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Mrs. Sarah Schoeffel
Aided Hospital Work
During Civil War

Children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren were arriving last night from far and near to celebrate today the 100th birthday of Mrs. Sarah Cathrha Schoeffel of 346 Glenwood Avenue.

Rochester's oldest woman, the widow of a Civil War colonel, will be surrounded by more than 50 relatives, of whom six are army officers, at her birthday party today.

A cake bearing 100 lighted candles and another four-tiered cake with candles to represent the number of children in each generation of her descendants will be placed before her at a reception in her home this afternoon. A family dinner will follow this affair in the Rochester Athletic Association clubhouse in Geneva Valley Park.

Preparations for the event included a large card made out to Mrs. Schoeffel by the Western window upon which twenty-five guests were invited. This card was presented personally to the famous actress who is to receive several other cards in the same fashion. Mrs. Schoeffel's name was also written in the Grecian Valley Park booklet and in the Rochester Athletic Association booklet.

Mrs. Schoeffel is still the head of the house, explained her daughter Mrs. Frederick A. Frost, who lives with her.

To be Absent from Dinner

The head of the house won't be present at the big dinner tonight. Her children said it was because they feared it might be too strenuous for her, but her comeback was that she didn't want to be waited on too much. She will use the evening to read the stack of messages that her friends have sent, and she will read them herself.

Attending her party will be her five children, Mrs. Frost, Mrs. James H. Cowley of Marigold Street, George B. Schoeffel, and Col. Francis H. Schoeffel who live with her and Col. John B. Schoeffel of Schenectady.

Out-of-town guests will include Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brakemeyer and their children of Ridgewood, N. J., Capt and Mrs. Donald McGowan and their three children of Trenton, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Schoeffel of Massena and Donald S. Frost of Cedar Rapids, grandchildren; Lieut Comm. and Mrs. Malcolm Schoeffel of Washington, D. C, and their children and Col. and Mrs. John B. Schoeffel of Phoenix, grandchildren.

Among the nieces and nephews will be Mayor Henry Cathrha of Du Bois, Pa., Mrs. William Worral of Jordan, Conn., and John Arthur Cathrha of Grand Rapids, Mich., with their families.

Mrs. Schoeffel shares with the men in her family an intimate knowledge of what war is. As a bride of 20, she fought her way across the Potomac River to her husband who was stationed with the defeated Federal troops after the Battle of Bull Run. She was entrust with government with $30,000 which she brought to Rochester, and it was the pay for the disbanded Rochester troops after the war.

In Balloon with Lincoln

There is no detail of the battlefields that Fort Bennett that she does not remember for she spent two months with her wounded husband to know Abraham Lincoln well during his twice weekly visits to the fort. She was once entertained at the White House by Lincoln and she made a balloon ascent with him to observe movements on the battlefields while the time she nursed sick in camp.

When St. Mary's Hospital was last in need to fill men for emergency need for Civil War soldiers, Mrs. Schoeffel not only nursed of them but raised $17,000 for the institution. Her husband was Col. Francis Schoeffel, commander of the 13th Regiment.

Her father, Isaac Cathrha, established the first woolen mills in Rochester. She was born in England and came to the United States when she was six years old. The family made the voyage in a sailing vessel that took eight weeks in crossing.

Home Making an Art

"While successful home-making is still basically scientific, Home Bureau women are making of it a real art," Miss Searles said. "They are the oldest druggery, arts, crafts, plants, gardens, artistic tables setting, education in decoration all play important parts in artistic home-making and an artistic achievement calls for a real effort and a reasonable amount of time. It is deplorable, I think, that the best of motives, some women have a tendency to neglect the home in an effort to take a too active part in the life of the community. Our women are urged to make a distinct effort to achieve a nice balance between their duty to the community and their duty in the home."

Placing special emphasis on comfort, economy and beauty in the home, the rural groups gather together under trained leaders to rearrange living rooms, the women use simple things already in the home, making new slip covers, lamp shades, table runners and other accessories to conform to the desired color scheme. They discard useless and ugly bric-a-brac. The result is well lighted, conveniently served, the use of simple things already in the home, making new slip covers, lamp shades, table runners and other accessories to conform to the desired color scheme. They discard useless and ugly bric-a-brac. The result is well lighted, conveniently served, the use of simple things already in the home, making new slip covers, lamp shades, table runners and other accessories to conform to the desired color scheme. They discard useless and ugly bric-a-brac. The result is well lighted, harmoniously arranged rooms.

"Home cooking well done and well served, the use of simple things already in the home, making new slip covers, lamp shades, table runners and other accessories to conform to the desired color scheme. They discard useless and ugly bric-a-brac. The result is well lighted, harmoniously arranged rooms.

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Historic Scrapbooks Collection
Along the Promenade

Life Began at 40 for Mrs. Francena See, Who Supports Any Venture That Appears Worthy

Most Rochesterians will agree that Mrs. Francena See is one of the most civic minded women of the city. If Mrs. See can be persuaded that the cause is a worthy one there is probably no more energetic or willing worker for that cause to be found anywhere. She uses that energy intelligently and effectively.

If you have not yet shaken hands with Mrs. See personally you probably will soon. Mrs. See is enthusiastically canvassing the city with her usual success. The purpose of this drive is to obtain funds to continue the work of the Women's Auxiliary of the YMCA, of which Mrs. See, after an interval of 10 years, again is president. If the work of any organization is needed or desired to the heart of Mrs. See it probably is the work of the YMCA. She was actively associated with it when there was only one YMCA building here. This year a membership campaign is being conducted and Mrs. See is once again at the helm.

There are four branches of the YMCA and as many women's auxiliaries, but all auxiliaries unite in working for the cause of the parent organization, thereby working together at least once a year. At a November tea, according to Mrs. See, one of the accomplishments of the women is the contribution, through their financial support, of the use of two city high school buildings for a recreational program for unemployed young men. Recreational facilities are available to between 500 and 600 men under a trained TERA supervisor. Last year the women obtained funds to pay YMCA membership dues for some 60 worthy boys.

The women furnish dinners and suppers for clubs associated with the Y and Christmas dinners for the “boys” here from out of town. They give a breakfast and conduct a program on Mother's Day. They support the YMCA work being done in Greece by Herbert Lansdale Jr., make curtains for the buildings and help keep up equipment and raise funds with which to send boys to camp. In the words of one of the officials of the YMCA, they “add the woman's touch.” Mrs. See has been the president of the Cedar Circle of the YMCA for at least 17 years.

For Mrs. See life indeed began at 40. She says so in as many words. On the death of her husband when her sons were already grown, she determined not to become a discontented, bored or lonely woman, she said. A friend pointed out to her that though her freedom was entirely unwanted, it might perhaps after all be God-given were she to use it properly. She thought about that and looked about her for a cause to which she could give herself. A friendly unostentatious woman, she has pleased many a cause, arranged programs for clubs, talked over the radio, organized innumerable drives and done much public speaking, at all times accepting responsibility and at all times open to criticism.

Organizer Refused to Become Lonely on the Death of Husband and Gave Self to Service

Mrs. See was born in Albany. She moved to Waterloo and was graduated from the school of that village, where she took an active part in community life. Today she is enlisted in the work of a larger community. She became president of the Rochester Federation of Women's Clubs when there were 9,000 women and 76 clubs enrolled. She still is a member of the board of the federation and is auditor and Rochester chairman of the Western New York Federation of Women's Clubs, which has a membership of 40,000. She worked on the nonpartisan World Court Committee of Rochester. She fought for prohibition and she was secretary of the movement for daylight saving. She helped in sponsoring Saturday morning movies in the Eastman Theater for children. She worked for five years as secretary of the County Committee for the Prevention of Cancer.

Mrs. See was appointed as chairman of the committee on City Observance of Better Homes Week held by President Hoover. She is a director of the Rochester Colony of New England Women and chairman of the public relations committee. She is a member of the DAR and works on the Better Films Council and the Americanization committee of that organization. She is a member of the Rochester Advisory board of the United States Flag Association. So representative is she of Rochester that she serves as a hostess for the Conservation Bureau. She is on the staff of the Better Business Bureau of Rochester.

MRS. FRANCENA SEE

Of the Eastern Star and has the unusual honor of being secretary of three past officers associations, the Past Matrons, the Past Grand Officer's Association and the Past District Deputy's Association.
Sculptress Recalls Striking Qualities of Susan B. Anthony

A door which stood unshuttered, to all those who sought her out, stepped the feet of many of the great men and women of the century are high-spots in the memory of a sculptress who modeled a portrait bust of Susan B. Anthony in one of the most active decades of her career, about 1878.

The doorway is that of the same humble brick house which still stands at 17 Madison Street, Miss Anthony’s home with her sister, Mary Anthony, for many years. For weeks upon end, the artist, too, passed in and out of it, and bent absorbed over the modelling stand where from the crude lump of plastic clay was emerging a facsimile of the strong features of the woman agitator.

The girl sculptor was Luella Varney and the marble bust made by her skilled fingers stands now in Susan B. Anthony School 27 in Central Park. Today is the 115th birthday anniversary of the suffragist and in the auditorium of the school this afternoon Luella Varney Serrao was to tell the assembled pupils something of what she knew about Miss Anthony.

