<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cattell, Dels</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cau, Norman</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conley, Irving M</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Con, George</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coons, Norman R</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, Throbert K</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, Clayton S</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Copeland, A. Stanley</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coppola, G. E.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corbett, James C.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corbett, Lee C.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corcoran, Joseph M.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corcoran, Thomas</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornell, F. Griffith</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corrigan, Edward F.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corris, Will R.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cory, Harvey E.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costa, Frank</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costello, John M.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costich, Oliver W.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cottman, Edward T.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Couch, George</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Couch, Wallace P</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crittenden, John J.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crittenden, Henry L.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crittenden, W. Dewey</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cronin, William H.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cronk, Elmer D.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crowe, Joseph</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crum, Samuel</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crowl, John D.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cowles, Harold</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cowley, Zenas</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cowley, James</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox, Edwin R.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox, Walter</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox, William J.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crabbe, Samuel L.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crabtree, Estel</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Craig, E. F.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crano, Louis W.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crans, Clayton</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Craney, Algernon S.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creary, James R.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creelman, John A.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creelman, William M.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cummings, Wallace</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cummings, William M.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cunningham, William C.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtis, Frank T.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtis, Charles W.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtis, Arthur R.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtis, Richard R.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cutten, George B.</td>
<td>12.15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
DEATH TAKES
ITALIAN BAND
LEADER HERE

G. E. Coppola Dies
Of Heart Attack
At Age of 74

Italian-American music circles in Rochester lost one of their prominent organizers yesterday (Jan. 9, 1938) when Prof. Gustavo E. Coppola died unexpectedly after suffering a heart attack in his home, 408 North St. He was 74 years old.

Born in Italy, he came to the United States to reside in Utica 35 years ago. He organized symphony bands among Italian-American colonies of Utica, Albany, Binghamton and Elmira before coming to Rochester 25 years ago.

In Rochester he organized and directed the G. E. Coppola Band for many years until it was disbanded about four years ago. He was also composer of several pieces of music.

Besides his wife, surviving him are a son, Anthony; three daughters, Mrs. Anthony Perricone, Mrs. Charles Merwin and Mrs. Frank Gerino; and 12 grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in Mt. Carmel Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County - Historic Scrapbooks Collection
Clayton S. Cooper Passes; Head of Committee of 100

Noted Writer, Speaker Visited Here in 1934—Career Recalled

Clayton Sedgwick Cooper, president of the Committee of 100 of Miami Beach, author, lecturer and former minister, died in Worrill Hospital, Rochester, Minn., (Oct. 13, 1936), according to word received here last night.

Mr. Cooper was remembered in Rochester for his participation in the meeting of the Committee of 100, a civic and social organization including some of America's most famous men, in the home of Frank E. Gannett, the publisher, in September, 1934.

He was 57 years old. It was recalled that during his stay in Rochester two years ago.

Mr. Cooper, who was born in Henderson, was graduated from the Rochester Theological Seminary in 1888. An ordained Baptist minister, he later became an editor and well known lecturer. For the 16 years he had spent most of his life in Florida.

Services in Miami

His widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Cooper, a writer of note, survives. There were no children.

The body of Mr. Cooper will be sent today from Rochester, Minn., to Miami for final services and interment.

Mr. Cooper had traveled widely in South America and in the Orient and several of his works dealt with those parts of the world. In 1928 he was editor of the Miami Tribune, and he lectured frequently on foreign trade and finance.

He attended Brown University, the Union Theological Seminary as well as the Rochester Theological Seminary, Columbia University, Harvard and the University of Chicago. He was for some time closely connected with YMCA work from 1898 to 1902. He was the pastor of the Washington Street Church of Lynn, Mass.

From 1902 to 1912 he was college secretary for the United States and Canada of the International Committee of YMCA.

The Cooper made a world tour, under auspices of the World Student Christian Federation among students of both of South America, China, Korea and Japan in 1909; he spent more than a year visiting England, Europe, Africa and Asia, investigating educational and industrial conditions.

Subsequently, in 1916 and 1917, he made similar tours of South America, and 10 years later, in Spain, North Africa and the Near East.

DEATH TAKES T. K. COOPER, 55, KENDRICK KIN

Lighthouse Aide Ex-Quarterback On UR Eleven

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Sam S. Cooper, of 797 Main St., W. R. Covert and Miss Eliza Cooper, both of 187 Main St., died in Rochester, Minn., (Oct. 13, 1936), according to word received here last night.

Mr. Cooper was remembered in Rochester for his participation in the meeting of the Committee of 100, a civic and social organization including some of America's most famous men, in the home of Frank E. Gannett, the publisher, in September, 1934.

He was 57 years old. It was recalled that during his stay in Rochester two years ago.

Mr. Cooper, who was born in Henderson, was graduated from the Rochester Theological Seminary in 1888. An ordained Baptist minister, he later became an editor and well known lecturer. For the 16 years he had spent most of his life in Florida.

Services in Miami

His widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Cooper, a writer of note, survives. There were no children.

The body of Mr. Cooper will be sent today from Rochester, Minn., to Miami for final services and interment.

Mr. Cooper had traveled widely in South America and in the Orient and several of his works dealt with those parts of the world. In 1928 he was editor of the Miami Tribune, and he lectured frequently on foreign trade and finance.

He attended Brown University, the Union Theological Seminary as well as the Rochester Theological Seminary, Columbia University, Harvard and the University of Chicago. He was for some time closely connected with YMCA work from 1898 to 1902. He was the pastor of the Washington Street Church of Lynn, Mass.

From 1902 to 1912 he was college secretary for the United States and Canada of the International Committee of YMCA.

The Cooper made a world tour, under auspices of the World Student Christian Federation among students of both of South America, China, Korea and Japan in 1909; he spent more than a year visiting England, Europe, Africa and Asia, investigating educational and industrial conditions.

Subsequently, in 1916 and 1917, he made similar tours of South America, and 10 years later, in Spain, North Africa and the Near East.

J. M. COSTELLO, MONROE AIDE, PASSES AT 51

Rites Wednesday

For Republican Leader

Funeral services for John M. Costello, 51, of 2 Nursery St., deputy commissioner of maintenance in Monroe County and a prominent 21st Ward Republican, will be held Wednesday morning at 7:30 o'clock in the home, with services in St. John the Evangelist Church at 8 o'clock. Burial will be in St. Mary's Cemetery, Minoa.

Mr. Costello, in charge of the county garage since 1935, died Saturday evening following a six-week illness.

Born in Clyde, Apr. 10, 1887, he first was employed by the Moore Motor Company. Shortly afterwards he entered the employ of the Solon Truck Company and spent 17 years there. He conducted his own garage business on East Avenue from 1930 to 1935.

His political activities in the 21st Ward began when that district was part of Brighton. Counting that time, he has served as the Republican committeeman on the 21st Ward for about 35 years on the Republican County Committee.

Mr. Costello leaves three sons, John W., Robert J., and Charles T. Costello; a daughter, Mary; his mother, Mrs. Mary Costello, Minoa; four brothers, William, James George and Francis Costello, and two sisters, Mrs. Norbert Carhart and Mrs. Briton Vannuuker.

Dr. Corbett Buried In Washington

Services for Dr. Lee Cleveland Corbett, 73, horticulturist and father of Thurston Corbett of Rochester, were held yesterday in his home, Washington, D. C., with burial in Fort Lincoln Cemetery.

Dr. Corbett, who died Saturday (July 13, 1940), had been assistant chief of the Department of Agriculture's Bureau of Plant Industry, assistant horticulturist at Cornell University, and a teacher at South Dakota Agricultural College and the University of West Virginia. A native of Watkins Glen, he was graduated from Cornell University in 1890.

Besides his son, he is survived by his wife, Mrs. C. Louise Phillips Corbett; two sons, Dr. Roger B. Corbett of Storrs, Conn., and Lawrence W. Corbett of Minneapolis; two daughters, Miss Ruth E. Corbett of Troy, and Mrs. Colton Warren of Appleton, Mass.

Son of RIB Aide Gets Federal Post

Dr. F. Griffith Cornell, son of Dr. Clare B. Cornell, director of adult education at the State Department of Education Business Institute, has been appointed assistant to U. S. Commissioner of Education John M. Studebaker at Washington. His father was inaugurated yesterday.

Young Dr. Cornell received his A. B., A. M. and Ph. D. degrees at Columbia University, where he played varsity football with the varsity football team. At the time of his appointment he was director of research for the State Department of Education at Albany. Previously he had been superintendent of high schools in Harrisburg, Pa., and a research associate in Teachers College, Columbia University.

John W. Covert

Funeral Tomorrow

Last rites will be conducted at 2 p. m. tomorrow at 178 Cumberland St., for John W. Covert, 51, of 144 Raleigh Ave., past master of finance of Aurora Grotto Lodge, Knights of Pythias.

Mr. Covert was one of the oldest members of the lodge. He died at his home Wednesday.

He was a member of the Order of Knights of Columbus for several years and had been president of the Mutual Benefit Association of Class 42, Central Presbyterian Church. He leaves his wife, Ida Snyder Covert, and two nieces.
Harvey E. Cory Dies at 71, Officer of Pioneer Firm

Paper Supply Dealer Was Large Backer Of YMCA Camp

Harvey E. Cory, treasurer of the Alling & Cory Company, one of the city's oldest industries, died last night at his home, 1270 East Ave. He was 71.

Death came to Mr. Cory during a nap before dinner after he had come home from his office.

Mr. Cory followed in the footsteps of his father and entered the 120-year-old paper supply business 58 years ago at the age of 16. His father, David Cory, entered the firm in 1890.

During his entire life in Rochester, Mr. Cory confined his interests closely to the business and his family.

