

Canfield, Delos	14	Coughlin, John J.	3	Crittenden, Henry L.	18
Cohen, Norman	11	Courneen, Joseph K.	3	Crittenden, W. Dewey	17-18
Conce, Irving H.	13	Courneen, Roger	7	Cronin, William H.	12
Coon, George	11	Covas, Perfecto	12	Cronk, Elmer J.	19, 20
Coons, Norman R.	2	Covert, John W.	12, 15	Crouch, Charles T.	12
Cooper, Thornton K.	2	Cowing, Fordyce W.	7	Crowley, John D.	12
Cooper, Clayton S.	2	Cowles, Harold	7	Crump, Samuel	12
Copeland, A. Stanley	1	Cowley, Zenas	6, 7	Culhane, Daniel	15
Coppola, G. E.	1	Cox, Edwin R.	7	Culhane, Daniel E.	15
Corbett, James C.	4	Cox, James	7	Culhane, Daniel P.	13
Corbett, Lee C.	2	Cox, Leon	7	Culhane, Timothy	14
Corcoran, Joseph H.	4	Cox, Walter	8-11	Cummings, Wallace	13
Corcoran, Thomas	2	Cox, William J.	11	Cummings, William J.	15
Cornell, F. Griffith	2	Crabbe, Samuel L.	17	Cummings, William M.	14
Corrigan, Edward F.	1	Crabtree, Estel	16	Cunningham, William C.	13
Corris, Will R.	4	Craige, F. E.	16	Curtin, Frank T.	13
Cory, Harvey E.	3	Crane, Louis W.	17	Curtis, Charles W.	10
Costa, Frank	4, 14	Crans, Clayton	12	Curtiss, Arthur P.	11, 20
Costello, John M.	2	Crapsey, Algernon S.	19	Curtiss, Richard P.	17
Costich, Oliver U.	5	Creary, James R.	16	Cutten, George B.	14
Cottman, Edward T.	15	Creelman, John A.	16		
Couch, George D.	3	Creelman, William D.	8		
Couch, Wallace P.	3	Crittenden, A. Whitman	17		



# Death Takes Cult Foe of Volstead Act



A. STANLEY COPELAND

A. Stanley Copeland, former Rochesterian, who during the prohibition era gained nationwide attention through his tilts with the anti-liquor laws as leader of the "Joy Christians" cult, is dead at his Buffalo home.

Copeland, who was 55, succumbed to a heart attack Tuesday night.

Charged eight times with violating the Volstead Act, Copeland, son of a Buffalo clergyman, repeated said he had invited arrest "so I could call attention to the bad logic of the prohibition laws."

A native of Angelica and a graduate of Syracuse University, Copeland lived in Rochester for a number of years prior to 1927, when he moved to Buffalo. At 50, after a career as school teacher, principal, lecturer and contributor to magazines and newspapers, Copeland became a lawyer and had practiced his profession in Buffalo since 1933.

## Wrote Often to Editors

While in Rochester Copeland was a prolific writer of letters to newspapers. He frequently espoused the cause of public utilities in controversies of the day and during public agitation over the introduction of meters to Rochester about 1912.

or 20 years ago his "letters to the editor" resulted in his employment in a public relations capacity by the Rochester Telephone Corporation. That connection was of brief duration.

Copeland next came into prominence when he founded his "Joy Christians" here in 1922.

He subsequently announced that at his meetings a "sacramental wine" would be served. In December, 1922, besides the faithful attending his meeting at United Shoe Workers Hall, there were federal agents, who confiscated a quantity of home brew made from hops.

Copeland maintained that in serving the home brew he was carrying out his religious duties, that hops were a fruit the same as grapes, but a few days later, on Dec. 15, he was arrested by Deputy U. S. Marshal Frederick J. Mix for possession and transportation of an alcoholic beverage in violation of the law.

He was committed to the Monroe County Jail in lieu of \$500 bail bond and proceedings were started to have him declared insane. There followed several court hearings in which Copeland acted as his own attorney, but before proceedings were concluded Copeland was permitted to go to the Buffalo home of his father in his custody "for a rest."

Two years later Copeland, then styling himself "The Rev. J. Stanley Copeland" again had his "Joy Christians" operating in Buffalo and in Dec. 1924 was arrested by Buffalo police for serving wine at an open air meeting in violation of the prohibition laws. He was convicted in 1935 and served three months in jail. In 1926 he again was sentenced to 30 days for a similar offense and a short time later was pardoned by President Coolidge.

Copeland then began a long court fight in defense of his contention that he had a constitutional right to dispense the wine and the federal prohibition laws were an infringement on that right. He also contended that the 18th Amendment was void for lack of competent power in the legislatures of any of the states to ratify the amendment.

He sought a permanent injunction in Supreme Court in Buffalo to restrain the Buffalo police from interfering with his activities, but that was denied. Copeland continued to appear as his own attorney, and in Mar., 1930, argued his case in Rochester, before the Appellate Division, Fourth Department. On an adverse ruling here, he carried the case to the State Court of Appeals, which in June, 1930, likewise denied his applications.

Copeland also made a personal appearance before the United States Supreme Court to demand a review of his case, but the highest tribunal failed to grant the application.

Three years later, in 1933, Copeland was one of 847 law students of the state to pass the bar examinations and took up practice of law in Buffalo.

# Farmer Cherishes Memory

(Note: The following letter is republished from the Buffalo Evening News at the request of the Rev. Benjamin Copeland.)

Editor Buffalo Evening News:

I have not felt strong enough before today to write a brief word in reply to the (to us who best knew him and most loved him) painful publicity you so hastily gave to the one erratic incident in our dear son Stanley's singularly unselfish and most creditable career.

Yes, his aversion to the Volstead enactment which whether rightly or not, he held to be false to truth and justly foredoomed to utter failure in its aspiration as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, was radically, rashly erratic and exposed him to great personal peril and suffering.

But it was sincere and courageous and soon abundantly vindicated by the overwhelming vote and voice of the people in 46 out of the 48 states of the Union at the first opportunity given them to freely express their well-considered judgment concerning the measure. It was in anticipation, it would seem, of that verdict that President Coolidge instantly pardoned him upon receiving a clear statement of the case by Bishop Brent, strongly supported by Dr. Jessup's persuasive appeal.

Just a word more. We thought our dear son well along on his way to full recovery when suddenly, and without so much as the shadow of death upon his loving spirit, the call came which opened to him the radiant portals of the life everlasting.

REV. BENJAMIN COPELAND.  
36 Brantford Place.  
Buffalo.

## Born in Angelica

He was born in Angelica and was graduated from Syracuse University. After many years as school teacher and principal, lecturer, and writer, Mr. Copeland went into law. At 50, he became a lawyer. Since 1933, he had practiced in Buffalo.

The Rochester Telephone Corporation at one time employed him in a public relations capacity after his letters to editors on the dial phone question of two decades ago had attracted wide interest. He frequently espoused the cause of public utilities.

At the meetings of his "Joy Christians," Mr. Copeland, who in those days called himself "The Rev. J. Stanley Copeland," served what he called "a sacramental wine."

## In Toils of Law

It got him into difficulties with the law. Arrested here for prohibition law violation, he was arrested by Buffalo police in 1924, charged with serving wine at an open air meeting. He served three months in jail, later was sent to jail again but was pardoned by President Coolidge.

He was admitted to the bar in 1933, one of 847 law students in the state to pass the examinations that year.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Ethel Cotton Copeland; his parents, three sons, Vincent, Richard and Arthur, and four daughters, Audrey, Kathleen, Lois and Cynthia, all of Buffalo.

# 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 pioneer organizers yesterday (Jan. 9, 1938) when Prof. Gastano 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 28 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 Parrinello, Mrs. Charles Merwin and Mrs. Frank Guerino; 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.

# Copeland, Prohibition Foe, Buried

Last rites were held in Buffalo today for A. Stanley Copeland, 55, former Rochesterian, who gained nationwide fame for his one-man crusade against the 18th Amendment.

Mr. Copeland, who in 1922 founded his "Joy Christians" cult here, died of a heart attack at his Buffalo home Tuesday.

Son of a Buffalo clergyman, he was arrested eight times for violation of the Volstead Act and frequently explained he invited arrest, "to call attention to the bad logic of the prohibition laws."

# Veteran Rail Conductor Retires, Concentrates on 'Taking It Easy'

When the passenger train for Salamanca chugs out of the Baltimore & Ohio Station this morning there'll be a new conductor aboard to punch the tickets.

Edward F. Corrigan will be sitting at home at 104 Ardmore St. "learning how to take it easy" for he has retired after 51 years as a railroader with the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh and B. & O. and 15 years on the Salamanca run.

Corrigan began his railroading in 1886 and worked five years on the Buffalo-Hornell Branch of the

Erie. He joined the B. R. & P. in 1885. During 20 of his 35 years as a passenger conductor he bossed the train from Rochester to Perry.

From now on Corrigan is going to spend most of his time "just loafing," and part of it riding in his new automobile, he said last night. He is secretary of the Rochester Division of the Order of Railway Conductors, to which he has belonged for 46 years.



# Clayton S. Cooper Passes; Head of Committee of 100

*Rochester, Biography - C.*  
Noted Writer, Speaker  
Visited Here in 1934  
--Career Recalled

*W.C. AUG 14 1936*  
Clayton Sedgwick Cooper, president of the Committee of 100 of Miami Beach, author, lecturer and former minister, died in Worrall 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 67 years old. It was recalled he was ill during his stay in Rochester two years ago.

Mr. Cooper, who was born in Henderson was graduated from the Rochester Theological Seminary in 1898. An ordained Baptist minister, he later became an editor and well known lecturer. For the last 10 years he had spent most of his time 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 1924 and 1925 he was editor of the Miami Tribune, and he lectured frequently on foreign trade and travel.

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 was 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.

Mr. Cooper made a world tour, under auspices of the World Student Christian Federation among students of India, Ceylon, 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 investigations in South America, and, 10 years later, in Spain, North Africa and the Near East.



Clayton Sedgwick Cooper as he appeared during his visit to Rochester two years ago for the Committee of 100 meeting.

Mr. Cooper was editor of educational foundations from 1915 to 1918, and from 1918 to 1922 was editorial director of W. R. Grace & Co., New York. He was a director of the City National Bank of Miami, and a regent of the University of Miami. He belonged to many clubs, among them authors', circumnavigators' and adventurers.

His books include bible studies, and works upon the philosophy of business.

Mrs. Cooper, the former Elizabeth Goodnow of New York, also has been a productive writer. One of her best known books is "Drusilla with a Million."

## Thomas Corcoran Rites Scheduled Saturday

Last rites for Thomas Corcoran, 68, employe of the Paine Drug Company, will be conducted Saturday at 9 a. m. at St. Theodore's Church, with burial in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. Corcoran died unexpectedly of a heart attack yesterday while delivering a prescription in South Avenue. Dr. David H. Atwater, coroner, issued a certificate of death from natural causes.

Mr. Corcoran lived at 92 Ave. D. He leaves his wife, Della Epping Corcoran; two sons, William T. Corcoran, Rochester, and Walter L. Corcoran, Albion, and two grandchildren.

# DEATH TAKES T. K. COOPER, 55, KENDRICK KIN D. & C. FEB 26 1939 Lighthouse Aide Ex-Quarterback On UR Eleven

Word has been received here of the death in Apalachicola, Fla., Wednesday (Feb. 22, 1939) of Thornton Kendrick Cooper, 55, nephew of Ryland M. Kendrick of Rochester, University of Rochester professor emeritus.