Mrs. Serrao, who is spending several weeks in town as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Fiske of Alameda Street, yesterday spoke highly of Miss Susan B. Anthony, both as the woman she knew and as a subject for the sculptor’s art.

Mrs. Serrao has done many other portraits in marble during her artistic career, among them a bust of the romantic Garibaldi, which stands today in the Italian town of Calabria; Mary Baker Eddy, from whom she was the only sculptress to obtain a sitting; Mark Twain; Senator Rice “The Little White Father”; Senator and Mrs. H. H. Paine, E. Marion Crawford, and a bust of Theodore Roosevelt done from photographs.

The visitor will be in Rochester one more week, going then to Cleveland to be the guest of friends.

A Rochester Figure Passes

With the passing of Mrs. Clarence W. Smith, the former Mrs. Warren Whitney, Rochester loses one of the city’s real and vivid personalities.

Mrs. Smith was more than a social leader. It is debatable to what extent, if at all, the institution known as “society” serves society. Therefore a life which can claim only social leadership as achievement need be neither significant nor important.

But Mrs. Smith’s interests and activities went far beyond the narrow borders of the “society” over a good portion of which she ruled with the determination of the Mrs. Astor of Ward McAllister’s day, when the fact that her ballroom could accommodate but 400 guests arbitrarily set the number of those who were really “in” New York society.

Mrs. Smith was interested in many social questions, of unusual ability as an executive. For many years she took the keenest interest in the State School at Rushville, in which her Board of Managers. For a quarter of a century she carried the not inconsiderable burden of the Century Club largely upon her competent shoulders.

For years she had been a real force in this community. Such a force cannot pass without leaving a distinct void.

Mrs. Clarence W. Smith

Rochester has lost more than a social leader in Mrs. Clarence W. Smith, news of whose death saddened many friends. Mrs. Smith’s social abilities made her influential in a large circle. Her philanthropies, most of which were personal and private, were probably larger than over her most intimate friends knew. They emphasized her friendliness for persons in all walks of life.

Her most important activity in recent years was the Century Club, which she served for more than twenty-five years as president. Its growth and stability owed much to her business ability and to her personal interest in it.

She was an active supporter of the Rochester Horse Show when it had a reputation as one of the most important outdoor shows of the East. She also was the leader and director of women’s efforts at the Rochester Exposition.

She came from a family that had been influential in business development in the northern Pennsylvania coal fields. Her prominence and influence in Rochester, however, owed as much to her personal abilities as to her influential family background.
Mrs. Clarence W. Smith Dies; Leader of Rochester Society

Short Illness Fatal To President of Century Club

By RUTH B. CHAMBERLIN

Mrs. Clarence Walker Smith, for years one of Rochester's outstanding social leaders, died suddenly late last night (Feb. 2, 1936) in her home, 22 South Goodman Street. She had been ill only a few days. Stricken by grip last week, Mrs. Smith became critically ill Saturday night.

Up to Thursday Mrs. Smith maintained connections with her friends by telephone. That day she voiced regrets over inability to attend a social function.

Widow of Warham Whitney, member of one of Rochester's prominent families, Mrs. Smith for years was considered the principal social leader of the city. Of late years the only organization in which she took active part was the Century Club, whose president she had been almost a quarter of a century.

Formerly of Elmira

Mrs. Smith was Fanny P. Arnot of Elmira, before her marriage to Mr. Whitney half a century ago. The Arnots were leaders in developing the northern Pennsylvania coal fields.

Mrs. Whitney died about eight years ago. In 1931 Mrs. Whitney married Mr. Smith, head of the East Avenue book shop bearing his name.

During her years in Rochester, Mrs. Smith became the center of a group which comprised the nucleus of Rochester's society. Her preference was for small groups and parties, and the Century Club was her island of security.

Mrs. Smith was Fanny P. Arnot, member of well known family in Elmira, her marriage to Warham Whitney was one of the interesting events of Elmira society. Mr. Whitney died about eight years ago and in 1931 she married Clarence Walker Smith, head of the East Avenue book shop which bears his name.

Upon her arrival in Rochester, Mrs. Smith soon came identified with a group of Rochesterians which comprised the nucleus of Rochester's society. Her ready wit and vivacity soon made her leader in matters social and civic.

It was her custom each year to give a large New Year's ball in her home at South Goodman Street, an invitation to which was the most coveted of the season. From her husband, Mrs. Smith received her consideration. She was acknowledged as the leader of the Century Club, whose president she had been for more than 25 years.

One of her greatest interests was the Century Club of which she served as president for more than 25 years. She dominated its policies in fact as well as in title. Her rulings went unquestioned.

Of late years, in fact, the club was the only organization in which she took an active part. Her appearance at board meetings was punctual and her attendance at the club several times weekly to talk over club problems continued until her illness. Even then, she was in daily communication by telephone and no problem was too small to receive her consideration. She was proud of the financial status of the club. She told me on frequent occasions that when the club went into debt she would resign as president. Even during the depression the club never went into the red a fact of which she was extremely proud.

MRS. CLARENCE W. SMITH

Mrs. Smith was widely credited with being an excellent business woman, a fact which attributed to the success of the Century Club under her management. She was a constant reader and witty conversationalist. She made many trips abroad.

For years Mrs. Smith had one child by her first marriage, Mrs. Charlotte Whitney Allen, who with Mr. Smith, survives her.

DEATH CLAIMS CLUB LEADER

Mrs. Clarence W. Smith, Noted as Hostess, Dies at Home

By RUTH B. CHAMBERLIN

An outstanding personality was lost to Rochester with the passing of Mrs. Clarence Walker Smith early Saturday morning at her home, 22 South Goodman Street. Stricken a week ago with the grippe, her condition became critical Saturday night.

In keeping with Mrs. Smith's love of simplicity, it was arranged that her funeral services shall be strictly private.

Social Leader

Acknowledged as the leader of Social Rochester, a person of rare business acumen, and one whose philanthropies were little publicized, Mrs. Smith enjoyed a unique position here.

Her interest in human nature brought her friends in all walks of life, and her brilliant mind and modern viewpoint on politics, business and finance made her at all times a brilliant conversationalist.

She was an enthusiastic bridge player and enjoyed especially contract bridge following small dinners at her South Goodman Street and Rock Beach homes to which were invited many interesting personalities.

Mrs. Smith came to Rochester more than half a century ago as the bride of the late Warham Whitney, as Miss Fanny P. Arnot, member of well known family in Elmira, her marriage to Warham Whitney was one of the interesting events of Elmira society. Mr. Whitney died about eight years ago and in 1931 she married Clarence Walker Smith, head of the East Avenue book shop which bears his name.

Upon her arrival in Rochester, Mrs. Smith soon became identified with a group of Rochesterians which comprised the nucleus of Rochester's society. Her ready wit and vivacity soon made her leader in matters social and civic.

It was her custom each year to give a large New Year's ball in her home at South Goodman Street, an invitation to which was the most coveted of the season. One encountered here, figures of national importance, governors, lawyers, and leaders in the fields of politics, statecraft, and sports.

She took a keen interest in the latter and her enthusiasm for and assistance to the Rochester Horse Show made it for many years the social event that it was. In charge of the tea tent Mrs. Smith, made it a financial as well as a social
Mrs. Edna Weeks Smith
gives children free rein with paintbrush
and creates artists.

WHEN in Mexico do as
the Mexicans do," With geographical variations, that's the motto of Mrs. Edna Weeks Smith, teacher of painting and drawing at Memorial Art Gallery, and forthwith she donned blue overalls and a brightly colored scarf, cut her black hair short and lived in an adobe hut when she was studying in that country.

That was at Taos, an artist colony, where Mrs. Smith went to study with E. J. Bisttram, a noted New York artist, last summer. Ward Lockwood, Victor Higgins and Thomas Benton were among the eminent artists there.

The color in Mexico is almost unbelievable. Mrs. Smith said, but not least. The Indians break any monotony that may exist with their quaint and fascinating tribal ceremonials. While there Mrs. Smith witnessed the "green corn dance," through whose maddening end is the hope of rain.

Last year they called for a regular cloudburst, Mrs. Smith said. There is as much dignity to the ceremony as to any church service, she said.

Mrs. Smith went by bus to see as much of the United States as possible. She danced at Black Lake Ranch with cowboys who floated over the floor as lightly as thistles in the wind.

Edna Weeks Smith was born in Portland, Me. Her mother studied art and her father was a noted sculptor in Virginia colony and later at the Pratt Institute in New York.

Teaching young children is no problem to Mrs. Smith. She says it is simply painting with human beings instead of with a paint brush. She loves it. She inculcates a sense of individualism in the children, and although the gallery cooperates with the public schools to the extent of teaching their promising art pupils, the interest lies more with the person who has no chance to do art study, or who does not wish to face examinations in his subject, or who does not expect to follow art as anything but an avocation. The genius will generally take care of himself, Mrs. Smith said.