He was a director of General Hospital, Rochester Day Nursery, and Provident Loan Association, as well as a member of Genesee Valley Club and Third Presbyterian Church.

An only son, Lieut. Lawrence Cory, was killed in action during the World War. Mr. Cory contributed largely to the fund that established the YMCA's Camp Lawrence Cory on Keuka Lake in memory of the war hero.

He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Richard M. Harris, 1650 Elmwood Ave., wife of the present president of the firm, and Mrs. Philip F. Chew of Syosset, L.I., and three grandchildren.

Private Rites Arranged For Cory, Paper Firm Officer

Private funeral services are planned for Harvey E. Cory, 71, treasurer of Alling & Cory Company, 120-year-old Rochester paper supply business.

Mr. Cory died last night at his home, 1270 East Ave., while he was taking a nap before dinner after coming home from his office.

He had been in the paper supply business since he was 16, when he entered the firm his father had served since 1890. He was a director of General Hospital, the Rochester Day Nursery and the Provident Loan Association. He was a member of the Genesee Valley Club and Third Presbyterian Church.

He was a frequent and generous contributor to the Rochester YMCA's camp on Keuka Lake, named in honor of his only son, Lieut. Lawrence Cory, who was killed in action in the World War.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Richard M. Harris, 1650 Elmwood Ave., wife of the present president of the Alling & Cory firm, and Mrs. Philip F. Chew of Syosset, L.I.

Death Takes Cournen, Ex-Detective

Joseph K. Cournen, 55, of 188 Birr St., retired Rochester detective, died today following an illness of several years. A well-known baseball player, Mr. Cournen joined the police force Dec. 31, 1909, entered the detective bureau and retired on pension Feb. 1, 1931.

Mr. Cournen, who played with the Rochester Catholic League and later with Fall River in the New England League, pitched for one season with the Baltimore Orioles in the International League. An injury forced his retirement from athletics.

Wallace P. Couch, Rites Set Tomorrow

Funeral services for Wallace P. Couch, past master of Rochester Lodge, F.&A.M., will be conducted at 2:30 p.m. tomorrow at 456 South Ave., with burial in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Surviving services will be conducted by Rochester Lodge.

Mr. Couch died yesterday at his home, 64 Breck. He was a member of the Monroe Commandery, K. T., Ionic Chapter, RAM, and Rochester Consistory.

He leaves his wife, Emma J. Couch, a daughter, Mrs. Nora Hudson; a stepson, Chester DeForest; two brothers, Harry Couch, Ontario, and George Couch, Bstrapu, L.I., seven grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.
Another Star In His Firmament

Will K. Corbins, veteran Rochester theater manager, hangs another stage star's picture in his amazingly complete gallery of famous faces. Cinema bigwigs rate no place in the collection unless they have proved themselves in legitimate drama.

Lawyer Named In Milk Probe

Gov. Herbert H. Lehman today named Joseph H. Corcoran, Rochester attorney, counsel to the joint legislative committee of the State Senate and the Assembly which will investigate the milk control problem in New York State.

The committee was appointed several days ago to determine whether farmers with the present system of milk control continued and whether they want any changes made which require additional legislation. Senator George Rogers is chairman of the committee.

Corcoran, whose home is at 47 Shepard Street, is a former commander of Slager Band Post, American Legion.

Frank Costa Services Arranged Tomorrow

Rites for Frank Costa, 80, World War veteran who died Tuesday, will be held at 8:30 a.m. tomorrow in the home of his brother, Nazareno Costa, 195 Adams, and at 9 in St. Lucy's Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. Costa, who resided at 60 Reynolds, is survived by his wife; three daughters, Louise, Sylvia, and Marie Costa; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luigi Costa, Italy; two brothers, Nazareno Costa, Rochester, and Magno Costa, Italy, and two sisters in Italy.

Rochesterians in Pen and Ink

**James C. Corbett -- Mortician**

His picture is boating... he is district governor of Lions Club for State of N.Y., member of all Masonic bodies, Eastern Star, Rebekah, IOOF, West End Meth. Church and on board of Marewood Y.M.C.A. Married Eva Barros and has 2 children, Robert and Beverley.

PRES. OF CORBETT FUNERAL HOMES ON LAKE AVE. AND ON E. MAIN ST. STARTED THE FIRM IN 1921. HE REALIZED HIS BOYHOOD AMBITION TO BE ONE OF ROSTHER'S LEADING FUNERAL DIRECTORS. MEMBER OF 11TH DIST. N.Y. STATE AND NATIONAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS ASSOCIATIONS.

James C. "Jim" Corbett

At age 12, his first job was janitor of Allen Creek Country School. Born in Brockport, N.Y., he was educated in West High and studied for the ministry. He worked for Lincoln Alliance Bank and in the publishing dept. of northeast elder. Was sent of Y.M.C.A. 3 years.
O. U. Costich,
Contractor,
Dies at 49

A success story of the lush building
boom of the 1920's was ended
today with the death of Oliver U.
Costich, 49, whose contracting
career wrote a special chapter in
Monroe County history.

Mr. Costich died last night (Oct.
7, 1936) of a heart attack in Powers
Hotel.

Funeral services will be Saturday
at 9:30 a.m. at the home of his
daugher, Mrs. William F. Yakey,
969 Highland Road, at 10 a.m.
in St. Ambrose Church. The Rev.
John Burke will officiate. Burial
will be in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.

Typical Success Story

Into his 49 years, Mr. Costich
crowded all the elements of a
typical American 'poor boy' story. He
began as a small-town boy, and
ultimately ventured into con-
tracting.

Riding on the wave of prosperity
in the suburbs, but somewhere
along the line, Costich's business
went bust. His company went
bankrupt and his occupation was
abandoned.

A town pawning scandal in which
he became involved threatened
to end his occupation in its infancy
eight years ago when Governor
Roosevelt ordered a special Sup-
reme Court investigation of
Irondequoit's affairs. The in-
vestigation was

Claimed by Death

The will was drawn July 16, 1931,
and was witnessed by Arthur
L. Martin and Walter L. Griffith,
employees of the contracting firm.
This will left the entire estate
to the widow, but lacked an at-
testation clause. The will was only
five paragraphs long and did not
reveal its purpose. It was filed
by the late attorney, Charles E.
Bestwick, who could not be
reached to learn the full value of
the estate.

In the 1927 will, Mr. Costich
directed his executors to dissolve
the Olive City Development
Company and the Olive City
Company Inc. These firms were
formed to engage in the realty
and contracting business.

After the Irondequoit trials,
Mr. Costich was indicted for
bribery in a case involving the
sale of a farm. The case was
brought by the government,
which charged that Costich
had accepted bribes in connection
with the sale of a farm. The
charges were later dropped.

Costich was said to be friends
with friends in the business
world, and his death was a
shock to many.

O. U. Costich
Stricken, Dies
In Hotel Suite
Contractor, 49, Felled
By Heart Attack—
Rites Saturday

Oliver U. Costich, widely known
contractor and key figure in the
sensational 1929 Irondequoit paver
trials, died suddenly last night
(Oct. 7, 1936).

A heart attack in his suite in a
downtown hotel was fatal. He was
49.

Although under physician's care
for two years, Mr. Costich was not
believed seriously ill and yester-
day morning he appeared to be im-
proving in the hospital. He was
sent home by his physician late in
the day when he began to feel ill.
The attack came while the doctor
was with him.

Funeral services will be con-
ducted in the home.

Was Silent Partner

Born to an Irondequoit family
of Alaskan origin and humble
background, Mr. Costich rose
to prominence in the iron and
contracting business.

After the Irondequoit trials,
Mr. Costich was indicted for
bribery in a case involving the
sale of a farm. The case was
brought by the government,
which charged that Costich
had accepted bribes in connection
with the sale of a farm. The
charges were later dropped.

Costich was said to be friends
with friends in the business
world, and his death was a
shock to many.
"...and here is the end of the story. Jed Miller lived on in Caledonia until he died, and his name is still spoken of with reverence as one of the most daring and active of the early settlers of that region."

---

"I have never yet seen a wild panther," said Mr. Cowley, "but I have no doubt that the mind could capture one alive, and that this was the object in going down into the wilderness near the Seneca village. I have killed deer within sight of many of the large towns that are along the way, and have killed deer around Lewiston, Geneva, Caledonia, Cattaraugus, and Allegany, all of which are used to the use of the roe.

The first deer I ever killed was with a powder gun over a large field, and the weather was mild and the wind was from the east. I was in a large field and there was a large field of wheat, and I shot a deer in the middle of the field and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat.

The first deer I ever killed was with a powder gun over a large field, and the weather was mild and the wind was from the east. I was in a large field and there was a large field of wheat, and I shot a deer in the middle of the field and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat.

The first deer I ever killed was with a powder gun over a large field, and the weather was mild and the wind was from the east. I was in a large field and there was a large field of wheat, and I shot a deer in the middle of the field and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat.

The first deer I ever killed was with a powder gun over a large field, and the weather was mild and the wind was from the east. I was in a large field and there was a large field of wheat, and I shot a deer in the middle of the field and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat, and I shot it and it was a large field of wheat.
RITES PLANNED FOR CORNEEN
BY POLICEMEN
D. & C. FEB 13 1938
Coroner Continues Death Probe in Poisoning

Funeral services for Fordyce W. Cowing, 44, of 108 Westland Ave., widely known life insurance agent who died Saturday following a seven-week illness, will be held tomorrow at 2 p.m. at 609 Clinton Ave. N. Burial will be in Riverside Cemetery.