Mr. Cooper, who at the time of his death was connected with the U. S. Lighthouse Service in Florida, played quarterback on the varsity football team when he attended the university here from 1897 to 1900. He prepared for the university at Colgate Academy.

He was the son of the late Dr. and Mrs. George F. Cooper of Americus, Ga., and a grandson of the late Dr. Ashel Clark Kendrick, onetime University of Rochester acting president, for whom Kendrick Hall is named.

Mr. Cooper worked for the old Schantz Button Company here for several years after entering business and later managed coal mines in West Virginia. He served overseas during the World War with the Vancouver University Battalion of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces.

Surviving, besides his uncle, are his wife, Mrs. Beatrice W. Cooper, and his son, Paul, of San Francisco, and two brothers, George F. Cooper of New York City and Paul H. Cooper of Maplewood, N. J.

## Son of RBI Aide Gets Federal Post

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

Young Dr. Cornell received his A. B., A. M. and Ph. D. degrees at Columbia University, where he played left tackle for two years 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.

SCANLON-LEWIS General Tires, Inc., has announced appointment of Norman R. Coons as manager of its branch store, 797 Main Street, West.  
*W.C. AUG 22 1937*  
Formerly associated with a local Chevrolet agency as sales staff



NORMAN R. COONS

*R/W F. Berman*  
member and in the budget department of a major tire company, Mr. Coons brings to his new position a wide experience in the automotive field.

## 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. Colston Warren of Amherst, Mass.

# J. M. COSTELLO, MONROE AIDE, PASSES AT 51 D. & C. AUG 15 1938 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 Seldon Truck Company and spent 15 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 period, he had represented what is now the third district of 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. Britton Vannauker.

## John 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 Snyder Covert, and two nieces.



# Harvey E. Cory Dies at 71, Officer of Pioneer Firm

D. & C. JUN 30 1939

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 56 years ago at the age of 16. His father, David Cory, entered the firm in 1850.

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, 3620 Elmwood Ave., wife of the present president of the firm, and Mrs. Philip F. Chew of Syosset, L. I.



HARVEY E. CORY

## 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 1850. 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, 3620 Elmwood, wife of the president of the Alling & Cory firm, and Mrs. Philip F. Chew, Syosset, L. I.



Harvey E. Cory

Death of Harvey E. Cory ends a family business succession that has covered nearly a century. For David Cory, the father, entered the 120-year-old paper supply firm in 1850. Quiet competence and modest philanthropy marked the life of the son at 71. His leadership in business was established; his advice was sought by some of the city's oldest and most useful philanthropies.

The son who might have carried on the tradition gave his life in the World war. In his memory Camp Corey, on Keuka Lake, offers continuous recreation and character building opportunities to hundreds of the city's youth, under YMCA direction.

Men like Mr. Cory have been key factors in making Rochester the progressive city it is. The basic stability of his contributions have made their strength a lasting influence.

## Harvey E. Cory

Death of Harvey E. Cory, treasurer of Alling & Cory Company, 120-year-old Rochester paper supply business, recalls his deep interest in the work of the Rochester YMCA. In particular, he was a frequent and generous contributor to the YMCA's camp on Keuka Lake, named in honor of his only son, who was killed in action in the World War.

Mr. Cory was also a director of General Hospital, the Rochester Day Nursery and the Provident Loan Association.

But it was undoubtedly as an able business man, taking for many years a responsible part in the management of a long established yet progressive firm, that Mr. Cory made his greatest contribution to Rochester. He was a staunch and reliable figure in Rochester business life.

## George J. Couch Dies, Author, Law Editor

George J. Couch, law editor of the Lawyers' Co-operative Publishing Company, and an outstanding authority on insurance law, died yesterday (Dec. 13, 1936) at his home, 79 Arvine Heights, after a long illness. He was 55.

He had been associated with the publishing firm here for nearly 30 years, coming here shortly after his graduation from Cornell Law School.

He was the author of "Couch on Insurance Law," the most extensive insurance law manual published, and contributed frequently to insurance journals.

He leaves his wife, Mrs. Lois Daggs Couch; a sister, Mrs. S. F. Jones, of Odessa, and two brothers, William, of Odessa, and Joel, of Corning.

Funeral services will be conducted at 137 Chestnut Street tomorrow at 3:30 p. m.

## J. J. Coughlin Rites Saturday

Requiem Mass will be celebrated at 9 a. m. Saturday in Holy Rosary Church for John J. Coughlin, well-known in 10th Ward Republican activities for many years. Mr. Coughlin died yesterday at his home, 30 Rainier St. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

A lifelong resident of the 10th Ward, he was in the plumbing business until ill health brought his retirement a few years ago. He was a member of Smith Bordman Camp, Spanish-American War Veterans, and was prominent in baseball circles.

Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth C. Coughlin; three daughters, Mrs. James F. Hawley of Hartford, Conn.; Mrs. Gordon F. Whiteneck and Kathleen F. Coughlin; one son, John J. Coughlin Jr.; two sisters, Minnie A. and Elizabeth G. Coughlin, and one grandson.

## Death Takes Courneen, Ex-Detective

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

Mr. Courneen, 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&AM, will be conducted at 2:30 p. m. tomorrow at 436 South Ave., with burial in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Burial services will be conducted by Rochester Lodge.

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

He leaves his wife, Emma J. Couch; a daughter, Mrs. Erma Hughson; a stepson, Chester DeForest; two brothers, Harry Couch, Ontario, and George Couch, Bastrop, La.; seven grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.



T.U. Dec. 23, 1937  
 Another Star In His Firmament



WILL R. CORRIS

Corris, 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 wish 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, 50, 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 65 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.

Telephone Main 7000

MAR 1 1938

ROCHESTER EVENING NEWS

Rochesterians in Pen and Ink

By Moranz

JAMES C. CORBETT---MORTICIAN

WVF BIOGRAPHY, C.



HIS HOBBY IS BOATING \* HE IS DISTRICT GOVERNOR OF LIONS CLUB FOR STATE OF N.Y. \* MEMBER OF ALL MASONIC BODIES, EASTERN STAR, REBEKAH, I.O.O.F., WEST END METH. CHURCH AND ON BOARD OF MAPLEWOOD Y.M.C.A. \* MARRIED EVA DARROW 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 ROCHESTER'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-ALLANEE BANK AND IN THE PURCHASING DEPT. OF NORTHEAST ELEC. CO. \* WAS SECT. OF Y.M.C.A. 3 YEARS \*

FROM PHOTO BY NELSON



# 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 spectacular 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 daughter, Mrs. William F. Yakey, 96 Highwood Road; and 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 to riches" saga. Born of Alsatian peasant stock in the town of Irondequoit, he became a truck driver and ultimately ventured into contracting.

Riding on the wave of prosperity in the suburban building activity that swept the country 15 years ago, he rose to prominence as a contractor and financier. New residential tracts sprung up in Irondequoit, Brighton and other nearby communities almost overnight, and Costich shrewdly took advantage of the easy opportunities of the period to lay sidewalks and pavement in the mushroom developments.

A town paving scandal in which he became involved threatened to end his career in ignominy about eight years ago when Governor Roosevelt ordered a special Supreme Court investigation of Irondequoit's affairs after a claim by Mr. Costich for \$59,600 had been audited by the Town Board.

## Four Indicted

Mr. Costich and three others were indicted. They were tried three times, each trial ending in a disagreement. The litigation was finally ended when the state accepted a \$600,000 settlement from Mr. Costich, representing about a 10 per cent refund to the town on 17 contracts.

For a while, Mr. Costich withdrew into obscurity, but after a year or two, he was back in the thick of things as silent partner in a number of companies, obtaining contracts in the city and various parts of the state. He carried on his operations from a hotel, although he owned pretentious residences in Irondequoit and Webster.

Yesterday he carried on as usual, inspecting one of his contracting jobs and interviewing salesmen. Feeling ill late in the day, he called his physician. The fatal attack occurred while the doctor was with him.

Known as Benefactor

Costich possessed a streak of generosity and sentimentality and was always ready to aid the needy and sick. His benefactions were not publicly known, but he is reputed to have given away large sums to individuals and charities.

Mr. Costich was said by friends to be wealthy. Firms he represented now hold state contracts amounting to more than \$1,500,000, of which one recently received was for \$750,000. His interests also included a number of produce and stock farms, real estate holdings and stocks.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Irene Costich; his daughter, Mrs. Yakey; a son, Dr. Kenneth J. Costich of Elkin, N. C.; two sisters, Mrs. Albert Henner and Mrs. George Wambach; four brothers, Gilbert, Bernard, Richard and Edward Costich, all of Rochester, and two grandchildren.

## Claimed by Death



OLIVER U. COSTICH

# Widow Asks First Will Of Costich Be Probated

Oliver U. Costich, 49, well known contractor and principal figure in the Irondequoit paving trials in 1929, left two wills when he died Oct. 7, it was disclosed in Surrogate's Court today.

His widow, Mrs. Irene L. Costich, 96 Highwood Road, Irondequoit, filed petition for probate today, stating that the estate is valued at "upwards of \$20,000."

The last of the wills was dated July 16, 1931. The first will was executed May 4, 1927, with a codicil dated Jan. 7, 1931.

The widow asked that the 1927 will be admitted to probate Oct. 30. Under that document, she was left income from a \$250,000 trust fund and the residue of the estate also in trust for support and education of her children, Kenneth Costich and Mrs. Mabel Yakey.

## Children Left Income

The children, at the age of 21, were to get one-half the income from the residuary estate; at 25, one-sixth the principal; at 30, another one-sixth each, and at 35, another one-sixth.

The will also provided that the \$250,000 trust fund is to go to the children at the death or remarriage of the widow. The will named Edward Costich, brother of Oliver, Raymond L. Winslow, a friend, and the Union Trust Company as executors and trustees. The codicil changed the executors to Edward Costich, William M. McCaffrey, Syracuse banker, and the Lincoln National Bank & Trust Company of Syracuse.

## Estate Left Widow

The last 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 attestation clause. The last will was only five paragraphs long and does not reveal who drew it. It was filed by the law firm of Charles E. Bostwick, attorney, 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 Oliver Costich Development Corporation and the Oliver Costich Company Inc. These firms were formed to engage in the realty and contracting business in Irondequoit. In 1929, Costich was indicted as the result of the Irondequoit paving scandal, and was tried three times, each trial ending in a disagreement. A \$600,000 settlement finally ended the case.

# 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 paving 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 yesterday morning inspected one of his contracting jobs and in the afternoon interviewed salesmen. He summoned 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 conducted Saturday.

## Was Silent Partner

Born to an Irondequoit family of Alsatian origin and humble circumstances, Mr. Costich rose to become a figure of prominence in contracting and financial circles.

After the Irondequoit trials, which were ordered by the state, he continued successfully as a contractor although mainly in the role of silent partner in a number of firms. These firms now are holding state contracts aggregating upwards of \$1,500,000. It was said. Most recently received was one for \$750,000.

Costich was said by friends last night to have been very wealthy. His interests ranged from contracting to apple farms and stocks. In all his dealings he was reputed for shrewdness.

## Trials Recalled

Like many contractors of the era, Costich rode to prominence on the wave of suburban building that swept over most eastern American cities in the 1920's. Roads and pavements were appearing then where only a few days before cows had grazed. Just as it was this type of work that elevated Costich from a one-time truck driver to a leading contractor, it was the same work that threw him into notoriety.

A sidewalk had been laid in Irondequoit by Costich's firm on orders of real estate operators, and some time later the Town Board audited a claim by Costich, approved by the engineer in charge, for \$59,600.

