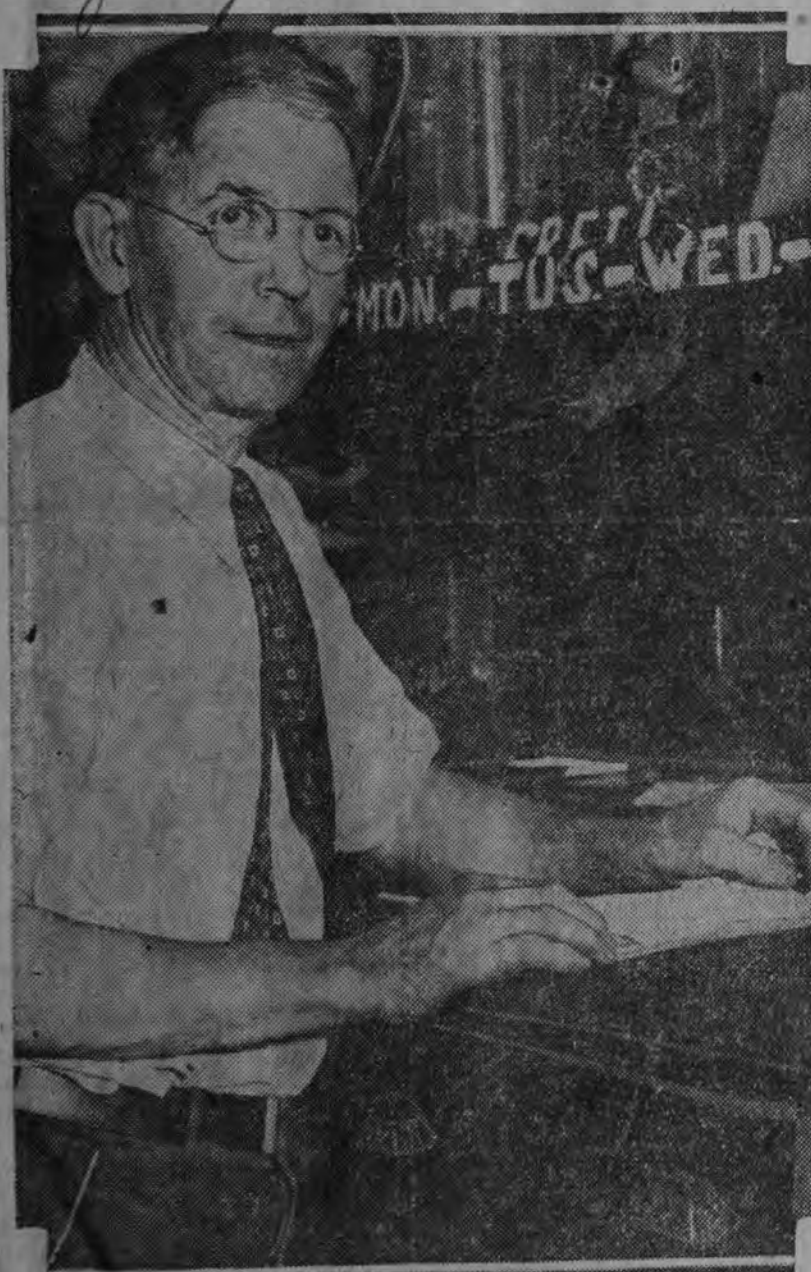
Henry T. Copenhagen

He Likes Dogs

Uphill Battle Won, He Looks Back at Success

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.

R.J. Aug. 1, '30



THOMAS J. CORCORAN

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 employe 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."

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., 1926, 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.

P.K. Oct. 1, 1927
Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.

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. Cos-

tello 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 1926, 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 in 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.

PRESIDENT OF
Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.
LEATHER FIRM

DIES, AGED 84

P.V.F. - 100 Chester -
Biographical - C
Colin Cross Contingent Firm

Founded by Grandfather;

Was G. A. R. Man

P.K. June 23, 1931

Colin W. Cross of 232 Seneca Parkway, president of Cross Brothers, Inc., makers of leather belting, died yesterday at his home, aged 84 years.

Mr. Cross was born in Rochester in 1847, and was educated in the Rochester public schools, later serving in the Civil War. His connection with the leather-belt business began when, as a boy, he worked for his grandfather, founder of the concern, one of the oldest in Rochester. In the days when sailing vessels came up the Genesee River as far as the Driving Park Bridge, he would meet them and bring tanbark to his grandfather's tannery, located in Lake Avenue, below the bridge.

