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Veterans’ Relief Chief Seeks G. O. P. Post

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 29, 1911

Veterans’ Relief Chief Seeks G. O. P. Post

Rochester Public Library

52 Court St.

Veterans’ Relief Chief Seeks G. O. P. Post

The Post Express

Council Candidates

Dec. 31, 1911

Mayor Martin B. O’Neill

Republican Organization Candidate for Councilman-at-Large

Daniel J. O’Mara

The Rochester Journal Hereewith Presents the Seventeenth of a Series of “Thumbnai Sketches of the Background of Candidates for Office in the Coming Primary Fight, Daniel J. O’Mara, G. O. P. Designee for the Assembly, is the Subject.

For Member of Assembly, First Monroe District:
Daniel J. O’Mara, designee of Republicans.

Occupation: Lawyer.

Born: At Florence, a suburb of Rome, N. Y., October 31, 1893.

Schools: District, Rome public and Syracuse University.

Public Service, World War Veterans Bureau, relief director.

Ralph Olcott, Veteran News Writer Dies

Founder and Editor of Three Horticultural Magazines

Ralph T. Olcott, Sr., 70, died yesterday at his home, 38 Mason Street, after a short illness. For a long period of his earlier years he was one of the best known and most respected newspaper men of Rochester, and in his later years as editor and proprietor of American Fruits, the American Nurseryman and the American Nut Journal, he became known from coast to coast among leading growers and shippers in those industries, being recognized as an authority.

City Editor of Post Express

Mr. Olcott was born in Chicago on Nov. 13, 1881, a son of James B. and Isabella Thrall Olcott, the latter a native of the town of Greece. He attended the public schools of Rochester and the East Aurora Academy and later entered the University of Rochester in the class of 1887. From the University he joined the editorial staff of The Post Express and later that of The Post Express with which he was identified for more than 20 years, much of the time as a newspaper editor.

While with the Post Express he started a monthly magazine called American Fruits; when its success seemed assured, he left newspaper work to devote all his time to the journal. He incorporated as the American Fruits Publishing Company, adding to his activities by instituting the American Nurserymen and the American Nut Journal, and all of the publications attained a wide circulation in their classes.

On June 1, 1887, Mr. Olcott married Miss Grace E. Reynolds at Manchester, N. H., who survives with three children: Gerard K., Ralph T. Jr. and Stark R. Olcott; and four grandchildren.

Active in Masonry

Mr. Olcott was a member of Corinthian Temple Lodge, F. and A. M.; Hamilton Chapter 62, R. A. M.; Monroe Commandery 2, Knights Templar; Rochester Consistory of Scottish Rite Masonry, and Damascus Temple, Ancient Arabic Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was a member of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce and of Alpha Delta Phi, a fraternity at the University. He was connected with the Northern Nut Growers Association, the National Pecan Growers Association and the American Association of Nurseries.

The funeral will take place at the home, 38 Mason Street, tomorrow afternoon. Services at the home will be conducted by Monroe Commandery, Knights Templar, and at the grave by Corinthian Temple Lodge, F and A. M.

Theodore S. Pulver of 204 Dartmouth Street directs attention to and interesting fact concerning the death of Ralph T. Olcott. Mr. Pulver, an old newspaper man, says that when he joined the reportorial staff of the Post Express in 1889, 43 years ago, the staff consisted of Mr. Olcott, Edward L. Allen, Robert K. Beach, William E. Kelly, and himself. Mr. Olcott, at the age of 70 years, is the first of the quintet to die.
Heart Attack Fatal to Deputy Superintendent of Penitentiary—Was Formerly Alderman.

Funeral services for Eugene J. O’Neill, 43, deputy superintendent of Monroe County Penitentiary, who died of a heart attack late yesterday, will be conducted Friday morning at 9 o’clock at the home of his brother, James O’Neill, 353 Woodbine Avenue, and at 9 o’clock at St. Peter and Paul’s Church. Burial will be made in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. O’Neill was born at the O’Neill home at 5 Arklow Street and lived all his life in the Seventh Ward. He passed the last years of his life at 14 Arklow Street. He received his education in the Rochester parochial schools.

A lifelong Republican, Mr. O’Neill was active in the Eleventh Ward Republican Committee. He would have celebrated his forty-fourth birthday on July 4.

When the World War broke out, Mr. O’Neill enlisted and was sent to Camp Dix. There he became seriously ill of influenza, but ultimately recovered, although his illness left an effect that remained the rest of his life.

Some twenty-old years ago Mr. O’Neill was appointed meter-reader in the city Waterworks Bureau and held that position some time. Afterwards he was named bookkeeper at the Monroe County Penitentiary and served under the late William H. Craig, then superintendent. He was first named bookkeeper approximately fifteen years ago. After being elected alderman, he resigned from the Penitentiary position and after serving one two-year term and part of another as alderman, he resigned to become deputy commissioner of public safety under the late Mayor Clarence D. Van Zandt and Curtis W. Barker, now director of police and at that time commissioner of public safety.

When the City Manager Charter became effective, Mr. O’Neill found himself legislated out of his position. A short time afterward he was made deputy superintendent of the Penitentiary and was confirmed in his place by a Civil Service examination.

Mr. O’Neill was a member of the Liederkranz, Bavarian Club, and other organizations.

Funeral services for Eugene J. O’Neill were held at the Liederkranz Hall Thursday afternoon and burial was at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery. There was no service.

Mr. O’Neill, a former alderman and well-known in political circles here for a number of years, leaves, besides his brother, two sisters, Mrs. J. R. White and Mrs. C. F. Page, both of Rochester, five nephews and a niece. He never married. His mother died two years ago and his father a short time previously.

Received a Vision of a future life.

A month ago Deputy O’Neill recovered from an operation at the Bath Hospital and returned to take up his duties at the Penitentiary. Coroner Richard A. Leonardo said that the intense heat was a contributory factor in Mr. O’Neill’s death.

Only a month ago, Deputy O’Neill recovered from an operation at the Bath Hospital and returned to take up his duties at the Penitentiary. An ambulance was summoned when he collapsed yesterday afternoon, but the surgeon upon arrival pronounced him dead.

Charles J. O’Reilly

BORN and educated in Rochester, Mr. O’Reilly was employed by the Rochester Telephone Corporation and later by the Burroughs Adding Machine Company. In 1921 he began the study of Life Insurance under the direction of the late W. Arthur Miller who was then one of our most active co-workers. He could not have found a better instructor, a finer man or one more likely to influence his life for good.

In 1923 Mr. O’Reilly decided to make Life Insurance his business and after considering several companies joined our sales force. Several years ago he attended a Life Insurance school and was awarded a certificate signifying satisfactory work.

Mr. O’Reilly is not a spectacular, high pressure salesman. He is unassuming in manner—always dependable—trustworthy and painstaking in his work. He knows Life Insurance thoroughly and understands its practical application to meet individual needs. Those who have bought from him have become his friends.

A large percentage of his business is written on the lives of old policyholders, their families and their friends.

Several years ago, without having planned any special campaign, he secured a larger number of applications in one week than any other representative of the Rochester Agency has ever secured. He has won the warm regard of his associates in the local office and the respect of those at the home office.

Massachusetts Mutual

Life Insurance Company

E. W. Hughes, General Agent

Suite 624, Lincoln-Alliance Bank Bldg.
Do you remember the big white arch which Rochester built in 1900 to welcome, National Guard of Pennsylvania, Otis of the United States Army who was returning from service in the Philippines?

It stood across Main street east, just west of East avenue, and was an imposinglooking structure, quite equal to the famous Arc de Triomphe at Paris. If one did not examine it too closely, Real guns flanked it on each side and it was draped with laurel ropes and flags.