Attention on this and Irondequoit affairs of that period in general was focussed when an effort was made to have state legislation approved that would validate actions of the Town Board. President Roosevelt, then Governor, vetoed the measure and ordered a special session of Supreme Court to convene and the Attorney General to supercede the Monroe County district attorney in an investigation.

Costich and three others were indicted, along with Costich's company. The case dragged through three trials and each time ended in a disagreement. Finally the state accepted a settlement from Costich of \$600,000, representing roughly, a 10 per cent refund to the town on 17 contracts.

After the trials, Costich's activities expanded. Through a number of companies in which he was a silent partner, he continued to do extensive work throughout the state and in the city. His activities launched other fields. Ability to produce capital when needed was one of his biggest assets in landing contracts.

He was born in a house within a mile of the present family home in Culver Road. Recently the family has been living in Webster and Mr. Costich used his hotel suite as his office.

## Gave to Needy Secretly

Having experienced pangs of poverty in his youth, the contractor never hesitated in contributing to the needy. His benefactions always were publicly unknown but reached in many directions. He had no particular hobby although he belonged to golf clubs in the city and to several fraternal organi-



1898 March 30

## ZENAS COWLEY, PIONEER.

## REMINISCENCES OF A FAMOUS HUNTER, NOW 96.

Cut a Trout Pole in 1802—Drove a Flock of Sheep at the Age of 4—Caught Panthers Alive—Killed Wolves in His Front Yard—Held in Cut Away the Woods Where Big Towns Now Stand—Incidents of Early New York.

ROCHESTER, April 1.—"In the spring of 1805," said Zenas Cowley of this city, "when our folks lived at the headwaters of the Delaware River, in Delaware county, I went out into the woods one day to cut a fishpole to go trout fishing and I cut my big toe nearly off. I carry the scar yet. The Delaware swarmed with trout in those days. I was 3 years old the time I slashed my big toe, but I remember that before that happened I was with my sister on the banks of the Delaware one day early in the winter. The ice was thin on the water and we were amusing ourselves by throwing up stones so they would fall back on the ice and break it. At last a stone I had thrown in the air fell and made quite a big hole, and out of it popped a big trout and flopped around on the ice. My father took the fish for bait for his mink traps and caught three minks with it."

Zenas Cowley, at 96, is the last survivor of the pioneers of what is now known as the Pennsylvania Hemlock Belt, but which, when he settled in that wilderness, was the great primitive pine forest region of that State. Ninety-two years ago this spring he started from Stamford, Delaware county, N. Y., at the age of 4, bound for the foot of Cayuga Lake—then "in the West"—driving a drove of sheep! This rare nonagenarian describes that memorable journey and its sequences thus:

"In 1806 the tide of emigration that had set in toward the lake country soon after the Revolutionary war was still strong that way and my father fell in with it. With an ox wagonload of household goods and sheep we left Stamford in that year for Cayuga Lake. Whether I was big enough to start out in a journey like that driving a drove of sheep is a matter of opinion, but I know I felt big enough, for I had just donned my first pair of trousers. I didn't walk the entire distance. Now and then I would climb in the wagon where my mother was, but I found it a good share of the way. I remember that somewhere on the journey we met a traveller, and after looking at me in surprise as I toddled along behind the sheep, he exclaimed:

"Well, ain't you a pretty small chap to be driving sheep!"

"But I excused him. He didn't know I had my first pair of trousers on. We were seven or eight days making the trip, and settled at Cayuga village. A bed of plaster for fertilizing land had been discovered in that vicinity, and a big demand for it grew up among the farmers of the Southern Tier and Northern Pennsylvania. Judge De Witt of Spanantales had a sailboat made, and drew it to Cayuga on a sled. My father went to running this boat up the lake to Ithaca, carrying the plaster to that place for distribution. The boat was called the Whip-poor-will. In December, 1813, father and I, and one of my brothers went up the lake with a load of plaster, and anchored for the night near Ithaca. They remained on the boat. A terrible storm came up in the night. The heavily laden boat was sunk, and my father and brother were drowned. The bodies were found, but the Whip-poor-will is at the bottom of Cayuga Lake."

"Soon after my father's death I was bound out to a man named Cogswell, who lived near Auburn. I was with him five years, when he went to Georgia with a load of tinware on a peddling excursion. I was sent to live with a brother of his, and that winter I went to school for the first and last time. All the clothes I had while living in the Cogswell families were trousers and locks of tow, which I had to wear, without washing or mending, until they would hang on me no longer, when they would be replaced with another suit of the same kind. The winter I was living with Cogswell's brother I got tired of that kind of life and resolved to leave and go to the Genesee country. Old Squire Tibbals—'Old Continental,' they used to call him, because he had been a Revolutionary soldier—said that if I would leave Cogswell he would put me in a way of getting some money to start with. So I went to driving plough horses for him at 20 cents a day. That was in January, the year after the farmers were without a summer, and the weather was so warm and open that the farmers ploughed all winter. The year before, when there was no summer, a man who lived near Squire Tibbals' held up one of the stunted, nubby ears of corn, the best they had been able to raise that year, and exclaimed, in a mocking, bitter tone:

"God, ain't you ashamed to make an ear of corn like that! Then he dropped dead where he stood."

"I worked a week for Squire Tibbals and with 12 shillings in my pocket started for the Genesee country. I had a brother living in the town of York, Livingston county. I travelled by the way of Geneva and Canandaigua, and was three days reaching my brother's. The taverns charged but a shilling for lodgings and meals in those days, and so I had plenty of capital to get along with. A short time after I got into the Genesee country I had occasion to come here to Rochester, which was then a little village. I remember how I opened my eyes when they charged me a shilling at the tavern here for a night's lodging. The Genesee country was pretty much all woods in those days, and I have killed deer within sight of many of the large towns that are almost as thick now as the trees were then. I have killed deer around Le Roy, Genesee, Caledonia, Wyoming, Warsaw, and other places, and down near Cuba, Allegany county, in what used to be the Conawago neighborhood."

"The first deer I ever killed was with a pewter gun over in the town of York. The gun was originally a shotgun, but I took it to Caledonia and had a man named Gilbert run the barrel full of pewter and rifle it out. I was hunting squirrels with this gun one day, when, on the edge of a swamp, I saw a deer. I shot it, and was sorry always afterward, for I found out that the deer, which was a doe, had a fawn. The fawn I hadn't seen, but it ran over to a schoolhouse near by and a boy caught it. My brother bought it and raised it. It was very tame, but one day it wandered away and some one shot it."

"The fall of 1818, when I was 16, I shot fifteen deer down below Cuba. The deer in Allegany and Cattaraugus were the biggest ones I ever saw in the East. I killed a buck at Conawago one fall that weighed 206 pounds—the biggest deer of all the 800 and odd that I have killed during my hunting career. I had a deer hunt once in this part of the Genesee Valley that will sound strange in these days. It was seventy-five years or more ago. I was working at chopping for a man named Calvin Davis, near the Livingston county line. I hurt my thumb one day and couldn't work. I went out to what was known as Heath's Woods, which covered a thousand acres, in that locality. I saw the tracks of three deer and went back and told Davis. He was an old hunter, and we started after the deer. We followed them around the country and to within a mile of Genesee. I remember that we heard the 12 o'clock bell ringing just as we came in sight of one of the deer. Davis shot it, and his bullet went through a three-inch sapling before it hit the deer. We dragged it out to the road. There was a cooper shop there, and Davis traded the deer off for 3 shillings and all the whiskey he could drink. Davis was a cousin of Jed Miller, who lived in the town of Covington, Livingston county. Miller came from Oneida county, where he had killed an Indian because of some dispute over a deer. In 1822 an Indian appeared in Covington one night, and, going to Miller's house, roused him up. When Jed came to the door and saw the Indian, as the story went afterward, he knew there was trouble afoot."

"You Jed Miller," said the Indian.

"No," replied Jed.

"Who you?" said the Indian.

"John Hezerman," replied Jed.

"No," insisted the Indian, "you Jed Miller. Lived in Oneida. Kill many deer. Some Indian. Kill my brother. Now I kill you."

"According to Jed's story, he induced the Indian to put off his vengeance until the next day, when Jed promised to meet him in the woods near by—rather an un-Indian-like proceeding. It is known that the Indian was never seen again, and that the next day Jed borrowed a rifle and took his own and went into the woods. Soon afterward two rifle shots were heard a few seconds apart. There was something so mysterious about the disappearance of the Indian that the authorities took the matter up and investigated it. The two shots in the woods that morning Jed explained by saying that when he went into the woods the Indian was there and fired at him. Then he fired at the Indian. That was all that ever could be learned about the affair, but the general impression was that the Indian never got away from Miller's door that night, and the two rifle shots were fired by Jed in the woods next morning himself. That fall I was going 'bunting down to Conawago, and I wanted a good gun. I went to Jed Miller and boldly asked him to lend me the Indian's rifle. 'I'm not going to use it around here,' I said, 'and no one will know it.'"

"Jed looked a little startled at first, but brought me a first-rate flint-lock rifle, and I guess there's no doubt as to who had owned it. I killed some deer with it that fall, and when Jed Miller died I bought the gun, and many a deer and other big game I laid low with it."

For ten years Zenas Cowley aided in felling the forest which covered that part of the Genesee Valley where are now the biggest and most

prosperous towns. He took naturally to the life of a hunter, and game was still abundant in 1828. In that year he went into the then almost unbroken wilderness of McKean county, Pa., for the purpose of capturing a panther alive, which, with the aid of a companion, and after a most extraordinary adventure with one of those fierce beasts, he succeeded in doing. In the fall of 1827 he had met a hunter named Hubbard Starkweather, and they hunted together successfully in the Pennsylvania wilderness on hunting tours, and his stories of bears and panthers that abounded there so interested Cowley that he determined on the trip of 1828.

"I had never yet seen a wild panther," said Mr. Cowley to THE SUN correspondent, "but I made up my mind I could capture one alive, and that was my special purpose in going down on the Sinnemahoning that year. Starkweather and I got into camp on the head of Potato Creek and the Sinnemahoning on the day Jackson was elected President in 1828. We were right in the great panther country, but although we hunted faithfully until January we never came across one of those beasts, and we packed up to leave the woods, greatly disappointed. But the day we broke camp, much to our delight, we struck a big panther track in the snow. The panther was going west and we followed him. The plan I had thought out for catching a panther alive was to get one up a tree, then climb the tree with a big steel trap, get within reach of the panther and hold the trap toward him with its jaws set. From what I had learned of the nature of panthers I knew that when the trap was thus stuck under one's nose he would resent the familiarity by striking the trap, which would spring and catch him by the leg he struck with. Then we would have him at a disadvantage and could manage to bind him so he would be unable to do us any harm. It was a first-rate plan, but owing to some little objection on the part of the panther it didn't work."

"We followed the track a couple of miles and came up with the panther curled up under the roots of a tree. He bounded away through the snow, but our dog pressed him so closely that he tumbled. We had left our trap where we had started in on the track, so that we might not be burdened by it, it being my intention to go back and get it if we succeeded in putting the panther up. Having succeeded in that, I concluded to climb the tree and see if I could get close enough to the panther to carry out my plan before I went back through the deep snow and lugged the trap to the tree. I climbed the tree and soon found that the trap part of the programme would have to be abandoned, for as I drew near the panther he kept backing away toward the small end of the limb he was on and the trap couldn't have been shoved near enough to him for him to have the chance of resenting it. I noticed that my movements in the tree shook snow from the limbs above him down upon him and that he didn't like it a bit. We could have shot him easy enough, but we were bound to have him alive. We had to get him out of the tree first, though, so I went down out of it, and telling Starkweather to cut a stout crocheted stick I threw clubs in the tree so as to knock snow down on him and in front of him. This kept him backing still further out on the limb, until he got so far that it was too small to hold him and pretty soon he came tumbling down in the snow."