Active in life insurance circles here for the past eight years when he came to Rochester from Erie, Pa., Mr. Cowing was a former director and present member of the Rochester Life Underwriters' Association; the Rochester Ad Club, the Oak Hill Country Club, Mt. Moriah Lodge, 145, F.&AM, Jamestown; Penn University Alumni Association, Duty Magil Post, American Legion and Third Presbyterian Church.

For 14 years he served as special agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company. Before he was secretary of the Elk County Manufacturers Association, Ridgeway, Pa. Born in Jamestown, he graduated from Jamestown High School and the Wharton School of Business Administration and Finance at the University of Pennsylvania. He was a member of Alpha Zeta and Phi Delta Theta fraternities.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Lucelle Dunbar Cowing, he leaves two sons, Fordyce V. and Robert D. Cowing; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert O. Cowing, Jamestown, and two sisters, Mrs. Warren H. Miller, Tyrone, Pa., and Mrs. Douglas M. Dunbar, Cheshire, Conn.

James L Cox Listed Tomorrow

The funeral of James Cox, retired Rochester shoe salesman who represented various manufacturing firms for half a century, will be conducted at 3 p.m. tomorrow at 271 University Ave.

Mr. Cox died last Thursday at his home, 156 Clinton St. He was 80. He had retired 10 years ago.

Cox was a son of F. Teni Cox, and five grandchildren.

Harold Cowles Named Aide for Convention

Harold Cowles of East High School has been appointed a district manager for the 26th annual convention of the National Council of Teachers of English which will be held in Buffalo Nov. 16-20.

E. R. Cox to Address Sales Manager Club

A former Rochesterian, Edwin R. Cox, will return to the city Friday to tell the Sales Managers' Club of the Chamber of Commerce about "Wall of Selling." Former vicechairman of the club, which he will address at noon, Cox left Rochester in 1925, to become district sales manager of the Atlantic Baking Company in Philadelphia.

"And so it had. Everything was gone, sunk and cleared.

"We all went to housekeeping on Cowley's Inn, a house which had been burned, and, after the smoke had cleared, we were in the woods, with only a bed of moss and a few sheets under us, and we were very much better off than the wolves were, who were in the woods, too. We slept in the open, and when the wolves came near, we were safe, but the wolves were not so lucky."

"I was shot several times, and I was very much better off than the wolves were, who were in the woods, too. We slept in the open, and when the wolves came near, we were safe, but the wolves were not so lucky."

"I was shot several times, and I was very much better off than the wolves were, who were in the woods, too. We slept in the open, and when the wolves came near, we were safe, but the wolves were not so lucky."

"I was shot several times, and I was very much better off than the wolves were, who were in the woods, too. We slept in the open, and when the wolves came near, we were safe, but the wolves were not so lucky."
Walter Cox Dies In Hospital After 2 Months Illness

City Safety Head Served Bureau Since 1934

D.C. SEP 6 1937

Public Safety Commissioner Walter P. Cox died of pneumonia at Strong Memorial Hospital at 1:10 a.m. today after two months illness. He was 56 years old.

Mr. Cox entered the hospital some time ago for an extended physical examination. Physicians found that he was suffering from Bright's disease but there were complications that included failing eyesight.

When Mr. Cox failed to respond to treatment, surgeons undertook an exploratory operation into the brain cavity to determine if there was a tumor or other foreign growth pressing on the optic nerve. Nothing was found and after a few days' rest, Mr. Cox was removed to his home at 77 Calumet Street where his condition became worse and he returned to the hospital Saturday, Aug. 29.

Was Lifetime Rochesterian Commissioner — Cox, born in Lake Avenue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Cox. The elder Cox, with his brother, Patrick, was in the shoes manufacturing business under the name of P. Cox & Brother, with a factory on West Avenue. The commissioner's mother was the former Mary Shanahan of Brooklyn.

In Walter's youth, the Cox family moved to Chatham Street, now part of Ormond Street. The boy attended No. 10 School and later, Cathedral Grammar School. Later, he went to West High where he was close friends with Francis H. "Midge" Carroll, now chief WPA engineer, H. Allen Langsaw, and other high school athletes of that period.

After completing high school, Walter went to work for the R. G. Dun Company, predecessor to the present credit-rating firm, and Bradstreet's. After a few months in that employment, he went with the Philadelphia & Reading Coal Company as a salesman and was with that firm from 1903 to 1914.

WALTER P. COX
Managed 1934 Campaign

In 1914, he married Ethel Conover, daughter of H. L. Conover, a prominent wholesale tobacco dealer of this city, and became a member of the Conover firm.

Mr. Cox continued in the tobacco business until June, 1927, when he was named secretary to Joseph Dailey, then public service commissioner, Mr. Cox continued in this position until Sept. 1, 1932, when, after Dailey's death, he assumed control of the city's public service.

In recognition of his activity in behalf of the Democratic ticket in 1932, Cox was named a financial chairman to the Senator in 1933. As Democratic candidate for county purchasing agent at the previous election, he was selected short of election by only a few thousand votes. He was a resident of Albany but acted as Democratic campaign manager in Monroe County in the fall of 1933.

TRIBUTE PAID TO COX' S LIFE BY OFFICIALS
D.C. SEP 6 1937

Bearers Chosen For Rites Set Tomorrow

As leader of city, county and state governments, he was a tribune last night to Public Service Commissioner Walter P. Cox, who died early yesterday, funeral services were arranged for tomorrow morning.

Solemn requiem Mass will be sung in Blessed Sacrament Church where Commissioner Cox was a member, at 10 a.m. Burial will follow in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Active bearers will be from the Police and Fire Departments, headed by Police Chief J. A. Baker and Fire Chief George N. Fitch. An escort of 100 police and 100 firemen will be in the procession.

Honorary bearers include political and civic representatives and long-time associates of Commissioner Cox.

May 23, 1937

Police and firemen will have the solemn task of bearing to his grave the man they describe as their best friend—Walter P. Cox, commissioner of public safety.

Mr. Cox died yesterday morning in Strong Memorial Hospital after two months illness.

The funeral services will be held at 11:30 a.m. tomorrow at the home, 77 Calumet Street, and at 10 a.m. in front of Blessed Sacrament Church and the residence, 77 Calumet Street.

City Manager Baker hurried back from Canandaigua Lake the weekend as soon as he informed of the death in Strong Memorial Hospital of one of his most trusted cabinet members and closest advisers.

Flags on all police precincts were ordered at half staff yesterday by Chief Copenhagen. City hall will be draped today and its flag will fly at half staff.

Throughout the police and fire departments, in the city parks and divisions over the city, Commissioner Cox had charge, expressions of regret were heard.

Knew Personnel Well

Most of the employees and officials were personal friends of the commissioner. During his frequent tours through the various departments, the commissioner was able to call virtually every worker by his first name.

Baker said last night he would continue to carry on the function of the department as he has during the two months' illness of the commissioner. No consideration will be given to a new appointee until after the funeral.

Under the City Charter, Baker has full authority to make the appointment. Confirmation by the City Council is unnecessary.

Resolutions of regret were passed yesterday by the Locust Club, police organization, and the Rochester Police Benevolent Association. The police pension fund sponsors Active bearers will be Chief Copenhagen, Chief Fitcher, Battalion Chief Edward and Secretary Joseph Culligan, and Inspector James Collins and George Steinmiller.

HONORARY BEARERS

Honoraries follow: Mayor Stanislaw, City Manager Baker, Mr. Dailey, Vicemayor and E. S. Silverstein, City Councilmen William W. Campbell, Julius Jr., John H. Hulch, Thaddeus G. Scinta, Samuel B. Dicker, Judge H. F. Diemper and Judge Rapp. Also, Corporation Counsel Abraham Edelman, Public Works Commissioner Thomas J. Morrison, Public Works Commissioner Frank X. Kelly, Comptroller Paul B. Aex, and Augustus M. Wilson; City Clerk Thomas P. O'Leary, Police Officer, N. J. O'Leary, and Arthur M. Johnson, city health officer; Walter S. Lee, superintendent of the police and fire departments.

Also, County Manager Clarence A. Prewett, Clerk Roy Bush, Sheriff James S. Malloy, Chairman Frank J. Servais; R. W. Connors, police inspector; State Senator Joseph E. McGivern and George Rogers, Assemblymen Benjamin S. Cohn, W. H. Langsaw and Meyer Brain.

Continued on Page Eighteen

Walter Cox Funeral Set Tomorrow

Walter P. Cox, 81, a Democrat and City Manager, died in his home at 97 Calumet Street, where he was engaged in the wholesale tobacco business and was a member of the Conover firm.

Mr. Cox was born 50 years ago in Lake Avenue, the son of the late Joseph D. and Mary Shanahan Cox. The elder Cox, with his brother, Patrick, was in the shoe manufacturing business.

The Locust Club, police organization, drafted a resolution deploring the death of the commissioner, the Police Department and the city in the death of Commissioner Cox. The resolution referred to him as a "sizable" and "counsellor."

Mr. Cox was born 80 years ago in Lake Avenue, the son of the late Joseph D. and Mary Shanahan Cox. The elder Cox, with his brother, Patrick, was in the shoe manufacturing business.
In 1914 he married Ethel Conway, daughter of H. L. Conway, prominent wholesale tobacconist. He became a member of the Conway firm and remained in the tobacco business until 1927, when he made his entrance into the city's official and political life as secretary to Donald A. Dallaf, now Democratic county leader and then commissioner of public safety.

He continued as secretary until 1932, when the Republicans took over the office. In 1933 he was made financial clerk of the State Senate, after being defeated by a few thousand votes for election as county purchasing agent.

In the fall campaign of 1933, Mr. Cox, as county campaign manager, piloted the Democrats to victory, after which City Manager Harold Baker appointed him commissioner of public safety.