The accompanying picture shows the arch as it appeared on Otis day, June 15, 1900, just as the carriage of Major-General Otis, drawn by six white horses, passed under it. In the carriage with General Otis were James G. Cutler, chairman of the reception committee, and President E. B. Hathaway of the Chamber of Commerce. In the following carriages came Mayor Carnahan with the general’s aides, and Brigadier-General Joseph Wheeler, Brigadier-General Theodore Schwam, Assistant Secretary of State David Jayne Hill, the Honorable James Sherman and the Honorable J. Elston Fasset. State troops and local fraternal organizations joined in the parade and there was also a battalion of the Ninth Regiment which Rochester built in 1900 to welcome, National Guard of Pennsylvania, Otis of the United States Army who was returning from service in the Philippines.

The two latter organizations were billeted in a camp at Seneca Park and drew large crowds who were anxious to see what a real army camp looked like.

The parade brought thousands of persons to Main street and East avenue. Warning were issued that no bicycles would be allowed along the line of march and many persons who cycled from their homes were turned back by hard-hearted policemen and were forced to find some place to leave their wheels before they were allowed on Main street.

In the evening Major-General Otis was the guest of honor at a dinner given at the Chamber of Commerce. The big arch remained in the street for some time and an effort was made to have it retained until the coming of a convention which was scheduled to be held in the city, but it was felt that this would be somewhat to the nature of an anti-climax and also that the structure was dangerous to traffic, especially as there was a fire station not far from the corner where it stood, so it was finally razed.
C. H. Ocumpaugh
INVENTOR AND REALTOR, DEAD

End Comes to Him at East Avenue Home After Illness of Year — Funeral Services on Wednesday.

After an illness of nearly a year, C. Herbert Ocumpaugh, 1309 East Avenue, well known Rochester real estate dealer and inventor, died this morning at his home. He is survived by his widow, Mamie Ellison Ocumpaugh; a son, Herbert E. of Seattle, Wash.; a brother, Frank, 360 Beach Avenue, and seven sisters, Mrs. Alice O. Munson, Mrs. Clifford J. Beadle, Mrs. Catherine O. Cobb, Mrs. J. M. Beadle and Miss L. Louise Ocumpaugh of Rochester, Mrs. J. H. Palmer of Pittsburgh, and Miss Gene Ocum- paugh of Washington, D. C.

Funeral services are expected to take place Wednesday morning. Dr. George E. Norton, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of which Mr. Ocumpaugh was a member, will officiate.

Mr. Ocumpaugh, who was 66, was the son of Edmund Ocumpaugh, prominent Rochester merchant. He was at one time proprietor of the Pullman Sales Balance Company, but after selling it, over 15 years ago, he began the development of Main Street and Clinton Avenue, which is well known.

Among Mr. Ocumpaugh’s hobbies was a collection of books and of Egyptian antiquites, the latter collection being given a little while ago to the University of Rochester. It is considered one of the most rare private collections of such antiquites in the country and its first public showing was to be given at the Memorial Art Gallery Wednesday.

For many years Mr. Ocumpaugh was a trustee of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, a member of the building committee for the present edifice, and superintendent of the Sunday-school.

He was a member of the Genesee Valley and Rochester Country clubs, the Transportation Club of New York City, the Royal Canadian and the Rochester Yacht clubs, the Aerie Club of America, the Croatian Country Club of Virginia and the Rochester Chamber of Commerce.

He was an inventor of considerable success and was granted 43 patents on his inventions which covered a wide range of objects such as voting machines, saws, razors, lens-grinding machinery, and the like.

The funeral will be private. The family has requested that no flowers be sent.

1869—1929

HERZOG
INVENTOR AND REALTOR.

Continued Business Father Founded in City in 1854

Funeral rites tomorrow for Mr. O'Reilly

Funeral services for Eugene J. O'Neill, deputy superintend- ent of the Monroe County Penitentiary, will be held Friday morning from 8:30 to 9:30 at the Penitentiary. The body will be transferred to the Fish and Paul's Church in Main Street West.

Mr. O'Neill died suddenly at the penitentiary late yesterday afternoon as the result of a heart attack aggravated by the heat of forty-three years of age. An ambulance was called when Mr. O'Neill collapsed yesterday but the surgeon pronounced him dead. Coroner Richard A. Leonard said the intense heat was a contributing cause to the death of the deputy superintendent.

After serving one term and part of another as a deputy, Mr. O'Neill resigned and took the position as deputy commissioner of public safety. When the city manager regime came into office he was relieved of his duties but later was named deputy superintendent at the penitentiary.

Mr. O'Neill was married. He leaves a brother, James, from whom home at No. 553 Woodbine Avenue the funeral will be conducted; two sisters, Mrs. J. L. White and Mrs. C. F. Page; five nephews and a niece.
O’NEAL, CHARLES THOMAS.

Vice-President, Fort Smith & Western Railway Company.

Office: Fort Smith, Arkansas.

Born at Brandywine Springs, Delaware. Educated in the Wilmington, Delaware, public schools and Goldys Business College. Entered railway service in 1890 as clerk on the Philadelphia & Reading Railway; from 1891 to 1903, with Lehigh Valley R. R. in various capacities; in 1903 to 1904, trainmaster, Pennsylvania Division, same road; 1905, trainmaster, New Jersey & Lehigh division; 1906 and 1907, superintendent New York Division; 1908 to 1916, superintendent Buffalo Division same road and Lehigh Valley Transportation company; 1917 and 1918, general superintendent, assistant vice-president and marine manager Lehigh Valley R. R.; 1919, commissioned Major of the United States Army and with United States Railroad Administration as manager of terminals of the various roads running into the Niagara frontier; 1920, located at Washington, D. C., as member of Railway Board of Adjustment, Division of Labor, United States Railroad Administration, and as assistant to Director General of Railroads in settlement of claims arising during Federal control; 1921 and 1922, receiver Fort Smith & Western R. R.; 1923 to 1929, vice-President Fort Smith & Western Railway Company.

Funeral Rites
TOMORROW FOR
MR. O’REILLY

Continued Business
Father Founded in
City in 1854

Funeral services for Bernard O’Reilly, for many years a member of the undertaking firm of O’Reilly’s Sons, who died yesterday morning at his home, 176 Canterbury Road, aged 68, will take place tomorrow morning at 9:30 o’clock at his home and at 10 at Blessed Sacrament Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mr. O’Reilly was born in Rochester and attended St. Patrick’s School. On his graduation he entered the undertaking business with his father, the late Bernard O’Reilly. Following his father’s death he continued the business with his brother, Myss O’Reilly, under the name of Bernard O’Reilly’s Sons.

Started in 1854

The firm has long been linked with the undertaking business in Rochester. Mr. O’Reilly’s father started his trade in 1854 at 143 State Street, where the firm always remained.

Mr. O’Reilly was a charter member of the Knights of Columbus, Council 178, Fourth Degree Assembly, Order of the Alhambra, the Holy Name Society of the Blessed Sacrament Church, and the 11th District Funeral Directors Association.

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County
Historic Scrapbooks Collection
Colonel O’Rorke Killed at Gettysburg at Age of 25; Grave Here in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery Will Be Fittingly Marked

By Julia M. Traver

Pictures and material on which this article is based were furnished by Mrs. Clara E. Kelly, niece of Colonel O’Rorke; John White Johnston and the Rochester Historical Society.

"Under this stone there lieth at rest
A friendly man, a worthy knight;
Whose heart and mind was ever pure
To favor truth, to further right."
—Epitaph on Tomb of Sir Thomas Gravener.

These words in all truth might well be erected on the grave of Colonel Patrick Henry O’Rorke in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, when the Catholic Church, of which he was a loyal and devoted son, and the Grand Army of the Republic Post which bears his name, join next Summer to mark his last resting place in a way that will picture to posterity the heroic part he played in his brief military career, and in particular the magnificent gesture he postulated in the most critical moment of the Civil War in the defense of Little Round Top at Gettysburg, where he laid his life on the altar of his country.