"The tree was on a steep side hill, and I had gone up the hill until I was on a level with him. When he fell the dog pitched into him and I rushed to the aid of the dog. I grabbed the panther by his long tail. He turned like a flash on me, and but for the dog would have had me foul before I could have swung out of his way. The dog seized him in front, and the panther turned back in an attempt to get his claws on the dog, of which, fortunately, he stood more in fear than of me. As it was, I had all I could do, aided by the quick and wary dog, to keep in the rear of the panther, so agile was he under all this handicapping and so flexible was his long body."

"All the while I was battling at the tail end of the panther I kept shouting to Hub to hurry up with his crocheted stick, which he was an awful while in getting. At last, growing not a little uneasy over that perilous tail hold, I told him to fetch his gun, shove it over the panther's back, get a purchase with one end under a log by the side of which we were struggling, and bear him down in the snow. Hub ran up with his gun, got the purchase, and bore the panther down, but the supple and powerful beast slipped out from under it so quick and easy that we hardly knew he had been down. Then Hub ran back to finish cutting his crocheted stick, and, after what seemed a mortal long time to me, dodging and dancing around in the snow as I was at the end of the panther's tail, he got it ready and came to the rescue. He first put the big croch over the panther's neck and tried to press him down and hold him in that way, but he couldn't be held that way any more than an eel could. Then the croch was pressed down over the middle of his body. The panther lowered his body and twisted around as the croch pressed on him until he lay on his back in the snow with all four of his great paws slapping and slashing about like the arms of a windmill. A single stroke of any one of those paws would have disembowelled a cow, I guess, but the panther had made a mistake. The crocheted stick, pressed heavily down on his stomach, rather interfered with his wind, and we saw that we had him at a great disadvantage, for he couldn't turn back on his feet. Hub pressed the croch down on the panther with all his might, and I handed him the tail to hold also. I ran and got the strings off our knapsacks, and, lassoing one fore paw with one of them, finally managed to get both paws looped in the string. I bound the two forefeet tightly together, and passed the end of the string to Hub. He had his hands full now, with the crocheted stick, the panther's tail, and the string that held the forefeet. The active hind feet were yet to be secured. I got these tied in the same way at last and drew them up and tied them to the fore feet. Then I got one of the knapsacks and drew it down as far as I could over the panther's head and fastened it there, and we had the king of the forest a helpless prisoner."

"Blindfolded and with his forefeet bound, we laid the panther on one of our blankets, tied the four corners together, and, running a pole through, carried our prize to Sizerville, five miles down the Sinnemahoning portage, put him in a cage and shipped him by wagon to Wyoming and came back ourselves. We sold the panther to a man in Batavia who went about the country peddling. This man killed the panther the next summer by dousing it with water in its cage, he thinking he was doing the animal a kindness by thus cooling it off as it panted with the heat. He couldn't have taken a surer way to kill it than that."

"A family named Sizer lived five miles from where we had camped. There was a daughter named Mary. We used to take our washing down there to be done, and—well, I went back to Pennsylvania, and in 1830 I married Mary Sizer. I built a sawmill at the mouth of a big run that came into the Sinnemahoning where the village of Shippen, Cameron county, is now. The stream had no name, but it soon became known as Cowley's Run, and has been called that on the maps ever since. I put up a hewn pine loghouse and in course of time I owned 7,000 acres of the best pine land that lay in that country. If I owned it now I'd be rich enough to suit any man. From a little more than one-seventh of it, which I sold for a few thousand dollars, the purchaser in time cut 30,000,000 feet of pine alone—worth more than \$1,000,000 to-day. After I got my mill in good shape and had a big mill pond full of pine logs I had business at the county seat one day. My wife and I rode over on horseback, the only way we could go, for there were no roads through the wilderness. There came up a great rain-storm while we were away. On the way back we found the streams were terribly swollen and such bridges as there had been were all gone. In crossing some of these floods my wife and I both rode one horse to keep it and ourselves from being swept away. When we got nearly home we met a traveller."

"Has the high water done much damage down this way?" I asked him. His reply was cheering.

"Why, yes," said he. "It washed away Cowley's mill down here at the mouth and the dam, logs and everything."



"And so it had. Everything was gone, sick and clean.

"When we went to housekeeping on Cowley's Run the wolves used to come right to the door and carry off geese. I've trapped wolves within fifteen rods of the house. I killed and trapped 150 wolves before they all disappeared, and as there was a bounty during that time ranging from \$8 to \$25 a scalp, that kind of thing was quite profitable. The year the bounty was \$25 I trapped fourteen wolves in McKean county, and the county officers protested, saying that I would ruin the county, and begged me to quit trapping. There was very little money in those days, but the county orders for wolf scalps went as good as currency. Wolves were the shyest animals in the woods, and they were exceedingly hard to trap. I shot and wounded a big wolf, and as he lay on the hill where I had shot him I began howling like a wolf to attract the rest of the pack to which he belonged, as I could hear them howling in a hollow some distance away. They kept answering my howls and drawing nearer and nearer. I expected to get a shot at one of them before long. They had got quite near, answering me every time, when suddenly the wounded wolf dragged himself down the hill directly toward me, and when he was quite near me he gave a peculiar howl, evidently directed toward his companions. Whether that was a warning given by the wounded wolf or not, I can't say, but I know that after that I could not get the pack to answer my howls again, and I never saw or heard any more of them.

"Elk were plentiful for several years after I went into Pennsylvania. There were scores of natural licks all around in the locality where I lived, and elk used to visit them in herds. I have killed a good many, and could have killed a good many more, but I never cared much for elk. The common pasture for cattle in those early days was the woods. John Chadwick, who lived in McKean county, a few miles from me, had some young cattle running in the woods one season, and one of the heifers surprised him by giving birth to an elk calf. Deer were more than abundant on the hills and in the valleys, and there was good deer hunting on Cowley's Run after it began to grow slim elsewhere in Potter and McKean counties. That was because I never hunted deer with hounds myself, and other hunters were shy of running their dogs in those woods, as I had an unchangeable law of my own respecting them, and it obliged me to kill any and all hounds that ran deer in that locality. Bears were also common in the woods, and I shot and trapped 150 of them within ten miles of my clearing. But I never killed a bear except it was in the cold season, when his fur and meat were good. I have many times released bears from traps in the summer time and sent them on their way through the woods rejoicing. I have also amputated the feet of bear that the traps had crushed and mutilated, so they would get well quicker. Skunkhunting bear hunters frequently killed bears with crippled feet, and used to say, 'Hello, this fellow has got Cowley's mark on him.'

"Soon after I was married I caught another panther alive. I had been out after a panther one day, and, after leading me a long chase, it got the best of me and the dogs and I gave it up. When I got home wife said her brother Fred Sizer had killed one that day. He was going through the woods, when he saw a panther on a log. A big tree grew by the side of the log and the panther stood behind the tree. So much of its fore parts projected beyond one side of the trunk and so much of its hind parts beyond the other side that Fred was amazed at the great length of the panther. But he hauled up and fired, and then his amazement was greater still, for part of the panther fell over dead and the other part jumped off the log and bounded away. Then he saw that what he thought was one tremendously long panther was two ordinary-sized ones, and he had killed one of them. Next day I took the dog and followed the one that got away and we cornered it. With the aid of the dogs I made this one a prisoner as Hub Starkweather and I had made the big one two years before. I kept the panther in a cage in the cellar a good while, and then sold it to the Batavia peddler and got a Bible for it, a big family Bible that I had more than sixty years, and had read through a good many times, but which was burned up with my house and everything else at Wyoming four years ago."

When he was 72 years of age Mr. Cowley went out on the plains buffalo hunting and killed six fine specimens. When he was nearly 85 he went on a hunting trip to his old grounds in Pennsylvania. While there some one stole one of his bear traps. In 1893 he was put in possession of evidence as to who the thief was, and, although then 91, he was preparing to make the journey all the way from Wyoming to Cowley Run to recover his property and bring the thief to justice, when the burning of his residence and all its contents, he and his aged wife themselves barely escaping with their lives, turned his thoughts to other things, and the thief is still unexposed and unpunished. Since the destruction of his home at Wyoming

this rare relic of the pioneer days of both western New York and northern Pennsylvania has been living with relatives in Rochester, which he remembers when it was the little unincorporated village of Rochesterville, more than four-score years ago.

## RITES PLANNED FOR COURNEEN BY POLICEMEN

D. & C. FEB 13 1938  
Coroner Continues  
Death Probe in  
Poisoning

As a committee of his fellow officers began funeral arrangements, Coroner Richard A. Leonardo yesterday tentatively ruled the Friday night poison death of Policeman Roger Courneen, 37, accidental.

"Certain facts" of the case, Doctor Leonardo said, yet were to be determined as he announced continuance of the investigation ordered by himself and Chief Henry T. Copenhagen.

According to the report turned over to the Chief by investigators yesterday, Courneen, who lived at 436 Birr St., and had been separated from his wife for eight months, went to visit a woman friend in Dewey Ave. about 8 p. m. Friday night.

He complained of indigestion, the friend told officers, and at her direction took what he believed to be a box of carbonate of soda from the pantry shelf, dissolved a quantity of it in water and drank the solution.

Later he said he felt worse, the report quoted the witness as saying and it was found he had taken insecticide by mistake. That in substance was the story told by Courneen when he walked from an ambulance into General Hospital 10 minutes before he collapsed and died at 10:40 p. m.

Further details supplied police by Courneen's friend revealed, that he, realizing he had taken poison, went to a nearby drug store, where he obtained an antidote and directions for taking it. When his condition grew worse, his friend called an ambulance.

Named to the committee to aid in funeral plans by Chief Copenhagen yesterday were Inspector James Collins, Capt. George V. Heisel, Lieut. T. Herbert Killip and Policeman James F. Osterman. Bearers for the rites set for Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. in the Birr St. home and at 9 a. m. in Holy Rosary Church will be Policemen Earl Krebs, George Hoose, Franklin Heveron, Thomas Van Auker, Albert O'Brien and William Allen.

## F. W. COWING D. & C. AUG 1 1938 RITES SLATED

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, Doty Magill Post, American Legion and Third Presbyterian Church.

For 14 years he served as special agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company. Before that he was secretary of the Elk County Manufacturers Association, Ridgeway, Pa. Born in Jamestown, he was 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. Lucille Dunbar Cowing, he leaves two sons, Fordyce V. and Robert D., Rochester; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert O. Cowing, Jamestown, and two sisters, Mrs. Warren E. Miller, Tyrone, Pa., and Mrs. Douglas M. Dunbar, Cheshire, Conn.

## Harold Cowles Named Aide for Convention

Harold Cowles of East High School has been appointed a district publicity chairman for the 26th annual convention of the National Council of Teachers of English scheduled to meet in Buffalo Nov. 25-27. D. & C. SEP 24 1937

## Times-Union JAN 9 1939 Leon L. Cox Funeral Tomorrow

Six Greece town officials will be bearers at the funeral tomorrow of Leon L. Cox, 52, restaurant operator and former town councilman.

Cox died Saturday at his home, 225 Haviland Pk., after a long illness. He was one of the founders of the Barnard Fire Department, a trustee of the Barnard School and Barnard Fire District, and served as councilman for four years from 1934 through 1937.