Firm Member Sixty Years

For 60 years he was a member of the company, first as a partner, and after 1918, when the partnership was incorporated, he served as president.

He was a member of the G. A. R.

and the First Methodist Church.

He leaves a son, Raymond of Rochester, a daughter, Mrs. B. H. Wallace of Burlington, Vt., and a brother, Frederick H. Cross of Rochester.

The Rev. Herbert Scott, minister of the First Methodist Church, will officiate at the funeral services, at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the home. Burial will be made in Mount Hope Cemetery.

the funeral services 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. It was only natural therefore that the son should return there in later years, for William H. Craig, about 30 years ago, conducted both the Bartholomay Cottage Hotel and the Auditorium at Ontario Beach Park. The former building has since made way for 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.

Some time later he became a man of considerable influence and ultimately was recognized as Republican leader of the Fourth Ward. Twice he represented this ward in the Common Council, being elected as alderman in 1902 and again in 1904. For many years he had been a member of the Republican State Committee and held a record of attendance at state and national conventions which probably is not equalled by that of any other member of the party in Monroe County, except possibly, James L. Hotchkiss.

With such political stalwarts as Mr. Aldridge, Mr. Hotchkiss, Charles T. Chapin and other leaders "of the old school" of politicians, Mr. Craig was one of the guiding heads of the Republican organization which won and retained control of Monroe County in each succeeding election up to the time of Mr. Aldridge's death.

After he had served two terms as Alderman of the Fourth Ward he was nominated, in 1905, for sheriff, was elected and served three years, from 1906 to 1909, when he was appointed superintendent of the Monroe County Penitentiary, a position he held for 20 years. During this time, through the efficient manner in which he had managed the county prison and the penitentiary farm, he effected great saving to the county, put the farm on a paying basis and made improvements at the institution which won him the commendation of both the Board of Supervisors and of the State Prison Commission. In addition to the interest he displayed in the penitentiary farm he found time to operate a large farm of his own on the Ridge Road in Greece.

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.

Mr. Craig's father, who was a

doctor by profession, conceived the formula for Warner's Safe Cure, a patent remedy which brought the Warner company a fortune before the firm was plunged into litigation.

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.



William H. Craig

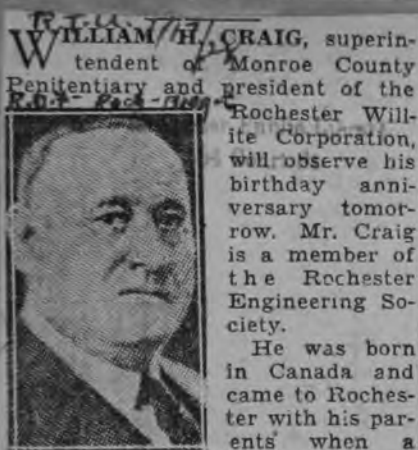
ILLNESS FATAL TO WM. H. CRAIG, HEAD OF PEN.

Arrangements were completed today for the funeral of William H. Craig, superintendent of Monroe County Penitentiary, whose unexpected death in Highland Hospital last night cast sorrow over a community in which he had been such an active and outstanding figure during the last half a century.

The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock Thursday morning from St. Mary's Church, of which he had long been a member. Scores of messages of condolence came to the penitentiary today from friends and political leaders outside of Rochester, for Mr. Craig was well known throughout the state and nation because of his activity in behalf of the Republican organization and his regular attendance at state and national conventions.

The body was removed this afternoon to the penitentiary to

R.V.H. Dec. 10, 1928



WILLIAM J. CRAIG, superintendent of Monroe County Penitentiary and president of the Rochester Willite Corporation, will observe 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 1905. Three years later he was made superintendent of the penitentiary, a position he has held continuously since that time. Mr. Craig lives at 1360 South Avenue.

FIREMEN PAY LAST TRIBUTE TO LATE CHIEF

Services Conducted for
William J. Creegan at
St. Patrick's Cathedral
— Rites Attended by
Many Officials of City

City officials, police and firemen were in a large congregation at the funeral of William J. Creegan, former chief of the Rochester Fire Department, conducted this morning at 9:30 o'clock from his home at 92 Albemarle Street, and at 10

o'clock at St. Patrick's Cathedral. Chief Creegan died Tuesday night.

Solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Charles F. Shay, pastor of the church, assisted by the Revs. John Maxwell as deacon and John Randall as subdeacon.

Delegations of firemen and police in uniform were present under Chiefs Maurice J. Keating, who succeeded Chief Creegan 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 Creegan.

Officials Present

Frank A. Jaynes, who preceded Chief Creegan 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 Creegan 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 Curtis W. Barker, 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 Marrooney 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:

Carl Schoenherr, Daniel J. O'Mara and William Bauer, the Alhambra, and Felix O'Coin, Frederick A. Hughes and Thomas McGrath, Rochester Council.

Honorary bearers representing the city: Safety Commissioner Durnan, former Safety Commissioner Bareham, Mr. Barker, Mr. Hamilton, George Nier, and Mr. Dailey.

The active bearers were Deputy Fire Chief George J. Moran, and Battalion Chiefs Thomas H. Coates, David Levi, Joseph Culligan, William E. J. O'Leary and Frank Gallaher.

The final blessing at the church was given by Bishop John Francis in 'Hern. The blessing at the grave given by Holy Sepulchre cemetery was given by Monsignor Shay, assisted by Fathers Maxwell, Randall and Hogan.

W. J. CREEGAN
Rochester Public Library
FORMER FIRE
CHIEF PASSES
R.I. June 1, 1931
Served in Department for
47 Years — Final Rites
Will Be Conducted at
Cathedral on Saturday

William J. Creegan, 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 Creegan 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. Creegan, and several nieces and nephews.

Native of City

William J. Creegan 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-

maining there as captain until Dec. 11, 1901, on which date he was promoted to battalion chief and placed in charge of the district on the west side of the river. He made his headquarters at the Platt Street fire house, which had been headquarters of Chief Charles Little, whom he succeeded as battalion chief.

He became assistant chief Jan. 1, 1921, and succeeded Frank A. Jaynes as chief, June 1, 1930.

During his 47 years as a fire fighter Chief Creegan experienced a number of narrow escapes, one of the closest being at the Kodak fire Jan. 7, 1901, shortly after he was made battalion chief, when he was overcome by fumes that killed three other firemen. He remained in a hospital several weeks. At the time of his retirement he was one of the oldest firemen, in point of service, in the department.

Funeral Saturday

Chief Creegan was a member of the City Firemen's Association, Rochester Council 178, Knights of Columbus; Fourth Degree Assembly and Musa Caravan, Order of Alhambra.

The funeral will be held Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the home of Mrs. Adams and at 10 o'clock from St. Patrick's Cathedral. Interment will be in the family lot in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

'That Was Some Fire, Sonny!'

Rochester Public Library
54 Court St.



Rochester's sixth fire chief, William J. Creegan, who succeeds Frank A. Jaynes Saturday morning, posed for the Times-Union cameraman today with his grandnephew, Joseph Adams, 2-year-old son of Lieutenant Walter J. Adams of Truck 3. Mrs. Adams is a niece of Chief Creegan. "Joey" says he's going to be a fireman.

By Richard J. Smith

Rochester's new fire chief, William J. Creegan, 46 years, a fireman, is a bachelor who never learned to dance . . . a "wallflower" who made good.

"Bill" is the name everyone knows him by and none of his married firemen friends let him forget he is a bachelor, but they all want to know how he did it.

Back in those good old days, he admits, he took this or that fair one for a buggy ride, but matters ended right there.

He's still puzzled about it, too. "I never could get interested in girls," he'll confide if he knows you.

However, girls and marriage have never troubled him during his 68 years, so why should they now when he has a new and bigger job to handle?

Fire Chief Cregan is five feet 10 inches tall, weighs about 170 pounds, has white hair and plenty of it, and friendly blue eyes.

Firemen Don't Grow Old

He is the sixth fire chief since Rochester organized its paid department, and is fairly aching to take supreme command at a downtown fire or a good second or third alarm blaze anywhere.

His past record shows he can do it as an able successor to that peer of Rochester fire-fighters, Frank A. Jaynes, who resigns Saturday, completing 56 years of service, an unparalleled career in Rochester.

Firemen don't grow old. They may age in appearance, wrinkles may alter their faces and their hair may turn gray, but they get younger and more eager to "roll" on box or still alarm as the years go by.

That is exactly how a Times-Union reporter and photographer found Chief Creegan today in the midst of a congratulating circle of friends at his Central Avenue quarters.