Dead on the field of battle at the age of 25, he lives in memory as an example of the type of man developed for public service by the church and the community. The hero of Gettysburg, he was the embodiment of those virtues in all times and in all ages have everlastingly engrossed men's names on the scroll of fame. His death, while leading a charge at Little Round Top in the critical moment of the pivotal battle of the Civil War, has around it all the glamor of a Bayard or a Sidney, and enshrined his name in the hearts of the soldiers who served under him as long as they lived.

Colonel O’Rorke was born in County Cavan, Ireland, on March 28, 1836, a son of Patrick and Mary O’Rorke. He was brought to Rochester by his parents about 1838, and for the next 15 years, or until he left for West Point, was a resident here. He had a number of brothers and sisters, among whom was Miss Bertha O’Rorke, for many years a teacher at what is now Eugene Field School No. 10. She died two years ago at the age of 90.

Young O’Rorke went to school at “Old Number Nine.” In 1855 the University of Rochester offered the first of its free scholarships, and O’Rorke stood at the head of the list of young men who competed. However, he did not use the scholarship.

West Point Graduate

In 1857, John Williams, afterwards Brigadier General Williams, but at that time member of Congress from the Monroe-Orleans County district, sought a candidate for West Point. He asked Samuel G. Andrews, then a school commissioner in Rochester, for suggestions. Mr. Andrews said immediately that he knew an outstanding boy in one of the public schools who he believed would not only graduate from West Point but who would reflect credit on Rochester and the district, and introduced him to Patrick O’Rorke. The boy entered the military academy in June, 1857, and graduated first in a class of 34 on June 24, 1861.

How or where he prepared for West Point no one now seems to know. There was no high school in Rochester between 1851, when Dr. Chester Dewey’s school of that grade burned down, and 1859, when a public high school was opened in School No. 1 building, which occupied the site of the present Education Building. When the latter school opened he was in his second year at West Point.

Sometime between the time he finished at Number Nine School and when he left for West Point, he completed an apprenticeship in marble cutting at the Hibbard Marble Works, then in South St. Paul Street. There he earned the reputation of being the best workman in Rochester.

Two of O’Rorke’s classmates at West Point were Lieutenant Alonso B. Cushing of Fredonia, and General George Custer. Both met heroic ends in the performance of duty. Cushing being killed on the third day at Gettysburg while in command of a battery, and Custer dying in the battle of the Little Big Horn in 1876 when his command was annihilated by Indians. Custer is said to have had his first taste of glory in the cavalry fight at Gettysburg, which, curiously, took place some five miles from the scene of the main engagement. It was as if the main battle were taking place around the Pinnacle or Cobbs Hill and the cavalry action at Culver Road and Titus Avenue in Irondequoit.

Promotion Rapid

Upon graduation O’Rorke was assigned to the Engineer Corps as a lieutenant and ordered to report to General Tyler. He got his battle baptism at Bull Run on July 21, 1861, less than
Historic Scrapbooks Collection

October, 1861, and on Sept. 19, the day that news of the battle of Antietam came drifting in, it started South under the command of its lieutenant-colonel, Louis Ernst.

He led his men up the eastern slope of Little Round Top, then over its crest and on the western slope in a hand to hand encounter with Hood's Texans, who had been swapping up the western slope and had almost reached the crest when the 140th New York Regiment, led by the gallant young colonel, with his sword raised and flashing in the July sun, met them and turned the tide of battle, preventing a rout of the federal troops. While he was thus engaged, a Confederate sharpshooter shot him in the neck and he fell instantly.

Military Burial Here

His body was buried on the nearby Bushman farm, but it rested there only a few days, his widow going South and returning with it. It reached Rochester on July 14, 1863, and was given a military burial the next day. All the preparations for this part of the service were made by General Williams, the man who had given him his appointment to West Point. Services were held in St. Bridget's Church, which Colonel O'Rorke had attended as a boy and in whose choir he had sung with his brothers and sisters and the young people with whom he had grown up. These youthful friends draped the church with black and white bunting and American flags. The church was packed with people and the streets outside were jammed with those who could not get inside.

The pastor, the Rev. W. F. Payne, officiated, assisted by three priests from St. Joseph's Church. The Rev. M. O'Brien gave the eulogy in the church, and the Rev. F. Jacobs of St. Joseph's Church, gave the one at the grave. The choir sang "Rest, Spirit, Rest."

The funeral cortege was headed by Newman's band and in line were the 54th Regiment, N. Y. N. G., regular and volunteer army officers, soldiers, some of whom had been on the field and were home on furlough; others who were ready to go to the front, and city officials. The colonel's horse, fully caparisoned, led by a groom, was followed by the hearse bearing the body. Behind it was the hearse, the body on a bier, of the beautiful convent churches in this country, and enlarged the academy. She died in February, 1893, aged 56 years. She had the reputation of being an excellent musician, and a particularly strong teacher in mathematics and chemistry.

Colonels Buried Together

Colonel O'Rorke's successor in the command of the 140th Regiment was Colonel George Ryan, who also was a West Point man, having come originally from the Middle West. He was about 30 years of age when he took over the command on August 29, 1863. He was killed at Spottsylvania in May, 1864. In the few months that he was in command of the regiment he got it into Zuowave uniforms and it had been renamed Ryan's Zouaves. In the years following the war it retained its standing as a crack military organization. While it was in the full flower of its reputation its members conceived the idea that they would like to have the bodies of their two colonels lying side by side. They got permission to remove Colonel Ryan's body from its grave in a western state and to bury it along side of Colonel O'Rorke on the summit of Pinnacle Top, the military burial of O'Rorke was done, and each time Colonel O'Rorke's body was removed to a new grave, Colonel Ryan's also was moved to one beside it, and they lie side by side in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery. Thus the bodies of both men have received four burials.

Colonel O'Rorke's boyhood home was at 19 Emmett Street, in a white house surrounded by a neat lawn, and with ample flower and vegetable gardens. Nearby, at 19 Ward Street, lived the family of Bishop, the O'Rorke children and the O'Rorke children and the Bishop children were all together and went to school together, and from their childhood Pastryck O'Rorke and Clara Wadsworth Bishop were looked upon as sweethearts. When she reached womanhood, Clara Bishop became organist at St. Bridget's Church, and Pat O'Rorke sang in the choir. The years at West Point and the excitement of active military life did not dim their love. In the early summer of 1863, Colonel O'Rorke came home on furlough, and married Clara Bishop in St. Bridget's Church. Hardly had the priest's blessing been pronounced when he was recalled to the field, and a few weeks later was killed.

His widow entered the novitiate of the Society of the Sacred Heart and in 1871 took her final vows. She was subsequently Mother Superior of her order in Detroit, for two different periods, during which she built the convent at Grosse Point. She then went to Kenwood Convent, Albany, one of the largest novitiate houses of the order in this country, and finally to Birmingham, Providence, R. I., where she built what is said to be the largest home for children in the United States.
Colonel O'Rorke's swords—one he wore at West Point, and the other he earned at the defense of Little Round Top, waving it as he led his regiment in its charge against Hood's Texans.

Colonel O'Rorke as he looked when he was killed at the head of his regiment on July 2, 1863. It is said that he grew the beard so that his men would think he was older than he was. He was 25.

Miss Clara W. Bishop as she looked about the time she was married to Colonel O'Rorke.
Colonel O'Roke's diary which he carried in the early days of the war. The pages contain notes as to the placement of batteries at Ft. Pulaski.

**RITES SUNDAY FOR DR. OTIS, WAR VETERAN**

Rochester Public Library
Historic Scrapbooks Collection

**DIES IN CLEVELAND**

Cleveland by George H. Jenkinson, of Rochester. Heart trouble, from which Dr. Otis had been suffering for sometime, was the cause of death.