He was one of Rochester's pioneer motion picture theater operators, when he ran the Bijou in 1913, and also was one of the city's early auto salesmen, conducting an agency in 1911. For a number of years he was service manager for Judge Motors.

Services will be held at 2 p. m. tomorrow at 9 Ridge Rd. W., and with burial in Parma Union Cemetery.

Bearers will be Supervisor Gordon A. Howe, Town Clerk Hugh T. Hughes, Councilmen Clifford Clark, Andrew Schell, Harold Veness and Ray Defendorf.

Surviving are his wife, Bertha; a daughter, Dorothy; three sons, Edward, automobile racer, Raymond and Benjamin Cox; two sisters, Mrs. Herbert Cross and Mrs. George Burger, and a brother, Ward Cox.

## James Cox Funeral Listed Tomorrow

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

Mr. Cox died yesterday at his home, 158 Clinton S. He was 84. He had retired 10 years ago.

Surviving are a son, F. Teal Cox, and five grandchildren.

## 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 "Visual Selling." Former vice chairman of the club, which he will address at noon, Cox left Rochester in June, 1935, to become district sales manager of the Atlantic Refining Company in Philadelphia. D. & C. APR 14 1937



# Walter Cox Dies In Hospital After 2 Months' Illness

**City Safety Head  
Served Bureau**

**Since 1934  
D. & G. SEP 6 1937**

Public Safety Commissioner Walter P. Cox died at the Strong Memorial Hospital at 1:10 a. m. today after a two months' illness. He was 50 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.

There his condition became worse and he returned to the hospital Saturday, Aug. 29.

## Was Lifelong Rochesterian

Commissioner Cox was born in Lake Avenue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Cox. The elder Cox, with his brother Patrick, was in the shoe manufacturing business under the firm name of P. Cox & Brother with a factory on Water Street. 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. Acton Langslow, 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 unit & Bradstreet firm. 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 Conway, daughter of H. L. Conway, prominent wholesale tobacconist of this city, and became a member of the Conway firm.

He continued in the tobacco business until June, 1927, when he was named secretary to Donald E. Dailey, then public service commissioner. Mr. Cox continued in this position until Feb. 1, 1932, a month after Dailey was succeeded by a Republican, William F. Duran.

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

Made Copenhagen Chief  
Following the 1933 Democratic victory, Mr. Cox was appointed public safety commissioner by City Manager Harold W. Baker. He continued to serve in that position to the time of his death.

In business and politics, Mr. Cox was quiet, invariably even-tempered and diplomatic. But he was credited largely with the Democratic decision to replace former Police Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh early in 1934 with the present chief, Henry T. Copenhagen.

Mr. Cox is survived by his wife, a daughter, Ann Elizabeth, 21, one son Conway, 15, student at Monroe High School, four brothers and three sisters. Brothers are J. Austin Cox, 316 Rosewood Terrace, and J. Joseph Cox, Louis B. Cox and Edmund T. Cox, all of New York. Edmund Cox is vice-president of Hearst Magazines. A fifth brother, Harold, died 15 years ago.

Sisters surviving are Mrs. T. J. Downey, Pelham Manor, Sister Gertrude Marie of the Order of St. Joseph and Mrs. H. M. Hasseleander, of 95 Floverton Street.

The commissioner was an active and enthusiastic member of the Protectives for years. He was a baseball fan and liked to play a jovial although not too skillful game of golf. He was a member of Oak Hill Country Club, Knights of Columbus, Elks and other societies. Mr. Cox attended Blessed Sacrament Church.

**TRIBUTE PAID  
TO COX'S LIFE  
BY OFFICIALS**

**D. & G. SEP 7 1937**

**Bearers -- Chosen  
For Rites Set  
Tomorrow**

As leaders of city, county and state governments paid tribute last night to Public Safety Commissioner Walter P. Cox, who died early yesterday, funeral services were arranged for tomorrow morning.

Solemn equiem 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 Henry T. Copenhagen and Fire Chief George N. Fletcher. An escort of 100 policemen and 100 firemen will be in the procession.

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

## Officials Pay Respects

Headed by City Manager Harold W. Baker, Mayor Charles Stanton and Donald A. Dailey, Monroe County Democratic leader and former public safety commissioner, a long line of officials and friends paid their respects to Commissioner Cox at the residence, 77 Calumet Street.

City Manager Baker hurried back from Canadice Lake where he was spending the weekend as soon as he was 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 other city divisions over which 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 will continue to carry on the functions of the department as he has during the two month 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 City Council is unnecessary.

Resolutions of regret were passed yesterday by the Locust Club, police organization, and the Rochester Police Benevolent Association, police pension fund sponsors.

Active bearers will be Chief Copenhagen, Chief Fletcher, Battalion Chiefs Edward Selke and Joseph Culligan, and Inspectors James Collins and George Steinmiller.

## Honorary Bearers

Honorary bearers follow:

Mayor Stanton, City Manager Baker, Mr. Dailey, Vice Mayor Joseph E. Silverstein, City Councilmen William W. Campbell, Julius R. Hoesterey Jr., John Hart, Anthony C. Scinta, Samuel B. Dicker, Frederick J. Ruppel and Lester B. Rapp.

Also, Corporation Counsel Abraham Edelstein, Public Works Commissioner Thomas J. Morrison, Public Welfare Commissioner Frank X. Kelly, Comptroller Paul B. Aex, City Treasurer Augustine B. Hone, City Clerk Thomas F. O'Leary, Parks Director Patrick J. Slavin, Dr. Arthur M. Johnson, city health officer; Walter S. Lee, superintendent of building.

Also County Manager Clarence A. Smith, County Clerk Roy F. Bush, Sheriff James S. Malley, Chairman Sam A. Cooper, Board of Supervisors; Romeyn S. Dunn, penitentiary superintendent; State Senators Emmett L. Doyle and George F. Rogers, Assemblymen Stephen S. Joy, Earl Langenbacher and Meyer Brauman.

Continued on Page Sixteen

# Walter Cox Funeral Set Tomorrow

Police and firemen will have the sad task tomorrow 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 9:30 a. m. tomorrow at the home, 77 Calumet Street, and at 10 a. m. at Blessed Sacrament Church, where a solemn requiem Mass will be sung. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

## Bearers Named

Active bearers will be Police Chief Henry T. Copenhagen, Inspectors James Collins and George Steinmiller and Fire Chief George N. Fletcher, Battalion Chiefs Edward Selke and Joseph Culligan. One hundred policemen and an equal number of firemen, in uniform, will compose the escort.

Honorary bearers will include about 200 city officials and prominent citizens.

Flags at half staff on police precinct stations and firehouses bore mute testimony to the city's loss, a testimony given words in the expression of sympathy and regret by civic and business leaders of the city, who joined with friends of the commissioner in paying their respects at the Calumet home today.

The Locust Club, police organization, drafted a resolution declaring the loss to its members, the Police Department and the city in the death of Commissioner Cox. The resolution referred to him as "a valued friend and counsellor."

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 a shoe manufacturer and leather distributor.

## Attended School 10

Later the family moved to Chatham Street, now part of Ormond Street, and young Cox attended School 10, Cathedral grammar school and West High School. He began work for his father, but, according to his friends, he decided in exactly two weeks that the business did not need two "bosses."

He worked for the R. G. Dun Mercantile Company a few months and then became a salesman with the Philadelphia & Reading Coal Company, from 1903 to 1914.



In 1914 he married Ethel Conway, daughter of H. L. Conway, prominent wholesale tobaccoist. 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. Bailef, 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 fire department but in the other bureaus and departments under his jurisdiction. But he was the official ax-wielder 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.

#### Took Active Interest

It was rumored before his death that he was to receive the \$9,000 a year appointment as railways commissioner, but to this both he and City Manager Baker replied "there's nothing to it."

Mr. Cox took an active interest in the efficient and economical operation of his department and was particularly interested in the work of the police and firemen. He was always to be found at the scene of a big fire or aiding the investigation of a serious crime.

Police or firemen brought before him on charges were treated with courtesy and not placed under a cloud of prejudice or penalized until they had been proven guilty at a hearing.

Outside of his work, golf was one of his chief interests.

Mr. Cox had been a member of the Protectives since Mar. 20, 1907. He also was a member of Oak Hill Country Club, the Rochester Club, the Red Men, Turn Verein, Elks, Knights of Columbus and the International Association of Police Chiefs.

He was a member of Blessed Sacrament Church.

The commissioner is survived by his widow; a daughter, Ann Elizabeth, 21, and a son, Conway, 15, Monroe High School pupil; four brothers, J. Austin Cox of Rochester and J. Joseph, Louis B. and Edmund Cox, and three sisters, Mrs. T. J. Dowling of Pelham Manor, Sister Gertrude Marie of the Order of St. Joseph and Mrs. H. M. Hasseleander of Rochester.

## Officials Pay Final Tribute At Cox Funeral Services

D. & C. SEP 9 1937

Republicans and Democrats joined yesterday in a last tribute to the late Public Safety Commissioner Walter P. Cox.

City and county officials of both political parties joined the hundreds that flocked to Blessed Sacrament Church yesterday morning for the funeral rites.

Business at City Hall virtually was suspended except for routine as departmental heads paid their final respects to the quiet, mild-mannered man who guided the destinies of the city's largest administrative unit for nearly four years.

One hundred and 30 firemen and an equal number of policemen formed a uniformed guard of honor at the church in Oxford Street. Between lines of this guard, Police Chief Copenhagen and Inspectors Collins and Steinmiller, Fire Chief George N. Fletcher and Battalion Chiefs Selke and Culligan bore the bronze coffin from the hearse into the church.

Before the active bearers were 200 honorary bearers, including political and business leaders of the city, followed by members of Mr. Cox's family and other mourners. A large group of nuns made more somber the dark-garmented crowd that filled the church.

Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Francis M. Feeney, assisted by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Charles F. Shay as deacon and the Rev. John S. Madhoney as subdeacon. In the church sanctuary were the Rt. Rev. Msgr. William F. Bergan, the Rt. Rev. Msgr. John P. Brophy, the Rev. George Kettel, the Rev. M. J. Kreas, the Rev. Eugene Golding, the Rev. Francis Mason, the Rev. Francis Luddy, the Rev. James T. Wood and the Rev. John B. Sullivan.

Interment was in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery. Mr. Cox, 50 at the time of his death early Monday morning, lived at 77 Calumet Street. Messages of regret at his passing were received by the family from many Democrats prominent nationally and state Democratic committees; Governor Lehman, Attorney-General John J. Bennett and Lieutenant-Governor M. William Bray.

### Loses Fight for Life



WALTER P. COX

Public Safety Commissioner Cox died yesterday after two months' illness.

### Walter Cox

Death of Public Safety Commissioner Walter Cox is a sad blow to his family and to all of those who had the pleasure of his personal acquaintance. He had a friendly, quiet manner that won friends and held them, and his contacts with his subordinates and with others was marked by unfailing courtesy and consideration.

As the director of the city's fire, police, health and park services, he had large responsibilities. He took them conscientiously and yet found time for social and civic activities that indicated his sense of responsibility to the community.

He was much interested in police education and joined wholeheartedly in the new plan of giving practical courses at the University to supplement city training. He was interested also in the civic support necessary for backing the police and fire departments in their efforts to suppress and prevent crime and in their safety campaigns.

In his political activity his character and personality won friends even among those who might not agree with his policies. He was respected by all who came in contact with him.