Quiet, even-tempered and diplomatic, he won many friends not only in the police and department, but in the other bureaus and departments under his jurisdiction. But he was the official sexier of the Democratic party and as such he forced former Police Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh to retire on a pension, appointing Chief Copenhagen to succeed him.

Tribute to Walter P. Cox

Walter Cox, commissioner of public safety, emphasized his unfailing courtesy and consideration. Such qualities made him friends, even among those who were his political opponents or disagreed with some of his policies.

He knew personally a large proportion of the rank and file of the city employees in the departments and bureaus of which he was director. He was easily approachable and willing to listen to intelligent suggestions for improvements, from whatever source.

For example, he gave his hearty support to plans to improve police training, notably through courses at the University of Rochester. He was ready to co-operate with civic organizations in safety campaigns and movements to aid crime suppression.

Death of Walter Cox

Walter Cox died yesterday after two months' illness.
Officials Pay Final Tribute to Commissioner

The rush at City Hall was stilled today. Administrative duties and politics alike were forgotten, as officials united with civic leaders of city and county in paying their last respects to Walter P. Cox, commissioner of public safety, who died Monday.

Promptly at 10 a.m., 130 firemen and 120 policemen formed a double, blue-clad line in the bright sunshine from the Church of the Blessed Sacrament in Oxford Street and nearly to Monroe Avenue. Through this line, the funeral cortège of nearly 100 cars made its way a few moments later.

First to enter the church were the honorary bearers including nearly 200 men prominent in official, business and private life of Rochester, Republicans and Democrats alike. Behind them came members of Mr. Cox's family and other mourners.

Finally, the bronze casket was lifted from the hearse and borne into the church by Police Chief Henry T. Copenhagen, Inspectors James Collins and George Steinmiller, Fire Chief George N. Fletcher, Battalion Chiefs Edward Selke and Joseph Culligan.

As the casket was carried into the church, there was a hush and then the organ began the requiem music.

The church was crowded, and outside many gathered to see the funeral procession. Among those in the church was a large group of nuns. Mr. Cox's sister, Sister Gertrude Marie, is a member of the Order of St. Joseph.


The Mass was said by the Rev. Francis M. Feeney, assisted by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Charles F. Shay as deacon and the Rev. John S. Mahony as subdeacon.

After the Mass and final blessing at the church, the casket was borne back through the lines of police and the funeral procession moved to Holy Sepulcher Cemetery for the internment.

C. W. Curtis, Patron of Music, Dies

Last rites for Charles William Curtis, 73, one of the city's pioneer music patrons, will be conducted Wednesday in Washington, D. C., with burial in the family lot in Oak Hill Cemetery, Washington.

Mr. Curtis died Friday night in Strong Memorial Hospital.

He was born Sept. 12, 1884, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace Curtis, members of a prominent old Washington family. He was a graduate of the College of Civil Engineering, Cornell University, in 1889, and of the National Law School, Washington, in 1891.

Practiced Law

Mr. Curtis practiced law in Washington with the firm of Curtis, Burdett, Thompson & Law before coming to Rochester in 1885, when he became associated with the Sill Stove Works. He retired several years ago.

Mr. Curtis was active in the development of the old Rochester Symphony Orchestra, a group of amateur musicians, of which he was at one time president and in which he played violin under the baton of the late Ludwig Schenck.

Until recent years, when he was increasingly handicapped by deafness, he regularly attended Rochester's major musical events. He was a familiar figure at Convention Hall when concerts were given there and later at Eastman Theater, where he always occupied a front row seat in the loge.

Alden Descendant

A direct descendant of John and Priscilla Alden, Mr. Curtis was an enthusiastic historian and a member of the Rochester Historical Society. He was also a member of the Rochester Ad Club, the Cornell Club of Rochester, the League for the Hard of Hearing, Theta Delta Chi and the Unitarian Church.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Stephanie Marx Curtis; two sons, Wallace Burdett Curtis, Los Angeles, Calif., and Eugene Alden Curtis, Gloversville; a daughter, Mrs. Raymond W. Bell, Washington, D. C., and three grandchil-
dren, William and Barbara Bell and John Alden Curtis.

His home was at 37 Melrose St.
Career of Commissioner Praised Highly

From his superiors in City Hall to his subordinates in the city bureaus, Public Safety Commissioner Walter P. Cox received high eulogies last night.

Tributes touching on his abilities as an administrator and his friendship with the rank and file were paid by City Manager Harold W. Baker, Mayor Charles, Stanton, police and firemen, and others with whom he was associated.

Members of the Locust Club, policemen's organization, met in special session yesterday morning to initiate a memorial resolution, Walter J. Hayes, secretary, announced. Expressing sympathy to Mrs. Cox, the resolution said:

"Members of the Locust Club hereby record their deep sorrow at the death of Commissioner Walter P. Cox, and express their high appreciation for his rare personal charm, his outstanding administrative ability, his professional qualifications and his valued counsel, all of which will be sorely missed. His untimely death is an irreparable loss to the Rochester Police Department and to the city of Rochester."

Expressing tribute to Commissioner Cox was Donald A. Dailey, former public safety commissioner and Monroe County Democratic leader. In the death of Commissioner Cox the city has lost one of its most faithful servants. He leaves behind him an enviable record of public service. Possessed of that unique faculty of making friends of all people, his death will be mourned by thousands. I join with his legion of friends in expressing heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Cox and family. He was one of the most loyal associates with whom I ever worked.

City Manager Harold W. Baker—Commissioner Cox and I have been friends for a long time. He always handled his work efficiently and well. He was the type that we are going to miss very much.

City Attorney Charles J. Scudamore—Close association with Walter Cox endeared him to all privileged to enjoy that contact. Devoted to his family and to his profession in the performance of his official duties, he brought luster to the office of commissioner of public safety. City Hall has lost an able administrator, the city has lost a loyal and efficient public servant and I have lost a dear friend. Mrs. Stanton joins me in extending sympathy to Mrs. Cox and her family.

Thomas E. Broderick, county Republican leader—Walter P. Cox, a true gentleman, will be missed in the public life of Rochester. My heartfelt sympathy is extended to his family.

Police Chief Henry T. Copenhagen—The Rochester Police Department has lost its greatest friend in history. In my 33 years in the Department he was the finest commissioner we ever have had, and we have had some good ones. He was kind hearted, understanding and a fine gentleman. The city loses a great executive and a big citizen.

Fire Chief George N. Fletcher—I have lost one of my best friends, a man who was everybody's friend. Walter Cox did not have a legitimate enemy. Associated most of his life with the Fire Department, he was one of its best friends and always a real friend and a real public servant. All in the department regret his passing.

Inspector James Collins—He was a valuable member of the staff and no one will ever replace the void left by his passing.

Deputy Fire Chief William E. O'Leary—One of the best friends and fellow firemen ever had is gone. He was wonderful to all of us.

City Councelor Julius R. Hoes next Jr.—The city has suffered an irreparable loss.

Sheriff James S. Malley—The spirit of loyalty and cooperation with his fellow men as manifested by Commissioner Cox will live on long after we, as mortals, may have forgotten him as a beloved friend.

Detective Capt. Anthony A. Andrews—Commissioner Cox made it possible for anyone to work under him. In my 24 years in the department I have never enjoyed my work more than under his leadership.

Parks Director Patrick J. Slavin—The interest Commissioner Cox took in the city parks and recreational centers will live long in the memory of park lovers. I feel a deep personal loss in his passing.

Career of Commissioner Praised Highly

From his superiors in City Hall to his subordinates in the city bureaus, Public Safety Commissioner Walter P. Cox received high eulogies last night.

Tributes touching on his abilities as an administrator and his friendship with the rank and file were paid by City Manager Harold W. Baker, Mayor Charles, Stanton, police and firemen, and others with whom he was associated.

Members of the Locust Club, policemen's organization, met in special session yesterday morning to initiate a memorial resolution, Walter J. Hayes, secretary, announced. Expressing sympathy to Mrs. Cox, the resolution said:

"Members of the Locust Club hereby record their deep sorrow at the death of Commissioner Walter P. Cox, and express their high appreciation for his rare personal charm, his outstanding administrative ability, his professional qualifications and his valued counsel, all of which will be sorely missed. His untimely death is an irreparable loss to the Rochester Police Department and to the city of Rochester."

Expressing tribute to Commissioner Cox was Donald A. Dailey, former public safety commissioner and Monroe County Democratic leader. In the death of Commissioner Cox the city has lost one of its most faithful servants. He leaves behind him an enviable record of public service. Possessed of that unique faculty of making friends of all people, his death will be mourned by thousands. I join with his legion of friends in expressing heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Cox and family. He was one of the most loyal associates with whom I ever worked.

City Manager Harold W. Baker—Commissioner Cox and I have been friends for a long time. He always handled his work efficiently and well. He was the type that we are going to miss very much.

City Attorney Charles J. Scudamore—Close association with Walter Cox endeared him to all privileged to enjoy that contact. Devoted to his family and to his profession in the performance of his official duties, he brought luster to the office of commissioner of public safety. City Hall has lost an able administrator, the city has lost a loyal and efficient public servant and I have lost a dear friend. Mrs. Stanton joins me in extending sympathy to Mrs. Cox and her family.

Thomas E. Broderick, county Republican leader—Walter P. Cox, a true gentleman, will be missed in the public life of Rochester. My heartfelt sympathy is extended to his family.

Police Chief Henry T. Copenhagen—The Rochester Police Department has lost its greatest friend in history. In my 33 years in the Department he was the finest commissioner we ever have had, and we have had some good ones. He was kind hearted, understanding and a fine gentleman. The city loses a great executive and a big citizen.