Dr. Otis was taken ill yesterday at his office on the 5th Street East, a veteran of the World War and widely known in fraternal circles, who died unexpectedly yesterday at the Shrine convention in Cleveland.

Major Arthur T. Smith, in command of the Legion of Honor of Damascus, Honeoye Falls, had directed all members to report at Main Street East Armory at 1:30 p.m. Sunday, when the body will be taken to the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles F. Otis of Honeoye Falls. Dr. Otis was born in Honeoye Falls. He was a graduate of the University of Michigan Medical School. Returning to Rochester, he served his internship at Highland Hospital and began private practice with his father, in Honeoye Falls.

During the war he served in the Naval with the rank of surgeon, senior grade, being attached to the Brooklyn Naval Hospital and the U.S.S. at Huntington. Recently Dr. Otis moved his office from Main Street East to 278 Alexander Street. He was a past commander of the Legion of Honor of Damian, Honeoye Falls, and a member of the Legion of Honor of the American Legion, Union Star Lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of the New York State Medical Society, American Institute of Homeopathy and Phi Alpha Utica, and also the American Legion.

Besides his parents, he leaves two brothers, Charles F. Otis Jr. and Donald H. Otis, both of Honeoye Falls. Commander Harry Sprinkle of Rochester Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and a number of Dr. Otis' friends, also will send representatives, Commander Sprinkle said.

The widow of Colonel O'Roke, wearing the habit of a Lady of the Society of the Sacred Heart, which she joined after Colonel O'Roke's death, and of which she became a mother superior, took the veil in 1890.
Policeman at Night, Kindly Artist in the Daytime is Charles Osborn

More than 80,000 pieces of wood are incorporated in the table shown here with its designer and maker, Charles Osborne. It took him eleven months to make it, and he used more kinds of wood than there are flowers in the average garden.

Started Hobby of Delicate Inlay Work 30 Years Ago:

Table Just Completed Contains 82,000 Bits of Imported Woods from 19 Kinds of Trees

Charles Osborn, 50 Winthrop Street, is a policeman by night. Day time sees him a quiet, kindly artist whose white head is bent over a little work table as he cuts rare little bits of wood and fits them into his own designs.

Yesterday Mr. Osborn brought forth from his workshop an inlaid table - the product of 11 months of patient, steady toil at his hobby. Some 82,000 pieces of wood formed the design. From 19 different kinds of trees which grow in African, Oriental, and South American forests these materials came. Honduras and Philippine mahogany, tulip, ebony, boxwood, amaranth, burr walnut, white woods, pines, rosewood, and Caucasian walnut were brought to the polishman's workshop to be cut into miniature bits for his table.

His Hobby for 30 Years

This piece of furniture, of graceful proportions, is the product of the inlay design, is so far Mr. Osborn's greatest achievement. On the mantel in his living room are a few picture frames inlaid of hundreds of tiny timber fragments, but most of the products of his workshop he has given away to friends. To him their material value only for the joy of fashioning them.

Dr. Osborn lived at 975 Main Street East. Besides his parents he is survived by two brothers, Charles F. Osborn Jr. and Donald H. Otis, both of Homestead. His funeral service will take place Sunday at 3 o'clock from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Otis, at Honeoye Falls.
The photograph above was taken in this city during the celebration of Major-General Elwell S. Otis' return to Rochester from his victorious campaign in the Philippine Islands in 1900. The photograph showing the U.S. Marine Band passing under the arch was secured by local members of the American Legion who have arranged the Marine Band concert at Convention Hall Saturday afternoon and evening of this week, tickets for which are now on sale at the Music Lovers' Shoppe in East Avenue.
For councilmen at large, Charles S. Owen, preference of regular Republicans.
Born in Rochester, January 15, 1869.
Schools—Public and business.
Business—Expelled accountant and salesman and until recent retirement as general manager and director of Chapin-Owen Company.
Public Service—Member from Third Ward and chairman of the Board of Supervisors; Public Safety Commissioner, and Monroe County Sheriff.
Family—One daughter.
Home—No. 1011 University Avenue.
Clubs—Damascus Temple, Grotto, Elks, Erie Social and Rochester Ad.

Mayor Charles Owen Boasts Long Record in Game of Politics

This is the first of a series of articles to be published in The Times-Union introducing new officials in the present City Hall administration.

By Charles E. Welch.
Surrogate Candidate
Ex-County Judge

At 90 Years, James Palmer
Finds Life Still Zestful

Has Traveled by Land
And Water, and Now
Plans to Fly

"My advice to young men: Don't look for the last $1,000. Let someone else run after it."

"My father was the wisest man I ever knew. At 76 he turned his business over to his boys, and retired."

James Palmer, former president and general manager of the Rochester Fireworks Company, said this. He recently celebrated his 90th birthday, but he is still alert and humorous, and converses like a man who has yet to grow old.

When he retired, some years ago, Mr. Palmer lived in Rochester for 70 years. Now he makes his home on the Nine Mile Point Road. His hobbies have been buying first editions of new books, and watching things grow on the farm.

Mr. Palmer was born where the McCurdy & Company store now is, at Main and Elm streets. His father had come from London, England, but had lived elsewhere in America before coming to Rochester. The older man, also James, conducted what was then known as Palmer's Gardens. Twice, a week he would have an exhibition of fireworks on the grounds of his slightly location, with colored lighting effects. This was next door to the family home. That house, where the present James Palmer was born, still stands.

Years ago it was moved from the former site to South Union Street, opposite the end of Gardiner Park. The business place was burned in May, 1867.

Built Palmer's Hall

Some time in the 1860's, the father had built a brick block which included an auditorium known as Palmer's Hall. An interment refection still lives in Mr. Palmer's memory. Before that hall, on the top floor, was finished, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb came to town and their manager engaged the hall. The midgets brought their miniature coach and prancing pards through the Palmer gardens, accompanied by small guests.

"Main Street had cobble stones up to East Avenue and from there on it was what I called 'a mud road,'" he related.

James Palmer

In addition to driving Tom Thumb's small team, Mr. Palmer as a boy was in the historic gathering that met Abraham Lincoln when he stopped a few moments in Rochester, on his way eastward, for the boy had risen early in the morning to get a glimpse of Lincoln.

He also has the rare memory of hearing Jenny Lind sing. When, as he says, it was 'on the side,' he clung to the outside of old Corinthian Hall, with other youthful inhabitants, and heard as well as those in the best seats, probably this 'Swedish Nightingale's' voice through the open windows in the summer evening.

The old Sibley block erected by
Harper Sibley, grandfather of Harper Sibley, was built when Mr. Palmer was young. He remembers how when it was partly up, "the plumb line wouldn't hang straight," so they had to tear part of it down, and build that portion again. Harper Sibley the younger, father of Harper, was a schoolmate of Mr. Palmer. They were both in St. Paul's Episcopal Church. They also were in the same school, one taught by Professor Feok, in the basement of the Methodist Church, Main and St. Paul Streets.

Mr. Palmer recalls that Nehemiah Osburn, builder of the first Osburn House, at Main and St. Paul Streets, had a home at East Avenue, Main and Elm Streets, and a sun dial in his yard. He was a contractor who erected buildings in all parts of the United States.

Mr. Palmer saw three different liberty poles at Main and Franklin streets, the last supplanted by a marker of the United States Geodetic survey. Goodman Street was then the city line on the east.

Mr. Palmer remembers an eagle fell with a crippled wing in the heart of the city on the eve of a Fourth of July, and how, after the wing had been cared for while he was the city's guest, he was taken to the roof of the City Hall or Court House, and given freedom.

He recollects when there was a hill in Main Street, where the Lincoln-Alliance Bank now is, and how the boys would slide there in winter, and the momentum would carry them across Main Street.