### Walter Cox

Tributes to Walter P. Cox, commissioner of public safety, emphasize 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 P. Cox deprives the city of one of its principal executives and brings a keen sense of personal loss to his many friends.



## Officials Pay Final Tribute to Commissioner



City officials, firemen and policemen flanked the entrance to Blessed Sacrament Church this morning as police and firemen bearers carried out the casket of Public Safety Commissioner Walter P.

Cox. Leading the bearers are Police Chief Henry T. Copenhagen (left) and Fire Chief George N. Fletcher (right.) Burial was in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.

## Political, Civic Leaders Join In Tribute at Cox Rites

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 130 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 cortege 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.

In the sanctuary of the church were the Rt. Rev. Msgr. William F. Bergan, the Rt. Rev. Msgr. John P. Brophy, the Rev. George Kettel, the Rev. M. J. Kreag, the Rev. Eugene Golding, the Rev. John Burke, the Rev. Francis Mason and the Rev. Francis Luddy.

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. Maoney as subdeacon.

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

## C. W. Curtis, Times-Union AUG 29 1938 Patron of Rochester Public Library 115 South Avenue 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, 1864, 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 1895, 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 loges.

### 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 grandchildren, William and Barbara Bell and John Alden Curtis.

His home was at 37 Melrose St.



# Career of Commissioner Praised Highly

U. & C. SEP 7 1937

From his superiors in City Hall to his subordinates in 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 to adopt 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 were:

Donald A. Daley, 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 heart-felt sympathy to Mrs. 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.

Mayor Charles Stanton—Close association with Walter Cox endeared him to all privileged to enjoy that contact. Devoted to family and conscientious in 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 allies when he served as the commanding officer. All in the department regret his passing.

Inspector James Collins—He was a wonderful fellow, idolized by every member of the department.

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

City Councilman Julius R. Hoes-terey Jr.—The city has suffered an irreparable loss.

Sheriff James S. Malley — The spirit of loyalty and co-operation 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 a pleasure for anyone to work under him. In my 34 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.

## GEORGE COON, ODD FELLOWS LEADER, DIES

D. & C. JAN 19 1941

### Aide at Lockport Former Shoe Merchant

George Edward Coon, 73, former retail shoe merchant here and holder of several high offices in the state lodge of Odd Fellows, died yesterday (Jan. 17, 1941) in his home in Lockport.



GEORGE EDWARD COON

Five years ago Mr. Coon left Rochester for Lockport, where, until he became ill a year ago, he was assistant superintendent and purchasing agent at Odd Fellows Home. For 25 years previously he had operated a shoe store in Jefferson Avenue here.

Mr. Coon, known throughout the state for his Odd Fellow activities, was initiated into the order in 1890 in Weedsport. He transferred to Rochester in 1897 and became degree master, then district deputy grand master and grand master. His rise to high state offices in the fraternity began in the 1920's. He served as grand warden, deputy grand master and grand master of the state lodge.

Born in Port Byron in 1867, Mr. Coon was a member of Central Presbyterian Church here, and the Sons of the American Revolution.

He is survived by his wife, Maud L. Coon; a daughter, Mrs. Oliver F. Bauer of Rochester; a son, Harold H. Leonard of Detroit, and a nephew. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday at 271 University Ave., with burial in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

## DEATH CLAIMS A. P. CURTISS, U. OF R. AIDE

D. & C. JUL 24 1940

### Ability, Judgment Praised by Head Of University

Private funeral services for Arthur P. Curtiss, assistant treasurer of the University of Rochester, who died yesterday (July 23, 1940) after a nine months' illness, will be held tomorrow afternoon.

"Mr. Curtiss was one of the ablest and most loyal of all of the younger men on the staff of the University," President Alan Valentine said yesterday. "His extremely thorough knowledge of investments and real estate problems, together with a soundness of judgement rare in men of any age, made him invaluable to the treasurer of the University and the finance committee."

Mr. Curtiss was born in Batavia, Apr. 16, 1903. He was graduated from the University in 1925, joining the administrative staff in 1931. He had served with the Board of Education as a property clerk following graduation. Shortly before joining the University staff, he was made assistant purchasing agent for the city schools.

While attending the University, he was active in student affairs, being business manager and student leader of the musical clubs. He played cornet in the college orchestra and was a member of Alpha Delta Phi fraternity. He was a member of the YMCA, the Chamber of Commerce and the University Club. Mr. Curtiss had served as treasurer of the First Baptist Church.

He leaves his wife, Eleanor Foulkes Curtiss, 80 Nunda Blvd.; two sons, Stephen and Peter Curtiss; a sister, Miss Dorothy Curtiss, librarian at Columbia University; a brother, Richard P. Curtiss, former city editor of The Democrat and Chronicle and now a publisher in Salisbury, Md., and his father, William P. Curtiss, Rochester.

## Cox, Life Guard, Going to Suffolk

R. V. F. Rochester Democrat and Chronicle

William J. Cox, stalwart, black-haired, genial life guard on Rochester's municipal beaches for 16 years, this summer will transfer his life-saving activities to Long Island's north shore.

Engaged as aquatic and first aid instructor by the North Suffolk County Chapter of the American Red Cross, Cox will conduct swimming and life saving classes in Huntington, Northport, Smithtown, Setauket and Port Jefferson during July and August, and will direct aquatic activities along 30 miles of north shore beach.

Cox, a teacher at Vocational High School, was the city's chief life guard for seven years, until 1936. Prior to taking up his new duties he will attend the National Aquatic School, sponsored by the American Red Cross, in Chautauqua, beginning June 19.

## Bill Cox Praised For Instruction

Editor Democrat and Chronicle:

It may be of interest to you to learn of the successful record made by your fellow townsman, Mr. William J. Cox, in conducting the First Aid and Life-Saving classes during this summer at various beaches in our city.

Mr. Cox was with us for two months and at the end of the season 506 of his young students had successfully passed the prescribed tests. He was most conscientious in his work and was very popular in the community.

DOUGLAS C. DESPARD,  
Chairman North Suffolk County  
Chapter, American Red Cross,  
Huntington, N. Y.

## Panama Rites Slated For Bomber Victim

Burial services for Private Norman Cohen, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cohen, 125 Strong, who was killed in the plunge of an Army bomber into Panama Bay last week, will be conducted in Panama, according to Rochester relatives.

Private Cohen was radio operator on the plane in which six other Army airmen died. Their bodies were recovered by Navy divers.

UNION MAR 3 1941



RVF Biography, C.

D. &amp; C. JAN 8 1939

# THE THINGS MEN LIVE BY

By Pat Walters

WHEN it rains, he pores.

Figures, maps, drawings, designs and more figures—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 rebuttressing the Genesee River channel; as a result of his calculations the city may some day decide to add Honeoye 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 cubic 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 justifiably 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 cigarettes and America to the Philippines.

Married in 1928, he lives at 272 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. Soccer was his sport forte at college. "I was captain of the team which won the intramural championship in 1926," 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 tear 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.

## RVF Biography, C. 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 of St. John the Evangelist Church, Street Railway Employees, Division 282, and Rochester Lodge of Moose 113.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Anna Purcell 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.

## D. & C. APR 18 1939 SIBLEY BOARD RVF BIOGRAPHY, C. AIDE ELECTED

Stockholders of Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Company yesterday elected Charles T. Crouch, general merchandise manager, to the firm's board of directors.

Crouch, who was born in Rochester was graduated from the University of Rochester, joined the store's staff in 1919 when he returned from service overseas with the U. S. Army.



CHARLES T. CROUCH

He is a member of the board of trustees of East Side Saving Bank and of Highland Hospital, and lives at 215 Sandringham Rd., Brighton.

Six other directors, all natives of Rochester, were returned to the board in yesterday's election. They include D. M. Beach, Louis W. Johnston, R. Bruce Lindsay, John R. Sibley, Edwin Allen Stebbins and Kenneth C. Townson.

Officers re-elected by the board are: President, Louis W. Johnston; executive vicepresident, John R. Sibley; vicepresidents, Herbert W. Bramley, Harri Griffith and R. Bruce Lindsay, and treasurer, Thomas P. Ryder.

## CRUMP RITES TO BE TODAY

RVF Biography, C.

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 Ella; three brothers, Claude and Elliot of Pittsford, and Stanley of Rochester; three sisters, Mrs. Jessie Rossiter and Mrs. Lucy Clarke of Pittsford, and Mrs. Christine Haynes of New York.

D. &amp; C. MAR 30 1937



D. &amp; C. FEB 6 1938

By Dorothy L. Meyer

## TAKES ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE

**H**APPY 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's been one of those rare individuals, a contented 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 well-being. 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 wallpaper, 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 cut 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 rail 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 shoved 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. 69306. Severely wounded in action. Awarded pension from date of discharge."

Among his souvenirs is a disc 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 synecronations.

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.

*RWF Biography, C.*  
**Death Takes Teacher**  
**At Monroe High**

*D. & C. JUN 21 1938*  
Illness of two weeks ended in the death at Highland Hospital yesterday of Wallace D. Cummings, 26, teacher in the English department at Monroe High School.

Born in Shortsville, he came to Rochester as a youth and attended Schools 31 and 11 before entering Monroe High School where he was an honor student, being standard bearer there in both the junior and senior high schools. He was graduated in 1934 from University of Rochester where he won his Phi Beta Kappa key. He was working for a master's degree at the time of his death.

An active worker among boys, he was a teacher of a Sunday School class at Third Presbyterian Church of which he was a member and a Hi-Y Club leader at Monroe High School.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Annie L. Cummings, 523 Wellington Ave. Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p. m. tomorrow from the Wellington Avenue home with burial in Shortsville cemetery.

*RWF Biography, C.*  
**WORK PILES UP**  
**ON ASSESSORS**

City assessors were "up to their neck" in figures last night.

At 5 o'clock when they turned over to City Clerk Thomas P. O'Leary the 1938 assessment books, Frank T. Curtin, chairman of the board, announced the assessors and their staff began the annual task of tabulating assessments. Curtin said the job will require at least a week.

*D. & C. OCT 2 1937*

*Monroe Block Co.*  
**Monroe Block Co.**  
**Founder Dies**

William C. Cunningham, 80, a founder of the Monroe Block Company Inc., of which he was secretary-treasurer at the time of his death, died today in Genesee Hospital after a 10-day illness. His home was at 497 Goodman St. S.

Mr. Cunningham had been active in the business until his illness. He was born in Rochester and was a member of the old Achilles Corps, a military organization, and of the Masons. He is survived by several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 o'clock at the home of his nephew, George N. Fletcher, 124 Jefferson Ave. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

**Death Takes**

**D. P. Culhane,**  
**Engineer**

*Times-Union OCT 24 1940*  
Daniel P. Culhane, 84, pioneer steam-electrical engineer, died yesterday at his home, 73 Moran, after a month's illness.

Born in Fairport, Sept. 23, 1856, as a young man he joined the staff of a Fairport chemical works with which his father was associated. There he learned the trade of steam-electrical engineer. In Fairport he supervised the operation of the first dynamo in Western New York to produce power for incandescent lighting.

He became chief engineer of the Federal Building, Church Street, Rochester, in 1896, remained there 31 years, retiring in 1937.

His wife died Oct. 9.



# TAKES ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE

Prof Biography, C.

By Harriet Van Horne

D.C. Dec. 12, 1937

**B**Y THE time he was married, Dr. Delos Canfield had lived in 48 different houses. And he married in his early twenties.

Since then, however, the genial professor of Spanish has found repose, 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 young 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, jewelery, 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 Sr. 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 drawl 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.