Fire Chief George N. Fletcher—I have lost one of my best friends, a man who was everybody's friend. Walter Cox did not have a legitimate enemy. Associated most of his life with the Fire Department, he was one of its best friends and always a real friend and a real public servant. All in the department regret his passing.

Inspector James Collins—He was a valuable member of the staff and no one will ever replace the void left by his passing.

Deputy Fire Chief William E. O'Leary—One of the best friends and fellow firemen ever had is gone. He was wonderful to all of us.

City Councelor Julius R. Hoes next Jr.—The city has suffered an irreparable loss.

Sheriff James S. Malley—The spirit of loyalty and cooperation with his fellow men as manifested by Commissioner Cox will live on long after we, as mortals, may have forgotten him as a beloved friend.

Detective Capt. Anthony A. Andrews—Commissioner Cox made it possible for anyone to work under him. In my 24 years in the department I have never enjoyed my work more than under his leadership.

Parks Director Patrick J. Slavin—The interest Commissioner Cox took in the city parks and recreational centers will live long in the memory of park lovers. I feel a deep personal loss in his passing.
THE THINGS MEN LIVE BY
By Pat Walters

When it rains, he pores.

Figures, maps, drawings, designs and more— for the past decade Assistant City Engineer Perfecto A. Covas has been poring over them in his City Hall office. As a result of his computations Rochester is now widening, deepening and reengineering the Genesee River channel; as a result of his calculations the city may some day decide to add Honocye Lake to the reserve water supply.

Twenty-two years ago Rochesterians had to use row-boats to reach stores near the Four Corners. Flood. Four years ago Hemlock Lake was unusually low, causing great concern to the city fathers fearing a water supply shortage. Dry season.

To watch and make adequate preparations for these unpredictable weather contingencies is a serious job — and Covas takes it seriously, too.

Oftentimes he works in his home at night, reading technical magazines on engineering, revolving in his capable brain such things as wind velocity, air pressure, hydraulics, gravity, conduits and cubie feet per second flow of water. Now and then he will take a pencil, jot down a lot of figures, then thoughtfully nod his head.

His experience with water is not limited to this area. At 21 he took an ocean liner from Manila, Philippine Islands, where he was born, and crossed the Pacific to land in San Francisco. Among his recollections are stopovers in Tokyo and Shanghai.

Today, at the age of 38, Covas already has attained a lifelong ambition. "Ever since I was a young lad," he admits, "I wanted to go to America and be a civil engineer." Now, having a river and four lakes to worry about, he is serenely happy.

It was no easy task getting there, either. During his first year in college at Manila he saved spending money for the passage to the U.S. He finished his course in Cornell University with plenty of extra-curricular dish washing and furnace tending to earn tuition. Twelve years ago he came to Rochester, topped a Civil Service exam and got a job as junior draftsman.

Covas is justly proud of his part in compiling an exhaustive 250-page report, "Flood Control of the Genesee River," published last fall, for which he spent many hours producing 76 diagrams and 20 tables explaining the text. His keenest enjoyment during the last few years has been his association with 92-year-old Edwin A. Fisher, retired city consulting engineer, whom Covas describes as "one of the greatest in the nation."

When debate raged over the Lake Ontario "Bogus Point plan" for additional water supply four years ago, Covas appeared before the Public Service Commission as the city's master mind in the situation. His volumes of statistics brought commendation at the hearing.

Short of stature, with dark skin, black hair and deep brown eyes, he has as his most striking characteristic a coal-black, waxen moustache which tapers to a well-groomed point at each side. He speaks both English and Spanish fluently; likes bridge for mental and ping pong for physical exercise; prefers a pipe to cigarets and America to the Philippines.

Married in 1928, he lives at 372 Marion St. He has one daughter, 8-year-old Lolita. During vacations, he claims, "I am a slave to my family and hay fever."

His diary reveals that in his younger days he was a romantic. It contains scores of poetic stanzas about beautiful maidens. None of these did he submit for publication, but a Manila newspaper shows his name above two short stories when he was 16 years old.

Quiet, reserved, attentive, he speaks in soft, well-modulated tones which won him a place on the Cornell debating team years ago. Covas was his school mate at college. "I was captain of the team which won the intramural championship in 1928," he asserts proudly.

At present Covas is manipulating slide rule and using notebook in planning continuance of the city's $4,000,000 project to chain the usually quiet-flowing Genesee in case of a flood which, he contends, would cause approximately $9,000,000 damage to downtown Rochester.

It will include replacement of Andrews Street and Main Street bridges, including all buildings on the latter river span. He provides answers for such questions as: Would it be cheaper to jack up the present buildings there, or fear them down and build new ones?

It can happen here, he warns... only eight inches of continuous rainfall would overflow the Genesee. It might have happened back in 1935, he says, if the 14-inch rainfall caused by the meeting of a moisture-bearing southeast and a polar west wind, which wreaked havoc in the Southern Tier, had occurred only 50 miles farther west, over the Genesee watershed.

If it does happen here, Rochester will be much better prepared because of the 10 years' research of Perfecto Covas.

 Funeral Planned
For John D. Crowley

Funeral services for John D. Crowley, 66, for 29 years a motorman for the New York State Railways and the Rochester Transit Corporation, will be conducted at his home, 64 Elm Dr., at 8:30 a.m. tomorrow and at 9 o'clock at St. John the Evangelist Church, with burial in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. Crowley died Saturday at his home after an illness of three months. He was a member of Holy Name Society, St. John the Evangelist Church, Street Railway Employees, Division 282, and Rochester Lodge of Moose 113.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Anna Puresli Crowley; a son, Paul J. Crowley; two daughters, the Misses Florence A. and Frances G. Crowley; three brothers, James P., Andrew J. and Francis P. Crowley, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary McCarthy and Mrs. P. J. Brennan.

CRUMP RITES TO BE TODAY

Private services will be held today in the home for Samuel Lee Crump, 44, who died Mar. 23 in his Mendon-Pittsford Road residence.

For many years Mr. Crump with his brother Claude, conducted a general store in Pittsford under the name of S. G. Crump Sons.

Surviving, besides his widow, are two sons, Samuel and David; three daughters, Eloise, Sally and Elay; three brothers, Claude and Elliot of Pittsford, and Stanley of Rochester; three sisters, Mrs. Jessie Rosister and Mrs. Lucy Clarke of Pittsford; and Mrs. Christine Hayward.
By Dorothy L. Meyer

HAPPY is he, and Happy is his name. It isn't a nickname, either. His parents named him Erving Happy Conge, and by his birthright he has been one of those rare individuals, a controlled man, ever since.

Happy calls himself a collector of weapons of war—he really is a collector and hobbyist, and he collects everything under the sun and under the sea.

His home, at 689 Winona Blvd., houses exhibits comparable to the late "Rattlesnake" Pete's for variety, and an art gallery for beauty.

Entering his home, you immediately become engulfed in an atmosphere of comfort and wellbeing. You find yourself in a wonderland that can neither be imagined nor described. The Conge home is large and comfortable, and shows signs of life—not by decrepit furniture or finger prints on the walls, but by the wealth of objects which decorate it and so vividly establish the personality behind it.

On your query about the dagger hanging near the front door, you are told that it dates back to B.C. years and that the inscriptions cannot be deciphered today. If you note that the ash tray is extremely heavy, Happy just grins and says, "Sure—it's a cannonball in half. Those legs are the shrapnel—the inner part of the shell that spatters after the shell bursts."

Then Happy walks away. He doesn't like to talk about the war that shattered both his limbs and his shoulder.

His honorary discharge papers reveal the history of his military career, and from his wife you can glean the story of his school days to complete the biography.

Mrs. Conge, "Whitey," he calls her, is a petite blond with white skin and small feet. Happy is a typical marine without, however, the rumored irregular habits of a sailor.

He is temperate, shy, and excitingly young-looking for his 40 years. "Son of a gun" is his most violent usage, and it has covered a multitude of situations.

Happy's first home was in Bernard St. He made his scholastic debut at No. 26 School, and was always one of the gang.

When he grew up he was a shoemaker.

But there wasn't any real excitement in his life until he joined the Marines, Feb. 3, 1917. He sailed on the De Kalb which carried the first boatload of Marines across June 14, 1917. His position was trainer. Each five-inch gun was manned by eight men, and it was Happy's duty to see that the bullet hit the mark. The vessel sailed "stripped for action." Happy explains that this phrase means the decks were cleared of all superfluous equipment such as the life raft so that projectiles would skim across the deck and into the water beyond without bouncing back onto the ship—in the event that they didn't strike a vital spot at first.

Happy had a chance to kill a man in France, a chance for another medal. The fellow was absolutely defenseless, and Happy took aim. He doesn't know now what made him swing his gun over his shoulder and leave the soldier unharmed, but even when he found himself in the midst of a barrage shortly after, he was glad he'd let the man live.

The French were retreating into Belleau Woods at Chateau-Thierry when Happy was wounded. Other than his scars, he has but two memories of the incident. His buddy was killed instantly. Unable to bury him, and not wanting to leave his body there, some of the boys shoveled it into the ambulance beside Happy. With the French ambulance driver's stern "Non, pas mort," the body was removed.

When Happy awoke, Elsie Janis was holding his hand and singing to him.

The discharge papers continue: "Awarded good conduct medal No. 1924. Severely wounded in action, Awarded pension from date of discharge."

Among his souvenirs is a dice of shrapnel that was removed from his head. As for the rest of Happy's collection, you'll find one room in the basement decorated as a ship, its furnishings salvaged from many different boats. The picture above shows Happy in his ship room.

Another basement room is done in Oriental motif.

Besides collecting, which is Happy's full time job, he likes baseball and home movies. He combines the two, taking reels of the games, and adding his own synchronations.