For children who are twins, identical twin Irish and English, it is thrilling to have the family brougham, drawn by two horses, turn the corner of East Avenue house today seems imposing. They are given wool with which to work on the part of volunteers. They look like the faces of twins and they are twins, identical twin Irish terrier puppies. Passersby have come to look for them. That is rather amusing.

The great, heavy door of her East Avenue house today seems imposing, but if you glance up at the second story windows you will see two white faces pressed against the panes. They look like the faces of twins and they are twins, identical twin Irish terrier puppies. Passersby have come to look for them. That is rather amusing.

MRS. EDNA WEEKS SMITH

The work of the gallery has increased until it is now carrying a capacity load. Sliding easels are used that can be brought low so that tiny pupils can use them. High school pupils have done some fine work in compositions based on dynamic symmetry, she said.

A Sunday night group called the "Pentagon Experimenters" has her special sympathy. That group discusses not only painting and sculpture, but have gone forth to make good as artists and teachers. They have been brought up to express themselves freely.

The Sunday classes bring their own radio which is tuned in to the symphony broadcast while the artists paint. Discipline is never needed very badly among the children. Each child files in after school, helps himself to materials and sets to work quietly.

Everything is original. Mrs. Smith's family settled in the vicinity of Maine in 1636. The work of the gallery has inordinately. Some trained knitters look with alarm as the first 800 chapters. The Needlework Guild, which works jointly with the Red Cross, hears of it you will be going to bring out Individual talents, or who does not wish to face examinations in his subject, or who does not expect to follow art as anything but an avocation. The genius will generally take care of himself, Mrs. Smith said.

MRS. CHARLES H. STEARNS

From time to time the government gives out quantities of pure wool knitting worsted and Shetland yarn in attractive colors. It is converted into garments to fill the requisitions of family-easing agencies. The knitters are experts. There is a fund that allows for wholesale buying of wool. Sometimes nonmembers are given wool with which to fashion individual garments. They usually are aged or shut-in women who are eager to be busy with their fingers.

"Knitting brings a great deal of happiness to many people who volunteer," Mrs. Stearns said, looking up from her knitting. "Some trainled knitters turn in as many as three sweaters a week. They are given wool with which to fashion individual garments. They usually are aged or shut-in women who are eager to be busy with their fingers."
The Second Generation Makes Good

This is the sixth in a series of articles on Rochester girls whose parents came from other lands and who have made adjustments to their new environment.

By CAROLYN REICHARD

Clustered around St. George's Catholic Church in the Eighth Ward is one of Rochester's Lithuanian communities, about 500 of the city's 2,000 Lithuanians.

They are an earnest, industrious lot as a whole—mostly tailors or shoeworkers, who have braved the depression with extraordinary success. Theirs is an inheritance of the hardy intelligence of North Europe Teutons, plus the music and imagination of the Slavic peoples.

Tucked between the icy waters of the Baltic Sea and the great territory of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics, Lithuania has often been war-torn by her neighbors, Poland, Germany and Latvia. Still she struggles on, preserving three claims to fame—the most archaic language in Europe, a highly lucrative commerce in the amber tossed up along her shore-line by the Baltic, and a reputation as the source of one of New York City's most expensive delicacies, imported mushrooms grown in Lithuanian soil.

Evelyn Clever With Hands

A TALL girl in a white satin blouse which set off her black hair and eyes answered the doorbell at 100 Watkin Terrace when this reporter dropped in for a visit. She was Evelyn Stanley (the name, of course, has been Americanized), graduate of Benjamin Franklin High School, 21 years old.

Gifted in many ways, Evelyn is clever with her hands, types, plays the piano, sews well and can sing the soft, rhythmic airs of Lithuania charmingly.

Her sister Florence, two years younger, has inherited the Lithuanian love of good cookery, dishes up new and old country recipes for the family table.

Her description of "potato pudding" sounded so appetizing that we offer it here:

Grind raw potato and mix with eggs and milk. Add fried onions and butter, mix into a batter and bake slowly.

Potatoes constitute the most important vegetable in that country, so Lithuanians know hundreds of recipes for their use.

Lithuanian cottage cheese cakes are made like this:

Make a stiff batter with eggs, milk and flour, roll out and cut into small circles as for cookies. Drop a teaspoonful of cottage cheese on each, fold over into a kettle of boiling water for ten minutes. Serve with butter.

They Eat Well

It was easy to understand the statement that "no matter how little money there is in a Lithuanian family, they eat well and love rich foods."

Many of Evelyn's interests are centered in the Lithuanian Students' Club at St. George's Church, of which the leader, John Markan (Morkunas) is also national president. The program varies between social events and educational talks, and Evelyn is active in both.

Lithuanian youth seem to have combined successfully good times with a great devotion to the church and religious duties.

"Our girls are very carefully brought up," Evelyn smiled. "Most of them don't smoke or drink, and all of them go to church regularly. In the Lithuanian parish one gets around so fast that everybody has to behave," she laughed.

Her likes include most outdoor sports, she admitted, and her ambition is to achieve fame in some line, perhaps as a dancer.
At KIN’S HOME

MRS. ROBERT SWANTON

MARY SWANTON

PASSES AT 93

AT KIN’S HOME

Christ Church Oldest

Communicant Was

Ireland Native

Mrs. Mary J. Swanton, 95, oldest

communicant of Christ Episcopal

Church, died yesterday at the home

of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Mutsch-

ler, 393 Barrington Street.

Mrs. Swanton, who was the

widow of Robert Swanton, was

born in Ireland and came to this

country at 12. She was a resident

of this city for 75 years and a

communicant of Christ Church for

66 years. Until her recent illness

she attended services regularly
every Sunday.

She leaves a son, Thomas J.

Swanton, and two daughters, Mrs.

Arthur B. Headley and Mrs.

Mutschler.

The funeral will take place to-
morrow afternoon at 2:30 o’clock at

Christ Episcopal Church. Burial

will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

It’s a Real Job, Being a Good Social Worker

Marie Taylor Notes

Advances Made

in Service

By GOODLOE BARRY

ARE you patient, humane, tolerant, sympathetic and considerate?

Have you common sense and insight into human character?

It sounds like a big order but these are the qualities a good social worker should have, in the opinion of Mrs. Marie Taylor, case supervisor of the Monroe County Welfare Bureau.

Mrs. Taylor has been ministering to the needy since 1923, when the county superintendent of poor had one deputy, one clerk, one stenographer and one investigator.

Thirteen years ago Mrs. Taylor was the first and only investigator and when her visits to the 30 families on the poor list were finished for the fortnight she was kept busy wrapping up bundles in the grocery store room, running errands and answering the telephone.

Mrs. Taylor used to drop in at the home of a poor family, take a look around, ask a few questions, size up the situation, give the kids a quarter to go out and buy some candy, return to her office, tell the boss this or that was needed. He said “O.K., go to it,” and that was that.

Then Work Started

Then something happened to supply and demand or gold, balances or whatever it was and the brakes slipped. Factories closed, men were thrown out of employment. Destitute families applying for aid multiplied at an alarming rate.

The county office was swamped and the state was forced to step in. A large staff was added, some good and some of the type who simply have acquired poise. They simply have acquired poise. We don’t expect a doctor to weep if he looks on suffering. His patients would lose confidence in him if he did.

Backs Workers

In spite of the complaints we sometimes hear about the so-called harshness of some investigators, in every case that has been brought to my attention I have been willing and eager to back them. “Easier relief, unfortunately has brought with it a certain quota of chiselers. I realize the hopelessness that creeps into the soul after three or four or five years of utter destitution. It is a cruel, bitter fight and I would estimate that almost half our clients have pulled up the white flag of surrender. “The beaten half is beginning to give up, to take everything it can get. These people thing the world owes them a living and take everything they can get. Some even demand luxuries a hard working wage earner could not afford. They would take the world with a fence around it. They curse and even strike the investigators. “It is the courageous, defiant, unconquerable half that makes the social worker’s task the joy it is. Grateful for the favors they get, these people carry on with a spirit that does credit to our race. They work out their own problems, pick up money for an occasional movie or doing odd jobs when they can, attend extension or trade schools to better their abilities and remain ever alert for an opportunity to climb from the ranks of relief clients.”

First a Telegrapher

A NATIVE of East Bloomfield, Mrs. Taylor came to Rochester after graduation from high school there during World War days. She became a telegrapher and was employed by the Western Union.

She quit the job when its mechanical monotony threatened her with a severe case of nerves. Seeking a field with a greater human element, she passed a civil service examination and won appointment as investigator.

Looking back over the years, she now thinks it was the luckiest thing she ever did.

“I don’t think I could be happy in any other work,” she says.
Plunge Kills Ex-Eastman Stage Dancer

Miss Telford was a graduate of the University of Rochester in the class of 1920. Both parents died when she was at an early age and she and her three sisters lived with an aunt, Mrs. William Buff of 858 Landing Road. In her junior year in college she became interested in dancing and from then on turned her full attention toward the stage. She studied ballet with Thelma Biracree for several years and recently with Evelyn Sabin.