Picture filed in P.E

## Timothy Culhane Rites Tomorrow

Funeral services for Timothy Culhane, 65, who operated barber shops in Rochester for almost 40 years, will be conducted in the home, 123 Lennox Street, at 8:30 a. m. tomorrow and in St. Monica's Church at 9 a. m. He died unexpectedly in his home Tuesday (Jan. 19, 1937).

A native of Rochester, Mr. Culhane was graduated from St. Mary's Parochial School and shortly after became a barber's apprentice. His first partnership on the first floor of the Wilder Building was formed under the name of Hamon & Culhane. Several years before the war he gave up barbering to operate restaurants, first at Plymouth and Frost avenues and later at Wooden and Clifton streets. Finally he formed partnerships with William A. Tweedle at 30 Main Street East, working there until his death.

Surviving him are his widow, Anna, and three sisters, Mrs. Helen Wallace, Miss May K. Nordin and Mrs. John Donoghue, all of this city.

## William M. Cummings Dies in Florida

William Mead Cummings, 69, former Rochester newspaper man, died Sunday in Miami, Fla., his home for the past nine years.

Mr. Cummings was circulation manager of the Post Express Publishing Company for 21 years and at one time was employed by the National Cash Register Company as office manager and sales representative in Brooklyn and Poughkeepsie.

He was a 32nd degree Mason, a member of Mecca Temple, Columbian Commandery and Chancellor Wallworth Lodge, F. & A. M., New York.

Times-Union AUG 17 1937

## Rites for Veteran Slated Tomorrow

Funeral services for Frank Costa, 50, World War veteran who died suddenly Tuesday (July 16, 1940), will be held at 8:30 a. m. tomorrow at the home of his brother, Nazareno Costa, 195 Adams St., and at 9 a. m. at St. Lucy's Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.

Mr. Costa, who lived at 65 Reynolds St., enlisted as a private with the 153rd Depot Brigade in 1918 and subsequently was transferred to Company I of the 347th Infantry and then to Company E of the 347th. He served overseas from August, 1918, to December, 1918.

He leaves his wife, Elvira Miloni Costa; three daughters, the Misses 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.

D. & C. JUL 19 1940

## Salvation Through Men

When Dr. George B. 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.

Times-Union JUN 18 1937

D. & C. JAN 21 1937

115 South Ave.



## EDWARD T. H. COTTMAN

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? . . . Heavens! 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 stiletos—a Malay kris, a Philippine bolo; 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.

Queer 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 uncut, 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, puffs 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 rugged, furrowed countenance. 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.

*Picture filed in P.F.*

*B+C Sep 18, 1938*

## Rites Set for Veteran

Funeral services for William J. Cummings, 42, of 22½ Clifton St., World War veteran, who died Thursday night (July 25, 1940) at Veterans Facility in Batavia, will be conducted at 8:30 a. m. Monday at the home and at 9 at St. Peter and Paul's Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Cummings, who saw service in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensive, is survived by his widow, Mrs. Anna Finn Cummings, and a son, Milton J. Cummings Jr.

Funeral Set Saturday  
For Daniel Culhane

Funeral services for Daniel E. Culhane, 75, an employee of the Rochester Gas & Electric Corporation for 20 years, will be held Saturday in his home, 116 Villa St., at 8:30 a. m. and at 9 in Holy Apostles' Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. Culhane, familiar to many Rochesterians as a light trimmer downtown in the days of carbon arc street lamps, died in St. Mary's Hospital yesterday (May 3, 1939) after a six weeks' illness. *5/4/39*

He leaves four sons, Dr. Morris Culhane, Robert, John and Emmett; three daughters, Anne, Margaret and Mildred Culhane; his wife, Mrs. Margaret Culhane; a sister, Mrs. Katherine Connors, Ireland, and a brother, John.

New Post Filled  
By Ex-Resident

Daniel Culhane, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Culhane of 382 Flower City Park, today was director of the Valentine Boys Club, in Chicago.

The new club building was opened Nov. 24. Despite appointment to his new position, Culhane still retains his position as director of the Old Town Boys Club in Chicago. The former Rochesterian has been in boys club work for 13 years.

John 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 Snyder Covert, and two nieces.

*JUL 27 1940*



JAN 10 1941

# 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 beat 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 horsehide 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.



ESTEL CRABTREE

might embarrass Tony. Guys like Crabtree walk out on those kind 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 shows enough stuff in the Cards' training camp to give some of the outfielding regulars 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 golfing the ball. 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 a back 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 party baseball players. The tall, thin leading citizen of Nelsonville, 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 Crabtree must slow up sometime and when they do there is always the worry about the future. For Crabby, though, that will be no problem at all. Because anytime he so 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 Masons

John A. Creelman, 85, former head of the Barr & Creelman Mill & Plumbing Supply Company, died yesterday (Sept. 27, 1940) in his home, 3259 Lake Ave., after a long illness.

Born here Jan. 8, 1855, Mr. Creelman attended public schools and Rochester Free Academy. In March, 1880, he formed a partnership with William Barr Jr. as Barr & Creelman and purchased the plumbing and steamfitting business of Herman Mutchler.

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 Chamber of Commerce.

He was a member of Yonondio Lodge, F&AM; Hamilton Chapter, RAM; Doric Council and Monroe Commandery, KT. He was a 2 p. m. Monday in 271 University Ave. where the Rev. E. B. McClellan will officiate. Committal services in Mt. Hope Cemetery will be under supervision of Monroe Commandery.

D. & C. SEP 28 1940  
Dead at 85JOHN A. CREELMAN  
Long in Business Here

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

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday in 271 University Ave. where the Rev. E. B. McClellan will officiate. Committal services in Mt. Hope Cemetery will be under supervision of Monroe Commandery.

A native Rochesterian who in past decades had been a prominent figure in local business and civic life was John A. Creelman, dead at the ripe age of 85 years. Although he retired from active business in 1918, his name is perpetuated in one of the city's large plumbing and fitting businesses. He was also active in the fraternal and religious life of the city; those who mourn his passing are many.

## Final Rites Held for J. R. Creary

Funeral services were conducted at his home, 1393 Clover Rd., and at Blessed Sacrament Church today for James R. Creary of the attorney general's office in Albany, former special county judge who died Thursday at his home.

The Rev. Thomas F. Connors celebrated solemn requiem Mass, assisted by the Rev. Joseph E. Grady as deacon and the Rev. Francis W. Luddy as subdeacon.

Honorary bearers were Edward Grogan, Edward Brogan, Tim Cohan, Joseph Butler, James H. Glavin, Alfred Spogmola, Thomas Vosburg, Leo Hosenfeld, Leo Sennett, John Cain, R. B. Hyde and Irene Fleming, all of the state attorney general's office, and John J. Clark of the Court of Claims.

Active bearers were Leo Mahoney, Francis O'Brien, John Keenan, T. P. McCarrick, John Doyle and Donald Corbett.

Burial was in Lake View Cemetery, Penn Yan.

## F. E. Craigie, Editor, Dies

Frederick E. Craigie, 80, native of Rochester who for 44 years was editor and publisher of the Catskill Examiner, died yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Marguerite Holt, Oak Park, Ill.

Mr. Craigie took over the Examiner, a weekly paper, in 1891, retiring in 1937.

Surviving are two sons, F. Alan Craigie of Albany, Chester F. Craigie of Summerville, N. J.; three daughters, Mrs. Holt, Mrs. Adeline Holdridge of Catskill and Mrs. Karl Panthen of Scarsdale, and nine grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held here Monday at 2:30 p. m. at the funeral parlors of Moore & Fiske, 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 1463 Lake Ave., nationally known life underwriter who died unexpectedly Sunday (Nov. 27, 1938) at his Canandaigua 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 Cemetery.

A native of Lisbon, England, Mr. Crabbe came to Rochester in 1903 as a representative 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 organization'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, Letitia Graham Crabbe, and a son, Bruce Graham Crabbe.

## Corporal Advanced In U. S. Army Ranks

Promotion of Corp. A. Whitman Crittenden to battalion Sergt.-Maj. and his transfer from Company E, second battalion, 108th Infantry, U. S. Army, to headquarters company was announced yesterday by Maj. Arthur T. Smith, battalion commander. *D&C 1-3-38*

Crittenden, who lives at 225 Earl St. will fill the vacancy left by Staff Sergt. William F. Fuller who has moved to Toledo. Corp. Lyle C. Crandall, 437 Lake Ave., will fill Crittenden's former post.

*D & C. DEC 3 1938*  
*Dead in Hawaii*



LIEUT. COM. L. W. CRANE

## 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. Comm. Louis W. Crane, 51, was dead 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 liner Lurline.

Born in Rochester, Crane joined the Navy at 17 and worked through successive grades, often with distinguished rating, until 1936 when he held a lieutenant's rank. That year he retired, because of the Naval Act of 1935 which ruled that only "selected" lieutenants would be promoted to lieutenant commanders thereafter.

He lived with his sister here until this year when the last session of Congress passed a law restoring all 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, Elizabeth, and a daughter, June of Brooklyn; three brothers, Alexander S. of Rochester, Nelson D. of Roseman, Mont., and Andrew J. Crane of Atmet, Calif., and a second sister, Mrs. Helen O. Owen of Breezport.

## *TUESDAY OCT 31 1938* Packer Retires After 50 Years

Today was W. Dewey Crittenden's last day as an active officer of the F. & C. Crittenden Company, meat packers, for which he has worked 50 years.

Crittenden's resignation as president, treasurer and advisory sales manager is effective tomorrow, and his interests in the company will be taken over by the Swift Packing Company.

Descendant of a family which came to Rochester in 1815, Crittenden expects to stay right around here from now on. He is 68 years old, an ardent sports man, a member of the Automobile Club, Rochester Club and Shrine, and chairman of the Genesee Valley Trust Company board of directors. He went to work at the F. & C. Crittenden Company Feb. 20, 1888 at a \$5-a-week clerk.

## *D & C. OCT 23 1938* Meat Packer Group Will Honor Member

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

Silver pins for 25 years service will be given to Stephen Belec, Ferdinand Miller, Albert Birdgenaw, Herbert McConnell, Vasil C. Kalamaroff, Lewis Nolte, Joseph L. Schaubert, Herman Duerr and Miss Murell H. Laver.

## *TUESDAY MAR 24 1939* Rochesterian Dies in Chair, Hymn on Lips

A Rochester man, Clayton Crans, 28, went to his death in the electric chair at the state prison in Columbia, S. C., this morning, singing "Lord, I'm Coming Home" until the current stilled his voice.



Clayton Crans

He was one of six men executed for the slaying of J. Olin Sanders, prison guard captain, in an escape attempt Dec. 12, 1937. Crans, who had maintained his innocence up to the last, read a statement warning young men "that crime doesn't pay." The state had refused leniency for the six convicted men, declining to "show mercy because they showed no mercy."

### Pray for Comrade

William Gentry said his five companions were innocent, that he had stabbed Sanders, the United Press reported. Nine ministers spent the night with the men. They prayed from dusk until midnight, then there was a brief pause while ice cream was served. From then until 6:34 a. m. today there was praying and singing of hymns.

The other four executed men were J. V. Bair, 28; Herbert Morrison, 42; Roy Suttles, 29, and George Wingard, 23. Wingard was the first. He was smoking a cigarette and looked around the death chamber.

"I've made my peace with God," he told the 40 witnesses, who included two of Sanders' sons.

When the door opened for Gentry, the four remaining called, "Goodby, Bill." From the death house came the strains of the hymn, "Till We Meet with God."