There sat the chief, coatless and tilted back in his chair, his hands on his suspenders, which, incidentally bear the word "police."

Of course he was pleased by his appointment. He recounted some of his experiences, with his only mannerism, tilting his cap from a sharp right angle to left, and then back again.

Has Had Close Calls

His memory is unusual. He can give the time to the minute of all

L. U. May 28 '30
Bill Creegan Never Learned To Dance;
Life Of City's Bachelor Fire Chief Is
Story Of Wall-Flower Who Made Good

of Rochester's important fires since he went on the department, and most of them occurred in that time.

At that Eastman Kodak Park horror, where lives of several of his comrades were snuffed out by fumes, he was on the dying list for days and twice the last rites were administered by a Catholic priest.

He pulled through, and through other close calls, and now his ambition, that of every fireman in the department, is realized at last after 48 years of faithful service.

Everyone likes to know firemen, and any Rochesterian who doesn't know this new chief, and wants to, is welcome to call at fire headquarters in Fitzhugh Street North and get acquainted with "Bill" Creegan.

All his life the chief has lived at 714 Plymouth Avenue North, near Lyell Avenue. He was born there, in fact.

From Irish Stock

His parents came to Rochester in 1855 from Ireland. They had tickets to Buffalo, and came through by canal packet, stopping for passengers in the rear of the present City Hall.

The chief's father was a quarryman, and aboard the boat stepped a man who asked: "Do any of you Irishmen know anything about quarry work? If you do there's a good job here, so get off."

The elder Creegan had no job in Buffalo. Just taking a chance, as it were, and decided since there was work here, he'd take it. He spoke up and got the job cutting stone for the old reform school at what is now Edgerton Park.

The chief was born on Feb. 23, 1862. He attended old School 6, and afterward Cathedral School. After graduation at 14, he worked in a horsewhip manufacturing factory, and then became a trainman on the New York Central.

He joined the fire department on March 19, 1884, and went on duty the next day. July 2, 1890, he was made lieutenant; Dec. 11, 1901, battalion chief; Jan. 1, 1925, deputy chief, and obtained the chief's appointment for June 1 of this year.

The first fire alarm he answered came in three weeks after he was "made," and was at a stone house where the Y. W. C. A. now stands in Franklin Street. He was disappointed. The fire almost went out by itself.

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, 1879-1886; Samuel Bemish, 1886-1893; 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

D.M. Jr. 1, 1932
 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

Besides Mrs. Adams, Chief Creegan is survived by a brother, Joseph P. Creegan, 487 Lake Avenue, and a number of nieces and nephews. He never married. Mr. Adams, with whom he made his home, is captain of Truck 1.

Chief Creegan was born in Rochester in what then was known as Frank Street and now is part of Plymouth Avenue North. He attended Cathedral School and first was appointed fireman on Mar. 20, 1884, when the old Executive Board of the early charter held appointing power. He worked his way upward slowly, with his record unblemished by a single black mark. His appointment as chief, succeeding Former Chief Frank Jaynes, was made by Former Commissioner of Public Safety George J. Nier on June 1, 1930, just before Mr. Nier himself was succeeded by Donald A. Dailey as commissioner.

Retired Last December

Failing health and the fact that he was at the retirement age compelled Chief Creegan to relinquish his long connection with the department on Dec. 24, 1931. Former Commissioners Dailey and Nier have been steady callers at the Adams home since Chief Creegan became ill and both expressed keen regret at his death and admiration for his qualities as a citizen and fire fighter last night. William F. Durnan, present commissioner of public safety, also expressed his regret.

During his later years with the department Chief Creegan concentrated his efforts on fire prevention work and it is due largely to his efforts that Rochester recently was credited with being at the head of cities of its population class in this field. Although a strict disciplinarian, 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

flames, Chief Creegan was overcome any was in a dangerous condition at a hospital for some time. His lungs were affected at that time and he never fully recovered. For a short time after the great dry goods district fire in 1904 Chief Creegan commanded the entire department, as both Chief Charles Little and Chief Jaynes suffered injuries that kept them from duty.

During his long term of service Chief Creegan was on duty at all the great fires of recent years, including the Lantern Works fire, one of the most disastrous conflagrations in the city's history.

Chief Creegan was a member of Council 178, Knights of Columbus, Four Degree Assembly, and of Musa Caravan 25, Order of Alhambra. He also was member of the City Firemen's Association and numerous other organizations of firemen.