Mr. Palmer tells how he has lived through four kinds of illumination, candles, whale oil, kerosene, gas, and now electricity. In his country home, he is beyond the limits for electricity. To supplement the table lamps, candles burn in quaint lanterns attached to the wall, a picturesque touch given by his daughter, Miss Helen L. Palmer.

Remembers Odd Character
Mr. Palmer says that when he was a small boy, there was a peculiar character about town by the name of Joe Ruggs, a man about 6 feet 6 inches tall, and nearly always under the influence of liquor. He was a white washer by trade. When sober, he would go up and down Main Street, ringing a large dinner bell, and crying "alcohol, alcohol," until a crowd gathered. To describe the child, and relate the circumstances.

One day recently Miss Palmer came home to find that her father had been sailing through the air in a plane, having trouble with his machine landed on the Palmer grounds and invited Mr. Palmer to come home.

Years ago Mr. Palmer went to New York by water, taking the ferry across the Erie Canal to the Hudson River. Later he made the trip to New York by automobile.

Now, he says, he has the opportunity to go by air.

Life, at 89, finds still interesting reading. Perhaps one reason is that he didn't look for the lost $1,000 before he retired.
Resident Only Short Time, Martha Has Unusual Claims as American

Martha Anne Parker, daughter of Arthur C. Parker, director of Municipal Museum.

Maternal Family Tree Branches Through Revolution to England; Paternal Rooted Deep in Civilization of Six Nations Before Columbus Sailed

By AUGUSTA S. ANDERSON

Martha Anne is named for the two

great-grandmothers. Before the

Revolutionary War, the family

came from England, and her

father, Arthur C. Parker, was

born in Seneca Park.

This small miss has a long, inter-

esting lineage in which is united

the blood of Revolutionary ances-
tors with that of the "real" Ameri-
cans, North American Indians.

Long before the directors of the Municipal Museum were dreamed of, her great-great-grandfather, chief making friends with white men who have long since passed into the country's history, occupied a position with two

great-grandmothers. Before the

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**SCHOLAR DEAD**

**HENRY PEASE**

**Principal and Tutor, Passes**

May Widely Known for School Work Dies in 77th Year

Henry Pease, once active as a principal in many Western New York public schools and a versatile scholar who won a wide reputation for his work as a tutor of students preparing for college, died yesterday morning at his home, 206 Albemarle Street. He would have been 77 May 30.

His death followed an illness of nearly three weeks. Mr. Pease was known as a "scholar of the old school," versed in Latin, Greek, mathematics, English, and history, all of which he taught.

He was born at West Laiden, Lewis County, May 30, 1836. After preparing for college at Brockport State Normal School, he entered the University of Rochester, from which he graduated in 1857 with the degree of bachelor of arts, and in 1859 was awarded his master of arts degree.

From 1857 to 1859 Mr. Pease had...
A young man whom he aided was Herbert S. Weet, now superintendent of schools in Rochester. The two met while Mr. Pease was principal in Medina, and Mr. Weet, a young country school teacher came to the Medina Academy for a term to prepare for the Regents examinations. Interested in the younger man because of his apparent ability, Mr. Pease encouraged him to prepare for college three times each week from the nearby towns where he taught, to take lessons in Latin, Greek and mathematics from Mr. Pease as preparation for the University of Rochester.

Of Wide Interests

Many other instances of similar generosity and interest on the part of Mr. Pease are known. He was regarded as a man of wide interests and a contagious sense of humor. He had a wide acquaintanceship among school men in Western New York and Pennsylvania, and was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

In 1889, the year after his graduation from the University, Mr. Pease married Miss Flora J. Owen of Randolph. She died in 1892. In 1893 he married Edna Mabel Kerr of Titusville, by whom he is survived, with a twin sister, Mrs. Henrietta P. Jenik of Utica, and a brother, Alphonse Pease of Buffalo.

Funeral services will take place at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning at the home. Burial will be in Randolph, N. Y.

Praise for Mr. Pease's ability and character and his influence on youth was given yesterday in a tribute by Mr. Weet, who declared:

"Few men have served his generation as a teacher as well as did Henry Pease and none have surpassed him in wholesome and stimulating influence with boys and girls. He loved to teach. It was so much a part of his life that from the time he came to Rochester in 1892 until just a few weeks before his death, he continued his teaching by private tutoring. No greater tribute can be paid this great teacher than the grief at his death shown by the boys who were shut off from his life a few weeks ago when he was forced to lay down his work.

Tribute to Character

It is more than 45 years ago, now, while Mr. Pease was in charge of the schools at Holley, from 1889 to 1891 at Tonawanda, and from 1891 to 1897 at Medina. He then went to Titusville, Pa., where he remained as superintendent of schools from 1897 to 1922, and upon his retirement in the latter year moved from Titusville to Rochester.

Aside from his regular work as teacher and principal, Mr. Pease was busy in aiding many a promising young man to prepare for college entrance who or who were forced to make it up during vacations.

The Rochester Journal hereewith presents the twenty-first of a series of "thumbnail" sketches of the background of candidates for office in the coming primary. Chester A. Peake, independent candidate for councilman in the South District, with the
Historic Scrapbooks Collection

By JULIA M. TRAVER

To look back 82 years on one's school days and to be able to remember distinctly and accurately particulars of those glamorous days, is a distinction rarely attained. To live next door to the schoolhouse where one went to school and in the house where one was born when only a few days old is another distinction rarely attained in this restless age. Such a distinction belongs to Miss Nellie E. Pierson of Dansville, who has lived in the same house most of her 87 years, and all of that time to the house in which she attended school for several years.

Schoolboy Now is 91

Charles T. Peck, of Rochester, commandant of Myron T. Adams Post, 84, G. A. R., and for many years in charge of the Grand Army Relief Bureau, was a schoolmate and playmate of those days. Mr. Peck now is 91 years old, and as spry as many a man of 70. Only recently he returned from the Grand Army National Encampment at Des Moines, having participated in the deliberations and the big parade. Last winter, he went to Honolulu, where he passed his 90th birthday. A year ago he was in company with another veteran and Theodore C. Axzy, he made an automobile trip to the old battlefield of Antietam.

But that is getting away from this story, which is a tale of a friendship that began in boyhood, and has continued through all the years, with war and removal intervening. Miss Pierson is the daughter of Dansville's first nurseryman, D. M. Pierson, and Mr. Peck is the son of a man who built up a reputation as a shoe merchant and manufacturer not only in Dansville but in Elmira, Philadelphia and several other communities in the days when shoe-making was passing from custom and individual shoemaker methods to factory production.

Attended 'Select School'

A few days before her birth, the parents of Miss Pierson moved into the house at Elizabeth and Main streets, Dansville, which then was so new that the plaster was literally dry, and there she has lived ever since. About that time, Mrs. John Stanley, wife of the village miller, opened a select school in the parlor of her home next door to the Piersons. The structure stands today much as in those early days, with the exception that a wing and porch have been added. Mrs. Stanley's school remained popular and popular until the Dansville Academy was established, and the select schools began to disappear.

To this school of Mrs. Stanley came Charles T. Peck, who also lived in the neighborhood, and he became something of a special guardian of little Nellie Pierson. He was just as chivalrous in those days as he is today, and he used to take the little girl by the hand and lead her about the dangerous crossings in the neighborhood in their play and in their excursions into the neighborhood.

After he left the army, Mr. Peck came to Rochester and began to get a business education. He attended a business school conducted in the Reynolds Arcade by George Eastman's father. Morton W., who he expects to teach of bookkeeping and penmanship in the school, and Mr. Peck remembers him as a refined and interesting man. Mr. Peck says that Mr. Kunsel was his instructor for nearly three years.

