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Ladies, Never Wed a Golfer! Mrs. Hagen warns

People About Town
D. & C. OCT 18 1936

Betty Hahn of Westminster Road is a quiet, poised individual, with a grand sense of humor, wit and flair for discovering the funny side of any situation, combined with her solid, firm foundations on which the firm are built. Betty attended Manhattanville College and was graduated from the University of Rochester.

One of the things which is most vividly about Betty's work at the university was the clever poem she wrote, a la Chaucer, the manuscript of which was decorated with clever sketches made by Betty. Artistic, she does unique things like designing her own Christmas cards, and drawing all sorts of amusing things which would entertain her associates. Always well-dressed, Betty has modeled in fashion shows. Her favorite colors are brown and green. She knits a lot, and makes all sorts of attractive dresses. She loves dogs, and is an excellent swimmer.

Betty's intimate friends say she reads everything. One of her hobbies is collecting books, and she has a marvelous collection of them in her own library. She adores children, and teaches the young people to speak—preferably English.

Interested in travel, Betty has concentrated on the United States and Canada. She spent last winter in Florida, and while there she took lots of pictures. She carries a camera experimenting with pictures snapped at unusual angles, exotic lighting, and such. Her collection of snapshots is something worth seeing.

Betty is an expert bridge player, and one of her own heart, because she doesn't verbally replace each hand. She rides, and while in school played field hockey. She has no antipathies and her only superstition is concerned with three things—she maintains that triple occurrences are bad luck.

Deal, N. J.—Mrs. Walter Hagen, America's golf widow No. 1, signaled the opening of the spring golf season today by advising all women against marrying confirmed golfers.

She has just won a divorce from her famous husband on grounds of desertion, but Hagen's overwhelming interest in golf, she told the United Press, was the real reason for their separation.

To other golf widows Mrs. Hagen sent this message: "My heart goes out to you, for I realize as do few others, the pathos and tragedy for your lives. Unless a woman is a golf addict herself she should never marry a confirmed golfer. It can only end on the rocks!"

Wife Incidental to Golf

While her ex-husband toured the South African fairways with Joe Kirkwood, Mrs. Hagen sat in her country home here and discussed her married life. "Whose obsession for golf made me a mere incident in his life?"

"We first met at the Essex Country Club at Windsor, Canada in 1920," she said. "He was on the green measuring a putt—and how many times have I seen him measure one since!"

"We met next at Belle Aire, Fla, where we became engaged and were married. Naturally I learned to play golf. I was fascinated by the new game and the ease and perfection with which Walter played it. When he first gave me instructions I think I averaged about 20 strokes to the hole. Now I play a pretty fair game."

Mrs. Hagen said that she accompanied her husband to most of the big tournaments from 1923 through 1926. They made four trips to England and the continent.

Home Life a Wastage

"But as far as our home life in this country was concerned I might just as well have stayed abroad," she said. "Walter lived golf, asleep and awake."

After dinner and after dinner he was practicing strokes in the living room. He would pause in his shorts, while preparing to retire, to take a couple final swings before turning out the light.

Dinner parties in the Hagen home also were ruined for Mrs. Hagen when golf reared its ugly head.

"I always held my breath at those parties," she said. "Usually things would go along smoothly for a few minutes. Then somebody would say 'I've been slicing terribly lately, Walter.'"

"Well, Walter would say, 'Let's see your grip.' The guest would demonstrate with a knife or fork, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the guests were all gripping silverware, and for me at least, the evening would be ruined."

Be Patient—But Firm!

"And golf stories!"

"I thought I'd go insane at the repetition of golfing stories," Mrs. Hagen recalled. "They were new and interesting, of course, to those who had not heard them before, but old—so old—to me!"

The reporter asked Mrs. Hagen what a woman should do if her husband acquired the golf habit after marriage.

"Be patient," she said, "but be firm."
Along the Promenade

By MILDRED BOND

Never a Stage Set too Great for Betsy Prayor Hall to Give Just the Right Artistic Touch

THOUSANDS of Rochester music lovers will flock to the Eastman Theater this week for the annual music festival by the Eastman School of Music. Friday the festival will close with a ballet (performance) based on a play by Mastriolkop, a story titled "Courthouse," music by Burrill Phillips; Griffes lovely "White Peacock," and a story told through the music of the Negro composer, William Grant Still. The latter calls for a stage depicting a tropical scene, huge palm trees and palmetlos, tropical fruits and vegetation, and glaring sunlight. Properties include big straw hats-papier-mache-hanging bunch of fruit. One hand of folk who will breathe more easily after the zero hour has passed and the production being ready, back stage dashing to and fro having ceased and all foliage put aside, the curtain has been raised, will be a petite, dark-haired, dark-eyed artist, Betsy Fryor Hall, who is the right hand of Mr. Hall. Clarence J. Hall responsible for the designing and painting of all stage sets and many stage properties used for the Eastman productions small and great.

For a background a huge paint drop is used in the theater, thirty foot high and sixty feet long. Paints used come in barrels and include every color in the spectrum. After the story, the period in time, the place, the entrances and exits and atmosphere generally is learned the scale drawings of the set designed are usually made by the artists and then worked up large. Sometimes the artists paint directly on to the giant paint drop. Often Mr. Hall draws in the design and Mrs. Hall begins to paint. Nine-inch brush can be used when Mrs. Hall takes over the work. She also makes herself indispensable in other ways. When walls are to be used, furniture covered or include flowers arrange numerable smaller things, they fall to her; in short she adds the wondrous touch. So varied is the work that it is always interesting for Mrs. Hall.

As the story for an opera may be laid in any century, and country, may be simple, unusually picturesque or diciely grandiose, the more ancient or the more elaborate the story the more resources has to be done by the artist responsible for the set. The importance of lights and shadows in gaining the desired illusionary effect must be understood. The technique is fairly simple according to Mrs. Hall as impression not too much detail is usually called for but a sense of design and color are important and the ability to see visualize the scene "Big."

The huge back drop slips from its frame to the second floor of the theater, annex and is ready for its journey to the stage and the next set is brushed ready. Everybody connected with the stage business is experienced and a surprisingly few mistakes are made Mrs. Hall says. The artists busy season begins about Christmas time and continues from thence on when operas and light operas are put on in the theater and smaller ones in Kilbourn Hall. As much as usually have been done in detail in a month, Mrs. Hall reports.

Betsy Hall began her artistic career when very young by drawing pictures on her mother's wall paper. Now her wall space so to speak has been considerably enlarged but her enthusiasm is as great as ever. She lived in New York for three years stopping at the Three Arts Club while she studied advertising and illustration at the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts. She had many experiences there, designed costumes and stage drops used as a professional dancer. When she returned to Rochester she began her work at the Eastman Theater and worked there for a year, then she and Mr. Hall were married and she is continuing her stage work.

Young at 90, Mrs. Delia Hall Dances Spryly on Birthday

Old at 90—Say! 

If you think 90 is old you should have been a guest at the birthday party given at St. Ann's Home in honor of Mrs. Delia Hall, who reached that age today.

She is the living proof of the old saying that "You're only as old as you feel." And if you think there's any doubt about it you should modern girl as compared to the girl of her day and she'll say, "They're all right. They're smarter than we were when we were young."

Dubious on Hats

What does she think of women's hats today?

"Are they hats?" she asks.

"Go back into the past again and ask her about horse cars for instance."

She chuckles and says, "Why, I used to steal rides on them."

Parades? She has some fond memories of parades. Her husband, the late Capt. John Hall and she were married July 2, 1888, and as a former commissioned officer in the Union Army and a man active in veterans affairs he led many a Memorial Day parade in Rochester, mounted on one of his three gray saddle horses. He died in 1924.

Organized W. R. C.

Mrs. Hall organized the Women's Relief Corps, held every office in the local organization and finally became senior vice-president of the department of New York State. She inaugurated the custom of casting a wreath on the waters of the Genesee on Memorial Day in honor of Navy veterans and organized the McKinley Circle of Ladies of the G. A. R.

Mrs. Hall has three children living, Mrs. Harry A. Robinson of Rochester, William T. Hall, chief operator of the Rochester fire and police telegraph system, and John H. Hall of West Palm Beach, Fla.
Mrs. Harriet Ella Hamilton, 520 Avenue, died at her home yesterday, Sept. 27, 1936, at the age of 65.