Happy is taking a trip to Florida this month for a vacation. He is still somewhat nervous, though in good health. He's looking forward to seeing the ball players, to remind them that the Conge residence is having open house. Everyone is welcome, and it'll be a lot of fun.
TAKES ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE

By Harriet Van Home

BY THIS time he was married, Dr. Delos Canfield had lived in 48 different houses. And he had married in his early twenties.

Since then, however, the genial professor of Spanish has found a home, and expects to stay put permanently. And it's just as well he's settled down, because if "Prof" Canfield should hint of an imminent departure from the University of Rochester, his students probably would stage a public protest extending from Prince Street to River boulevard.

Tall, blonde and modest, with a clipped moustache and a pair of rimless spectacles his only professorial touch, "Doc" might be a graduate student or a coed's elder brother. The father of three children, Dr. Canfield and family reside in Maxwell Avenue.

Perhaps what most endears Doctor Canfield to undergraduates is his unique teaching method, or his lack of method. To your restless minds given to wandering out and beyond the confines of the classroom, he presents Spanish as though it were the most fascinating study in the world. And it becomes such!

His next birthday will be the 38th, but Delos Canfield has answered to the name "Prof" for 10 years. Graduating from the University of Texas in 1926, he came to Rochester as an assistant, and received his "doctor's" from Columbia in 1934.

For 12 years, Professor Canfield has conducted a party of students and teachers to Mexico each summer. And 12 summers he has returned to the campus with a wealth of stories, pictures, and Mexican art objects; pottery, jewelry, trinkets—none too precious to be examined by careless undergraduates.

Taking an occasional picture on these aesthetic jaunts has developed into a major hobby. This year the land below the border was brought home to students even more vividly, because "Prof" made all his films in color.

How Doctor Canfield became a professor, and particularly a professor of Spanish, is interesting. His father sold insurance and was constantly beset by the notion that he might do better elsewhere. So, from Virginia to Ohio to Texas, to California they traveled until finally one day Delos Canfield and family settled down in the village of Nogales, Ariz. Here near the border is was impossible to remain long without "picking up" Spanish.

Young Delos was 12 then, and he sold newspapers along with the Mexican lads of the village.

It was from them that he learned words of the language he was to teach years later. Though his early vocabulary was typical of the street, it didn't take him long to discover that the pronunciation was the same whether you murmured compliments to a lovely senorita or swapped stories with Jose and Julio.

Many students beginning Spanish think Doctor Canfield is of Spanish descent. He is not. Spanish 1-2 students will point out that "delos" is a Spanish word meaning "of the." As a matter of fact, Delos is a Greek name, and is bestowed upon male Canfields every generation or so as a matter of course. And the Canfields aren't Greek either.

It may have been the wanderings of the Canfield family which developed in "Prof" an amazing ability to mimic. To the delight of his classes, he will draw like a Virginian, switch from a Yiddish dialect to "Immigrant English," and thence to Chinese. Rochester speech, he declares, is typified by a nasal "s," and is a survival of rural New England dialect. In other words, plain Yankee.

Sectional accents intrigue Dr. Canfield, who studies them with the aid of radio. He can invariably determine the state or section native to any radio announcer or performer by listening to them as they talk into a microphone.

Salvation Through Men

When Dr. George E. Cutten told the Colgate graduating class to "Take off your coats and make dust in the world," he stated a high purpose in the simplest possible terms. For, as he said in support of his admonition:

The world is full of plans and schemes and political systems whereby salvation is to come, but salvation comes only in one way, and that is through men. The greatest contribution anyone can make to the sum total of things is himself.

Consideration of that statement need not be confined by any means to recent graduates.

Evidence is visible in several directions, but nowhere more clearly than in the field of government. A great many respectable persons who fancy their own positions have delegated to others the making of decisions which affect their own affairs.
By Arthur Patrick Farren

Instead of Aladdin's lamp he uses a flashlight . . . instead of a cave it's a room behind a steel-vaulted door at 99 Congress Avenue. Ten thousand curios, worth a considerable fortune.

But they're not for sale, declares Edward T. H. Cottman, 80-year-old collector extraordinary. Every museum director and every friend who knows of this collection awaits the octogenarian's will. They'll have to wait a long time yet, says Cottman, who claims a new tooth creeping through his gums this week and looks confidently forward to his 100th birthday in 1958.

It's a hobbyist's paradise, it's a seventh heaven for anyone from an antiquarian to a jeweler, it's Utopia on earth for the guy who collects anything from ancient weapons to antique candlesticks—this home of Cottman's.

Follow this keen-eyed, stoop-shouldered little man into the darkness beyond this vaulted door. Tiny rays from a flashlight which he aims with firm grip reveal glimpses of skulls, sabres, old flint-locks, time-worn tapestries, hundreds of smaller specimens crowding cases which line the walls of a room smaller than your kitchen.

Cottman reaches, turns a button which brings but dim incandescence from a 40-year-old, low-hanging chandelier. Quickly your eyes leap about the room in amazement. After justifiable ejaculations, you begin firing questions: "What's this thing? . . . Heaven! How old is that? . . . Where did you ever get this?"

Pride and joy—and reverence, too—are in the voice that answers, as it unfolds history of early colonial days, of ancient Egyptian tombs, of strange foreign lands and of numerous wars—all connected with articles in that room. There are curios there from all over the globe, from the bottom of the Seven Seas, from mines deep in the earth.

What an assortment of lethal weapons! Like the sword of Damocles, there hang from the ceiling ugly-looking sabres and stilettoes—a Malay kris, a Philippine boö; Bowie knives of "Wild West" days, a medieval battle ax, a modern bayonet; Indian tomahawks, spiked war clubs once brandished by some African warrior; a blunderbuss of the Revolution next to a gas mask; unexploded six-inch shells picked up from a Civil War battlefield.

Cases filled with minerals and strangely-marked stones, rare geology . . . a litter of petrified vegetation . . . sea-shells that would delight the eye of any conchologist . . . old newspapers and portraits . . . candlesticks and lanterns which trace the advance of lighting methods.

Quer growths of wood; mounted birds, animals and fish; slippers from the Far East; pottery and ancient designs in hammered brass. Coins? Ah, yes! Hundreds of Confederate bills, old U.S. specie; coins from Biblical times and Roman dynasties alongside odd-shaped pieces from the Orient.

Jewels, too. Cottman takes some keys from an old vase on a shelf, opens some of the cases. Cut and untut, they flash brilliance.

Starting at eight, he is still collecting at 80. Born in Rome, N. Y., he went to work at 12, moved to Rochester at 15. In 1878 he started a carpet cleaning and furniture manufacturing business; it still operates here under his name, although he sold out and retired in 1923. His wife died shortly after their marriage in 1883; he has two sons, both living in other cities.

Upon retirement Cottman moved to Johnstown, N. Y., to look after property there. Once yearly he visits friends and views his collection here, occupying the rear of his ten-room house which is tenanted in front. He plans to return to live here again soon.

Leaning back on a divan he fashioned himself in the 70's, Cottman turns on an old music-box, puts at his pipe, reminisces. Civil War days, when he was seven; Rochester at the turn of the century, when his and other "one-lung carriages" scared horses along Main Street; his 28 years as Republican committeeman from the 19th Ward.

Atop the whitening hair which is creeping back from his forehead is a battered gray hat. Above the dark gray sweater which fringes a stiff collar is a battered gray hat. He winks at you through his glasses as he talks, with a time-mellowed wit sharpened by cognizance of current events. Modern youth? Too many chances for meaningless frivolity. The New Deal? Well, things will be better after next election.

To celebrate his birthdays he smokes an extra cigar. His formula for keeping young: Lots of hard work, with no time to get sick; plenty of good food, no cigarettes, 50 cigars and a pound of tobacco monthly.

Cottman, who spends his spare time reading and classifying his specimens, vividly recalls the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition in 1876—and is looking forward to the World's Fair next year. 

Frederick W. Covert
Funeral tomorrow

Last rites will be conducted at 2 p.m. tomorrow at 178 Cumberland St. for John W. Covert, 81, of 144 Raleigh, past master of Finance of Aurora Grotto Lodge, Knights of Pythias.

Mr. Covert was one of the oldest members of the lodge. He died at his home Wednesday. He was a member of the Order of Red Men and for several years had been president of the Mutual Benefit Association of Class 42, Central Presbyterian Church. He leaves his wife, Ida sydney Covert, and two nieces.
Crabby Craves

Another Fling in Baseball Spangles
And Cardinal Outfielders May
Find It Real Threat

By MATT JACKSON

THE ROCHESTER Red Wings released a guy named Estel Crabtree to the St. Louis Cardinals about a month ago. Because everybody thought it would be a break for Crabby nobody said anything against it.

But to most of the regulars, to the scribes who have traveled the Southland heat with our Wings, to the bleacher fanatics and to the front office the loss of Crabtree was a severe blow. It didn't hurt so much when it happened because it came during the off season. And it came after a serious operation threatened to end Crabby's playing career.

THE FRONT OFFICE said the deal was made for Crabtree's own good and it obviously was. Daddy Branch Rickey and Prexy Oliver French played around with the situation for a spell. There were times when the problem had them in quite a quandary. It seems Crabby wouldn't believe the medics who told him that his playing days were over following that kidney operation. He wanted to try out those antelope legs once more, he craved another golf swing belt at the hoteleshoot and he's going to get it. He didn't believe he was all through as a player. He told Daddy Rickey and Prexy French just that in his studied, scholarly way.

Crabby might have gone his St. Louis way because he thought there wasn't room for him, a former manager, and Tony Kaufmann, who took up the reins when sickness ended Crabby's short, dוצג manager role. If he did think that it wasn't, because he was jealous of old and new, he wanted back his old post as manager and player. He had tossed that opportunity over his shoulder of his own free will. If you know Crabby you know he didn't want to be around—because if he were here as a player and things went bad, for Kaufmann, his presence of situations.