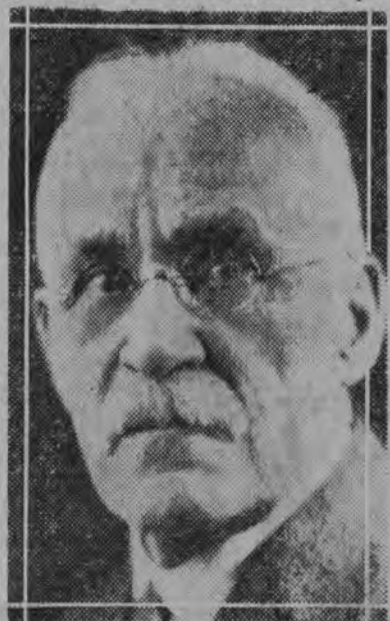
Promoted After 6 Years

After his appointment in 1884 he was assigned to duty with Truck 1, where he remained six years. His first promotion came on July 2, 1890, when he was made captain of Engine 5, in Lyell Avenue. In 1895 he was transferred to the command of Hose 3 in Platt Street, where he remained until Dec. 11, 1901, when he was made a battalion chief and placed in charge of the city west of the Genesee River. Since that time the districts have been increased.

Because of his capability as a fire fighter, Battalion Chief Creegan on many occasions was designated by commissioners of public safety to act as chief in the absence of Chief Janes and Chief Little, under both of whom he served, during their temporary disability. He was made deputy chief Jan. 1, 1921.

COLIN W. CROSS FUNERAL WILL BE TOMORROW

R.I.V. June 23, 1931
Funeral services for Colin W. Cross, 84, of 232 Seneca Parkway, who died yesterday at his home, will be conducted at the home tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, 54 Court St.
Mr. Cross was born in Rochester in 1847, and was educated in pub-



Colin W. Cross

lic schools, later serving in the Civil War. His connection with the leather-belt business began when, as a boy, he worked for his grandfather, founder of the concern. In the days when sailing vessels came up the Genesee River as far as the Driving Park bridge he would meet them and carry tanbark to his grandfather's tannery, located in Lake Avenue, below the bridge.

For 60 years he was a member of the company, first as a partner, and after 1918, when the partnership was incorporated, he served as president.

He was a member of the G. A. R. and the First Methodist Church.

He is survived by a son, Raymond of Rochester; a daughter, Mrs. B. H. Wallace of Burlington, Vt., and a brother, Frederick H. of Rochester.

1866—1929



William W. Croft

DEATH CLAIMS OLDEST KODAK FIRM EMPLOYEE

R.I.V. Aug. 22, 1929
William W. Croft, 63, of 133 Fillmore Street, said to be the oldest employe 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

main office of the company in State Street.

Mr. Croft is survived by his wife, Eda Henricus Croft; three daughters, Mrs. John Hendershott, daughters, Mrs. John W. Hendershott, 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 L. Boardman Smith Camp, U. S. W. V., and of the Foresters of America.

DEATH CLAIMS LAWYER AND CIVIC LEADER

DEC-21/1933

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 1905-1915. 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

Long Career Ended



ADELBERT CRONISE

Cronise and Conklin 1885-1906.

In 1898 Mr. Cronise was married to Miss Maria Hubbard of California. He was a Mason, member of Delta Upsilon fraternity, and of Phi Beta Kappa.

Mr. Cronise will be remembered as really the founder of the University Club. He is credited with the late Kingman Nott Robins as being the organizer of the club. He served as its first president and was from 1909 on one of its directors. His portrait hangs in the club dining-room, the only portrait in the building.

Since 1898 he has been identified with Mechanics Institute as a director. An outstanding service to the University performed by Mr. Cronise was raising funds and procuring the statue of Martin Anderson, first president of the University.

World Traveler

He was a charter member of the

Kent Club and one of the organizers of the Rochester Academy of Science and its president from 1885-87. Mr. Cronise also was one of the incorporators of the Associated Alumni of the University of Rochester and was president of the alumni body 1894-95. He served as president of the Rochester Historical Society 1900-02.

During his lifetime Mr. Cronise was an occasional contributor to journals, magazines 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 Pitch Lake of Trinidad," "The Beginnings of Modern Spiritualism in and near Rochester," etc.

LEATHER FIRM HEAD, FORMER ACTOR, PASSES

DEC 5/1/33
F. H. Cross Succumbs
At 81—Once Played
With Edwin Booth

Frederick Holland Cross, president of Cross Brothers & Co., died yesterday at his home at 4 Fairview Heights. He was 81.