For many years Mrs. Hamilton headed the General Hospital board and was chairman of its associated twigs. She was a parishioner of the First Presbyterian Church and participated in many charitable activities.

Born in the old Third Ward July 6, 1871, Mrs. Hamilton was the daughter of Cyrus F. Paine and Harriet Sage Paine, both members of pioneer Rochester families. Seventy-three years ago Mrs. Hamilton moved to the East Avenue home which then was on the outskirts of the city.

In 1871 she married William T. Mills. Following his death she married Arthur S. Hamilton in 1881.

Surviving are two sons, Arthur S. and Samuel C. Hamilton, and a daughter, Henrietta Hamilton. Another son, Buell F. Mills, died last year.

Social Rochester will undoubtedly be interested in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Helen Hanford of New York, a frequent visitor to Rochester and well-known in this vicinity.

Dr. and Mrs. John Munn Hanford of 70 East Ninety-sixth Street have announced the engagement of their eldest daughter, Miss Helen Conant Hanford, to William Benedict Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Edgar Johnson Jr. of Far Hills, N. J.

Miss Hanford was graduated from the Brearley School in 1923 and was introduced to society the following winter. She is a granddaughter of the late Rear Admiral Franklin Hanford and Mrs. Hanford of Scottsville.

Doctor Hanford was born in Scottsville, and he and his family often spend their summers there.

The wedding will take place Thursday, June 24, in the Church of the Resurrection in New York. A large reception at the St. Regis will follow the ceremony.

Mr. Johnson is a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Francis Edgar Johnson of this city and Orange, N. Y. He is a grandson also of the late William C. Horn of East Orange, formerly of Baltimore, and of Mrs. Horn, who is the former Miss Isabel Benedict, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martyn Benedict of Greenwich, Conn., and New York. Mr. Johnson was graduated from the Hotchkiss School and is a senior at Princeton University, where he is a member of the Ivy Club and is on the polo team.

Plans for her wedding to William Benedict Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Edgar Johnson Jr. of Far Hills, N. J., have been announced by Miss Helen Conant Hanford, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Munn Hanford of New York and granddaughter of the late Rear Admiral Franklin Hanford and Mrs. Hanford of Scottsville.

The wedding will take place Thursday, June 24, in the Church of the Resurrection in New York. A large reception at the St. Regis will follow the ceremony.

Mr. Johnson is a senior at Princeton University and his marriage will take place a few days after his graduation.

Miss Hanford was graduated from the Brearley School in 1923 and made her debut the following winter. She is a granddaughter of the late Alban Jaser Conant, American portrait painter.

Mr. Johnson is a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Francis Edgar Johnson of this city and Orange, N. J., and of Mrs. William C. Horn, the former Isabel Benedict, whose parents were the Henry Martyn Benedicts of Greenwich. Before entering Princeton, Mr. Johnson attended the Hotchkiss School.

Hanford Bridal Scheduled June 24

By MARY GREENE

ARCHERY and aide-ing, swimming and sunning, traveling and tea, boating and bridge, riding and rhythm, dancing and fine dresses.

Cyrilla Harby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Harby of Cobble Hill Drive, is an attractive member of the younger set feminine to her fingertips.

She is an ardent golfer. She plays at Monroe Golf Club in Pittsford, where she is frequently seen on the links.

Cyrilla also likes such activities as bridge, at which she is an expert, both because she plays so often and because she possesses that unusual quality, "bridge sense." She likes to shift, and does it with an enviable speed. She loves to dance and is always present at the important dances around town. She likes to swim.

She is very much interested in archery, and also proficient at that, art or sport, according to one's personal connotation.

Cyrilla is genuinely interested in charitable work, and takes full advantage of her spare time, and instead of frittering it away, she devotes much energy as a full member of the Junior Guild for Crippled Children. She is also a member of the Junior Thursday Aid, and acts as an aide at the Highland Hospital.

A connoisseur of clothes, Cyrilla is pleased at the trend which dress has taken in recent years. She is fond of tailored and sports clothes, and is most attractive in things of this kind with unusual accessories. Blond, with blue eyes and a fair skin, she wears much blue. Very fond of traveling, she has covered the most of the United States, particularly the South and West. Cyrilla is a calm and placid person. She has no outstanding ambitions, except tennis. She doesn't become aroused over politics, she quietly pursues her peaceful way, undisturbed by the petty travails of the modern and weary world.

People About Town —

D. & C. JUL 2-6 1936

Cyrilla Harby Devotes Time to Wide Variety Of Sports and Duties, Has Little Idle Time

SPENCERPORT WOMAN MARKS 92ND BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Henry K. Harmon, Spencerport's oldest resident, marked her 92nd birthday at her home in Clark Street, Sunday. She was visited by a large number of relatives and friends. Mrs. Harmon was born in Royal Oak, Michigan, and moved to Parma with her parents when she was two. A short time later, she moved to Spencerport to make her home.
Eileen Hartigan, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Hartigan of Westminster Road, is one of the outstanding students at Nazareth College. Tall and dark, she is an enthusiastic person, with wit, humor and intelligence.

Eileen is a history major, and expects to teach upon her graduation. As an English student, she is intensely interested in the theater. She was thrilled by Walter Hampden's performance of "Cyrano de Bergerac," and by John Gielgud's portrayal of "Hamlet." She has worked on various dramatic projects at Nazareth, and at Sacred Heart Convent, where she prepared for college. She loves music, although she doesn't have a great technical knowledge of it.

Interested in politics and current events, she is firmly convinced that ultimately the United States will have a socialist form of government. She has several good arguments to back up her statements, chief among them being that the depression, resulting in support of such a large majority of the American people by the government, has caused a feeling of unrest, which will flame up as soon as this support has been withdrawn.

Eileen's favorite sport is golf. She says that for two years she plodded around the course at Oak Hill, chasing a small white pelit, but gave up her venture in disgust. She loves tennis, and plays lots of it, and likes to ride, although she is really scared of horses. She swims, and is always sorrowful when the time comes for the family to move back to town from their summer home on Beach Avenue.

Prominent in school activities, Eileen is president of the Athletic Association and president of her sorority. She loves clothes—being feminine to the fingertips—but thinks it is wiser and more chic to have a few really smart things than a variety of inexpensive dresses which don't last. She loves to dance, and is glad that "swing" music came into being.

An inveterate reader, she is at present well occupied with "Gone With the Wind," which fascinates her, as it has so many other thinking people. She is definitely not superstitious. She would as soon have it Friday the 13th every day of the week, and doesn't mind walking under ladders, or having black cats cross her path.

She can't cook, but thinks she would like to, if she ever had the opportunity. She says that if she had to cook she could make a good job of it, I think so, too.
Hope Manning (Inez Harvuot to Us) Back
As Blond to Tell of Glamour in Filmland

Fate as Movie Star
Soon to Rest with Public, She Says

"Don't shoot till I lick my lips." The photographer, squinting through the sight of his camera, relaxed with a puzzled frown. Lovely Hope Manning, right now one of the most promising starlets Rochester ever relinquished to Hollywood, wrinkled her nose, grinned at the picture-taker's frown, and explained...

...it's a little trick they teach us in Hollywood—it brings out the lips. Well, all ready now if you are.

She's Hope Manning now, and Hope Manning she'll stay, so Rochester can start getting used to it. "...but if you're going to write anything about me," she begged from an informal perch on an Eastman Theater desk yesterday afternoon, "you should explain that I am Inez Harvuot or nobody will know me." Become Blond

When Inez Harvuot was graduated from the Eastman School of Music about two years ago, she was dark-haired, winsome, with a dimpled boyish grin and a promising voice—and not the vaguest idea that she and Hollywood ever would be on speaking terms.

But just as she has gone to town in Hollywood—so too have Filmland's master beauticians gone to town on the ex-Civic Music Association's star of the 1935 season.

They turned her into a golden blond, taught her makeup as only Hollywood can teach it. She's lost weight too—admits it quite candidly—and that makes the picture perfect.

For the next two months, Hope Manning, here on a brief visit, will be rapping hopefully on the portals of filmland's promised land.

Fate in Public's Hands

It all hinges on how the public and critics take to "Old Lady Ironsides," just completed by Republic Pictures Corporation, in which she plays the romantic lead opposite Donald Cook in a production checkered with such well-known names as Allison Skipworth, Polly Moran, and Luis Alberni.