ESTEL CRABTREE—make no mistake about his baseball ability—was and probably still is a great minor league performer. Some baseball men think he is the greatest minor leaguer who ever dug a toe hold for a fast one. A lot of the experts will tell you not to be surprised if Crabby should start in the Cards' training camp to give some of the outfielders recipes sleepless nights. Bill Terry of the New York Giants still claims that Crabby would have been one of baseball's all-time greats had he learned to do one thing—push his baseball swing straight through instead of on a曲线. Jack Ogden, when he was with the Baltimore Orioles, used to say that Crabby played right, left and center field from his center slot post better than any other three outfielders in the circuit.

WHEN BIG LEAGUE scouts, hot on the trail of some Red Wing rookie, had spent a week with the Rochester team they invariably rubbed their heads and all asked the same bewildered question—"How did they ever get that guy Crabtree out of the big leagues?"

Crabby is old, as ball players go. He has been around a long time. For quite a spell he took his regular turn in the outfield with many years so crippled that he had to spend all but his playing hours in bed so that he could muster enough strength to carry on. The cause of his back ailment has been removed and Crabby told the Rochester scribes on his last visit here that he never felt better. He predicted plenty of good baseball playing if those doctors would only okay his plea to get back in the spangles.

Crabby was never one of those part-time baseball players. The tall, thin leading citizen of Nobleville, Ohio, knows what condition means in his business. As Father Time started to cut in for some of his dividends, Crabby stalled him off by always being in good physical shape.

But nobody can go at top speed forever. Even players like Crabby must slow up sometime and when they do there is always the worry about the future. For Crabby, though, that will be no problem. Because anytime he desires he can step into a manager's post with the Cardinal chain. And if he doesn't click like he expects to this spring, he will be the first one to ask for such a shift.

J.A. CREELMAN, FORMER HEAD OF FIRM, DIES

PLUMBING SUPPLY LEADER ACTIVE IN MASON S

J. A. CREELMAN, 55, former head of Barr & Creelman Plumbing Supply Company, died yesterday (Sept. 27, 1940) in his home, 2609 Lake Ave., after a long illness.

Born here Jan. 8, 1885, Mr. Creelman attended public schools and for many years was active in the plumbing and steamfitting business of Herman Mutcher. Mr. Creelman retired from active business in 1918, remaining as nominal head of the firm until some years later. The firm was a charter member of the Rochester school of Commerce.

He was a member of Yonndone Lodge, F.&AM; Hamilton Chapter, R.A.M; Doric Council and Monroe Commandery, KT. He was a trustee of the United Lutheran Church for nearly 50 years and was one of the earliest members of that church. The firm will be held at 2 p.m. Monday in 271 University Ave., where the Rev. E.B. McClennan will officiate. Committal services will be held at the commandery post and at the commandery.

Survivors include his wife, Christiana; two daughters, Mrs. Emma White and Mrs. George McNerney, five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

F. E. Craige, Editor, Dies

FREDERICK E. CRAIGIE, 80, native of Rochester who for 41 years was editor and publisher of the Catskill Examiner, died yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Margarette Holt, Oak Park, Ill.

Mr. Craigie took over the Examiner early in 1899, after the death of his father, Mr. Craigie of Albany, Chester F. Craigie of Summerville, N. J.; three daughters, Mrs. Adeline Holdren of Catskill and Mrs. Kari Panthen of Scarsdale, and three grandchildren.

Funeral services were held here Monday at 2:30 p.m. at the funeral parlors of Moore & Flake, 105 Lake Avenue. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.
LAST TRIBUTE
WILL BE PAID
TO S. L. CRABBE
D. & C. NOV 30 1938

Underwriter Won
National Honor
In Profession

Final rites for Samuel L. Crabbe, 68, of 1465 Lake Ave., nationally
known life underwriter who died
unexpectedly Sunday (Nov. 27, 1938) at his Can-
andieigua summer home, will be held today at
2 p.m. at 105 Lake Ave.

The Rev. William Compton of the Church of the
Ascension will officiate. Burial will be in Riverside Ceme-
tery.

A native of
Lisbon, England, Mr. Crabbe came to
Rochester in 1903 as a repre-
sentative of the Connecticut General
Life Insurance Company. Later
he was appointed general agent
for the firm here, but resigned his position in 1922 to devote his energies to personal
solicitation.
He was one of the founders of Rochester Underwriters Inc. and
served for five years as the organi-
zation's first secretary.
He was a member of the Church of the
Ascension, a life member of various Masonic bodies, and a member of the Chamber of
Commerce.
Surviving are his widow, Latitia
Graham Crabbe, and a son, Bruce
Graham Crabbe.

LIEUT. COM. L. W. CRANE
D. & C. DEC 3 1938

DEATH TAKES
L. W. CRANE, 51, NAVY OFFICER
D. & C. DEC 3 1938

Heart Attack Fatal
After Arrival in Honolulu

Only a week after he had sailed
from San Francisco to re-enter the
Navy he had served for 34 years, Lieut. Com. Louis W. Crane, 51, was
death at the submarine base in
Honolulu yesterday.

Associated Press dispatches and
a cable to his sister, Mrs. May
Jackson, 14 Salina St., advised that
Lieutenant Commander Crane died of
a heart attack in a Honolulu office
building Thursday, shortly after
he had disembarked at Pearl
Harbor from the Lurline.

Born in Rochester, Crane joined the
Navy at 17 and worked through
successive grades, often with dis-
tinguished rating, until 1926 when
he held a lieutenant's rank. That
year he retired, because of the
Kohta Act of 1925 which ruled that
only "selected" lieutenants would
be promoted to lieutenant com-
manders thereafter.

He lived with his sister here until this year when the last
session of Congress passed a law
restoring officers in Lieutenant
Commander Crane's position to former
status. There followed word of his promotion and assignment to
the Honolulu submarine base as
supply officer.

Besides his sister, he leaves his
wife, Ethel, and daughter, June of
Brooklyn; three brothers, Alexander S. of Rochester, Nelson
D. of Bozeman, Mont., and Andrew
J. Crane of Atme, Calif.; and a
second sister, Mrs. Helen O. Owen
of Breesport.

Meat Packer Group
Will Honor Member

A half century in the packing
industry will be recognized when
W. D. Gritten, of the F. & C.
Crittenden Company, is awarded
a gold button in token of his
service by the Institute of
American Meat Packers.

Silver pins for 25 years service
will be given to Stephen Belec,
Ferdinand Mellen, Albert Bridg-
saw, Herbert McConnell, Vasi C.
Kalamaroff, Lewis Nolte, Joseph
S. Schaubner, Herman Duery and
Miss Murrell L. Laver.
W. J. Creelman Rites
Arranged for Monday

Last rites will be conducted at his home, 45 Kenwood Ave., at 3:30 p.m. Monday for William J. Creelman, 88, retired mechanical engineer who built the power plant for Rochester's first electric railway.

Mr. Creelman died in General Hospital yesterday after an illness of two months. He was a brother of John A. Creelman, co-founder of Barr & Creelman Company.

A native of Rochester, he attended Rochester Free School, and shortly after graduation joined the firm of Burke, Frazier & Oslovak, patent lawyers, in the old Reynolds Arcade. Within a few years, he left the law firm to join the Badger Company in Hill Street, to learn pattern making.

Became Engineer

In 1875, he became connected with Woodbury, Booth & Pryor, builders of boilers and steam engines, and 10 years later, when the firm was incorporated under the name of Woodbury Engine Company, was made an engineer and director. He served as engineer and director until 1882, when the Sierans Company of Erie, Pa., took over the firm. He later was sales agent for the company in New York, Philadelphia and Rochester.

Installed Plant in 1889

While with the Woodbury Engine Company, he planned the installation of a power plant for city lighting and in 1889 installed the plant for the Rochester Electric Railway Company, which ran a line from Lake Avenue and Ridge Road to Charlotte and the lake.

With D. A. Woodbury, he designed the engine company's first high speed engine and was granted a patent for his fly wheel governor. He was a member of St. Luke's Episcopal Church.

Burial services will be held in the home at 3:30 p.m. Monday with private burial in Riverside Cemetery.

Dewey Crittenden's 50 Years
In Grocery Trade Marked

The face of Dewey Crittenden, seen in miniature on the coat lapels or aprons of 2,000 meat and grocery dealers, signifies this is the 50th Anniversary of his beginning service with the F. & C. Crittenden Company.

He began with the company a half century ago this month, as a clerk, July 15 week. Now he is president Dewey Crittenden, treasurer and an advisory sales manager.

A dean of the local meat and grocery trade, he is known for his adherence to the rule: "If you can't speak well of a person, don't speak of him at all."

Still an ardent baseball fan, who never misses a World Series game, Mr. Crittenden was at one time a champion bicycle rider and expert baseball player and bowler.

He is chairman of the board of directors of the Genesee Valley Trust Company, former president of the Automobile Club, member of the Rochester Club, the Shriners and active in other fraternal and civic organizations.

Not quite 18 when he began his business career, his wish on his 50th anniversary, is to keep on working "as long as I have my health."

Mr. Crittenden and his wife, the former Henrietta Storey, live in Long Meadow Circle, Pittsford. Here a garden, flowers, shrubs, and fruit trees compete for interest with business, baseball and motoring.

Crittenden said that his interests in the company would be taken over by the Swift Packing Company, for which the F. & C. Crittenden Company is distributor.

He will retain his chairmanship of the board of directors of the Genesee Valley Trust Company.

He is a member of the Automobile Club, the Rochester Club and the Shriners and long has been known as a sports fan.