Business connections of Mr. Cross go back to the pioneer days of Rochester. Cross Brothers & Co., dealers in leather belting, developed from an earlier tannery industry founded by Mr. Cross' grandfather, Austin Cross, a Quaker, at Aurora, Lake Cayuga, and transferred to this city and established at the brink of the Lower Falls. This business was later carried on by Oliver M. Cross, father of Frederick H., and under his direction was changed to the present business in 1842.

Young Frederick Cross rebelled at trade and took to the stage, where he played in stock companies with Edwin Booth and later starred in classic dramas, Enoch Arden being one of them. Art did not pay and Mr. Cross returned to business. But his interest in art and literature continued, and at the time of his death he was president of the Rochester Shakespeare Society, which was founded by the man for whom he was named, the Rev. Frederick W. Holland, a Unitarian minister, in 1865. This is the oldest Shakespeare society in America, with the exception of one founded in Montreal a few years before. Mr. Cross has been president of it many years.

For many years Mr. Cross has been a member of First Unitarian Church. Although active in that church, he took an active interest in the founding of the Second Universalist Church, and was president of its Sunday School for a number of years. This church is no longer active.

Mr. Cross was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, of Genesee Falls Lodge 507, F. and A. M., and of Hamilton Chapter, Royal Arch Masons.

He leaves his wife, Mrs. Jane Ledyard Wilcox; two sons, Wilson H. of Rochester, and Frederick R. of Saugerties; two daughters, Mrs. Florence Cross Kilchelt of New Haven, Conn., and Mrs. Herbert Zeifler of Oakland, N. J.; eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

A memorial service will be conducted at the home at 3 p. m. tomorrow by the Rev. David Rhys Williams, minister of First Unitarian Church. This will be followed by cremation in Mount Hope Chapel.

Did You Say Thrills?

This Fire Fighter

Had 'Em Galore

RVF Rochester - Biography
Rochester Post-Express
By William A. Lang
Journal August 5, 1930



CAPTAIN JAMES J. CROUCH

The Journal presents the twenty-sixth of a weekly series of "thrill" stories, told alternately by policemen and firemen. This week, Captain James J. Crouch, appointed April 1, 1891, tells how he nearly was buried under 1,000 tons of rolling coal.

By WILLIAM A. LANG

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 lieu-

tenant 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.

Incidentally 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.

DR. CRAPSEY, 80, SHARP CRITIC OF DAY'S AFFAIRS

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 28, 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, 1906, following a spectacular trial at Batavia.

He is the author of a number of books, including "The Disunion of Christendom," "The Re-Birth of Religion," "The Rise of the Working Class," and "The Last of the Heretics," his most recent work, published in 1924.

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 per-

Eighty Today



DR. ALGERNON S.
CRAPSEY

sonal 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.

"Churches are commercial bodies just as other organizations. The clergy are supported by the church, hence they have an economic interest in the church and its doctrines."

EULOGIZES DR. CRAPSEY IN SERMON

A. C. Jan. 9, '28

Late Clergyman Cut Across
Conventional Beliefs,
Says Dr. Tyler

TRUTH ALONE SOUGHT

Utter Futility of Heresy
Trial Shown, Declares
Episcopal Minister

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.

Dr. Tyler devoted a large part of his sermon to a eulogy of Dr. Crapsey. He said:

"The full tragedy of this action on the part of a church which holds itself to be an organized expression of the spirit of the living God, and so a growing and a changing thing, we cannot, as yet, appreciate. We are too near it and too easily satisfied with things as they always have been.

Next Generation Aided

"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 outworn 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 earlier in 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 in ampler 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 had the high privilege of knowing Dr. Crapsey, and what I shall say is based not only on this acquaintanceship, 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

of counsel for and opposed to Dr. Crapsey, but also numerous other statements relative to his religious 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

exemplified the difference between the Christian religion and the religion of Christ, that is between the unideal religion of compromises and evasions current among us as Christianity and the ideal and utterly beautiful and compelling religion of the Christ himself.

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., a close friend of Dr. Crapsey's, speaks thus of the Master of Life:

"The first thing which offers itself to our attention is the deep personal love Jesus tells us he felt for men. To most other great thinkers it was enough to have loved the truth; to Jesus that was not enough. In all His profound searchings he carried humanity in his heart. Truth had little attraction that he could not communicate to all mankind and that would not make men permanently better."