It will be released probably next month, and probably brought to Rochester by at least one of two theater managers who are waiting for a chance to "look it over" at a preview.

Hollywood has dubbed Inez Harvuot with glamour, loveliness, and poise—but failed thankfully to disturb the easy, natural friendliness that made her popular in her schooldays.

"How do I like this picture? Well, I haven't seen it." She smiled. "We just act in pictures, we never see them. But I loved it. It's a story of school life in New York's East Side. I'm the school teacher. It's a tear-jerker—but it promises to be very good."

Dally Start at 6 a.m.

"Well, the work is infinitely more difficult than stage work. When the picture is being filmed, they start 'shooting' at 8 a.m. That means I must be on the lot at 6 a.m., because they spend an hour on my makeup and another hour on my hair.

"The people are not only lovely plus interesting, but friendly. But I don't like the women's clothes."

Why?

"They relax in pajamas and trousers—anything goes—but although it makes them look ungraceful, unattractive, I can understand it now because during production they have virtually no time to spend on themselves."

Is it true then, she was asked, that reception of "Old Lady Ironsides" spells her future in Filmland?

"Uh huh," she admitted with a smile and the same disarming frankness.

Hope Manning, by the way, isn't the name she would have picked when studio officials insisted she change her name.

"I liked Joyce," she said, "but well, those folks are pretty superstitious about names."

Miss Manning stepped from the Eastman into a film contract with only a long enough interim for her to tour with a road company in "The Great Waltz," and then to sing as a principal in a St. Louis summer light opera series where she was snapped up by the film company.

Hollywood's a place of long hours and hard work was the message Hope Manning (Inez Harvuot to Eastman Theater ballet and opera patrons) brought back to her home city yesterday.
By The Way

ROCHESTER-developed talent continues to get attention.

You don't know about Hope Manning? Perhaps you know of her, as many Rochester people do, as Inez Harvout, who as an Eastman School student and a graduate appeared in numerous productions at the Eastman Theatre. Her voice, a high soprano, and her personality made considerable of an appeal.

Miss Harvout completed her regular musical course here two years ago and then studied in the opera department on a special scholarship. Her performances made such an impression that she was induced to take a screen test by Republic Pictures. It was a success and she was sent to Hollywood some weeks ago to receive an assignment in a production. Now she is making her film debut in a picture called "Old Mrs. Ironsides," which features Alison Skipworth and Polly Moran. A correspondent of a well known Rochester man writes from Los Angeles about the former Eastman girl as follows:

"Miss Manning has a fine part and is putting it over in great shape. I have been out on the lot with them this week, watching them take some of the scenes, and she is doing some fine work. All the officials at Republic Pictures are crazy about her work, and I predict a very brilliant future for her—something for the Eastman School to be proud of."

Many colleagues and recent college graduates may be enjoying the holiday recess, but their minds are not fully on the diversions of the time. They are frequently wondering what Feb. 1 may bring them—if anything—in the nature of awards for the pieces they entered in the fall play-writing competition conducted by the Bureau of New Plays in New York.

This bureau is presided over by Theresa Helburn, long a director of the Theater Guild, and it is financed by picture companies interested in uncovering new plays and playwrights of value to the screen. The deadline was reached in October, and the last day was marked by a big influx of manuscripts. Eminent people of the theater will be the final judges of the best plays sifted out by professional readers, and the winners will be given scholarships, fellowships or money awards.

DEATH CLAIMS

POETESS WHO
GAINED FAME

Mrs. Alma Hayden, internationally known poet, died yesterday afternoon in Rochester, aged 82. Until her death, she was a member of the Shakespeare Club for more than 30 years and was a charter member of the Poetry Society of Rochester.

Two volumes of Mrs. Hayden's poems are in the Congressional Library in Washington and also a place in the library of the Historical Society of Rochester. Mrs. Hayden was a sister of the late Mrs. Bertha Pendexter Elbridge, teacher of dramatics, and of Hugh Pendexter, writer of historical novels. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. N. D. Hubbell of Rochester, also well known for her literary achievements, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted Tuesday at 11 a.m. at 204 Thurston Road. Burial will be in Riverside Cemetery.

For her inspirational war poems, she received a Carnegie award and also letters of appreciation from Queen Mary, the Duke of Connaught, and King Albert of Belgium. She presented her volume of war poems to the Surgical Dressings Association, and according to the Rochester Record, the proceeds of her book bought thousands of yards of material for bandages for the wounded in France.

Was School Principal

She was principal of the Industrial School in Exchange Street, and superintendent of the building for nearly a decade. She was a member of First Presbyterian Church, and had been a member of the Shakespeare Club for more than 30 years and was a charter member of the Poetry Society of Rochester.

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RITES TUESDAY FOR MRS. HECKS

Funeral services for Mrs. Victoria Hecks, prominent member of numerous Catholic charitable societies, will be conducted tomorrow at 8:30 a.m. in the home, 215 Clifford Avenue and at 9 a.m. in St. Michael's Church, the Rev. Arthur P. Flora, rector, officiating.

Mrs. Hecks, a sister of Andrew P. Wollensak, founder of Wollensak Optical Company, died in her home after an extended illness Saturday (Mar. 12, 1937).

She was affiliated with: Ladies Catholic Benevolent Association, Ladies Aid and Sacred Heart League of St. Michael's Church, Ladies Auxiliary of St. John and Archcon Fraternity of the Holy Family of St. Joseph's Church.

Surviving are: her husband, John; four sons, John, William, Andrew and Brother Jude of the Society of the Divine Word of Techny, Ill.; four daughters, Eleanor, Elizabeth, Emma and Mrs. Anthony Leibburger. Burial will be in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.

D. & C. MAR. 15 1937

Along the Promenade

Ruth Hemenway, Always an Economics Student, Helps Guard University Of Rochester Wealth

By Mildred Bond

IN THE office of the assistant treasurer of the University of Rochester, Miss Ruth Hemenway, there is no mad reading of ticker tape. On the floor there is no velvet carpet and on the walls no luxurious tapestries. Overhead no crystal chandeliers nor illuminated towers stretching toward the heavens give any indication of immense wealth, wealth beyond the imagination of most of mankind. Nevertheless, it is there in the old colonial house with its woodwork painted white, once the home of a former teacher of mathematics at the University of Rochester, that an endowment fund estimated at $54,000,000 is guarded and made safe through the buying and selling of securities.

Miss Hemenway who is a calm, pleasant, though for obvious reasons not exceedingly voluble young woman has before her Wall Street journals, stock quotations of several newspapers and a printed book of listed security holdings now in the possession of the University's treasurer.

There she talks with stock and bond brokers over long distance telephone, buying and selling, being aware of the trend of the market and fully advised as to the financial policies of the finance committee of the Board of Trustees of the University and its treasurer. She finds it relaxing simply to gaze out over the beautiful campus of the College for Women, being grateful for the sense of peace, quiet and serenity which the scene affords, after having gazed through smoke at neighboring skyscrapers in the crowded city of New York.

In New York City, Miss Hemenway did statistical work for the Russell Sage Foundation in connection with the Regional City Planning for the City of New York. Previous to that she worked in a bank.

Always her chief tool has been mathematics and economics, in which she majored at Mount Holyoke College, where she received a B.A. degree. She found that statistics can be fascinating and many women are making notable contributions in this field, she affirms. Are there many women buying securities or acting as assistant treasurer for a large university? Well, the University of Chicago employs a woman who buys for the treasury department.

Policies of universities differ, Miss Hemenway revealed, some universities buying real estate and others buying little or none. The treasurer of a university usually knows what the policies of other universities and foundations are in regard to investments. Harvard University leads in the matter of endowment, Miss Hemenway believes it is safe enough to say that the University of Rochester has the fifth largest endowment in the country, though she might be challenged on that point. However, she never has hesitated and good judgment would seem to be necessary for such work with any inaccuracy likely to be disastrous.

The atmosphere of Miss Hemenway's office seems to be as serene as that of the campus itself, but it can become tense, very tense. She is informed of the hectic days of 1929 and again in 1932, for instance, there was a great feeling of excitement there, to put it mildly.