Mr. Peck afterward was engaged in the shoe manufacturing business for many years, in Elmira, New Jersey and Philadelphia. He came to Rochester in 1880 and set up a plant for the making of shoe uppers for the Cross Brothers.

But in all the years that Mr. Peck has been away from Dansville he has kept up his association with those connected with his boyhood, and a number of whom remained in the village until quite recently. So vigorous is he that the exertion of a trip to Dansville and back seems to affect him less physically than a trip about Rochester affects a good many people far younger than he. Recently he made two such trips to Dansville and back in as many days, and then went back back to his desk in the City Hall Annex.

Has Date for 100th Birthday

He was the only man from the Genesee Country at the National Encampment of the Grand Army in past month, when he arrived. After his arrival he went about his usual program of activities, which are many for a man approaching the century mark. And, by the way, he has a dinner engagement in Honolulu for his 100th birthday in 1940, which he expects to attend.

Miss Pierson doesn't make any predictions about her own future, but as in vigor of mind and body she would give a woman of 50 or 60 to shame, she also undoubtedly is looking forward to a centenary celebration, if not something even beyond that.

Dannville Schoolmates 82 Years Ago Live to Enjoy Reminiscences

Dannville, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1930, Mr. Peck spent his life in that vicinity and took an active interest in the affairs of the village of Brighten, serving as president of the village board for two years, and later as the first alderman of the 21st Ward, when that part of Brighten was annexed to Rochester. He was a Republican in politics.

About 50 years ago, following his marriage to Amelia S. Hart of Brighten, he moved to the home in which he died. His mother went back to the days when a stagecoach connected Rochester and Potsdam and there were but three or four houses in East Avenue.

For more than a half century Mr. Peck was connected with the Chase Brothers Nursery Company and was an officer in the company for many years. Following his retirement from active service in the company, he housed himself superintending the care of his several farms in Brighten and his garden at home. Horticulture was his life-long interest. His family were among the first settlers in this section, coming to Brighten from Lenox, Mass., and clearing the ground for their homestead in 1812. Some of the original homestead land was in the possession of Mr. Peck at the time of his death.

Mr. Peck was educated in the old Clover Street Seminary and later attended the old Peck School in Rochester.

He is survived by two sons, Henry C. Peck, of 32 Audubon Street and Robert P. Peck of 1535 East Avenue, and by six grandchildren.

ROCHESTER TEACHER
AWARDED FELLOWSHIP

Miss Ruth Perego, visiting teacher at Hendrik Hudson School, No. 92, is one of eight persons awarded a Commonweal fellowship at Smith College School for Social Work. The fellowship provides for two seasons of summer study at the school and training in social work in a leading city.

The degree of master of social sciences is awarded, if the course is successfully completed.
Veteran, 91, Still Spry

A Quartermaster of Welfare Bureau Hopes to See Honolulu at 100.

There's a rainbow 'round Charlie T. Peck's shoulder and a cafeteria pinned to his coat.

He's ninetysome, a war veteran, a Quartermaster of the Welfare Bureau of the G.A.R., a Civil War veteran, and a boy when it comes to enjoying birthdays. Celebrating his ninetieth on Wednesday night with a reception by members of Anna F. Cleary Tent, No. 16, Daughters of Union Veterans, was to continue Friday.

On his birthday eve he was a guest of honor at a table of Civil War veterans, entertained at the Chamber of Commerce by Theodore Cazeau, former national commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans. A past senior vice-commander of the G.A.R. Department of New York, Mr. Peck gets much enjoyment from traveling on steamships, in airplanes and even trains. He remembers one time he boarded a submarine. He expects to sail for Honolulu for his 100th birthday.

Former Rochesterian Tells Of Lost Youth

Hugh Pendexter, known to Rochesterians of a generation ago as court reporter for the old Post Express and to the present generation throughout the United States as a successful short story author of many historical novels, and a funny man who landed in Mark Twain's "Library of Humorists," has been talking about his lost youth in the "80s" and his Rochester job to Kniawanis at the Westbrook Club in Maine.

Mr. Pendexter was born in Maine, and before entering newspaper work taught Latin and Greek in Maine high schools. He quit Bates College in his freshman year to join the high school faculty at Norway, Me., where he now resides. After covering the trials of three defendants charged with the murder of a night watchman at Bodus some 20 years ago, Pendexter quit reporting in Rochester and went back to Maine. En route he stopped off at Boston, and signed a contract to write two 90,000-word books a year for five years, and in addition to write two boys' serials a year.

C.J. PEMBROKE RITES TO TAKE PLACE MONDAY

Funeral services for Charles J. Pembroke, vice-president of the Kee-Lox Manufacturing Company, who died early Saturday morning at his home, 75 Groveview Road, Brighton, will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence.

Mr. Pembroke was born July 11, 1874, in Penn Yan. The family moved to Rochester when Mr. Pembroke was a small boy, where his education was obtained in the Rochester public schools and he was graduated from the Rochester Free Academy.

In 1890, when the Kee-Lox Company was formed to manufacture carbon papers, typewriter supplies and a patented ink or metal used in multi-copy work, Mr. Pembroke was made vice-president. He retained that office until his death. His brother, Winfield P. Pembroke, co-organizer, was and is president.

It was the inventive genius of the two brothers that developed the special ink to coat carbon papers and typewriter ribbons that made the name "Kee-Lox" known throughout the business world.

An active yachtsman, Charles Pembroke began sailing in Rochester in 1890. Together with his brother he built the Kee-Lox II in 1906 to compete in the trials for the Canada's Cup. Later power boats captured their interest, and he was a good one craft, christened Kee-Lox, having graced the Yacht Club basin over a period of many years.

Besides his widow, Ida Schulz Pembroke, he is survived by two daughters, Ethel A. Pembroke and Alice E. Whitmore; two sons, Charles Pembroke and Frederick Pembroke; two brothers, Winfield P. Pembroke, and George Pembroke; a grandchild and nieces and nephews.

G. N. PERKINS, LONG RESIDENT OF CITY DIES

Descendent of Pioneer Family and Country Club Founder

Gilman Nichols Perkins, retired real estate man, former and descendent of pioneer Rochester families, died yesterday at his home, 474 East Avenue. He was 68 and had been ill since Thursday.

Mr. Perkins was born in Rochester, the son of Gilman H. and Caroline Erickson Perkins. He entered St. Paul's School in Concord, N. H., and graduated from the University of Vermont in 1867.

Entering business in Rochester, he was for a time connected with the officers of a real estate business he was treasurer of the City Realty Company for a number of years. He retired several years ago.

He was one of the founders of the Country Club of Rochester in 1885. He was its first treasurer and served in that capacity until recently. He was also a member of the University Club of New York and the Harvard Club of that city and St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

W. L. PERRIN OIL PIONEER, DIES AGED 91

Native of Conesus, He Aided in Olean and Titusville Booms

William L. Perrin, oldest special agent of the Penn. Mutual Life Insurance Company in Rochester and a pioneer in developing the oil fields of Southern New York State and Pennsylvania, died yesterday at his home, 69 Avondale Park after a brief illness. He was 91 years old.

Mr. Perrin was born in Conesus Jan. 25, 1842, and as a young man went to Titusville, Pa., where he engaged in the oil business, being a pioneer in developing the fields there. Later he did similar work in Olean, N. Y. In 1887 he went to Louisville, Ky., and worked in the installation of natural gas for the city. He had been in the insurance business at Rochester since 1898.

He married Miss Sallie Fosk in Louisville in 1873, after her death he married Lillian Drake of Buffalo in 1909. Mr. Perrin for many years had been a member of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, and was a Mason.