"These words seem to me to describe in an unusually clear way the attitude of Dr. Crapsey toward truth and life. He had a deep personal love for men. In all his searchings after truth he carried humanity in his heart. Truth had little attraction for him that he could not communicate to men and that would not make them permanently better."

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. Algernon 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 relaying that old message that was broadcasted nearly 2,000 years ago. The congregation could be counted in half a dozen pews.

"He hit upon the idea of starting a benefit society that should take in any person of good moral character, regardless of any church affiliation, firmly believing that if he could interest them from a worldly standpoint it would not be

impossible to interest them later religiously, and the result surprised everybody."

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; \$5,875 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. He had one of the largest rounds of applause of the evening. He was the first treasurer. The other original officers were: President, William Ratt; vice-president, J. J. Luckett; recording secretary, William Dove; doorkeeper, Conrad Merlau; chaplain, Dr. A. S. Crapsey.

The following officers for 1930 were installed last evening: President, R. C. Lovell; vice-president, Ernest Levenze; recording secretary, William Maddicks; treasurer, Leigh Bailey; financial secretary, William Bailey; chaplain, Rev. Frederick Crosby Lee, rector of the church.

Rt. Rev. David L. Ferris, bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Western New York, had expected to speak, but was called to Watkins Glen by the death of a clergyman. The Bishop sent a long message.

"It is a tendency of human nature to idealize the former days," Bishop Ferris wrote. "The Greek poets and philosophers were wont to maintain that the Golden Age of man was in the past. I am glad to be able to say that I do not agree with them. For me, the Golden Age is still in the future, beckoning to a forward look instead of a backward one. As a matter of fact, an organization with fifty years of experience behind it, and still young and lusty as this brotherhood is, must look to the past for its traditions, the present for the solution of its problems, and the future to help it approach its ideals."

Mr. Lovell, new president, presided. Rev. Mr. Lee read the bishop's message. He also announced that last Sunday a fund in memory of Dr. Crapsey was started by contributions, that now has reached the sum of \$156.29. This fund is to be used for relief of brotherhood families in ways that the regular dues could not be used. It is not to be a capital, but a liquidating fund, Mr. Lee said. He suggested that as "Founder's Day" should be observed each year, he hoped this fund would be increased.

Rev. Elijah Edson, now of Wells-ville, curate of the church some forty years ago, was present and spoke interestingly. He was warmly received. Jacob Sauer was chairman of the occasion.

A fine musical program was presented by Charles Cameron Bell, choirmaster of the church; Raymond Fox, Harold Sacker and Carl Paul. Orchestra music was heard from Miss Olive Gould, violin; Miss Elizabeth Norton, piano, and Marjorie Maddicks, cello.

Friends Cheer Dr. Crapsey on His Eightieth Birthday, Making Occasion 'Happiest Day in Life'

D+C June 29/27

Friends of every creed and in every walk of life, who called on Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey at his home in Averill avenue to congratulate him on his 80th birthday, made yesterday the happiest day in his life, he declared last night, as he bid the last visitor adieu with a hearty handshake and Godspeed.

That 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 1906 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 who have sought it. Store 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



ALGERNON S. CRAPSEY.

kindergarten in the city, the St. Andrew's Brotherhood, and similar undertakings.

Famous Trial Recalled

In 1906, 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.

JESUS' SERMON ON THE MOUNT DR. CRAPSEY'S GUIDE IN LIFE

The death of Dr. Algernon Sidney Crapsey this morning brought to an end a career marked throughout by unselfish service to his fellowmen as well as notable achievements in the theological field.

A list of dates and momentous incidents in the life of Dr. Crapsey can give but little conception of the warm, pulsing 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 tenderness were united in him in a degree which made him a fighter for the truth as it had been revealed to him; an understanding counsellor who taught what he believed, but did not insist upon acceptance of his viewpoint; and a friend and Good Samaritan to anyone 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 expositions 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, livable 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 and 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 about 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 as children of one father should share one with the other.

Prayers Of All Creeds

The fruits of this wholly unconscious 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 enquire 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 employees 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 Feils of Philadelphia, George Foster Peabody, Seth Low, John Haines Holmes and Professor Nathaniel Schmidt. 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 Char-
lots of Israel and the Horsemen
Thereof!"

1847--Algernon S. Crapsey--1927

Dec. 31, '27 R.F.H.

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'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.