Miss Hemenway this summer helped to work out a retirement plan which will affect the welfare of all the employees of the University. This work she enjoyed. Ruth Hemenway has a garden in which she loves to work. She plays a mediocre game of golf; she plays the piano and takes long walks from force of habit. When she lived in New York she used to take a train outside New York and spend holidays walking. Here she thinks of our sizeable city as the country and enjoys it. She is one of a group of local persons who enjoyed doing English Country folk-dancing when it was in its heyday in the Eastman School of Music. Last year there was a small-scale revival of this old custom and Miss Hemenway again did folk-dancing.

Clubs Miss Hemenway does not care for to any particular degree. She always finds herself treasurer of any club of which she is a member, she says. Born in Vermont, Miss Hemenway does not mind our climate, rather feels at home in it, but she does wish someone would do something about the great number of cloudy days which she finds here.
Indian Drama

In Music
To Be Given

Palmyra—Alita Lawrence Hendrick, Eastman School of Music graduate, has written a series of concerts which she will present in Rochester and vicinity. The first is "The Redmen, a Musical Drama," and is to be presented in her home town, Palmyra, Oct. 25.

Mrs. Hendrick has organized the Hendrick Concert Group consisting of Eastman School graduates. The drama which will be presented by the group is in three acts. The first deals with cayman and the rhythmic development of music; the second with the primitive Indian; and the third with the modern Indian in a modern setting.

Months of research have taken Mrs. Hendrick to Indian reservations where she has made many friends. Representative of the brand reservation near Buffalo will be Mother Shango and Doctor Shango, two Indians.

George Tallman, a Broadway figure for the past 40 years, will be the guest of honor.

Members of the cast include Clark Smith, University of Rochester, tenor soloist; Erma Dodge, contralto soloist; Edward Collin, flutist; Ann Hartwig, pianist; Olga Bonsignore, dancer, and Sybil Phelps, Palmyra, narrator.

The drama will be presented Oct. 30 in the Seneca Hotel at the zone dinner of the New York State Teachers Conference. Its presentation in Palmyra is under the sponsorship of the Palmyra High School Dramatic Club.

Death Claims Woman at 100

Mrs. Catherine Herrick, who was born 100 years ago in Ossian, when Indians as neighbors were a common occurrence, died here today at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Edith Gardner, 408 Rosewood Terrace, with whom she had lived for the last five years.

Born Feb. 2, 1836, Mrs. Herrick lived in Dansville with her son, William, for 45 years. She was the daughter of pioneer settlers who settled in Ossian early in the 19th century.

Another son, Louis, lives in Johnston, Pa.

Arrangements for the funeral, which will be held in Dansville, have not been completed.

DEATH TAKES MRS. HERRICK IN 101ST YEAR

Native of Ossian Dies at Home Of Daughter

Only 23 days short of being 101 years old, Mrs. Catherine Herrick, who lived in these parts when Indians were neighbors of white people, died yesterday (Jan. 9, 1937), at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Edith Gardner, 408 Rosewood Terrace.

Mrs. Herrick was born Feb. 2, 1836, at Ossian, near Dansville, the second of nine children of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Linny, all of whom she outlived.

She married Horace Herrick, and they engaged in farming in Ossian and West Sparta. From their farm she watched her husband go forth to take his part in the Civil War, and saw him return wounded. He was a member of Company G, 11th Regiment. In 1891, the family moved to Dansville, where Mr. Herrick and his son, Frank conducted the Jackson Sanatorium Livery. Mr. Herrick died at the age of 82 in 1920.

Until 1932, Mrs. Herrick, after the death of her husband, lived with a son, William, in Dansville. Another son, Louis B., lives in Johnstown, Pa. There are nine grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and a great-great grandchild.

Funeral services will take place Tuesday afternoon in Dansville Methodist Church.
Miss Adelaide Ferry Hooker Weds
John Phillips Marquand in
New York Ceremony

ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT AND CHRONICLE, MONDAY

Bride of Author in Early Spring Ceremony

Well-known to Rochester society is Mrs. John Phillips Marquand, the former Miss Adelaide Ferry Hooker. Her wedding to the author took place Saturday at home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elon Huntington Hooker of Park Avenue, New York City.
Death Claims Mrs. Susan Rogers Hoyt; Social Leader of Rochester 50 Years

An illness of several months today had claimed the life of Mrs. Susan Rogers Hoyt, for 50 years a leader in philanthropy and society in Rochester.

Mrs. Hoyt died yesterday (Oct. 15, 1936) at the home of her son, Dr. Charles Wentworth Hoyt, of Hingham, Mass.

Born in Boston Mar. 14, 1854, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. White Jr., she became the bride of the late William E. Hoyt, June 3, 1876. Mr. Hoyt spent several years in railroad building in the Middle West before coming to Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt, who came here in 1881, lived many years in the Third Ward and then moved to 29 Westminster Road.

Long active in the city's philanthropic, intellectual and social life, Mrs. Hoyt in 1884 was elected a member of the Board of Managers of the Rochester General Hospital; then the City Hospital. For 35 years she was Corresponding Secretary, during which period her annual reports were famous for their wit and wisdom. In 1887 she became one of the founders of the hospital sewing societies known as Twigs, and served as the president of the first one, the Parent Stem, until her death.

A charter member of the Wednesdays Club, which started in 1890, has maintained its literary prestige throughout the years. Mrs. Hoyt's papers, describing her early life in a home (to which came as friends Emerson, Alcott, Holmes, and a host of others illustrious in that day), were heard with infinite enjoyment. She was an early member, too, of two women's clubs—the Twentieth Century and The Women's City Club—and in 1908 became Regent of the Irondequoit Chapter of the D. A. R.

From the time of her arrival in Rochester Mrs. Hoyt was an active member of the Unitarian Church, and it was she who suggested the Boys Evening Home and helped to carry it on for some 10 years.

Mrs. Hoyt is survived by a son, Dr. Charles Wentworth Hoyt; a daughter, Mrs. Harry Mason, of Friendship, Me., and two grandchildren, Will-
Woman Mum On Claim To Millions

Times-Union MAR. 22, 1937

"Mr. Hunter is the second Rochester woman to seek part of the fortune left by Henrietta E. Garrett of Philadelphia. The other is Mrs. William Scheffel of 11 Walton Street, who claims Mrs. Garrett was her half-sister.

Brothers and sisters of Mrs. Hunter who live in Williamsport, Pa., are also claimants. Mrs. Hunter said she does not know on what blood ties her family's claim is based. Her brother, Edgar Nichols, is in Philadelphia for hearings to determine legal heirs to the estate, and an attorney is handling the claim.

William J. Hunter, her husband, is a machinist at the Gleason Works. The couple moved here from Geneva two years ago.

Mrs. Alice Whitney Hutchison Dies; Former Aide of Eastman

Served Kodak Head as Secretary 42 Years—Rites Tomorrow

Drawn curtains in the tall windows of a stately East Avenue residence last night signified another page in historic Eastman annals had been turned.

Mrs. Alice Whitney Hutchison, for 42 years secretary to the late George Eastman, died early yesterday at 850 East Avenue, the home where she has lived with her husband, Charles F. Hutchison, since 1927. She had been ill three months.

For Eastman Kodak offices in New York, where she was assistant secretary for many years, from homes of local Kodak officials and employees and from European offices poured expressions of sympathy last night.

William G. Studebaker, chairman of the board of directors of Eastman Kodak, wired from California: "The sudden death of Mrs. Hutchison is a great shock to me. She has had the privilege of her friendship for many years. Her passing is a great loss to her many friends."

Rites Set for Tomorrow

Funeral services will be at 4:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in the home. The Rev. George E. Norton and the Rev. Charles Clare Blauvelt will officiate. Mr. Hutchison is the sole close survivor.

In the spring of 1898, then a slight, attractive young girl, Miss Alice Whitney came to Rochester to visit friends. While here, she was told George Eastman was looking for a secretary. With the confidence that later was to characterize her business dealings, she walked to the imposing State Street factory and was interviewed by the company head.

June 2 of that year, she was employed as private secretary to the man destined to become an integral part of Rochester’s history. For 42 years, until a few months after his death in 1932, she remained close to his business affairs than any other living person.

Eastman Wrote Praises

Gracious, yet described by associates as “firmly business-like,” Miss Whitney’s relationship with Mr. Eastman was of the sort that impelled him to write in a copy of his biography he presented to her: "To Alice K. Whitney Hutchison, who has been my mainstay for 40 years—with highest regards."

When the famous Kodak magnate returned from his first African hunting expedition, the book he published privately for employees of Eastman Kodak was presented to her.