*D. & C. JUL 9 - 1937*  
Maryland Publisher



RICHARD P. CURTISS

## CURTISS GETS PUBLISHER JOB

Richard P. Curtiss, former news editor of The Democrat and Chronicle, yesterday became publisher of the Salisbury, Md., Times, a daily, and the Wicomico News, a weekly, which are now under new ownership.

Announcement of the sale of the papers to the Brush-Moore Newspapers Inc. of Canton, Ohio, was made by Alfred T. Truitt and Charles J. Truitt, publishers. The Brush-Moore firm owns and operates several newspapers in Ohio.

Mr. Curtiss formerly lived at 312 Willmot Road, Brighton. He was graduated from the University of Rochester in the class of 1921.

In February, he left The Democrat and Chronicle to become associated with the Brush-Moore Newspapers Inc.



# DEATH CLAIMS W. J. CREELMAN, ENGINEER, AT 88 D. & C. JUN 2 1939 Built City's First Electric Railway Power Plant

**BIOGRAPHY**  
William J. Creelman, 88, of 45 Kenwood Ave., retired mechanical engineer who installed the power plant for the first electric railway here, and brother of John A. Creelman, co-founder of Barr & Creelman Company, died yesterday (June 2, 1939) in General Hospital after an illness of two months.

Mr. Creelman also had charge of constructing the power plant of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, first company to furnish incandescent lighting in Rochester. Employed by Barr & Creelman as a mechanical engineer for almost 29 years, he retired from active business in 1929.

He was a native of Rochester and attended the Rochester Free Academy. Shortly after his graduation he joined the patent law firm of Burke, Frazier & Osgood in the old Reynolds Arcade, leaving there after a few years to learn pattern making with the Badger Company in Hill Street, now Industrial Street. In 1875 he entered the employ of Woodbury, Booth & Pryor, builders of steam engines and boilers here. In 1885 the firm incorporated under the name of Woodbury Engine Company and Mr. Creelman became a director and engineer, serving in those capacities until the business was taken over by the Sterans Manufacturing Company of Erie, Pa., in 1892.

Mr. Creelman acted as sales agent for the company in New York for several years, then in Philadelphia and finally in Rochester. It was while he was with the Woodbury Engine Company that he figured in the installation of the light company's power plant. In 1889 he installed the power plant here for the Rochester Electric Railway Company whose line ran from Lake Avenue and Ridge Road to the lake at Charlotte.

In 1886 he collaborated with the late D. A. Woodbury in designing the company's first high speed engine and patented the fly wheel governor. During his service with Barr & Creelman Company he was in charge of the installation of power, heating and ventilating plants in many local factories and business buildings.

## Dies in Retirement



William J. Creelman, former mechanical engineer who retired in 1929, died yesterday at the age of 88.

Mr. Creelman married the former Miss Maria Daly of Rochester in 1883. He leaves two daughters, Miss Helen W. Creelman and Mrs. S. Park Harman Jr.; three grandchildren and his brother, John. He was a cousin of Dr. Harlan Creelman, Auburn, and of the late James Creelman, New York. He was a member of St. Luke's Episcopal Church.

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

## Golfer, Family Move to South

Henry L. Crittenden, member of an old Rochester family and top-flight Country Club golfer, has moved to Shreveport, La., where he will join his brother in the oil business. 10-21-38

He was accompanied by his wife and younger daughter who will attend school in Shreveport. An older daughter is a student at the Master School in Dobbs Ferry.

# W. J. Creelman Rites Arranged for Monday

Last rites will be conducted at his home, 45 Kenwood, 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 Academy and shortly after graduation joined the firm of Burke, Frazier & Osgood, 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 1892, when the Sterans 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.

He leaves his brother, John; two daughters, Miss Helen W. Creelman and Mrs. S. Park Harman Jr., and three grandchildren.

Burial will be private Monday in Riverside Cemetery.

# Dewey Crittenden's 50 Years In Grocery Trade Marked

Times-Union FEB 11 1938

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 working for the company a half century ago this month, as a clerk at \$5 a week. Now he is president, treasurer and 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 Shrine 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 motor-ing.

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 Shrine 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, beef and provisions salesman and manager of operations. In 1909 he became secretary, in 1913 was made treasurer, and was named president in 1928.

D. & C. OCT 31 1938  
PACKING PLANT  
OFFICIAL ENDS  
LONG SERVICE  
D. & C. OCT 31 1938  
W. D. Crittenden  
Will Resign  
Nov. 1

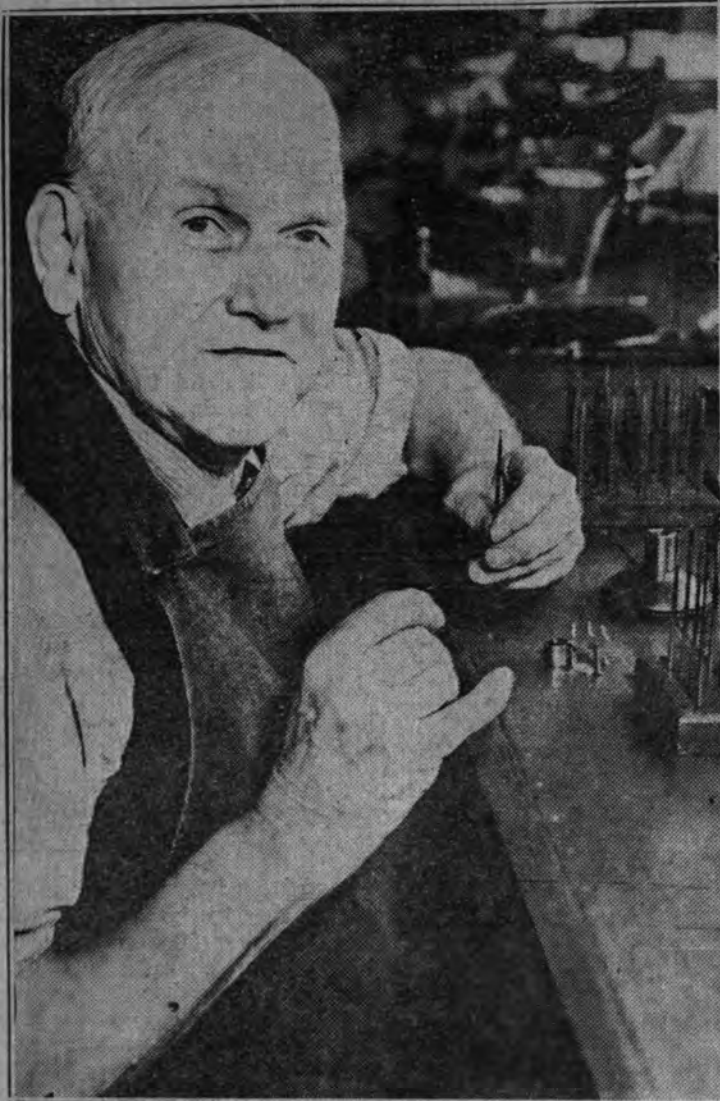
W. Dewey Crittenden, 50 years of service behind him, will resign as president, treasurer and advisory sales manager of the F. & C. Crittenden Company, where he received his first employment as a \$5-a-week clerk.

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



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.

## Veteran Grinder Tells Of Time Fly Tried 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 are 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's a 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, witnesses concede) was attracted by the lunch hour aroma. Anyway, 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 important, he doesn't intend to. He's too good a craftsman for that. No diamond cutter ever worked with greater precision than he, as he toils 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.

## TRIBUTE GIVEN DR. CRAPSEY IN CAPE COD RITE 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 Trowbridge 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 Farnsworth 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 memories of Mr. Willard and Dr. Crapsey by the wardens and vestrymen of St. Andrew's Church and by directors of the Episcopal Home.

## Honors Paid 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 clergymen'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.



# Ripley Cartoon Focuses on Lens Maker

**ROBERT RIPLEY** called attention in his daily Times-Union cartoon today to a Bausch & Lomb employe who has spent 57 years, his entire working life, on the same job.

He is Elmer J. Cronk of 29 Conkey, grinder of tiny microscope lenses, who was once amazed to see a fly soar away with one of his finished products.

Cronk, who will be 78 in November, recalls that an ordinary housefly once made a perfect four-point landing on one of his lenses on which was a bit of wax to aid in handling it.

When the fly took off, the lens took off with it—to the consternation of Cronk and his colleagues. A flurry of "anti-aircraft" in the department, including some quickly swung towels, shooed the fly down where he and the lens could be captured.

Except for a jeweler's glass



**ELMER J. CRONK**  
Still on same job.

which he tucks into his eye, Cronk uses no eyeglasses in his work on the tiny hemispheres which are accurate to the five-hundredth of an inch, no larger than the head of a pin, and worth about \$30 when finished.

He doesn't know just when—or why—he should retire. Mrs. Cronk, with whom he'll celebrate their golden wedding anniversary in April, says "they think he's an ornament around the place."

Ripley's Cartoon on Page 11.

# 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.



**ARTHUR P. CURTISS**

A long illness today ended in death for Mr. Curtiss, assistant to the treasurer of the University of Rochester.

A graduate of the university in the class of 1925, Mr. Curtiss joined its administrative staff in 1931. In June, 1926, 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. 16, 1903.

Surviving are his wife, Eleanor Foulkes Curtiss; two sons, Stephen, 9, and Peter, 7; a sister, Miss Dorothy Curtiss librarian at Columbia University; a brother, Richard P. Curtiss, former city editor of The Democrat and Chronicle, now a newspaper publisher in Salisbury, Md., and his father, William P. Curtiss of Rochester.

# U. R. Head Pays Tribute To Curtiss

Tribute to Arthur P. Curtiss, assistant to the treasurer of the University of Rochester who died yesterday after a nine months' illness, came today from President Alan Valentine.

"Mr. Curtiss was one of the ablest and most loyal of all of the younger men on the staff of the University," he said. "His extremely thorough knowledge of investments and real estate problems, together with a soundness of judgment rare in men of any age, made him invaluable to the university and the finance committee."

Private funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon. Mr. Curtiss, who was 37, had been on the University staff for nine years. He was graduated from the university in 1925.

# Rochester Biography Cronin Rites On Thursday

Funeral services for William H. Cronin, 54, coal dealer, who died Oct. 5, 1936, will be conducted



**Wm. H. Cronin**

Thursday morning at 9:30 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 Balcron 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.

# D. & C. FEB 27 1938 Funeral Tomorrow



Funeral services for Enrico Cutali, 73, widely-known in Rochester business and political circles, will take place at 9 a. m. tomorrow at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church. For more than thirty years he was head of the Enrico Cutali & Sons' Manufacturing Chemical Company. He organized and served as president of the North East Side Democratic Club.

## Noted Italian Passes

Requiem High Mass for Enrico Cutali, 73, prominent in local business and political circles for many years, will be celebrated at 9 a. m. Monday at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church. He died Thursday in Park Ave. Hospital of an infection resulting from a slight cut suffered during the holidays.

Originally coming to Rochester in 1906, he founded the Enrico Cutali & Sons' Manufacturing Chemical Company. He sold the firm on his retirement in 1928. Two years later he sold his home in N. Goodman St. and moved to New York. He had organized and served as president of the North East Side Democratic Club.

Mr. Cutali had been awarded the Gran Medaglia D'Oro by Mussolini and had received the Diploma Di Croce al Merito and Esposizione Del Progress Industriale Roma in 1923 from the hands of King Victor Emanuel.

He leaves his widow, Mrs. Amelia Boccadifuoco Cutali; two sons, Louis and Frank, and a daughter, Mrs. Teresa Nardo of New York.