He first went to work for the company Feb. 20, 1888. Successively he worked as office clerk, shipping clerk, inside salesman, buyer and provisions salesman, and manager of operations. In 1906 he became secretary. In 1913 he was made treasurer, and was named president in 1928.

W. D. Crittenden
Will Resign
Nov. 1

W. Dewey Crittenden, 50 years of service behind him, will resign as president, treasurer and advisory sales manager of the F. & C. Crittenden Company, where he received his first employment as a $5-a-week clerk.

The announcement of the retirement was first made by the Institute of American Meat Packers, Chicago, which recently presented Crittenden with a gold button signifying his long service in the meat packing industry. Crittenden confirmed the announcement from his Pittsford home and said the retirement will take effect Nov. 1.
At 75 He Makes Pin Point Lenses

'Specks of Light' Lenses to Him

Veteran Grinder Tells Of Time Fly Tired
Larceny at Bench

For 56 years Elmer J. Cronk of 26 Conkey Avenue, born in Webster, has been grinding tiny lenses at the Bausch & Lomb plant.

The lenses, which he grinds so minute that, without exerting itself, a fly could wing away with one.

Once, and it is a matter of record, this actually happened. A fly did carry a lens away, much to the consternation of the entire department which has employed Cronk for so long.

That is the story, one which good-humored Cronk considers a highlight in his entire 75 years of life, 56 spent at the same demanding job.

There aren't many flies at the Bausch & Lomb shops. Perhaps this one (it was a big one, witnessed by cronk) was attracted by the lunch hour aroma. Any way, that infinitesimal light point on Cronk's bench probably drew it.

The hemisphere, no larger than a pin head and intended as the microscope's objective lens, was fastened by wax to a spindle.

Cronk had just put the spindle down. The fly swooped, and the veteran lens craftsman let out a cry of astonishment. The fly's feet had stuck to the wax—and to the lens. There ensued a scramble, highlighted by madly swinging towels as workers converged on what was undoubtedly by then a sorely perplexed insect, and recovered the tiny particle.

It was much as if a bird had flown away with one of your family jewels. The lens, ground by Cronk, is the jewel of lenses. While barely visible to the naked eye, it is worth $30. There was some reason for the commotion.

As small as the lenses are, Cronk has never lost one. More than that, he doesn't intend to. He's too good a craftsman for that. No diamond cutter ever worked with greater precision than he, as tolls over the minute particles which are so important to the powerful microscopes. He gets them accurate to within one five-hundredth of an inch.

Yet, at 75 years of age he works without eyeglasses, except, of course, for the jeweler's glass which he screws into his eye.

"I don't need eyeglasses," he laughs from his bench. His utterance is backed by the piercing quality of his eyes. They are the eyes of a man who has enjoyed life to the full. You've no chance of escaping this conclusion.

No candidate for a Hollywood producer is Elmer J. Cronk, for 56 years a Bausch & Lomb Company employe, who passes up the spectacular for the minute. One of the few men in the trade who can do it, he grinds lenses so small a fly can carry one away. At 75, he possesses an eagle's sight.

Tribute Given

DR. CRAPSEY IN
CAPE COD CHURCH TRANSPLANT
Dedicated to E. R. Willard

Orleans, Mass.—Before a congregation that filled its pews to capacity the pulpit of Cape Cod's Episcopal Church of the Holy Spirit was dedicated yesterday to the memory of the Rev. Dr. Algernon Sydney Crapsey, internationally famous clergyman and former rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Rochester.

At the same time, the church's new south transept was dedicated to the late Ernest R. Willard, Rochester philanthropist, longtime chairman of the Rochester chapter of the American Red Cross and former Editor of The Democrat and Chronicle.

The ceremony was carried out in the presence of Mrs. Willard who journeyed here as personal representative of Adelaide Townbridge Crapsey, 678 Averill Ave., widow of the distinguished clergyman, author and lecturer. Mrs. Lawrence Griswold of Batavia also attended the dedication service.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Richard B. Kimball, recently ordained rector of the Church of the Holy Spirit. He was assisted by the Rev. Howard Faraswath rector of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Rochester.

The congregation heard the Rev. Mr. Kimball place the name of Dr. Crapsey alongside those of Phillips Brooks, Percy Stickney Grant and Bishop Lawrence. His sermon topic was "Religious Liberalism," which he said, was based on the belief that religious truth grows and develops and is constantly producing new revelations.

Singing of the church children's choir enhanced the beauty of yesterday's service. The processional and recessional marches were led by eight-year-old Peter Smith, son of one of Cape Cod's artisans who helped build the quaint New England church edifice.

On the altar were two large bouquets of Easter lilies sent from Rochester in tribute to the memory of Mr. Willard and Dr. Crapsey by the warden and vestrymen of St. Andrew's Church and by directors of the Episcopal Home.

Honors Paid to Dr. Crapsey

The late Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey, former rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, was described as one of the great liberals of the Episcopal Church, yesterday, when the pulpit of Cape Cod's Church of the Holy Spirit was dedicated to him.

An admirer of Dr. Crapsey for many years, the Rev. Richard B. Kimball, rector of the church, placed the noted clergyman's name beside those of Phillips Brooks, Percy Stickney Grant and Bishop Lawrence in his sermon of dedication.

The south transept of the church was dedicated to the memory of the late Ernest R. Willard, Rochester philanthropist. Both transept and pulpit were made possible through Mrs. Willard's gift to the church which is located near Orleans, Mass.

Mrs. Willard was among the Rochesterians present at the service. She represented Dr. Crapsey's widow, 678 Averill, who was unable to make the journey.

DR. CRAPSEY in Cape Cod Church Transept Dedicated to E. R. Willard

Orleans, Mass.—Before a congregation that filled its pews to capacity the pulpit of Cape Cod's Episcopal Church of the Holy Spirit was dedicated yesterday to the memory of the Rev. Dr. Algernon Sydney Crapsey, internationally famous clergyman and former rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Rochester.

At the same time, the church's new south transept was dedicated to the late Ernest R. Willard, Rochester philanthropist, longtime chairman of the Rochester chapter of the American Red Cross and former Editor of The Democrat and Chronicle.

The ceremony was carried out in the presence of Mrs. Willard who journeyed here as personal representative of Adelaide Townbridge Crapsey, 678 Averill Ave., widow of the distinguished clergyman, author and lecturer. Mrs. Lawrence Griswold of Batavia also attended the dedication service.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Richard B. Kimball, recently ordained rector of the Church of the Holy Spirit. He was assisted by the Rev. Howard Faraswath rector of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Rochester.

The congregation heard the Rev. Mr. Kimball place the name of Dr. Crapsey alongside those of Phillips Brooks, Percy Stickney Grant and Bishop Lawrence. His sermon topic was "Religious Liberalism," which he said, was based on the belief that religious truth grows and develops and is constantly producing new revelations.

Singing of the church children's choir enhanced the beauty of yesterday's service. The processional and recessional marches were led by eight-year-old Peter Smith, son of one of Cape Cod's artisans who helped build the quaint New England church edifice.

On the altar were two large bouquets of Easter lilies sent from Rochester in tribute to the memory of Mr. Willard and Dr. Crapsey by the warden and vestrymen of St. Andrew's Church and by directors of the Episcopal Home.
Funeral services for William W. Cronin, 54, coal dealer, who died Oct. 5, 1940, will be conducted Thursday morning at 9 o'clock from the home, 144 Flint Street, and at 10 o'clock at Immaculate Conception Church.

Mr. Cronin was born in Gainesville and came to Rochester with his parents when an infant. He was educated in the old Cathedral School and later identified himself with the freight department of the B., R. & P. Railroad. After a short service there he lived in Cincinnati and Boston until 1921, when he returned to Rochester and organized the Balcon Coal Company of which he was secretary and treasurer.

He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Rochester Coal Merchants' Association, and of the Holy Name Society of Immaculate Conception Church. He was also a director of the Rochester Packing Company.

Mr. Cronin is survived by his widow, Josephine McMahon; one son, William T.; one daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Black; one sister, Mrs. Mahoney.

Arthur P. Curtiss, U. R. Official, Dies

Arthur P. Curtiss of 80 Nunda Blvd., assistant to the treasurer of the University of Rochester for nine years, died today in Strong Memorial Hospital after an illness of nine months. He was 37.

A graduate of the university in the class of 1925, Mr. Curtiss joined its administrative staff in 1931. In June, 1936, he was appointed property clerk in the Board of Education's department of finance, and in the spring of 1931 was made assistant purchasing agent for the board, leaving that position to join the University staff a short time after.

Mr. Curtiss was active in YMCA affairs, and was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and the University Club. A leader in affairs of First Baptist Church, he had served as its treasurer.

During his college career he was active in student affairs, serving as business manager and student leader of the Musical Clubs, and played the cornet in the college orchestra. He was a member of Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

Mr. Curtiss was born in Batavia, Apr. 18, 1905.

Surviving are his wife, Eleanor Poulke Curtiss; two sons, Stephen, 3, and Peter, 7; a sister, Miss Dorothy Curtiss Librarian of Columbia University; a brother, Richard F. Curtiss, former city editor of The Democrat and Chronicle, now a newspaper publisher in Salisbury, Md., and his father, William P. Curtiss of Rochester.

Mr. Curtiss' funeral services will be conducted tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the home, 4230 Park Avenue, at 10:30 from Immaculate Conception Church, and at 11 o'clock at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church. Burial will be in Calvary Cemetery.

Mr. Curtiss' funeral services will be conducted tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the home, 4230 Park Avenue, at 10:30 from Immaculate Conception Church, and at 11 o'clock at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church. Burial will be in Calvary Cemetery.