Mr. Eastman also described Miss Whitney as "one of the most completely devoted women I have ever met.""When Kodak officials”
Mrs. Hutchison, Long Secretary To George Eastman, Dies

Death early today came to Mrs. Alice Whitney Hutchison, who for 42 years was the buffer between the late George Eastman and his countless business and philanthropic interests.

Tall, slender and gracious, Miss Whitney, as she was known to her associates until her marriage nine years ago, guarded the luxurious State Street offices of the Kodak founder.

When charitable and philanthropic agents, Kodak employees or customers approached Mr. Eastman, they first presented their credentials to Mrs. Hutchison. High in her office in the Kodak tower.

To City in 1890

In her duties as private secretary to Mr. Eastman and as assistant secretary of Eastman Kodak Company, she carefully arranged Mr. Eastman's daily work, taking over many of his tasks herself.

She came to Rochester in 1890 to visit relatives, the late Maj. and Mrs. L. F. Force. While here, she obtained her secretarial post in the infancy of the film company and as the Eastman interests expanded was entrusted with highly confidential matters of the company.

She was elected assistant secretary of Eastman Kodak Company of New York in 1900. A year later when the Eastman Kodak Company of New Jersey was organized, she became assistant secretary of the new company. She continued as assistant secretary until 1934, although she retired from active work a few months after Mr. Eastman's death in 1932.

Entertained Many Guests

Her interest in Kodak did not end at the close of the business day. She frequently entertained as her guests officials of Kodak's foreign offices and visiting Europeans connected with Mr. Eastman's philanthropies.

Among her guests were the late explorer, Martin Johnson, and Mrs. Johnson, and numerous government and high officials in countries where Mr. Eastman established dental dispensaries.

She became the wife of Charles F. Hutchison, superintendent of Eastman Kodak Company, Nov. 19, 1927. At that time the couple purchased and completely rebuilt the former Sibley residence at 920 East Avenue, adjoining Mr. Eastman's property. Mrs. Hutchison died there this morning.

Mrs. Hutchison was born in Plainwell, Mich. Later she lived in Niagara Falls. Before her trip to Rochester to visit relatives she worked for a short time in Kalamazoo, Mich., near her early home.

Travel and Gardening

Travel and gardening were her chief interests outside of Kodak activities. She was a member of Deep Spring and Cloverdale garden clubs. She also was a member of the Century Club and the Third Twig of General Hospital.

She served on the board of the Family Welfare Society, contributed generously to the Bader Street Settlement, Hillside Home for Children, Community Chest, Civic Music Association and other civic organizations.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 4:15 p.m. from the home. The Rev. Dr. George E. Norton and the Rev. Dr. Clara Blauvelt will officiate.

Filled Exacting Role Ably

Death of Mrs. Alice Whitney Hutchison, long secretary to George Eastman, removes a woman who for many years not only filled an exacting position of trust with quiet competence, but whose interest in social and philanthropic activities of the community was continuously and effectively expressed through many years.

She came into Mr. Eastman's employ in 1890. She continued with him through the years when his enterprises and interests expanded into world-wide and nation-wide scope. In time she assumed the burden of details of increasing importance. Her election as assistant secretary of the corporation attested to her capacity and to the confidence Mr. Eastman and his associates placed in her.

Those whose business took them to Mr. Eastman's office found always courtesy, graciousness and competent grasp of things discussed. Her interest, in work while projects and movements bespoke continually her high character and essential sympathy.

Death Takes Woman, 95

Death had taken Mrs. Harriet Allen Hyslop, 95, of Honeoye Falls today. Mrs. Hyslop died at the Armstrong home in Honeoye Falls Monday night, one day after she marked her 95th birthday. She died as a photographer prepared to take pictures of the flowers she had received on her birthday.

"I hope to live longer than John D. Rockefeller," she said, shortly before she died. Mrs. Calvin Walker and Miss Elizabeth Hopkins, her cousins, were with her when she succumbed.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow in Honeoye Falls, with burial in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Buffalo. She is survived by a nephew, Dr. D. H. Allen, and five nieces, Mrs. Roscoe Tomkinson, Mrs. Mink Hopkins, Mrs. Gertrude Jones, all of Honeoye Falls, and Miss Marilla Freeman, Cleveland, and Miss Sara Freeman, England.
Human frailties paled
In Flowers' Presence,
Mrs. Howard H. Imray,
Noted Gardener, Finds

By MILDRED BOND

MRS. HOWARD H. IMRAY, practical gardener and long
an acknowledged leader in the development of garden clubs in
Rochester and flower consciousness among Rochester
harbors two day dreams. One is to see every apartment in Roch-
ester flaint gay window boxes planted with bright flowers and
trailing greens. The other is for a concerted effort on the part of
intelligent garden lovers and growers everywhere to bring
about planting in all public and private schools in the country;
flower gardens for which the children will be responsible.

To grow flowers successfully, Mrs. Imray believes, one must
first love them—enough to soil one's own hands; to plant each
seed one's self, to transplant, slip, graft, fertilize and spray.
Mrs. Imray spends long winter evenings with pencil and paper
planning her garden scientifically. She has perfected a continuous
bloom from March through November, beginning with 
extraordinarily early blossoms of her flowers constant care and study,
plus plenty of water and food. She experiments with various
soil mixtures.

In her greenhouses there are 2,500 plants ready to transplant
during the winter season. She has a number of 
outstanding against the dark 
paneled walls of the house. The deep blue of Lake Ontario
reflected within its windows on
the north side of her home is
reflected within her rooms and
repeated in dining room, living
room and boudoir in the form of
Italian blue pieces of china and
glassware. With the gayly
flowered curtains they are

Garden Club, of which she is also
an honorary president; the Avon
and the East Avon clubs, Flower
City Garden Club and Brockport
Garden Club. She is called upon
to speak before clubs and is always
willing to give practical
information and specific planting
plans.

Mrs. Imray is a vice-president of
the Rochester Rose Society
and was specializing in growing
hybrid tea roses some 20 years
before most Rochester gardeners
were. However, Mrs. Imray says
she thinks growing roses is a
man's job.

For many years Mrs. Imray has
been a member of the executive
board of the Red Cross. One day
there came an appeal for help in
formulating gardens in Public
School 27. The interest of the
Junior Red Cross groups in many
of the schools was aroused and
they willingly helped in a move-
ment that spread rapidly. The
Board of Education accepted the
plans offered by the Garden Club
members and laid out beds and
grounds. Other garden clubs
cooperated in the movement. School
11 asked for gardens and as the
number of gardens increased more
workers from the Garden Club
responded. Memory gardens
were planted. In some cases
rambler roses were chosen and
in others shrubs. Many of the
girls had miniature indoor gar-
dens. Boys wanted rock gardens.

Mrs. Imray never can be nearer to God than
in a garden. "Small thoughts, jealousies and
little meannesses seem to fall away from the person who
works in a garden," she says, "and in

ness of an

Toward Bound

MRS. HOWARD H. IMRAY

A Rochester Girl on the 7 Seas

WESTWARD BOUND IN THE SCHOONER YANKEE. Capt. and Mrs. Irving Johnson, W. W. Norton & Company, New York, N.Y.

IT was only yesterday, many Rochesterians will say, that Mrs. Irving Johnson, who was then Electa (Ekey) Search, was a
slip of a young college grad who was snooping about little cubbyholes and alleyways of Rochester for newspaper feature stories.

But that was really four years ago and since then Electa Search
Johnson has done some snooping around the cubbyholes of the
South Sea Islands that other traveler - writers have missed.
Whether it was newspaper experience, or simply an over-
whelming native curiosity that's responsible, Mrs. Johnson has
proved herself a first rate reporter that she found to be
quick and humorous detail in her first book, Westward Bound on
the Schooner Yankee. What she missed Captain Johnson, her hus-
band, tells in sturdy log style on a few scattered pages of the
volume.

In the story of the Johnson's round the world voyage on their
schooner, the Yankee, the reader follows a crew of 15 adventurers
in Wondered-About Lands. Mrs. Johnson fortunately has sub-
merged the mere business of hauling sail ropes on the seven
seas so that the reader might journey with the youthful spiritu-
nated schooner full of debutantes, 
students, doctors and such on a dare-
anything adventure to the weird
Galapagos Islands, Pitcairn Island,
the Cooks, the Solomones, the
Marshall Benettas, Borneo, Siam,
South Africa, Guiana and back
to Gloucester, Mass., the Yankee's home port.