Besides his wife, he leaves a son, Dr. William Perrin of Rochester; two daughters, Mrs. Thurlow W. Buxton of Brooklyn and Mrs. John R. Booth of Rochester; two nephews, William A. Perrin of Taftoma, Wash., and Charles N. Perrin of Buffalo, and three nieces, Mrs. Mortimore E. Ross of Geneseo, Mrs. Henry F. Burton of Rochester and Mrs. Edward C. Atwater of Batavia. Another son, Arthur F. Perrin, died in 1917.

Funeral services will take place at 2 p.m. tomorrow at the home. Burial will be in South Livonia Cemetery.
George Hamilton Perkins, vice-president of Smith, Perkins & Company, and one of the city's earlier postmasters, died early this morning at his home, at 111 Westminster road, aged 76 years. Mr. Perkins was born in Rochester, the son of William H. Perkins, who at one time was city treasurer. Mr. Perkins was graduated from the old Rochester Free Academy in 1868, and from the University of Rochester with the class of 1872. He entered the wholesale grocery house of Smith, Perkins & Company in 1873 in a clerical capacity. In 1880 he became a member of the firm. In 1893 Mr. Perkins was appointed postmaster by President Cleveland to succeed John A. Remo. Mr. Perkins was always a warm admirer of President Cleveland. In the campaign of 1884 he was a member of the Young Men's Democratic Club, which did much work for President Cleveland in that year. In 1888, when the club was merged with the Iroquois into the Seneca, he was again an active supporter. In 1889, when the Flower City Democracy was organized, Mr. Perkins was chosen a member of the organization's first executive committee.

He served in that capacity throughout the campaign of 1892 and after re-organizing the party he continued his interest in the club. Mr. Perkins was for a number of years treasurers of the Epiphany Church and a director of the Merchants Bank. He leaves two brothers, Uilman N. Perkins and Erskine G., and a sister, Mrs. William Avery. Funeral services will take place this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Church of the Epiphany.

Herman Pfafelin, Former Editor of Abendpost, Dies

Passes Away at Home in Niagara Falls; Ill 3 Weeks

NOTED AUTHOR, POET AND EDITOR

Former Head of Turn-Verein, Leader in Civic Affairs

Herman Pfafelin, former editor of the Daily Abendpost, of this city, died at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning at his home in La Salle, now a part of Niagara Falls. He was 80 years old and had been ill for three weeks. The body will be brought to this city to-day and funeral services will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the home of his grandson, Mr. Herman Pfafelin, of No. 72 Huntington park.

Mr. Pfafelin was born September 18, 1846, in Wuerzburg, Germany. He studied philology at the University of Turbingen. In 1866 he came to New York city, where he became a teacher at the German-American Institute of Theodore Heldenfeld. He settled in Rochester in 1870 and became assistant to Dr. Rudolph Dulen, principal of the Rochester Reschule. This was a German private school conducted in a four-story brick building on the site of the new Keith Theater in Montgomery street, where many of the men of Rochester who afterward became prominent in the affairs of the city, studied. The curriculum covered public school and high school subjects. Mr. Pfafelin's wife, who died in 1913, taught German and French at the school, the last owner of which was the late John Meinhardt, Mr. Pfafelin's brother-in-law. After Mr. Dulon's death, Mr. Pfafelin was chosen as his successor.

Leader in Civic Affairs

For many years Mr. Pfafelin was editor of the Rochester Abendpost and was recognized as one of the leaders of the German-American citizenry of Rochester. At one time he was president of the Rochester Turn-Verein. During the first part of the World war, the Post-Express published articles in fourteen languages about the war, and Mr. Pfafelin was editor of those in the German language.

For a period Mr. Pfafelin taught at Mechanics Institute, and in addition instructed many private pupils in Greek, Latin, English, French and German.

Mr. Pfafelin became greatly interested in the history of Rochester and wrote a history of the city and its development and of the activities of its citizens of German descent. He also was a poet, "Haianos," a German poem with an Indian legend of the Genesee Valley as its basis, being written by him. A second poem by Mr. Pfafelin of the same character was written after he had removed from Rochester to La Salle. According to a promise made by him, the manuscript of this poem will become the property of the library of Yale University.

Left City 4 Years Ago

Herman Pfafelin was one of the lifelong friends of the late Captain Henry Lomb and the late John J. Bauch, founders of the Bauch & Lomb Optical Company, and at the request of the family was the German speaker at the funeral service of Captain Lomb at Convention Hall in May, 1906.

Mr. Pfafelin left Rochester about four years ago to make his home in

William L. Perrin

The death of William L. Perrin at his home in this city directs attention to the fact that Mr. Perrin, a native of the town of Conesus in Livingston County, was one of the pioneer oil men of the United States. As the development of the Petroleum industry was begun in the United States in 1859, he may be said to have taken part in the birth of a new world industry. It was only a little more than seventy years ago that the first commercially successful oil well was sunk in the Allegheny Valley of Northwestern Pennsylvania. There had been oil wells before that, to be sure, but they were not of any importance in the industrial life of the nation, and the product was not utilized to any great extent. Development of proper methods of extracting the oil from the ground, refining and marketing it resulted in the growth of an immense new activity. The drilling of wells was carried on at a tremendous rate, not only in Pennsylvania, but in Ohio and Northwestern New York. Some of the original fields are still producing; the echoes of those brave old pioneer days are still heard among the hills of the Southern Tier.

Although in his later years Mr. Perrin was identified with other business interests, the record of his pioneering days in the oil and gas fields is by far the most colorful portion of his long career. His death at 91 years of age calls to mind the comparative youthfulness of the oil industry as one of the world's most important enterprises.
Mrs. Mona Doehler Phelan

Her Death Is Distinct Loss to Rochester.

A REMARKABLE woman was lost to the city in the death of Mona Doehler Phelan. She was a Joan of Arc to the playground world—a commander uneccelled.

Public playgrounds have supervisors, directors, scene painters and scene shifters, but Rochester in all its history of municipal recreation has known but one director of the courage, vigorous physique and energy of Mona Doehler. It was as Mona Doehler that she served for more than twelve years.

When other supervisors, men as well as women, failed; yes, when policemen despaired just short of resorting to the nightstick, Mona Doehler, could command. She feared neither size nor age. She ruled the rough spots. And her subjects feared and loved her.

With the better part of her years spent in romping with the children of others, her life was sacrificed in presenting the world a child of heart.

Ellis Laurimore Phillips

A MONG the boys who left the farm to seek their fortunes in the city, quite some years ago, was Mr. Ellis Laurimore Phillips, the company's new owner, whose photograph is reproduced on the opposite page. Like many men who have climbed the ladder of success, round by round, until they have reached the pinnacle of prosperity through service to others, Mr. Phillips began his education at a little red school house. It was near Naples, N. Y. There he received his early education, among the beautiful hills and lakes that were to figure in his visionary plans for public service, in years to come.

Later, Mr. Phillips attended the Naples Academy and, in 1895, he was graduated from Cornell University as an electrical and mechanical engineer.

Seeking a great variety of technical experience, Mr. Phillips obtained work with the Otis Elevator Company, the Sprague Electric Company, the De Laval Company, the Westinghouse Electric Company and various telephone and railroad companies. At one time he worked on designs for the elevators of the London tubes.

Keenly interested in Western New York and the Genesee Valley, as well as the Finger Lakes region, Mr. Phillips formed his own company, in 1905. This company still is operating and has the staunch support of over 3,000 faithful employees.

Mr. Phillips' recent acquisition of Rochester and other nearby utility properties is in line with his desire to multiply the advantages of utility service, through coalition, with its economies due to centralized management and interconnection.

At Plandome, Long Island, the Phillips home, Mrs. Phillips and a son and daughter make Mr. Phillips' life a happy one and give him surcease from the great responsibilities which he has never chosen to bring upon himself, for the management.

He sometimes plays golf, but does not tout himself especially high in this activity, although he is said to drive the ball with the same virility and uncanny sense of direction with which he analyzes the problems which confront him.