Performed at Eastman

She took part in several dance recitals in the Eastman Theater and was in the dance ensemble of "The Merry Widow" produced two years ago by the Rochester Civic Music Association's Light Opera Company.

Following graduation, she was employed by Monroe County Traveling Library as assistant. She asked for a leave of absence Sept. 15 to go to New York and early in November wrote she planned to remain there. Her New York roommate, Miss Kamman, also was a Rochesterian, having formerly lived in Penfield Road.

Arrangements were being made last night to bring the body to Rochester. Besides her aunt, she is survived by three sisters, Miss Jane Telford of Philadelphia, Mrs. Chester Comstock of Newfane, Vt., and Miss Edith Telford of Landing Road.

PHYLIS TELFORD
D. & C. JAN 5 1936

Answering the call of Broadway that has brought tragedy into many lives, a young Rochester dancer last night found death.

Early last evening Phyllis Telford jumped or fell from the fourth story window of her modest Lower Manhattan apartment. She died instantly.

The 27-year-old beauty had gone to New York three months ago, hoping her success with the Eastman Theater chorus would pave the way for a niche in Broadway's theater world. She found a temporary position selling juvenile books in a New York toy shop. Every leisure minute was spent in visits to dance studios, art exhibits, and theaters.

"It seems like another world," she wrote enthusiastically to friends here.

After Christmas she lost her job in the toy shop. Casting offices were filled with other talented girls seeking stage jobs.

"She was disheartened, but never indicated any desire to take her life," her roommate, Ruth Kamman, told police.

DEATH CLAIMS MRS. TENNY OF MISSION FAME

Four months after the death of her famous missionary husband, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Tenny died yesterday in Highland Hospital after an illness of several weeks. Her home was in Hilton.

Her passing closed a life spent almost entirely in missionary work. Mrs. Tenny was a missionary as well as her husband, Dr. Charles B. Tenny, who was president of Mabie Memorial School, Yokohama, Japan, and whose opinions were considered so highly that frequently he was consulted by the Japanese government.

When Toyoichi Kagawa, famous Japanese economist, recently lectured in Rochester, he visited Mrs. Tenny at the hospital.

Mrs. Tenny was born Elizabeth Wilson Petties, June 23, 1881, in Japan, a daughter of missionary parents. Dr. and Mrs. James Horace Petties.

She returned to the United States for high school education in Newton Center, Mass., and was graduated from Mt. Holyoke College in 1905. After teaching school for a short time, Miss Tenny returned to Japan as a missionary for the American Baptist Board.

June 16, 1914, she was married to Dr. Tenny and they worked together in Tokyo until 1927, when they returned to Yokohama to be near Mable Memorial School.

Mrs. Tenny leaves a daughter, Mrs. Frederick Hall of Madison, N. J.; a son, Francis B. Tenny of Hilton; her mother, Mrs. J. H. Petties of Decatur, Ill., and a sister, Mrs. H. J. Petties, also of Decatur.

Services will be conducted at 2:30 p.m. tomorrow in the home in Hilton the Rev. George Arbtlett of Hilton Baptist Church, the Rev. Frank G. Sayers of Baptist Temple and Dr. Harry Robins of Colgate-Rochester Divinity School officiating. Burial will be in Parma Unetary Cemetery.

MRS. ELIZABETH W. TENNY
MRS. TOWNSON DEAD; WIDOW OF MERCHANT

Society Matron Passes In Hospital She Long Supported

Long active in Rochester social circles, Mrs. Marie Antoinette Townson, widow of Andrew Johnston Townson, of 75 Douglas Road, died yesterday, Sept. 15, 1935, in Geneseo Hospital, an institution to which she gave her support for many years. She was 70.

Mrs. Townson was a personality familiar to patients of Geneseo wards during the last few years, visiting the hospital regularly. She was admitted to the institution as a patient last Thursday.

She was born in Philadelphia Aug. 12, 1865 and attended Ogeon School near the Pennsylvania metropolis. Later she attended Miss Haugh's School in Toronto. She met Andrew J. Townson in Toronto and they were married there in 1886.

Mr. Townson was treasurer of Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Company until his death in 1920. Mrs. Townson came to Rochester in 1899 and had made her home here since. She was a member of Century Club, Geneseo Valley Women's Educational and Industrial Union, DAR, Rochester Garden Club, Society of Colonial Dames and Society of Mayflower Descendants.

Surviving her are four sons: Col. Kenneth Townson, secretary of Stecher-Traung Lithograph Corporation and associated with George D. Bonbright Company; Douglas C. Townson, president and treasurer of Curtice Brothers Company; Harold C. Townson, vice-president of Lincoln Alliance Bank & Trust Company, and Andrew J. Townson; a sister, Mrs. John Turn- ball of Groton, Mass.; and three brothers, Wilmot, Arthur and Kendall C. Castle.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home, 75 Douglas Road, Tuesday at 2:30 p.m. Dr. George E. Norton, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, officiating. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.
EVERY year, along in January, there is great activity among the Ukrainian peoples in the neighborhood of St. Joseph’s Ukranian Catholic Church. When other folks in the Christian world have tidied up their house in the post-holiday respite and set themselves to wait for Easter events, this particular branch of the Greek Catholic Church starts its Christmas celebration.

A feast of 12 courses, symbolic of the 12 apostles, is spread upon the tables on Christmas Eve, Jan. 6. The damask cloths are sprinkled with straw in remembrance of the manger where the Christchild lay, the holy candles light the board.

It is truly a holy day, for the gifts and games which mark the customary Christmas observance have already been enjoyed on St. Nicholas’ Day, Dec. 19. Later in the evening comes a special midnight mass with singing and a formal service.

However, outside of this religious loyalty to the old Julian calendar of orthodox Greek Catholic communicants, the Ukrainians meet their lay engagements according to the Gregorian calendar of the western world.

Pastor of St. Josephat’s Church is the Rev. Basil Turula, who has shepherded his flock of 400 Ukrainian families for 12 years, a dark-eyed and temperamental lot, mostly derived from the fertile soil of that southern corner of Russia.

His ordination to the priesthood followed a family custom generations old of dedicating the first-born son to the church, and accordingly he was given an excellent education at the Universities of Lemberg and Vienna.

Born in a westernmost part of the Ukraine, in what really used to be Austria, Father Turula knew the section when it was a prosperous land of gold-leaf artisans, content to sell their luxuriously hand-embroidered goods at expensive profits to the wealthy trade. The introduction of railroads and machines ruined the skilled workers, however, and many of them emigrated to America.

Anne Oldest Child

Basil and Stephna Turula’s oldest child and only daughter is Anne Turula, 24, graduate of the University of Rochester and assistant in the Board of Education. She is small and slender, yet magically wields a firm hand over her four younger brothers. The love of handiwork is inherent in her supple fingers; her Ukranian embroidery is as colorful as it is lavish.

Good cooking, too, is among her talents. When Mrs. Turula hands over the management of the household, Anne puts favorite Ukranian dishes on the menu—succulent holuchis, (meat rolled in cabbage leaves before cooking), apple strudel, doughnuts flavored with sweet oil.
Clothes Designing Is Interest of Chic, Curly-Headed Helen Uhl

This is the fifth in a series of articles on Rochester girls whose parents came from other lands and who have made adjustments to their new environment.

By CAROLYN REICHARD

ONE of the chicest curly-headed high school seniors we have seen in a long time is pretty Helen Uhl, 17, almost ready to graduate from Irondequoit High School. She has a knack for throwing a bolt of silk at a dressmaker's dummy, cutting, draping, snipping and pulling here and there, finally finishing up with one of the season's smartest designs made under her own clever fingers.

After school, in fact, she intends to turn this to good usage and study design and dress creation with some outstanding coutumiere.

Mr. and Mrs. William Uhl, 38 Westbourne Road, her parents, admire and encourage their daughter in her ambitions. They both left their native Germany before they were 20 to follow their fortunes in the new country. Wurttemberg and Thuringen are their respective birthplaces.

Deutschland politics and the aspirations of Herr Hitler constitute a lively topic of discussion for this German family.

Father Uhl, with a man's eye, sees how Germany has needed the firm hand of a leader and admires the fiery 'Fuehrer' for his real efforts to stabilize the country and revive its European prestige.

"Ah, but the old days—Germany under the Kaiser—that was the time of prosperity and good living in Germany," sighs Mr. Uhl. "However, Germany under Hitler is a good deal better off than the chaotic Germany after the war," he went on. "If the four big nations—England, France, Italy and the United States—will leave her alone now for awhile—let up on these suppressive measures—Germany will never make war again. The German people are sick of war and fighting; they only want a chance to become a healthy country again."

"If Germany had her colonies back she could solve her problems immediately. Perhaps if the other countries gave her a chance she would buy them again. At any rate she will never set to take them by force as Italy has done."

Mrs. Uhl is not so sympathetic with Adolph Hitler. She has received too many obviously censored letters from close German relatives, has known intimately the fear which forces a false support of government measures from the German people. Two decades of American democracy make such a condition intolerable to her regardless of what good effects may rise from it.

Young Helen's position is a typical middle one; her visit to Germany a few summers ago pleased her by the simplicity and charm of life in the German provinces.