A less modest pair of writers

than the Johnsons might well
have resisted the temptation to
devote at least a quarter of their
book to such seemingly amazing
adventures in this age as the
discovery of a group of Islands in
the Pacific a waterfall in
British Guiana. The authors
merely took them in the easy
stride (we should say sail) that
landed them in literally thou-
sands of escapades, including
shooting wild bulls on the Gall-
apagos island of the Austrian
Baronesse who later figured
in the news, and fronting savages
(for whom the ship's doctor later
held a clinic) on their own island.

It is disappointing that the
photographic illustrations do not
measure up to Mrs. Johnson's
writing. Technically, they do
serve to illustrate the story, but
with the exception of three or
four out of the 60 they have
fallen short. Rolland Wentzel,
one of the crew, has contributed
a number of attractive pen
sketches.

Westward Bound is a story
that the most blasé traveler can't
fail to appreciate, not only
because it is entertaining and
sometimes even breath-taking,
but because, as we mentioned
before, Mrs. Johnson is a writer
possessed of refreshingly good
reporter skill.—Jean Walrath.
Couple Due in Tahiti Today
On 2d Trip Around World

A bundle of mail, much of it bearing Rochester postmarks, today in Tahiti awaited arrival southward bound on its second voyage, of the schooner Yankee, now globe-girdling cruise.

Aboard the craft are Capt. and Mrs. Irving Johnson, the former ruler of Rochester, their 14-months-old son, Arthur Cook Johnson, who is reported as already developing his sea legs, and a guest-crew of 15 persons.

Bertram L. Search, 465 Rockingham Street, Mrs. Johnson's father, said the mail awaiting the ship's party in Tahiti is the first they will have received since heading into the South Seas from Panama, Dec. 2.

The mail bag should also carry flattering reports on the Johnsons' jointly authored book, "Around the World in the Schooner Yankee," which has climbed steadily on the non-fiction best seller lists since it was published in December. It is now in its third printing.

Mr. Search said last night the last letter he received from his daughter arrived six weeks ago. The letter was put aboard a San Diego-bound sailing boat in the Galapagos Islands 25 days before its delivery here.

The letter reported the ship's company in good health and said stops had been made at Easter Island, Pitcairn Island, (home of the descendants of the "Bounty" mutineers), Henderson Island and Mandariva Island on the voyage south. Mrs. Johnson outlined a sailing schedule which set arrival at Tahiti for yesterday or today.

Previous to entering the Pacific through the Panama Canal, the Yankee spent two weeks at Haiti.

Ad Club to Hear
World Cruiser

His plans completed for another 18-month around-the-world cruise, Capt. Irving Johnson, skipper of the schooner Yankee, will address a meeting of the Ad Club in Hotel Sagamore this noon.

Mrs. Johnson, the former Electa Search, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram L. Search of Thayer Street, was in Rochester yesterday for a shopping trip to outfit their 18-months old son, Arthur Cook Johnson, who will accompany his parents on the 30,000-mile trip. She lectured at Allendale Columbia School Wednesday night and addressed the Sisterhood of Temple Berith Kodesh yesterday afternoon. Arthur is in Springfield, Mass., with a relative while his parents are making their brief speaking tour.

Adventurer Addresses Club

Capt. Irving Johnson, adventurous sailor whose career has taken him into the heaviest storms and on dangerous voyages, will address Rochester Ad Club members tomorrow noon in the Rochester Club ballroom.

Capt. Johnson will describe his deep sea adventures.

His wife, the former Electa Search of Rochester, will conclude a series of several lectures in Rochester tomorrow afternoon at a public meeting of the Sisterhood of Beth Kodesh in Berith Kodesh Temple. Last night she lectured at Allendale Columbia School.

The Johnson will set sail in their yacht, The Yankee, early in November for an 18-month voyage around the world through the South Seas. It will be their second venture of the kind.

Mrs. Electa Search Johnson was to speak today at 2 p.m. at Temple Berith Kodesh under the auspices of the Sisterhood of Berith Kodesh of her experiences sailing around the world on the schooner Yankee.
Osa Johnson’s Story of Jungle Tour, Told in Films, Thrills Rochesterians

Noted Explorer Hurt In Plane Crash, Plans Lectures

Mrs. Johnson

One of Rochester’s more venturesome daughters, Electa Search Johnson, who has sought and found adventure in the ports of the world will narrate her experiences at the opening luncheon of the Sisterhood of Temple Britth Rodesh Thursday. The talk scheduled for 2 p.m. will follow a luncheon and will be open to the public.

Electa Search Johnson has had in her short career as varied and interesting experiences as is the lot of few women to have in their entire lifetime. A brilliant student, she completed her studies at Smith College in three years. She has traveled extensively in Europe, has studied in Paris, and has been on the staff of one of Rochester’s newspapers and returned from one of her trips abroad on a sailing ship, on which trip she met her husband, Capt. Irving Johnson.

Soon after their marriage the Yankee was purchased and the Johnsons sailed for more adventures on a trip around the world. Crawling into the trophy house of head hunters, being charged by a wild bull, during a moonlight hunting trip in the Galapagos, purchasing strange foods and live animals to eat have all been Mrs. Johnson’s experiences.

Mrs. Samuel Guggenheim, program chairman, is in charge of the meeting assisted by the following committee: Mrs. Robert Heilbrun, Mrs. Hiram Olsen, Mrs. Henry Stern, Mrs. Philip Bernstein, Mrs. Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Robert Adler, Mrs. Jerome Glaser, Mrs. Ellison Jacobstein, Mrs. Leon Metzger, Mrs. Henry Haye, president of the sisterhood, will preside. Mrs. A. H. Neisner will be hostess.

Osa Johnson helped make the African jungle pictures, but she had to stay in a wheel chair yesterday while Joseph Tilton, sound engineer on the Johnson expedition, described them before audiences which twice filled the Eastman Theater.

Following her second appearance in Eastman Theater last night, Mrs. Johnson prepared to leave for Syracuse where she will fill another speaking engagement, one of several in the tour which she and her husband began shortly before the fatal crash.

For the next two years, Mrs. Johnson plans to arrange radio and lecture contracts which will finance an expedition to the Belgian Congo. She will continue work started by her husband more than 25 years ago.
Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Historic Scrapbooks Collection

People About Town

Golfer, Musician, Lover of Books Is Miss Lulu Ray Johnston — And A Good Cook in Addition

BRAHMS, Beethoven, bridge, and biscuits — music, marbles, maple syrup — and Lulu Ray Johnston — Lulu Ray’s an ardent golfer — She plays at Monroe, and is among the top golfers out there — Cares about nothing during the summer but putting, driving, nibbling, or what have you.

One of Lulu Ray’s major interests is music — She is an accomplished pianist, having majored in music at Smith for a year, and continued her studies at the University of Rochester and the Eastman School of Music. Best of all music written for piano, she likes Brahms.

One of her mother’s specialties in the culinary line is baking powder biscuits — A Southerner born and bred. Mrs. Johnston serves these light, fluffy, melt-in-your-mouth delicacies every meal. Carrying on the tradition, Lulu Ray is a past master in the art of baking these, our favorite tid-bit, with or without maple syrup.

Lulu Ray likes to read — She prefers modern novels to other things although since school has been over with, she has spent lots of time, reading all the things she should have read but never did. She hates modern art.

As their lovely home on Argyle Street testifies, the Johnstons have long been collectors of early American furniture — Lulu Ray is very fond of this period, and is a connoisseur of this type of furniture.

Among the few things which Lulu Ray doesn’t like is gardening — The bugs bother her. She also doesn’t like meat, vegetables, including carrots and spinach, but is very fond of sweets. She hates Rochester weather.

Lulu Ray is convinced that the art of conversation is dying out. She blames her conviction on the fact that no one seems to be able to say anything which is not connected with the political conventions. Incidentally, she believes Roosevelt will win, although she would rather have the Republicans in office.

In spite of the inability of the American people in general to talk, Lulu Ray is one of the cleverest raconteurs who have ever told a story.

As for sports, Lulu Ray likes to toboggan, providing the snow doesn’t go down her necks. She does not like to skate, but she swims, and adores dancing.