Mr. Phillips also has considerable legal ability; is a member of the Methodist Church and is active in many clubs. Work, however, is his hobby and he is happiest when he has a job capable of trying his mettle.

Mr. Phillips is responsible for holdings estimated at $500,000,000, yet he is unusually friendly and unassuming in demeanor. His cheerful smile seems to carry with it the force of a charming, likable personality.

We welcome Mr. Phillips. We pledge to him our very best efforts. We feel that he has given us an especially worthy example to follow; one, however, that will tax our capabilities to the utmost. It is safe to assume, however, that every one of his new employees will do his best to assist him in maintaining the excellent record for satisfaction and service which his properties have ever enjoyed.

Commissioner Phillips Hikes For Happiness And Health: Takes Wife

Hiking.

That's the hobby of U. S. Commissioner Cyrus W. Phillips.

It's a healthy, enjoyable hobby, the commissioner believes, and on his hikes, he says accompanied by Mrs. Cyrus W., who enjoys hiking as much as her husband.

Commissioner Phillips, who finds time to practice law in addition to issuing search and seizure warrants on "blind pigs" and arresting dry law violators, took to hiking many years ago when a member of the state Legislature. He says he would rather have the use of his two legs than to own the best auto.

"Walking is good for you," he says, "any doctor will tell you that. An auto is a great convenience, but has a tendency to make you lazy. I mean so far as walking is concerned.

So Commissioner Phillips walks and walks and walks. He thinks nothing of walking to Pittsford and back on a bright, brisk Sunday. A walk from his home at 6 Fairview Heights to the lake and back is easy, and a steady hike through the dugway to Webster and back home is just so much play.

"It's great exercise and gives you a chance to see amusing things you couldn't appreciate if you were riding in an auto," he says.
Herman K. Phinney at his desk in the University of Rochester library.

Herman K. Phinney Recalls Men and Changes He Has Seen at College Since He First Stamped Catalogs in 1873; Assistant Librarian Since 1880

Fifty years of faithful and continuous service to one institution, is a record that did not seem to weigh heavily on Herman K. Phinney as he sat in his office at the University's Rochester Library yesterday and looked back over all the years he has served the library, and forward to future service. Mr. Phinney has been assistant librarian since 1880, and next June he will have completed his fiftieth year in that position. He has met and served many of the founders of the University, first professors, beloved teachers new and old, and many now active in the work of the University.

Under Three Presidents

He has worked under the three presidents, Dr. Martin B. Anderson, Dr. David Jayne Hill, and Dr. Rush Rhees. More than two thousand alumni and former students remember Mr. Phinney for the kindly help he has given them. He has seen scores of men grow from bashful freshmen into leading citizens and scholars. A dozen are now professors at the University.

"My first service to the University came in 1873," says Mr. Phinney, "when my brother, Frank D. Phinney, and I addressed, stamped, and mailed copies of the General Catalogue of the University. We worked at the office of the printer, E. R. Andrews, in Aqueduct Street.

"My first contact with the University came even earlier, when our family lived for a time in part of the old United States Hotel building, in West Main Street, now called Buffalo Street, just after the University had moved to its new campus. The Rochester Theological Seminary still held classes there, and I remember being gravely warned not to play down the long halls that were so inviting and mysterious, and disturb the classes"

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County
Historic Scrapbooks Collection
Historic Scrapbooks Collection

Dr. Martin Brewer Anderson, first president of the University, led the procession, the only person in the line to wear cap and gown. Rather than a commencement speaker, the seniors delivered original orations in English, the New England custom of having Latin and Greek orations, a salutatory and valedictory having recently been abandoned here. While honorary degrees conferred were announced, the recipients did not appear to receive insignia. Mr. Phinney, who took his A. B. degree at this commencement, was also a Phi Beta Kappa man, one of fourteen in the class so honored for scholarship records.

The difference most apparent to Mr. Phinney in the college of to-day from the routine of his own undergraduate day lies in the organized athletic program now a feature of college life. Athletics, at least in organized form for college, were almost unframed at that time, and there was no gymnasium in which the men could "take a turn" if they were so inclined.

Classes, because they were comparatively few relative to the large curriculum offered to-day, were conducted only in the morning, the student being left to his own devices in the afternoon and evening. College opened in the morning with chapel, after which there were three recitations of one hour each with five minutes intermission between. The library, presided over by Prof. Robinson and a student assistant, was open one-half hour before chapel and one-half hour after the third recitation. On Saturday, when there was only one hour recitation, the library remained open until noon.

Students Were Lamplighters

While he cannot remember students earning part of their expense via the ice wagon as early as his undergraduate day, lighting of the Rochester city lamps was equally as popular, and probably as relatively remunerative. In the spring months this task of lighting and extinguishing the lights, which were oil-burners generally in the residential sections, was something of a chore, necessitating arising at dawn many hours before classes. In the winter, when dawn didn't precede the opening of college by so much time, the task was comparatively easy.

The college year in that day was divided into three terms, the student taking three five-hour courses and one one-hour course. Forty-eight courses were required for graduation, and while some electives were offered, there weren't any more than a half hundred different courses in all. A faculty of seven teachers, including the president, Dr. Anderson, gave all the instruction.

With the college day ending at 3 P.M., the student life was different than to-day, and it was not until the reign of Dr. David Jayne Hill as president that modern college life began to emerge.

Dr. Hill, Mr. Phinney remembered introducing many new courses, so that they might enter into afternoon work. In Mr. Phinney's undergraduate days, the college was organized by William S. Steckney, '73, of Washington, D. C., and was distinguished from the clubs of to-day by the fact that it attempted "no opera, or even classical music," confining its efforts to polishing student songs, which were more or less spontaneously generated every time a fair share of the club got together. "Said the Monkey to the Owl," and a special song about all of the faculty members were two of the most popular and typical of the fraternity. They had also a more individual and personal tone, even the janitor figuring by name in one verse.

Free from Rheumatism

Having served under all presidents of the University from Dr. Anderson to Dr. Rhees, Mr. Phinney has been an eyewitness of the tremendous growth of his alma mater. Full of reminiscences, which on certain occasions he is not loath to recount, the traditional Sibley Hall figure has long served as a veritable walking encyclopedia of University knowledges for student editors of college publications. At least once each year, under each new editor of "The Campus," Mr. Phinney figures in a reminiscence interview.

Commenting on his long standing reputation as a source of "copy" for the student editors, Mr. Phinney affirmed that the two weaknesses of old age are rheumatism and reminiscences, adding that he has never been troubled by the former.

Col. Pierce Ninety-one

"No exercises—just a little family party and congratulations!"

If Col. Samuel C. Pierce's ninety-first birthday party tonight is what he wants it to be, there won't be any trimmings. All this veteran of Civil War battles and past department commander asks is a "little family party" at his home, No. 49 Greig Street.

A guest of honor will be a younger four score years behind Colonel Pierce, when it comes to birthday celebrations. He is Luther M. Day, son of the former meteorologist of Rochester, who observed his eleventh birthday yesterday.

One of the three oldest living graduates of the University of Rochester is Colonel Pierce, who received his diploma in 1869. A bronze tablet memorializes the scene of his studies at the old building in Main Street-West, once the United States Hotel.

Colonel Pierce was principal of Whitney School No. 17 as a young man and afterwards was head of Genesee School No. 4. He is a member of New York Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

In 1919, he was appointed a member of the Municipal Civil Service Commission, an office he continues to hold.

Col. Samuel C. Pierce
This G. A. R. leader, city Civil Service commissioner and former school principal, today was celebrating his ninety-first birthday.

Rochester Journal Photo

Noted Soldier Marches On

One of the two oldest alumni of the University of Rochester and an ex-soldier, prominent in veteran circles here, Colonel Pierce is dead at his home today. He was ninety-one.

Rochester Public Library