"Boys and girls over there take their responsibilities much more seriously than in America," she commented. "Some of my aunts and uncles are always writing Mother to ask when I'm going to marry and settle down and here I am only 17 and not even through school yet!"
Mrs. Alan Chester Valentine of New Haven, Conn., wife of the new president of the University of Rochester, will, by the accounts of all who know her, make a charming and gracious mistress of Eastman House, over which she will preside after Sept. 15.

Further, it is confidently expected by friends that Mrs. Valentine will, in her own right, command the respect and admiration of the community as well as of the student body of the University. She is described by her friends as the possessor of much ability and personal attractiveness. She has been extremely popular with the students with whom her husband's work has brought her in contact.

Mrs. Valentine is of distinguished parentage. Her mother, who was Katherine McKim Garrison, now living in New York City, is a granddaughter of William Lloyd Garrison. Her father, Charles Dyer Norton, who died in 1922, was a man well known in the business, professional and political world. He was assistant secretary of the treasury in the Taft administration in 1909-1910, and was afterward secretary to President Taft.

Mr. Norton was a director in many industrial and financial concerns, a wide traveler and a man interested in many cultural activities. He was trustee of the American Red Cross, of the Metropolitan Museum of Arts and of the American Academy in Rome. He was a trustee and treasurer of the American Federation of Arts and of the Russell Sage Foundation.

Mrs. Valentine, who was Lucia Norton, accompanied her father in many of his travels. She is a graduate of Smith College and is reputed to take an active interest in such cultural and social problems as concerned her father as well as her husband.

Professor and Mrs. Valentine are the parents of two children, Garrison, 6, and Annie Laurie, 3½ years old. Professor Valentine is master of Pierson College, Yale University.

Mrs. Alan Valentine, charming wife of the new president of the University of Rochester, today had arrived to take charge of her new home, Eastman House, in East Avenue. The couple obligingly posed for The Times-Union today in the garden outside the residence.

Uncle of It's New Mistress Designed Eastman House

BY CAROLYN REICHARD
First Lady of University Arrives to Smile
Greeting to Rochester, Vision Cheery Future

Eastman Gardens Bring
High Praise from
Mrs. Valentine

By MARGARET FRAWLEY

"Riding on the crest of the wave" is the way Mrs. Alan Valentine, young mistress of Eastman House and wife of the University's new president, described her feelings yesterday.

She had just arrived in her new home to join Doctor Valentine who came Sunday. "It is a happy experience to come into a community and be so cordially received," she said. "We are grateful to Rochester and very happy to be here."

"Coming here is like riding on the crest of a wave. You are so fortunate in a university endowment which insures your educational program. Faculty and administrators are able to devote their energies to education instead of worrying about how the bills shall be paid. As a graduate of Smith College and with brothers who have studied at eastern colleges I know that money trouble is a common one among educational institutions."

The new mistress of Eastman House is a slim, poised young woman, gracious and frank and with a sense of mischief which brings a merry twinkle to her blue eyes. Her hair is chestnut brown and short.

Uncle Built House

Eastman House in a new home to Mrs. Valentine but has some associations for her since her great-uncle Charles McKim of the architectural firm of McKim, Mead and White built it for George Eastman in 1900. Mrs. Valentine said she, too, had been interested in architecture and had studied it at the Sorbonne in Paris in 1923.

Returning to New York she continued her studies at the Columbia School of Architecture.

But her career was interrupted by marriage, she said. She had submitted some drawings as illustrations for a book planned by the Oxford Press and was called in by Alan Valentine, the firm's representative in New York for a conference. It was the first meeting between Lucia Norton and Mr. Valentine and the beginning of a romance which resulted in their marriage in New York City in 1928.

Gardening, painting, and tennis are among Mrs. Valentine's pleasures. She said she hardly dared mention gardening because of the city's fame for beautiful flowers and that she is after all an amateur. The beautiful formal garden on the Eastman estate won her praises yesterday. If she has a choice, she said, she will always favor a sweep of lawn and trees.

Her fondness for tennis, she shares with her husband who is an excellent player.

Seeks Quiet Entry

Mrs. Valentine said she had not decided as to whether there will be a house-warming at Eastman House this fall. She thought all efforts would be directed toward the ceremonies of formal installation set for Nov. 14 and 15 and that she and her husband would like to slip quietly into the city and the university's life.

A European holiday from which she and Mr. Valentine returned a week ago was a carefree one, Mrs. Valentine said. They motored and picnicked and forgot responsibilities, spending most of their time in small towns off the beaten track.

Mrs. Valentine is a member of a distinguished family. Her mother, Mrs. Katherine Garrison Norton, is the granddaughter of William Lloyd Garrison and the widow of Charles Dyer Norton, banker and statesman. Mr. Norton served for many years as vice-president of the First National Bank of New York.

He was assistant Secretary of the Treasury in the Taft administration and afterwards secretary to President Taft.

"At home" yesterday was Mrs. Alan Valentine, wife of the new university president, who arrived from New Haven to live at Eastman House. Mrs. Valentine is pictured on the garden steps.
Mrs. Anna Curtis Vincent, Oldest Woman in County, Dies at 103

Mrs. Anna Curtis Vincent of Church Street, Pittsford, died today in her 104th year.

Mrs. Vincent was 103 years old Jan. 26. On that occasion, the oldest woman in Monroe County and one of the oldest in the country, reaffirmed her attitude that “life is fun when you are interested in everything, no matter how old your body may be.”

Had Happy Life

“I have a very happy life,” she said, “I have so many pleasures, even though I am not able to walk or read. I delight in the radio and I love to ride. I have friends and loved ones. What more is needed?”

She had no fears for herself or for the country, and once remarked that “if you had lived as long as I have, you’d know that these troubles we are experiencing are just passing worries.”

Funeral services will be at 3 p.m. Sunday at the home of Mrs. Vincent’s son, Robert H. Vincent, 24 Church Street, Pittsford.

Born in Oswego Jan. 26, 1833, Mrs. Vincent moved with her parents to a farm of 600 acres near what is now the city of Milwaukee. The Menominee Indians camped all around the claim, but never occasioned any trouble, she recalled, although they sometimes asked for whisky. Instead, her parents gave them hot coffee and buttered bread.

Married Troy Doctor

Later she went to Miss Edwards’ school in New Haven, Conn., and recalled hearing the great Jenny Lind sing and seeing Edwin Booth and other famous actors. She was married to Dr. Frank L. Vincent and moved to Troy. Later, Doctor Vincent was appointed to the staff of the Clifton Springs Sanitarium, and Mrs. Vincent lived at that institution until her husband died. She moved to Pittsford in 1900.

Besides her son, she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Katherine V. Hardy.
Dr. Wallace Puts Service First for College Women

D. & C. DECEMBER 1934

MISS ISABELLE KING WALLACE, Ph.D.

After graduation she was eager to work and chose a Rochester button factory for her initial venture, working through several departments and becoming director of personnel. Realising a need of a psychological understanding of personality, she left to study psychology and social economics at Bryn Mawr, where she received from the University of Chicago her Ph.D. She was associated with the YWCA Service Center in Chicago and taught psychology and mental hygiene in the Progressive State Teacher's College in Wisconsin. She later became director of the personnel department of the Florida State College for Women, where 600 freshmen annually had to be interviewed and introduced to college. From Florida she returned to her Alma Mater in the capacity of vocational counselor.

She said she believes it important that a college girl be stimulated to discover and interpret her abilities and interests, to get a sense of direction, have a definite goal around which to integrate both her interests and studies, even though she later change her vocational aim entirely. In so doing, her education will be more thorough, have more meaning and she herself will be happier, Doctor Wallace said.

"Practically every girl wants to become economically independent and rightly so," Doctor Wallace said. "She should. In my own home I think I unconsciously become imbued with the idea of service, for my father entered the field of medicine with that idea always in mind. That is why I was able to place emphasis on the service side of one's vocation. I believe that college women by reason of their college education are privileged and owe a debt of gratitude which can be paid only through service to the community and leadership."

Women at the university are encouraged to take an active part in extra curricular activities of a liberal and progressive nature as a means of developing these qualities of leadership and note is taken of the student's interest and success. Doctor Wallace sounded a cheerful note when she said there is an upward trend in finding jobs for college graduates. Seventy-one per cent of the class of 1932, the most difficult year, were employed at least a year after graduation and the class of 1933 has 77 per cent either employed or doing advanced study.

Besides personal interviews and tests, Doctor Wallace has collected a library on vocations she lends at any time and she has a thick file of articles taken from current periodicals pertaining to successful women in industry and the professions and extensive collection of catalogs of graduate and training schools. She has collected and uses psychological tests to determine ability in a given vocation.

"Although we never cease to think of the woman as an individual we see certain similarities in the records of present college girls with records of former college girls and we are to benefit by former experiences, successes and failures, and therefore to indicate to the girls wider paths for this consideration," she said.

Although the social life and activities of the campus might well be called Wallace's leisure hours, lecturing, is sometimes required of her as well. Still she likes horseback riding, both winter and summer. She thinks nothing of climbing Mt. Washington and carrying a 24-pound pack.
**Along the Promenade**

Antiques and Flowers are Hobby of Cora Warrant But Directing Nurses Visits Keeps Her Busy

Some people are born with a hobby, some acquire one, still others have the thrust upon them. Miss Warrant, supervisor of the Public Health Nursing Association, believes she belongs in the last category. Born and still living in a large farmhouse in West Henrietta to which her ancestors came in 1819, her hobby (which was thrust upon her) is antiques.

Somehow the lovely old house doesn't look right save when its furnishings correspond with its architecture and so Miss Warrant looks for pieces suitable to the year 1819. The grounds of the house reach to the canal and the bank is planted nicely and there is a garden in which the predominating color this season is blue; blue delphinium, blue ancashia and iris.

Here Cora Warrant can lose herself and for a time forget poverty, and the sordid things which loom up in the type of work to which she has dedicated herself. When she meets with her contemporaries instead of discussing health problems along the chief question which arises is "How is your garden coming?" and there is a general swapping of plants and flowers, Miss Warrant says. She was chairman of the Garden Committee of the American Association of University Women.

Community Health Big Job

Problems of public health nursing and keeping a community the size of Rochester well are many and hard to cope with. However Miss Warrant prefers working on the solution of these problems and supervising the educational program carried on by her association to bedside nursing, she says. She was graduated from the General Hospital as a nurse and from the University of Rochester. She attended the Vassar training camp during the war but the war ended before she could receive a call. She served as a student nurse and teaching supervising nurse.

It is easy to become sentimental over the blue and the gray clad "missionaries of public health" who visit the homes of the sick in Rochester. They are not only cooly capable but seem friendly and interested. When questioned about their ability to make friends easily and to teach health, they must be able to adapt their teaching to all kinds of homes; those poorly equipped and those well equipped, and though it sometimes takes a great degree of ingenuity to do it, they do demonstrate the fact that one can be just as scientific with the meager tools found in some homes as one can in a well equipped hospital.

**CORA WARRANT**

The function of the public health nurses, said Miss Warrant, is largely follow-up work. They work with the hospitals and always carry out the directions of some physician. The care of new born babies is large in the list of their duties. Bathing of the baby and preparation of formulas are demonstrated by the nurses in the homes after the mother has returned from the hospital.

Mothers and expectant mothers are taught in classes at the Spring Street headquarters. An ideal equipment is shown a lovely bassinet, scales, etc. Then they are shown simple substitutes for the costlier equipment. Approved layettes, maternity garments and children's clothing which the child can get in and out of without a struggle are demonstrated. A child's room contains proper play material for the pre-school child. Miss Warrant believes that by entering the homes of children when they are small the association may be able to prevent the development of behavior problems and along with the advance made in medical science the infant death rate may continue to be kept low.

Many Chronic Cases

Miss Warrant's "girls" work on chronic and long time cases such as burns which require dressings; orthopedic cases in which braces are involved; infantile paralysis and polio which calls for rubbings. Incisions which do not heal can be taken care of in the home and complications following an epidemic of a communicable disease like the recent measles epidemic which brought with it cases of pneumonia and mastoid because they were not reported in time.

In actual communicable diseases, the nurses set up isolation and help clear up congestion in the home to prevent a whole section of the disease. Often the calls for the cooperation of other social agencies which will furnish a bed. Wheel chairs and crutches are obtained for many of the orthopedic cases.

Women volunteers, many of them church groups, under the supervising nurses make dressings and cut bandages which are then sterilized by an expert and sent out to the patient. The medical cup board at headquarters is kept full through the generosity of local persons interested in making life a bit more pleasant for shut-ins and underprivileged people. Cod liver oil is listed along with jelly and soups as a delicacy and is a luxury in most cases.

Many Patients on Relief

Of the persons served by the Public Health Nursing Association are on relief rolls and others are "border" cases, Miss Warrant revealed. Therefore they cannot pay much if anything for either medicine or nursing. Others are glad to avail themselves of these services and are able to pay for them. Race, color or creed are not considered.

The chief problem today which Miss Warrant finds distressing, for her heart and soul are in this work, is that as the demands for the services increase the funds are decreasing. A map hanging on her office wall contains white spots where nurses have been dispensed with. This is the case that nurses in the outlying less populated districts must work in the central and overcrowded districts where there are, for instance, five or six families living in one house.

The nurses report to the headquarters twice a day and call in once to receive new calls. These they care for first to discover how serious they may be. Other cases must be cared for in the order of their necessity.

28 Nurses on Staff

Besides the supervisor and clerical staff there is one district and 28 nurses. In addition there is a class of from 8 to 10 student nurses from the hospital who work there as part of their hospital training. The group is changed often. During March alone Miss Warrant's blackboard recorded 6,201 cases. Cases dismissed from Iola Sanitarium are carried by Miss Warrant's nurses. They check up on them and when a relapse or threatened one occurs they see to it that these people are returned to Iola. "Ours is the only agency of its kind in Rochester," Miss Warrant said. "If we can continue to teach health nursing in the homes to a large enough group along with preventive measures Rochester can be kept a healthy city."
Mrs. M. D. Ward

RITES ARE SET

FOR TUESDAY

Rochester Public Library

54 Court St.

Bishop Ferris to Officiate at Services for Descendant of Old Rochester Family, Active Church Leader

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Douglas Ward, 83, will be conducted tomorrow at 2 p.m. from her home, 12 Grove Place. The Rt. Rev. David Lincoln Ferris, bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Rochester, and the Rev. Charles C. W. Carver, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, will officiate. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Mrs. Ward, widow of Frank Addison Ward and member of an old Rochester family, died yesterday, May 12, 1935, at her home after a brief illness.

For most of her life, Mrs. Ward lived in the downtown section of Rochester and took residence in "The Grove." This was a wooded section bounded by Main Street East, Gibbs and Windsor streets and University Avenue. Originally, only the Ward and Selden families lived within its precincts. As time went on, it was developed, but the Wards continued to live in Grove Place all their lives.

When she was 20, Miss Douglas married Mr. Ward, the wedding taking place on Dec. 31, 1872. Her husband was the son of Levi Ward, an early mayor of Rochester and active in the city's business and financial circles. Frank Addison Ward was head of Ward's Natural Science Establishment and his son, Frank Hawley Ward, is now chairman of the board of that institution.

Husband Dead 8 Years

After their marriage, Mrs. Ward moved from 18 Grove Place, the Douglas home, to 12 Grove Place, where she lived until the time of her death. Mr. Ward died nine years ago.

Mrs. Ward had 16 children, seven of whom survive. All her life, she was extraordinarily hospitable and friends and relatives always found her door open. She liked young people in particular and loved to have them around, even up to the time of her death.

Some 50 to a hundred young people of Rochester and vicinity know Mrs. Ward as "Auntie." Years ago, the Wards had a summer place on Hemlock Lake and they entertained there every summer. After the city began removing lake shore dwellers, Mrs. Ward bought a place known as "The Castle" at Black Point on the west shore of Canandaigua Lake.

"The Castle" itself has a romantic history. It stands on a high point and around it on lower ground are grouped the cottages of Mrs. Ward's children and other relatives. Mrs. Ward was preparing to spend this summer at "The Castle" when death overtook her. Mrs. Ward herself personally supervised the early education of her children.

The boys all attended St. Paul's School and Princeton University.

Active for Charity

Not in the least ostentatious in her manner of living, Mrs. Ward yet did much for charity in a quiet way. She was a member of the board of trustees of the Church Home, Mt. Hope Avenue, for many years and at one time was president of the board. Through all of her life in Rochester she was an active member of Christ Episcopal Church in East Avenue. She was a member of the board of trustees of Rochester General Hospital.

As was her annual custom, Mrs. Ward went to St. Petersburg, Fla., last winter. She returned a short time ago and complained of feeling ill. However, she was up and about and last Tuesday went for an auto ride.

The seven surviving children are Dr. William Douglas Ward, Frank Hawley Ward, Mrs. Charlotte Ward Bronson, Mrs. Emma Ward Woolfolk, Mrs. Marie Ward Bentley, Mrs. Cornelia Ward Crittenden and Dudley Livingston Ward. Seventeen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren also survive.

Served Quietly but Well

The death of Mrs. Mary Douglas Ward following so closely the death of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. William Douglas Ward, brings additional bereavement to one of Rochester's oldest and most respected pioneer families. Mother of ten children, seven of whom survive, Mrs. Mary D. Ward had a wide personal influence in a family that has made marked contributions to the life of Rochester.

But her influence was not confined to the family circle, large and important as that was. It extended to a life of devoted and telling activity in the parish of Christ Church, and in the community services sponsored by the Episcopal Church generally. Her quiet, unostentatious life was in keeping with the lives of those whose influence often counts most because of their very modesty.

Mrs. Ward's death emphasizes the changes that have transformed the traditional downtown home of the Ward family since Dr. Levi Ward, in 1807, brought his family from Connecticut to the Genesee country, and after a ten-year sojourn at Bergen established the homestead in the Grove. Where trees once stood are city residences already grown old and the modern YMCA building, which occupies the site of the homestead...

Mrs. Ward, born in Brooklyn, became a member of the family by her marriage in 1872 to Frank A. Ward, grandson of Dr. Levi Ward. The community as well as the family will cherish her memory.
Love for the Theater
Gained in Childhood
Still an Inspiration to
Mildred Waterman

THE theater has had a fas-
cination for Mrs. Mildred
Waterman, director of dra-
matic's at Harley School, ever
since her first thrilling glimpse
at the age of 5 of those famous
stage lovers, Romeo and Juliet.
She was a mere youngster
when Jessie Bonestelle and her
stock company held forth at the
old Baker Theater, nevertheless
she made visits to every produc-
tion to study the performances.
She organized a dramatic com-
pany of her own among the
neighborhood children and today
she maintains she probably
learned as much about the
theater in those early childhood
days as she has in a lifelong
study of it ever since.
Later she conducted a theater
workshop in which she worked
out the technical and artistic
details of play production. When
a friend joined the company or-
ganized by Jessie Bonestelle at
Northampton, Mass., she followed
her there, where she had the un-
usual opportunity of watching re-
hearsals at close range and of
knowing the theater from the
other side of the footlights. She
studied abroad and at Columbia
University before her return to
Rochester.

When the Rochester Commu-
ity Theater was organized she
had a memorable experience, that
of being the first casting di-
rector when Rouben Mamoulian
was its first director. At about
this time also she was chairman
of the fine arts committee of
the Woman's City Club. Mrs.
Waterman also used to attend re-
hearsals of George Cukor's com-
pany at the Lyceum Theater.

MRS. MILDE RED WATERMAN

Mrs. Waterman became in-
terested in Harley School as a
mother when her daughter, now
a student at Swarthmore College,
was a pupil there. As director of
dramatics at Harley today, Mrs.
Waterman has organized a
Theater Guild, which has been
functioning for the last three
years. The work is integrated
with the pupils' work in English,
history, art and music.

It is Mrs. Waterman's belief
that the only real hope for the
theater lies in developing the
right kind of audience. This the
theater guilds and schools of the
theater, the country over are
doing.

Spontaneity in acting, Mrs.
Waterman said, can be achieved
only through hard work. Lines
should be learned before begin-
ing to rehearse to give time for
the proper study of "stage busi-
ness," she said.

"The most wonderful actress I
have ever seen," was the way she
described Elizabeth Bergner, ap-
ppearing in "Escape Me Never" in
New York. Miss Bergner is a
genius "before whom one feels
joyfully humbled," she said.
Playing in a poor vehicle, Mrs.
Waterman said, she felt Miss
Bergner has all the charm of
Maud Adams, plus the warmth
and strength of Bernhardt and
Duse.

The principal observation she
made on a recent tour of the
theaters in New York was that
much of the most outstanding
acting today has come out of the
schools of the theater, little
theaters—and more especially—
the summer theaters.

"Indeed, it is to the little thea-
ter groups of the country that
we may look for the survival of
the legitimate theater," she said.
Remaking Governments
Into Efficient Units
Occupation and Hobby
Of Miss Ada Watson

THOSE who hold an indifferent
attitude toward reorganization
of the old "horse-and-buggy"
county and town legislation have
reproved Miss Ada Watson of
the Bureau of Municipal Re-
search for leaving her native
California to Upton Sinclair while
she points out to residents of
Monroe County reputed legisla-
tion of the old "horse-and-buggy"
county governments instead of
new survey made of Southern
California. She plans to fly back
to Rochester to continue her
work, brush up on her French
and Italian and study German,
which she believes may be help-
ful to her in approaching groups
of foreign born voters on the
subject of efficient government.

Miss Watson comes from Syra-
cuse to Rochester with her class
in political science from the
University of California. She
plans to fly back to Rochester
to continue her work, brush up on
her French and Italian and study
German, which she believes may
be helpful to her in approaching
groups of foreign born voters
on the subject of efficient govern-
ment.

When the new county auditing
system was being installed, Miss
Watson again proved helpful in
the auditor's office in the Monroe
County Courthouse. And, when
the class in political science from
Syracuse University comes here
for research it is Ada Watson
who directs its work.

When the new county auditing
system was being installed, Miss
Watson again proved helpful in
the auditor's office in the Monroe
County Courthouse. And, when
the class in political science from
Syracuse University comes here
for research it is Ada Watson
who directs its work.

Miss Watson's chief work now
is lecturing and conducting study
groups for men's and women's
organizations. The cardinal prin-
ciple of the Bureau of Municipal
Research is through education
and guidance to effect efficient
city and county government.

Miss Watson loves music and
studied voice for six years, tak-
ing incidental languages. She
claims to be just as efficient in
budgeting her own housekeeping
as she is in budgeting a city or
county government.

When the new county auditing
system was being installed, Miss
Watson again proved helpful in
the auditor's office in the Monroe
County Courthouse. And, when
the class in political science from
Syracuse University comes here
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Then she is going to work for a
degree in the extension depart-
ment of the University of Roch-
ester in her odd hours.

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Miss Watson likes Rochester.
She delights in the seasonal
climatic changes, she is thrilled
by the autumn foliage and she
sympathizes with Miriam Hop-
kins, who says she is returning
to New York to see things bud,
not burst into full bloom as they
do in California. When the
thermometer reach 23 below
zero a year ago she was so busy
she couldn't have told whether
it was hot or cold, she said.

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Historic Scrapbooks Collection
Teaching Art to Young
A Greater Achievement
Than Winning Laurels
For Zella H. Webster

As artists are wont to do, she
spends much time in traveling
and studying as possible. East
Gloucester beckoned to her one
summer and she studied oil pain­
ting and etching there. Two sum­
mers were spent in Europe, one
making a special study of stained
glass, cathedrals and the art
treasures of European museums.
The Chartres Cathedral is her
ideal in Gothic architecture and
she spent days at a time study­
ing it. She committed the usual
student errors, copying hinges
and various other architectural
features and filling pages with
characteristic landscapes in a
full-time effort to sketch and bring
home all of Europe. The second
summer, she visited France exclu­
sively. She has sketched and
painted in water color in Ber­
muda, in the Canadian Rockies
and on the west coast.

ZELLA HALE WEBSTER

Portrait, Sculpture Student

Recently she spent a half-year
in New York studying portrait
painting under Cecilia Beaux in
her private portrait painting class
of five. She studied sculpture in
the Grand Central School of Art
and anatomy with no less an au­
thority than George Bridgeman.
Last summer Miss Webster was
given an award by the American
Institute of Architects in Wash­
ington under a grant from the
Carnegie Corporation, for study at
the Fogg Art Museum at Har­
vard University. The award is
made to senior high art teacher
so pupils may be given broader
art educations before they are
ready for college. Miss Webster
was one of three New York State
teachers to receive the award. Re­
sides lectures and visits to near­
by museums, a teacher is allowed

Art—An Appreciation

"Most important," said Miss
Webster, "is the art appreciation
course given by means of lantern
slides." Not only attempting to
develop the creative ability of
the talented child, but we aim to
achieve the purpose of art edu­
cation which is "to train the eye
to see and the mind to appre­
ciate the beautiful in art, thereby
adding to the student's enjoy­
ment of life and to the pleasure
he may give to others. By de­
veloping good taste in the in­
dividual student we feel we do
show the way to the laying on
the lid of this club to develop an
appreciative beauty-conscious pub­
lic. Thus the artist be inspired to
greater efforts and the manu­
facturer encouraged to contin­
uu the process of growing flowers,
but studying and painting them.
Recently a flower study done by her
won an award out of 5,000 paint­
ings and traveled from coast to
coast.

When footloose and fancy free
Miss Webster may be seen in her
brass panniers, en route to see its trees and lakes. She en­
joys archery, hiking and table
tennis. She belongs to the Studio Club,
and gets surprisingly good re­

dults. Stage sets are done for all the school plays.

Miss Webster assigns to her
pupils problems in landscape
glass, engravings and etchings
and gets surprisingly good re­

dults. Stage sets are done for all the school plays.

Miss Webster's ability to make
personal friends of her art pupils
is inestimable by her piece and appreciated.
She is an enthusiastic gardener,
not only enjoying the actual
process of growing flowers, but
studying and painting them.
Recently a flower study done by her
won an award out of 5,000 paint­
ings and traveled from coast to
coast.
Along the Promenade

Art and Science Mix in Whipple Family, with Husband a Doctor and Wife a Dance Artist

THE Gannett Players Thursday, Friday and Saturday will bring three one-act North Carolina folk plays to Gannett House, a comedy of country courtship, a tragedy that follows closely the history of an outlaw band in North Carolina during the reconstruction period and a comedy called "Quare Medicine," written by Paul Green, Pulitzer prize winner.

Interspersing the plays, a group of dancers under leadership of Mrs. George Hoyt Whipple will dance what is called "Running Sets," which are typical of the dances of Appalachian mountain whites both in the Carolinas and in Kentucky.

Mrs. Whipple is the wife of Dr. George Hoyt Whipple, dean of the Medical School of the University of Rochester and co-winner in 1934 of the Nobel Prize in medicine. She has always danced and been a lover of dancing. As a child her chief delight was to pirouette before the mirror, which was required of every one of today's dancing pupils. Later she studied toe, soft-shoe and aesthetic dancing and not long ago she was a member of a Rochester group that danced English folk dances in the Eastman School of Music.

Mrs. Whipple admits to being badly stage-struck in her younger days. Today, she says, she admires the laboratory type of dramatic work being conducted by the Gannett group of players, but the "running sets" and stories centered around the mountain whites bring back childhood memories to her.

Mrs. Whipple was Katherine Waring, youngest of seven children who lived in a large white house in Charleston, S. C. Well does she remember the Appalachian Mountains to the north of her. She used to travel through them afoot, on the train as far as a train could go and then in a buckboard drawn by six horses. The roads were almost inaccessible and the folk, who were of Scotch and English blood, were unapproachable, silent and often morose. It was in those same mountains that Mary Breckenridge did such a remarkable work in medicine, making her rounds on horse back. The women used snuff and the men, who had long ago discovered that the easiest way to ship out their corn was first to make it into moonshine, had their troubles with government revenue men.

Once when she was very young, Mrs. Whipple related, she and her brother set out on a forbidden adventure to what was called "Bat's Cave." They wandered down the lonely road, seeing no one. Spying an apple tree upon which hung temptingly juicy apples, the children gathered some. Glancing up from their absorbing task they found themselves looking into the muzzle of a shotgun at the other end of which a gruff voice said menacingly:

"Drop them thar apples." They dropped them.

MRS. GEORGE HOYT WHIPLE

At a place called "Blooming Rock" there was a Scotch piper who could be wheedled into playing mournful and original tunes that went wafting over the mountains and somehow remained in her memory years after. Mrs. Whipple said. Attempts to "get up entertainments" for the mountaineers to enliven their dreary days were unsuccessful so far as the entertainers were concerned. Their audience would file into the room silently, listen to the entertainment silently, accept refreshments silently and as silently depart at the end of the festivities, Mrs. Whipple said.
Along the Promenade

Picture Memories Keep Alive Glorious Days
Mrs. James L. Whitley
Spent in Washington

To comparatively few of us the names of men and women who figure in the national news from Washington mean much more than names. Vaguely we remember their locales and their present or former official ranks, but they are not flesh and blood people to us. But Mrs. James L. Whitley, wife of former Representative James Whitley, those names recall vivid memories of exciting, interesting, and enlivening years as a member of the official family in Washington under both former President Herbert Hoover and President Roosevelt.

Mrs. Whitley recalls the personal charm, characteristics and idiosyncrasies of those men and women. She has been with them at official dinners, she has chatted with them over tea cups, or worked with the men’s wives on committees. She has been entertained and has entertained them in Washington and has visited their homes.

In Mr. Whitley’s den are pictorial evidences of those six years. Autographed portraits, personal greetings, group snapshots serve as reminders of those days. There you will find autographed pictures of President Roosevelt, former President Hoover and Mrs. Hoover, Ruth Bryan Owen, Nellie Tayloe Ross—personal friends—and the late Henry Rainey, former Speaker of the House. Postmaster James Farley greets Mr. and Mrs. Whitley affectionately as “Ora and Jim.” Political party affiliations do not dictate personal friendships in Washington, Mrs. Whitley said. There is a picture of “Al” Smith, whose house guests Mr. and Mrs. Whitley have been, and one Mrs. Whitley particularly cherishes of the late Vice President “Charlie” Curtis, who was an old friend in Kansas of Mrs. Whitley’s father, Samuel Marker.

The Whitleys made the famous Mayflower Hotel, center of social and official life in the capital their home. France’s Premier Herriot and his party of 60 delegates to this country stayed there. The British Premier Ramsey MacDonald and his daughter, Mrs. Ramsay MacDonald, were among the guests at a luncheon given by Mrs. Whitley.

Social etiquette in official circles is indeed involved. The first thing you do when you arrive in Washington, according to Mrs. Whitley, is to buy Anne Squire’s book on official etiquette. Mrs. Whitley said at first she wouldn’t, but she did and was grateful for it. Ranking guests and their respective seating, calling days and other bits of necessary information are in the little book. If you are going to Washington Mrs. Whitley would suggest that you brush up on the 13 colonies.

Otherwise you may wonder why the wife of one representative is sitting near the head of the table, while the wife of another is near the foot. The wife who sits near the head of the table is from Delaware, the one nearer the foot is from New York. To be exact, the New Yorker will find his place at Seat 11, his state being the 11th to join the Union.

Many amusing incidents arise from slight misunderstandings. Mrs. Whitley said. Once, she recalled, she wondered why the guests at a luncheon given by the solicitor-general’s wife did not depart. It occurred to her suddenly that she was the ranking lady, being the only Congressman’s wife present.

If you wished to entertain ambassadors of Cabinet members along with other celebrities you didn’t, according to Mrs. Whitley because the rank of those officials has not been determined. So you entertain them separately. If you are really confused you can always submit your list of guests to the State Department for approval.

Miss Winslow, Descendant of Pilgrims, Dies
D. & C. Apr 26, 1926

Matron of Shelter
For Children
12 Years

Miss Louise A. Winslow, former matron at the Shelter and a direct descendant of Pilgrims, died yesterday in her home, 187 Main Street South, Brockport. Funeral services will be conducted there at 2 p.m. tomorrow.

Miss Winslow could trace her descent directly back to Kenelm Winslow, brother of Edward Winslow, governor of the Plymouth Colony, who came over in the Mayflower in 1620. She was 84.

The first 13 years of her life were spent in P있sburgh, Pa., and two years later she was born Jan. 4, 1852. She then moved with her parents to Republic, Ohio, and two years later went to live in Brockport. She graduated from Brockport State Normal School in 1870 and spent 10 years teaching in public and private schools.

In 1884, Miss Winslow became matron of the Shelter, maintained by Rochester Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children in what was then Sophia Street and now Plymouth Avenue North. After 12 years in that position she resigned and returned to Brockport to live and to give a part of her time to tutoring children. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church there and was superintendent of its primary Sunday School for 26 years.

She is survived by a brother, William N. Winslow of Brockport and a number of nephews and nieces.
There is more than one kind of courage. The kind of courage shown on the battle-field is rewarded by a medal of honor, but the grit, determination, and outright ingenuity shown by many an artist, musician and writer in carrying out a successful career is too often forgotten when the artist has really arrived.

When David Hochstein, famous Rochester violinist who was killed in the World War, was thrilling music lovers with his music, one of his small worshipers, a friend and neighbor, decided that she wanted to become a famous musician, too. She chose the piano and today Celia Wolberg is back in her native city, returning from Paris, where she spent several years in study with the master pianist Alfred Cortot and Lazare-Levy, conductor, writer and intimate friend of Ravel, the modernist composer.

Although born in Russia, Celia Wolberg came to Rochester when a small child and has lived here most of her life. She always has been a constant reader and student. She speaks Russian and French fluently. Miss Wolberg studied piano in Rochester for several years with Charlotte Gregg, a pupil of Joseffy, Moritz Rosenthal and Madame Reve-King. A few years ago she played a two-piano engagement with Sara Segelin in the Eastman Theater when that house was augmenting its picture program by an elaborate stage production. That being more or less of a novelty at the time, it was well accepted and was successfully repeated in the Capitol Theater in New York.

Later Miss Wolberg decided to "soup" in the Metropolitan Opera Company. Through her ability to speak Russian she became acquainted with Chaliapin, the Metropolitan basso, who proved a friend and champion. Scotti also became interested in the young artist and remembered her later when he had occasion to visit Rochester.

Then she decided she wanted to go to Europe and study with Alfred Cortot, whom she had long admired. With not much more money in her purse than was necessary for her steamship ticket, she set sail for France. She was young and ambitious and her friends had not the heart to discourage her, though they no doubt later wondered how she managed to make ends meet. She soon found herself with several other students from the Sorbonne living a happy Bohemian life in the Latin Quarter in Paris.

Miss Wolberg was disappointed to discover that Cortot takes no private pupils. That did not daunt her. She enrolled in the class of Lazare-Levy and she was glad to discover that he was more interested in her art than in her money or her lack of it. Cortot conducted master classes in piano interpretation each summer so for three summers she was a member of his class in interpretation.

Along with her study of Debussy, Cezar Franck, Bach and Beethoven, Miss Wolberg studied France itself. She roamed through the streets of Paris and was delighted to discover the names Massenet and other composers inscribed on the houses of the quaint old streets. She visited the cafes and watched the endless procession of folk from all the nations of the world. She visited the Cathedral at St. Etienne and heard Joseph Bonnet, the French organist, play Bach.

Miss Wolberg played in the American Church. She did ensemble work with Gerald Massi, cellist and former teacher at the Eastman School of Music, and was befriended by a cousin of Commander Richard E. Byrd, who took her to many a soirée in Paris at which she played. She attended the concerts of the Casal-Thibaud-Cortot Trio, heard Chaliapin sing and saw the Russian Ballet perform.