The Johnstons have a family golf game at Monroe nearly every Sunday during gilding weather. She likes to shoot at targets, and is very accomplished in this line.

Virginia Johnson, 84, Dies In North Chili Home

Funeral services for Miss Virginia Johnson, 84, familiarly known as “Aunt Jennie” and believed to have been the oldest negro woman in Western Monroe County, will take place in the home at 2 p.m. tomorrow and at the First Free Methodist Church of North Chili at 2:30 p.m., with interment in North Chili Evergreen Cemetery.

The Rev. Wilbur G. Werboys of Forestville, district elder of the Buffalo and Chahtaqua districts of the Genesee Conference of the Free Methodist Church, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. Clark B. Wickline, pastor of the church.

Miss Johnson died in the home of Mrs. Catherine McFee, Buffalo Road, Wednesday (Sept. 29, 1938). Aunt Jennie was born in Amherstburg, Ont., in 1853, her parents being runaway slaves from a Virginia plantation who reached Canada and freedom by way of the “underground railroad.” She was left an orphan when seven years of age, and after being “farmed out” in different families in Canada and Ohio, went to North Chili in 1871 and has resided there ever since.

Shortly after coming to Chili she entered Church Seminary and after finishing her schooling, she was given a home with Mrs. McFee’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anson H. Cady, owners of a general store.

She leaves no relatives.

Son Conducts Rites For Mother Here

Funeral services for Mrs. Anna M. Kalb, who died Sunday, were conducted yesterday in the home, 463 Pearl Street, and in Blessed Sacrament Church.

Solemn requiem Mass was celebrated by her son, the Rev. George M. Kalb of St. Bernard’s Seminary, assisted by the Rev. Msgr. John F. Beggell as deacon, and the Rev. Wilfred Craugh as sub-deacon. Final absolution was administered by the Most. Rev. Archbishop Edward Moneyn, bishop of the Rochester Catholic Diocese.

In the sanctuary were delegations from the Sisters of St. Joseph, Sisters of the Sacred Heart, the Ladies’ Auxiliary of the Knights of St. John, and the Rosary Society of Blessed Sacrament Church.

Mrs. Frances Kane

Funeral Conducted

Funeral services for Mrs. Frances Bemish Kane, widow of Capt. Andrew Kane and daughter of the late Chief Samuel Bemish of the Rochester Fire Department, were conducted yesterday morning in the home, 23 Arnett Boulevard, and in St. Monica’s Church.

Solemn High Mass of Requiem was celebrated by the Rt. Rev. Monsignor John P. Bruphy, Interment was in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.
X-RAY HEROINE
LAID TO REST

Julia A. Karlson, nurse, was laid to rest yesterday.

Nothing more would be said in newspapers if she could have dictated her obituary. Indeed, her friends, out of loyalty to her modesty, would add nothing when they were asked.

But Miss Karlson, a quiet Swedish-born woman of nearly 60, was a heroine in special way. Her name had never flashed in the newspapers, but there was not one among her small group of friends who would not say “she was the most remarkable woman I ever knew.”

Her service to humanity as an X-ray technician, a healer of crippled limbs during the World War, and as a nurse to Rochesterians, was not to be measured in terms that make headlines. Perhaps it could be measured in the tears that were shed when 100 persons gathered at a memorial service for her in St. Paul’s Church chantry yesterday afternoon.

Miss Karlson was a pioneer as an X-ray technician. During her early years in Rochester, after coming from Sweden, she worked with the late Dr. Louis A. Welgel, whose experiments in X-Ray 30 years ago cost him his hands, but gave science a service that has been remembered and lately recalled in the book “American Martyrs to Science Through the Roentgen Rays.”

Another associate of Doctor Welgel was Dr. Ralph R. Fitch, with whom Miss Karlson remained after Doctor Welgel’s death. In 1915 she went to France with Doctor and Mrs. Fitch and served through the World War.

The type of service she was capable of rendering, mainly through X-ray and treatments was the kind with which the medical profession met the greatest emergency in history.

Her kindness and patient ministry that allowed little time for sleep equalled her skill. When Miss Karlson returned, she brought with her an English girl, Miss Minnie Watts, with whom she lived until her death.

She remained as assistant to Doctor Fitch, an orthopedic surgeon, until a few years ago, when she and Miss Watts joined partnership in a shoe business. They lived at 329 Alexander Street.

Betrothal to Doctor Announced

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary Elizabeth Kates, the daughter of Mrs. Roy C. Kates of San Gabriel Drive, and the late Mr. Kates, to Dr. Conrad Evans Good of this city, son of Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Allen Good of St. Joseph, Mo.

Miss Kates is the daughter of Mrs. Roy C. Kates and the late Mr. Kates, general manager of The Gannett Newspapers in Rochester.

She is a graduate of Harley School and Skidmore College and a member of the Rochester Junior League.

Doctor Good is a graduate of Williams College and Harvard Medical School.

Presiding at the tea table yesterday were Mrs. Kates and her daughter, Mrs. John D. Larkin 3rd of Buffalo.
A Husband's Flirtation?
What's so bad about that?

Mrs. George Kaufman, the former Beatrice Bakrow of Rochester, takes tolerant view of Mary Astor's revelations.

A FORMER Rochester woman, Mrs. George Kaufman, shows no displeasure over court disclosures linking the name of her husband, the famous playwright, with that of Mary Astor, film actress.

Mrs. Kaufman is the former Beatrice Bakrow. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bakrow, 34 South Goodman Street.

Somewhat in the vein of one of her husband's ultra-sophisticated drawing room plays, Mrs. Kaufman's remarks yesterday to interviewers in London where she is visiting that Miss Astor was "very stupid" to keep a diary in which she recorded her relationship with Kaufman.

Miss Astor's alleged relations with the playwright were brought out in a Los Angeles trial in which the actress and her former husband, Dr. Franklyn Thorpe, are contesting for custody of their 4-year-old daughter, Marilyn.

"I knew all about this case before it caught the limelight," Mrs. Kaufman said. "I know Mary Astor well. My husband met her about this time a year ago. They had a flirtation. I cannot see any terrible harm in that. Is it unusual for a husband to flirt with an actress?"

"We are married 20 years. We are adults, leading out lives in adult fashion. "George is a good husband. I love him very much, and he is in love with me, despite things that may have happened."

Mrs. Kaufman has held the position of fiction editor of Harper's Bazaar and head of the manuscript department of Boni and Liveright, publishers. She also held editorial positions with CowardMcCann and Viking Press. She began her career as a writer of theatrical publicity.

After graduation from East High School here, Mrs. Kaufman attended Wellesley College. She left Rochester after her marriage to the playwright.

She has been contributing articles and short stories to many magazines and, with Margaret Leech, wrote a play "Divided by Three," which was produced on Broadway in 1934.

Life What One Makes It, Old Ways Best, Says Mrs. Kelley, 94 Years Old Today

Life wasn't so crazy "when I was a girl," in the opinion of Mrs. Mary E. Kelley, 531 Grand Avenue, who will be 94 today.

Mrs. Kelley had two sons. Her eldest son, Elwin, died last year, aged 70 years. Mrs. Kelley nursed him. Descending the stairs in her house, shortly before his death, she fell and broke her wrist. The wrist is healed now, and Mrs. Kelley is able to continue with one of her chief pastimes, crocheting. She has been a subscriber to The Democrat and Chronicle for the past 40 years.

Today, Mrs. Kelley's neighbors will entertain her at a supper party.
World War Nurse Dies
Miss Lillian Kelly, 85 of 241 Alexander Street, World War nurse, died at midnight, June 8, 1936, in General Hospital.
Miss Kelly was a graduate of General Hospital and upon the breaking out of the war went to France where she served with Base Hospital 19 about two years. After the close of the war she continued to follow her profession as a nurse.
The body will rest at O'Connell's parlors, 832 Lake Avenue, until tomorrow morning when it will be taken to Bombay, N.Y., where military services will be conducted Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. Burial will be in Bombay.
Survivors are three sisters, Mrs. S. R. Miller and Mrs. Maude Fayles of Bombay and Mrs. John Shields of Newport, N.H., and four brothers, Joseph, Henry, William and Walter Kelly of Bombay.

Widow of Jeweler
Passes in Brighton
Mrs. Alice Hewitt Kendall, widow of Lewis S. Kendall, who for many years was connected with the Sunderland Company, jewelers, died Monday (Mar. 8, 1937) at the Rochester Friendly Home in Brighton.
Following her husband's death, Mrs. Kendall, a member of a quartet which sang for 13 years in the First Universalist Church, joined the Baden Street Settlement where she continued on the staff for 17 years. Funeral services will be held today at 10 a.m. at the Rochester Friendly Home and burial will follow in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Daniel White Weds Isabelle Kimball
The marriage of Miss Isabelle Elizabeth Kimball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Perry Kimball of Edgewater Avenue, and Daniel Hale White of Tarrytown, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Howard Erskine White, took place Sunday at 3 p.m. in Trinity Church, Binghamton, with the Reverend W. E. Tawney officiating.
The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate family and a few friends.
A reception followed at the Cobble Rock Tea Room in Binghamton. Mrs. M. W. Leon was matron of honor and best man was Melville W. Leon of Binghamton.
After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. White will reside in Yonkers.
Rochester Dancer in Broadway Hit Show
Dreams of Owning Own Ballet, Theater

Graduate of Nazareth
Has Enjoyed Much
Stage Training

New York—A practical-minded dreamer in the person of Miss Isabelle Kimpal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Kimpal of 6 Raines Park, Rochester, is dancing here nightly in the ballet of "On Your Toes," New York's Number One Musical show.

For while she regards her present job as a "marvelous opportunity," which is extremely happy to have, nevertheless Miss Kimpal also considers it merely as another step forward toward her dream of some day heading her own American Ballet in her own American Theater. Although she was graduated from high school only three years ago,...
Along the Promenade

Thelma Knapp, Who Likes to 'Just Paint,' Busy Arranging Her Own Art Show.

By MILDRED BOND

WHENEVER local artists exhibit their paintings, one is sure to find the name "Thelma Knapp," inscribed on one or more of the water colors or oils shown. A few years ago when an exhibition was held at the yearly Exposition at Edgerton Park, a painting of two trees leaning toward each other as though they were conversing, won editorial comment in the city and the canvas called, "Whispering," won a first prize. The artist was Thelma Knapp.

While visiting the Art Center in Washington Street, we find a white door which boasts a shiny brass knocker and the numeral 3. Knocking we enter a spacious studio with white marble fireplace holding the usual jar of brushes. There is a good north light in the studio which contains many lovely canvases and water color paintings. There is a minimum of distracting though sometimes charming disarray which one often finds in an artist's studio, and there is a total lack of artiness atmosphere.

Miss Knapp is a very orderly person both in her habits and in her painting. She is young and has that fresh charm of youth. She prefers talking about her paintings and her teachers to talking about herself. Once ambitious to become an illustrator, today she is happy to "just paint."

Miss Knapp does not find it necessary to express herself in abstractions. She says she simply tries to transfer what she sees in her own mind's eye to the mind's eye of the person who is to look at her paintings, and she does not believe it necessary to employ a foreign language but only to speak through color or line, understandably, beautifully or strongly. Simplicity of line, color scheme, and subject is an achievement of hers.

Thelma Knapp finds her subjects in diverse places. Once she was almost accused of being a kidnapper when she borrowed a small boy whom she found in the country to paint his portrait. She got his parent's consent for the sitting before she began her work. The child seemed to her to be a perfect type of the bare-foot boy. He was of Dutch parentage, ragged and tattered but an infectious laugh which charmed the artist. She posed him in an old hat against an outdoor background and got a fine painting. But the boy did not return to his home directly and his parents became worried and the artist later learned that they told someone they thought he probably had been kidnapped. Miss Knapp has done many effective flower studies. A neighbor's heavenly blue glories make a splendid water color and the artist started a garden of her own to obtain flowers desired for her studies. Lilies fascinate her. A canvas just returned from the Boulevard Memorial Building exhibit has for its composition St. Joseph lilies in a white alabaster vase against a gray background. In another canvas she has arranged calla lilies in a yellow vase.

An Egyptian lotus flower discovered by a friend accounts for another fine water color painting. The exotic flower is a waxy white, pink-tipped. Miss Knapp likes the liquid sparkling quality which water color-paint gives. White Oriental poppies she finds hard to grow but delightful to paint.

Thelma Knapp demonstrated a talent for drawing while still in parochial schools in Rochester. She was graduated from Mechanics Institute in art and went to New York City for further training. She studied at the National Academy of Design with Ivan Olinsky, and for scholarship for work in the Grand Central School of Art there under Harvey Dunn of Howard Pyle, whose illustrations are known to everyone.

She studied illustrating with Mr. Dunn and had the advantage of seeing the work of his famous illustrators. These works were criticized for the benefit of the students. The experience was good. Later Miss Knapp designed screens and other art objects for New York galleries and gift shops, being associated with Johanna Menzinger.

The summer school at Woodstock has lured Miss Knapp downstate to paint landscapes. She has visited Maine several times and gone to Rockport and Gloucester. Mass., often, never tiring of the coast line and the numberless boats there. California Knapp. There the landscape is too man-made to appeal to her, and she missed the spring with its pastel colors and green vegetation. A good way to learn to appreciate the beauty which is ever present in New York State is to go away from it for a season or two, Miss Knapp believes.

Friends of the young artist, knowing her fondness for dogs, have collected for her dogs of China, wood, cloth and other fabrics. She has never solicited one, but friends send her their offerings.

Miss Knapp's present ambition is to arrange canvases for a one-man exhibit to be held soon.

Along the Promenade

Mrs. Krebs, Restaurant Owner, Dead at Skaneateles

Auburn — Mrs. Coral Horningford Krebs, who, with her husband, Frederick Krebs, built up a housewife's baking of angel food cake to sell to neighbors into a nationally known restaurant and catering institution, died in her home at Skaneateles yesterday.

Mrs. Krebs, known to almost all the younger residents of Skaneateles as "Aunt Coral," was born in and passed her entire life as a resident of Skaneateles. She was greatly beloved by a wide circle of friends and was noted for her kindness of heart and many charities. Her generosity was famous.

Taught School

One of her most frequent expressions was in the sending of whole cooked meals to families she knew in which a death had occurred.

She was graduated from Skaneateles High School in 1888 and then became teacher of the Shotwell District School, where Mr. Krebs used to visit her, entertaining the pupils by drawing on the blackboard while the carried on his courtship.

They were married in 1896 at a downtown ceremony, the other bride being Mr. Krebs' sister, Miss Anna Horningford, who married the late William J. Howland and who, for years, has been Mr. Krebs' assistant at the Skaneateles restaurant.

In 1890, Mrs. and Mr. Krebs bought the George H. Durston home in West Genesee Street, Skaneateles, where they started a catering business. The place even since has been known as the Krebs. The original house is still used, but the structure has been enlarged on numerous occasions to take care of the increasing business.

Besides Mr. Krebs, Mrs. Howland is the only immediate relative who survives.

The Krebs establishment has been the subject of at least six magazine articles. One was contributed to the Red Book by Mrs.

Herald MacGrath and another to the American Magazine by E. Alexander Powell.

Mentioned in Books

Krebs also has been referred to in two books published recently which have had wide circulation. These were "The Pathway of Empire" by Edward Hungerford and "Listen for a Lonesome Drum" by Carl Carmer.

It was the custom of Mr. and Mrs. Krebs to close the restaurant in the winter and go to Miami, Fla.

Mrs. Krebs became ill in March, 1935. Her condition became critical about three weeks ago. The funeral, it was said, would be tomorrow but plans have not been completed. Mrs. Krebs was a member of the Skaneateles Methodist Church.
RETIRING TUTOR
PASSES AWAY

Miss May Koester, former cashier with the Levy-Adler Company, clothing manufacturers, and St. Andrew's Parochial School teacher, died yesterday (Oct. 24, 1936) at her home, 49 Joliet Street.

A native Rochesterian, Miss Koester, was graduated from St. Joseph's Parochial School in 1888. She was connected with the clothing firm for more than 30 years before taking up teaching. After five years at St. Andrew's School, she retired last June because of ill health.

She was a member of the Young Ladies' Sodality and the Third Order of St. Francis, St. Joseph's Church. Surviving her are three brothers, Jerome, Martin G. and John J. Koester. Funeral service will be conducted Wednesday morning at the home of her brother, Martin, 329 Jefferson Avenue, at 8:30 and at 9 in St. Joseph's Church. Interment will be in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery.