

R.V.F. Rochester - Biography - Women A - H

	Page		Page
Achen, Mrs. Vera	Inside cover	Crossland, Mrs. Waldon F.	12
Aldrich, Mrs. Geo. W., Sr.	Inside cover	Curtiss, Mabel E.	12
Alexander, Mrs. Florence D.	1	Darling, Mrs. Marguerite Myers	12, 13
Angevine, Mrs. Anne S. H.	1	Davis, Dr. Katherine B.	13
Bacon, Margaret	2	Ellis, Mrs. Clara B.	13
Baker, Frances A.	2, 3	Emerson, Mrs. Harriet Hubbell	13
Barber, Mrs. Dolphus S.	3	Firestone, Nathalie M.	14
Barbour, Marion	3	Force, Mrs. John W.	14
Baxter, Ira R.	4	Gannett, Mrs. Mary T. Lewis	15
Beaven, Mrs. Albert W.	4	Garner, Mrs. Maud Day	15
Beckley, Mrs. Belle C.	4	Garvin, Elsie F.	16
Bingeman, Melissa	5	Glaser, Mrs. Vaughn	16
Biracree, Thelma	5	Gleason, Kate (will)	17
Bridge, Shirley	6, 7	Godowsky, Mrs. Leopold, Jr.	17
Broadbrooks, Florence	7	Greenman, Mrs. Raymond	18
Brown, Dr. Muriel	7, 8	Harper, Mrs. Ida Husted	18
Burton, Mrs. Henry F.	8	Hartnett, Gertrude	19
Carroll, Mrs. Julia Webster	8	Hembree, Rev. Maud	19, 20
Clark, Elaine	9	Herdle, Isabel	20
Coates, Mrs. Wilson	10	Heydweiller, Miss A. Marguerite	21
Coit, Mrs. Lottie Ellsworth	10	Hollister, Mrs. Emily Weed	21
Crapsey, Mrs. Algernon S.	11		

SB

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

Vera Achen Turns Bent For Art to Producing History's Miniatures for Study in Schools

ON THE outside they look like wooden suitcases, row upon row with handles and brass locks. Two doors swing open, however, and reveal a semi-circular "little theater" about two feet wide and they become works of sheer magic.

Within these miniature cases are depicted in oil an ancient tournament, with an ancient castle in the background silhouetted against an English sky. In the foreground are magnificent pavilions adorned with pennons of chosen colors of the challenging knights. The knights themselves are in shining armor and glistening helmets, waving gayly colored plumes, their lances, shields, swords and spurs likewise glistening. Their horses wear gaily embroidered trappings—a stirring sight and small enough to rest on the teacher's desk during history class.

The cases originated in the Municipal Museum of Arts and Sciences and are the work of Mrs. Vera Achen, young and charming and as enthusiastic over the fanciful works of her imagination, her facile fingers and brush as are the youngsters who enjoy watching them in school.

Mrs. Achen said she and other museum artists are shameless fakers, but it is surprising the amount of time and study, field trips and observation required to reproduce those scenes faithfully. And they must be authentic to be of any use in the schools.

One case contains a scene wherein George Washington is seated at a colonial desk penning a possible constitution for the United States of America, while Benjamin Franklin, Alexander Hamilton and other statesmen stand by ready to advise or help. The features of Washington and Franklin are copied from historical portraits.

Another case contains a Grecian scene with the Acropolis on the top of a hill. In the foreground is a gnarled olive tree with its peculiar silver-green leaves. Sheep graze placidly nearby. A road winds its crooked path across the scene and Greek peasants and oxen slowly wend their way across the pastoral landscape.



MRS. VERA ACHEN

Papier-mache shellac and paint form the interior of a dismal cave wherein dwells ancient man. His wife attends a fire, a child plays on the floor. An open crack serves as a doorway. There are animal skins here and there and a flaming torch affords the only means of illumination within. The foreground figures are cut from pressboard, painted and cemented firmly to a stout pin, which in turn is securely fixed in the wooden floor to withstand hard usage.

Some of the sets have been traveling from school to school for five years. They cannot be finished fast enough to satisfy the demand for them. The work comes under the supervision of the extension department of the museum of which Carleton Perry is director.

Mrs. Achen is working on a colorful, festive scene at present. It is one of a Spanish bullfight with matadors challenging angry beasts. A huge amphitheater is overflowing with lovely ladies wearing mantillas, their rich shawls draped gracefully over the balconies. Flags are waving,

A German castle on the Rhine is the favorite of Mrs. Achen, for she visited it often when she and her husband, who taught in the French department of the University of Rochester, lived and studied for two years in Germany, France and England. The Castle Gutenfels near the Lorelei Rock is indeed picturesque. Across the abysmal chasm is another castle.

The artist who so cleverly works out these small scenes to scale, also builds up backgrounds for the cases that house the birds and "habitat groups" in the museum room. Dioramas are used there, the curved back line adding to the illusion of distance and perspective. In the foreground are actual birds stuffed and surrounded by the flora and fauna that make up their natural environment. There are scenes from Irondequoit Bay, a cliff bordering Lake Ontario, a glen that resembles Watkins Glen, snow scenes, all exhibiting the proper birds. Evergreen trees that house huge owls and their offspring are preserved with a type of glycerine, the leaves being re-

painted their natural color. Moisture on rocks and crags that form the habitat of two magnificent bald eagles is merely shellac or varnish. The nest is precariously built on some flat rocks that look as though they might overhang the Pacific Ocean some-

where in California. Rocks that form a nearby coast line were actually cast in plaster, duplicated in wax, painted and fitted together. Snow effects are obtained by covering a blue ground with a glaze of paraffin. Overhead in the nature room are painted sky effects with flocks of geese migrating, all done by Mrs. Achen.

"The next thing we are going to undertake is to illustrate books by Dickens, Thackeray and Shakespeare," she said. "This is going to be fun and the children surely will like them."

For generations there have been musicians and artists in Mrs. Achen's family. A cousin, Dr. Louis Falk of Chicago, is a famous pupil of Rubenstein. Mrs. Achen attended West High School and for the last 10 years has been a private pupil of Edward Seibert, Rochester artist, who studied in Munich and Weimar. She has done a considerable amount of church restoration work, going over the religious figures with gold leaf. She restored a valuable series of murals sent here from Tiffany to a downtown hotel. She also did restoration work for the Centennial Galleries, which were recently exhibited in Clinton Avenue South. There she removed layers of paint and varnish and discovered rich warm browns and other tones used by early Dutch masters and portraits done by William Chase.

Mrs. Achen has painted portraits that have won renown for her. She is an ardent collector and likes old glass, furniture and jewelry.

MRS. ALDRIDGE, WIDOW OF GOP LEADER, TAKEN Noted Chieftain's Survivor Dies At Age of 80

Mrs. George W. Aldridge Sr., widow of the late Monroe County Republican leader, died yesterday at her home, Monroe Avenue, Pittsford. She was 80.

Although her husband was one of Monroe County's most famous political leaders, Mrs. Aldridge never took an active part in political affairs. She was a charter member of the Century Club and took an active interest in the First Presbyterian Church of which she was a member. Following her husband's death in 1922, she assumed his membership in the Rochester Country Club.

Mrs. Aldridge was the former Miss Mary Josephine Mack, a daughter of one of Rochester's early families. She and Mr. Aldridge were married in 1880 and lived for years in the famous Aldridge home at 96 Plymouth Avenue.

Her son, George W. Aldridge Jr., died last December. Mrs. Aldridge Jr. survives. Funeral services will be held at the home tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Along the Promenade

MILDRED
BOND

A Friend to All Aliens, Mrs. Alexander Solves Immigration Problems Both Odd and Pathetic

As the Italian Steamship Vulcania nosed its way into New York Giuseppina and her black eyed daughter, Francesca, peered eagerly into the strange frightening swarm of humanity awaiting the boat. They caught a glimpse of Salvatore, the father and husband whom they had not seen for seven years.

At last the family was to be re-united, but not all of it. For sadly enough, just as Salvatore was signing papers to bring his family into this country, having previously established his five-year residence and taken his citizenship papers, Antonio, 9, his only boy child had died.

There is pathos, tragedy and genuine hopelessness in many a story that comes to the ears of Mrs. Florence D. Alexander, immigration and naturalization adviser and chairman of the Americanism Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Friend to Foreign Born

Hundreds of Rochester's foreign born, finding themselves bewildered in a strange country with its strange language, misunderstood and misinformed, or hopelessly enmeshed in the intricacies of immigration laws, have sought out Mrs. Alexander. She has helped them to get naturalization papers, reunite their families and even obtain money they have inherited but is still held in their home land. They have, as a result, become her lifelong grateful friends.

A soft-voiced gentle woman to deal with the harsh technicalities of immigration laws, Mrs. Alexander for 10 years has given thousands of interviews annually. After meeting Mrs. Alexander an alien is no longer an alien. Immediately she begins the process of Americanization. She opens her home every Monday night to a class of 25 new or future citizens and under sponsorship of the DAR she teaches, free of charge, English and government interprets current events, history, the Constitution and American customs simply and without bias; To make the task more easy the DAR has published manuals in 18 languages containing information about the United States.



MRS. FLORENCE D. ALEXANDER

Mrs. Alexander works through the Department of State and the American consuls abroad whose duty it is to pass on the citizenship of men and women outside the United States. She has solved the problems of many of her foreign born friends on visits to Europe during her summer vacations.

Fewer Immigrants Today

Not in 100 years are so few immigrants entering this country and never are so many foreign born voluntarily returning to their homelands, Mrs. Alexander said. A public charge clause bars many aliens who expect to seek employment. Aliens cannot be deported even though they be on welfare lists unless they wish it or unless they have had criminal charges preferred against them. Recently, however, a little used statute providing "assisted passage" when the mother country offers hope of employment and a home with relatives has been revived and assistance has been accepted gladly by many foreigners.

Recently a Scottish couple without employment and without means learned that in Edinburgh, there are only 90 hairdressers to hundreds in Rochester. The wife had learned the hairdresser's trade and the man had become an electrician. After three months of correspondence and investigation by agents for the British consul the fact was disclosed that both employment and a home could be obtained there and joyfully the couple set sail for Scotland, aided by Mrs. Alexander and the American government.

Likewise a man who came here from Poland 28 years ago is homeward bound to a wife he has not seen since 1908 and a son with a grown son of his own. The father had worked and saved to bring his wife to this country, Mrs. Alexander said, but she was afraid of the ocean crossing. With youth, hope and ambition gone, he had become destitute and heart-sick. Appearing to Mrs. Alexander, he obtained through her government paid passage to his native Poland.

Mrs. Anne St. H. Angevine Taken by Death

Mrs. Anne St. Helens Angevine, widow of Oliver L. Angevine, Rochester newspaperman, died yesterday (Jan. 27, 1936) in Highland Hospital after an extended illness. She was 71.

Active in city club circles, Mrs. Angevine was secretary of Rochester Poetry Society and several of her poems were published. She was a member of Corinthian Chapter, OES; Burroughs-Audubon Club; Clio Club and Temple Court, Order of Amaranth.

Surviving are three sons, O. Laurence, Elbert W. and Dr. Robert W. Angevine; a daughter, Mrs. Henry H. Keef; two sisters, Susan and Jean St. Helens, and five grandchildren, Oliver L. Angevine Jr., Richard Angevine, Noel Gray, and Gail and Joan Angevine, all of Rochester.

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

How to Be Thrifty and Happy Both--Margaret Bacon Learned Secret And Tells Others Now

IF we could turn time backward and yet retain our present wisdom, many of us might profit by making the acquaintance of Miss Margaret Bacon, authority on income management for the Monroe County Savings Bank.

Miss Bacon probably is best known for her work in thrift education in the public schools, where she has worked out a subtle approach to her subject through fascinating pictures, stories and puppets. Thus she introduces the idea of money managing to even very young children. In one year she reaches 12,000 children.

Miss Bacon admits that today the trick is "first to catch the income," but so thoroughly has she worked out in a number of bulletins sets of suggestions on how to get ahead, she uses the term thrift education instead of the word we all are becoming so tired of hearing, "budget"—she believes it possible to develop in most of us the ability to get out of our income not only security, but some of the finer things in life.

A life long Rochesterian, Margaret Bacon was graduated from Mechanics Institute and attended the Pennsylvania State College and the University of Chicago. She returned to Mechanics Institute and the Pennsylvania college as a teacher of home economics. After the war she did home service work with the Red Cross and in 1920 went to the Monroe County Savings Bank to direct its bureau of income management. She was a pioneer in that work. The Rochester bank was the first one in the state and the second in the country to offer such a service. Through lectures to adults and work in the schools her influence began to be felt so strongly in the community that she became a community figure.

In one bulletin she has outlined allowances for young folks to enable them to gain experience in managing money, the allowance varying according to the family's standard of living. That too calls for some money to manage, she points out, and urges parents to give their children an allowance as soon as they are able to count or to make change. The idea that the child should bank all of money he saves is unsound, she says. It is better that he

buy his pencils, perhaps, and later his books and skates and in that way learn why he is saving. Her chart allows for gifts and savings and begins with the child in the elementary grades and carries him to college age, when he is supposed to take care of all his own needs.

Annual expenses of home ownership are specifically outlined in another bulletin and "Tips for Two in House Furnishing" has proved so popular with young people and newlyweds that Miss Bacon regularly speaks to groups in Sunday evening forums in city churches. She gives approximate costs of everything required by young couples from butter knives and sugar shells to mop handles.

Miss Bacon has traveled through nine European countries to study thrift education there. Travel is one of the "finer things of life" she herself enjoys and hopes to enjoy in the future, she says.

In her work with children she uses a colorful picture of an old prospector with his mule loaded down with bags of gold to introduce the story of the history of gold. A picture of the first bank shows merely a low rambling hut in the highlands of Scotland and a little girl eagerly waiting for her penny while her old grandfather fishes in his waistcoat pocket. She illustrates the use to which money is put by naming the thumb "thrift," which ties the others together, and the four fingers "spending."



MISS MARGARET BACON

earning, "saving" and giving. Miss Bacon is the author of a 14 monographs on "Outline of Thrift Education for the Elementary Schools," which is being used in several New York State cities. During 1934 Miss Bacon made 231 visits to schools for 743 talks. She attended 63 meetings and spoke to 781 persons in groups. She had 22 requests for conferences with family groups on budgets, wrote four newspaper articles and staged two exhibits. She co-operates with several organizations, the YWCA, Federation of Churches, Family Welfare, Society of which she is a member of the board, Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Parent-Teacher Association and parent education groups. She is treasurer of the YWCA and a member of the board of the Monroe County 4H Clubs.

Miss Bacon is a member of the Business and Professional Women's Club and the Association of Bank Women.

Miss Frances A. Baker Points To Need of Parallel Streets

Rochester Public Library

By AMY H. CROUGHTON

"Unless Rochester wishes to become a second-rate city it must build at least two streets parallel to Main Street, and must build them soon. They are much more necessary than an enlarged airport or new sewers in outlying districts."

This is the declaration of Miss Frances A. Baker of 91 South Fitzhugh Street who celebrated her 91st birthday Nov. 15. Miss Baker says her interest in parallel streets goes back 80 years to the time when she was a little girl living in the house in which she was born on the west side of North Fitzhugh Street between Allen Street and what is now Church Street.

In those days there was no Church Street and when the little girl was called from her play to run an errand to the shopping district in State Street it meant a long walk around the block along Fitzhugh and Buffalo Streets—Buffalo then being the name of West Main Street. So when she heard that leading men of the city were discussing extension of Market Street west across State, Fitzhugh, Sophia and South Washington Streets to Elizabeth Street the little girl was greatly interested. She was correspondingly cast down when the project ended in talk.

Ten years later, when Miss Baker's family moved to her present home in South Fitzhugh Street, the extension of Market Street was still being talked about. Nothing

was done about it for many more years, however, and, even then, the extension was carried no farther west than what is now Plymouth Avenue.

To this lack of foresight Miss Baker attributes the decline of the First Ward and the entire West Side of Rochester as a business center. Only immediate provision of at least two streets paralleling Main Street will restore the old balance of business, she declares.

Has Maps Made

Last spring, when the matter of parallel streets again was broached, Miss Baker attended the hearings and urged immediate undertaking of a plan for the extension of both Church Street and Court Street to the east and the west. These extensions, in modified form, are recommended in the Bartholomew Plan on file with the city, but Miss Baker believes the Bartholomew Plan should be amended so that both Church and Court streets would be carried in straight lines east and west, the former extending from Lyndhurst Street to Canal Street, and, eventually, to York Street; and the latter paralleling Main Street West as far as Troup Street near Favor Street. In the Bartholomew Plan Court Street is not carried west and

Church Street is taken only to Elizabeth Street.

Miss Baker is so convinced of the necessity for the longer parallel streets that, at her own expense, she has had maps made of the routes she favors and has presented copies to the Civic Improvement Committee of the Chamber of Commerce which is working with the city on the problem. She has had several conferences with Arthur H. Ingle, secretary of the committee, and with Frederick W. Burton, secretary.

"The committee greatly appreciates Miss Baker's interest and co-operation in this problem," said Mr. Burton. "Her keen interest and helpfulness are an example to all citizens."

Twenty years ago Miss Baker gave to the city the Baker Farm, as an addition to Genesee Valley Park. It was her foresight that suggested to the builders of the Terminal Building the advisability of setting the structure back from Fitzhugh Street to provide for ultimate widening of the street. In 1898 Miss Baker erected the

Baker Theater in North Fitzhugh Street and for 20 years that theater shared with the Lyceum the honor of bringing the best dramatic companies to Rochester.

Interested in Music

Miss Baker says she now has two main interests—music and the welfare of her native city. She attends the Philharmonic Orchestra concerts regularly and also many of the Civic Orchestra programs. She keeps in touch with city affairs by close reading of The Times-Union and The Democrat and Chronicle and by occasional attendance at public hearings on such projects as the parallel streets. "Rochester has procrastinated too long in providing these parallel streets," says Miss Baker. "The project should have been begun two years ago. But there still is time to take advantage of the cheap money. However, if much more time is allowed to slip by the opportunity will be lost and the streets never will be extended. In that case the First Ward is doomed and the city, itself, will never progress much farther. Extension of Church Street to Canal Street where there already are several big manufacturing plants would draw other business and restore life to the west side.

Miss Baker's interest in the street project is well known to her relatives and at her recent birthday party, held at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Hiram Wood of Westminster Road, the table was arranged with a centerpiece representing the business section of Rochester with the parallel streets not only carried through but lined with miniature buildings gaily lighted. The Civic Improvement Committee is considering exhibiting this model in a downtown window.

BARBER RITES SET TODAY AT FAMILY HOME

Sons of Veterans Unit To Act as Bearers for Publisher's Widow

The funeral of Mrs. Dolphus S. Barber, 95, who died on Thursday night (June 27, 1935), will be conducted this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the home where she had lived for 55 years, 57 Merriman Street. Rev. Charles Clare Blauvelt, minister of First Universalist Church, will officiate. Sons of Veterans will be bearers. Interment will be in Hope Cemetery.

Mrs. Barber was the widow of the man who, with C. Smith Benjamin, founded the old Sunday Herald early in the 1870's, and a few years later established the daily Rochester Herald. Some years previous to his death he sold his interest in that newspaper, more recently merged with The Democrat and Chronicle.

In 1861, Mrs. Barber, born Julia Stevens of Geneva, was married to Mr. Barber in the old Presbyterian Church of Geneva.

During the Civil War, Mr. Barber was a lieutenant in the Army of the Potomac, a member of the 13th Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers. After the war he built the home in Merriman Street, where Mrs. Barber spent more than a half century. In this home they celebrated their golden wedding.

Mrs. Barber would have been 96 years old next September. Her grandmother was a sister of the Commodore Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Barber was a pianist of talent, and kept up her music until a short time ago.

While squal suffrage was not her greatest desire, she had a warm personal regard for Susan B. Anthony, whom she met in First Unitarian Church at the time the late Rev. William C. Gannett was minister. Mrs. Barber was a member of the old Ethical Club.

Mrs. Barber leaves two children, Wilford H. Barber, of 247 Arnett Boulevard, and Mrs. Charles J. Vegliard, who lived with her in Merriman Street; also two grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Mr. Barber died 20 years ago. His middle name was Skinner, after the grandfather of Otis Skinner, actor, who was an eminent Universalist clergyman of that time.

Along the Promenade

Marion Barbour Holds Hope for Nation in Nation's Youth

By MILDRED BOND

LIVING for a year in Europe and the Orient, where she made a study of social and political life, noting in particular the social status of women, Marion Barbour of the leadership division of the National YMCA staff has returned to her native land convinced that it is rightly called "Sweet Land of Liberty."

With all due respect and sympathy for the inhabitants of the countries she visited, who were courteous and kindly to her, she found the women of America are the only ones to enjoy any real degree of emancipation.

Marion Barbour, who was graduated from West High School and from Mt. Holyoke College, studied for a year in the New York School of Social Science and then received an A. M. degree in sociology from Columbia University. She is a national secretary for the business and professional groups of the YWCA, in which there are enrolled 100,000 business women. Her territory extends from Chicago to Washington.

Women Awakened

"It is extremely gratifying to me to note the awakening of these American business girls to their place and power in the present social and economic scene," she said. Aroused by a newly sensed insecurity and stimulated by the New Deal, these women are developing a strong sense of social consciousness and social responsibility. Their very youth is in their favor, for far from being disillusioned, they are extremely hopeful and enthusiastic. They are interested in peace, politics and international understanding. The clubs have combined their financial resources to send six or seven women to the Cause and Cure of War Conference in Washington in January. They are not group minded, but are individualists, and with constantly increasing numbers they are fast becoming a vital part of the character building program of the YWCA."

Miss Barbour has two sisters now living abroad. Her sister Catherine is doing YWCA work in Belgium, and another sister, Ruth, is supervising nurse in St. Luke's International Hospital in Tokyo, Japan.



MARION BARBOUR

Miss Barbour said she enjoyed her recent excursion into the field of journalism when she wrote her impressions of her round-the-world trip for The Democrat and Chronicle. In Germany she interviewed government officials and youth leaders, lived and visited in German homes. Everywhere she found confusion and instability, the masses blindly following the militant nationalistic government with a sense of emotional loyalty that has been worked up through fear, she said. The immensity of the Hitler Youth movement completely overshadows women's work in Germany today, Miss Barbour observed. The German people are clean, but neither warmly nor comfortably dressed, she said. But even the depression has not seemed to rob the German people of one enviable trait, she said, that is their absolute devotion to music. People still are attending the opera and everywhere there is music.

Japan in Confusion

In Japan there is a national YWCA directed by Americans. There, too, she found that an age of confusion had dawned. Amid a profusion of temples and ceremonies, a rude awakening is taking place, she said. Western motor cars are racing through the streets honking their horns. There is also a confusion of dress, unattractive Western garb being interspersed among the kimono clad men and women. And there is a

corresponding confusion of thinking, the various elements of the nation not yet thinking with one mind. The speed of the West her shoes upon re-entering her

and the franker diplomacy are still little understood in Japan, where soft speaking, slow moving and bold acting are inborn characteristics. Blind imitation of the Western civilization, which usually means America, is being discouraged, she said.

Women still live on a low social plane and the education of youth is characterized by military training. The overemphasis everywhere on military discipline and the glory attached to dying for one's country jeopardizes both the peace and progress of the country, she said. Japan has a WCTU movement and a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, as well as a suffrage movement, but the woman who dares to work outside the home takes off her emancipation with home and continues to carry on her family life with the usual ceremony. St. Luke's International Hospital, with which Marion Barbour's sister is connected, is carrying on an extensive progressive health program working with thousands of school children. It is a battle against poverty and ignorance, she said.

Little Education for Girls

Japanese women wishing university educations find first of all there is no adequate preparatory school and few university doors open to women. Girls graduated from middle schools are prepared for marriage, not higher education. It is considered bold and presumptuous for women to study the same subjects as men and the few university women in Japan have had to override family and community tradition, pass difficult entrance examinations and in many cases financially provide for themselves. Nevertheless, these women have a noticeable poise and assurance of purpose and conviction and they are the ardent supporters of women's rights.

Miss Barbour said she hopes American youth never will lose its critical sense and allow itself to be regimented by any false propaganda movement. Confused thinking, she is convinced, is no better than no thinking and clear thinking can be done only when certain sound principles and a sure philosophy of living have been adopted and clung to tenaciously. That is the aim of the YWCA, she said, to teach women a wholesome and right philosophy of life.

Welfare Worker Dies in Hospital

Miss Iva R. Baxter, identified with the Department of Public Welfare for 17 years, died yesterday at Highland Hospital. Miss Baxter was supervisor of the department's hospital unit at the time of her death.

Surviving are her mother, Mrs. Daniel H. Sygabroad, and three brothers, William N. Baxter of Niagara Falls, Charles L. Eygabroad of New York City, and Alonzo B. Eygabroad of this city. Funeral services will be held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the home, 120 Delevan Street. Burial will be in Riverside Cemetery.

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

D. & C. JAN 5 1936

Philosophy of Happiness Helps Build the Lives of Her Whole Family for Mrs. Albert W. Beaven

FROM sunup to sundown the home of Mrs. Albert W. Beaven, wife of Dr. Albert W. Beaven, president of Colgate-Rochester Divinity School, is flooded with sunshine. The house is almost encircled by the hills of Highland Park. Through the leaded windows on one side, beyond the Gothic tower and the campus itself, is unfolded a lovely panorama of hills and valleys that comprise the south fringe of Rochester.

It is easy in that place to understand what is meant by "the strength of the hills" and the "peace that passeth all understanding," yet looking back in retrospect on the 26 years of her married life spent in Rochester, Mrs. Beaven said the peace and joy that has been ever present in her family has been in no way dependent upon external things, the geographic location of the home or the beauty or luxury of its surroundings. Probably, she said, Doctor Beaven's "fireside sermons" he delivered many years ago when he was pastor of Lake Avenue Baptist Church were the first spontaneous expressions of the joy and happiness to be found in a home and a family. Children and home are all important to Doctor Beaven, she said.

Today the Beaven children are beginning to go out into the world and to find homes of their own. The former Mary Jean Beaven, who was graduated from Mount Holyoke College, is the wife of Dr. Bradford Abernathy, a clergyman in Columbia, Mo. When her husband went to Edinburgh, Scotland, the holder of a fellowship for graduate study, where he received a degree doctor of philosophy, she studied music. Besides her every day duties, she is writing.



MRS. ALBERT W. BEAVEN

Margaret (Peg) Beaven is a student in Columbia at Steven's Junior College. Robert is a graduate of Haverford College and now is a second-year student at Colgate-Rochester Divinity School. He has assumed the pastorate of a nearby suburban church. He will be of the seventh generation of the family to enter the Christian ministry. His mother is well pleased, "thrilled" was the word she used, that he is to enter the ministry with no pressure having been brought to bear, save possibly that of tradition.

Mrs. Beaven was born and brought up on the Pacific coast. She received a musical education. With her marriage to Doctor Beaven she relinquished the idea of an active musical career and made religion and her family her real career.

What we all are seeking is to know how to live, Mrs. Beaven said. The enlightened human being, she added, has fixed "areas" within his sphere of activity, cultural, philanthropic, intellectual, religious and recreational. She believes one should

be useful and be able to make himself felt in whatever area is most neglected. She emphasized the necessity of developing a technic of living. One must deliberately seek out the act that will make it easy to express that thing that is of primary importance, she said.

Through her own love of people and her interest in them she believes she was made aware of the place religion holds in people's lives. She believes that if the religious element within all is developed, expressed and used motives are created that prevent misunderstandings, jealousies and fears. Religion expressed and used should bring to all an inner sense of peace and power, she added. Beyond that comes

interest in children music, beauty, the arts—all else, she said.

Mrs. Beaven refuses to become discouraged even in trying times because she firmly believes that it is not the lengths to which we go, but the direction in which we are moving that counts. Even though our religion does create in us right attitudes and motives as against wrong ones, still we must develop a technic of religious thought, expression and action, she said.

The Beaven family takes time after breakfast for a simple but genuine family worship and discussion of the day's problems. There is and always has been music in the Beaven home. Mrs. Beaven sings and even finds time

to study voice. The strains of the symphony concerts come wafting from the recreation room radio. Each of the Beaven children has some degree of musical talent and understanding. The big living room with its cheery fireplace and its innumerable windows is never without guests. Often there are some 30 or so students and wives and members of the faculty of the divinity school gathered round the fire, to Mrs. Beaven's satisfaction and delight. Besides her many duties, she is a member of a group of "faculty wives" who are studying German with one of the professors of the school "because we like to," she said.

FUNERAL RITES

SET TODAY FOR

MRS. BECKLEY

Rochester Public Library

Railway Head's Widow

Mourned by Church

She Served

Funeral services in the home will be conducted at 2 p. m. today for Mrs. Belle Corwin Beckley, 82, of 75 Berkeley Street, who died there Monday night (May 27, 1935).

Rev. Charles C. W. Carver, STD, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, will officiate, assisted by Rev. Francis J. Woodard, old friend of the family and a retired Episcopal minister, formerly of Scottsville.

Mrs. Beckley was the widow of John N. Beckley, who at the time of his death Apr. 19, 1933, was president of Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway and chairman of the board of General Railway Signal Company. She was born Aug. 3, 1852, in Brighton. Her parents were Mr. and Mrs. Stephen M. Corwin, whose name is perpetuated in Corwin Road, which runs through the family farm. She married Mr. Beckley June 23, 1875.

From 1891 Mrs. Beckley was a member of Christ Episcopal Church, to which she and Mr. Beckley gave the altar. She was a member of the Tuesday Reading Club from its inception. She served on the board of managers of Hillside Home for Children since 1894, for some years was its president and at the time of her death its honorary president. She was active in Third Twig of General Hospital from the time of its organization. After the death of her husband, she was accorded the privileges of the Genesee and University clubs.

Mrs. Beckley is survived by a son, Walter R., and two grandchildren, John N. Beckley 2d, who is completing an engineering course at Cornell, and Mary Beckley.

Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

D. & C. MAY 17 1936

A Poet, but a Practical Person, too, Melissa Bingeman's Record in Civic Projects Shows

WHEN Melissa Bingeman a few years ago wrote purely for her own pleasure word pictures of scenes of beauty peculiar to her own city of Rochester she was not unconscious of their technical imperfections, she said. But fellow Rochesterians were enthusiastic over her descriptions, such as this one:

In an open space at the city's heart,
Two bridges barely a block apart
Span the river, to frame a square
Setting the stage for a picture rare.

Turbulent waters form the base
For a vibrant figure of living grace
Face upturned and torch held high
Mercury, limned against the sky.

Of Highland Park she wrote:
Highland Park is a dream come true,

A dream from the minds of men
Who worked with God, with sun
and dew,
With earth, and rain and things
that grew
And forces beyond our ken.

Of Pinnacle Hill:
A wild thing caught in the city's
fringe
Untamed, remote, though its base
impinge

On the clangor of city streets,
Tough its flanks rise sheer from
the road to roof
It remains inviolate and aloof,
Hiding in deep retreats.

Her song of the River Campus was set to music and is sung as a campus song. Her verses appeared first in Rochester newspapers. Then were published in book form and entitled "Pictures of Rochester in Verse."

Miss Bingeman has always written verse. She saw her first poem published in 1902. Since then she has had many poems published and has patiently perfected her technic. This year she had a poem included in the National Anthology of Poetry by the Women Poets of America. She is a member of the Rochester Poetry Society.

While Miss Bingeman has imagination, she has demonstrated the fact that she is no mere visionary. Back in 1912 she not only originated the idea of what was called "Live a Little Longer" classes, health education classes for women, but she set about to formulate her idea into a concrete plan, choosing Rochester as a forward looking city, a community alive enough to make the plan successful. The Chamber of



MISS MELISSA BINGEMAN

Commerce, the Board of Education, the Women's Educational and Industrial Union and many civic minded persons became interested in the idea.

They were conducted in the schools and were open to any woman over 18. Instruction was given in first aid, diet for the sick and how to prepare food, child care and home care of the sick. Practicing doctors and nurses taught the classes. Dr. Herbert W. Weet, then superintendent of Rochester public schools, indorsed the program. The classes continued for 18 years and thousands of women attended them. The idea spread throughout the country.

Since becoming a secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, Miss Bingeman has been a pioneer in many other projects. She pointed out the fact that the Rochester city directory did not contain the names of married women. That was corrected. She was active in bringing about an exhibit called the "Homelands Exhibit" at Convention Hall that demonstrated the artistic contribution made to American life by its naturalized citizens.

Miss Bingeman works on several committees and bureaus at the Chamber of Commerce. One is the city directory committee. As secretary of the Council for Better Citizenship she also works

on information, naturalization, legislation and new citizen's committee which meets thousands of new citizens in Naturalization Court and gives them a dinner at the Chamber. Work on the Crime Prevention Committee took Miss Bingeman as one of three Rochester delegates to the Governor's crime prevention conference in Albany recently.

The Chamber committee on alien information is able to bring to light many group problems, solve them and bring about a

lasting appreciation on all sides. One of the practical things accomplished was a drive on illiteracy. Under the slogan "Learn English" thousands of foreign born persons were induced to attend night school classes in English. In 1928 a community music festival was arranged and carried out successfully. Both American-born and foreign-born musicians took part.

Miss Bingeman's hobby is tree planting. She has a cabin on the lake front and is planting 20 odd acres of land. She calls her wood land retreat "Wonderwood." She also studies and collects stones and is a member of the mineralogy section of the Academy of Science. She is a member of the Zonta Club.

Thelma Biracree Found She Could Have Home, Husband and Children And Still Keep Career

FOOTSTEPS sounded on the carpeted iron-grilled balcony in Thelma Biracree's story-and-a-half Spanish studio with its heavy beamed ceiling and leaded windows looking out on a vine-covered patio. Certainly none but a gaily costumed dancing girl was about to step from behind the embroidered shawl that draped the railing above.

Instead a white-clad nurse appeared. She was carrying a four-month-old baby, the tiny son of Miss Biracree, who in private life is Mrs. Karl Schnepel, but in public life is a featured dancer, director, ballet mistress and costume designer for Eastman Theater ballets. And she is the same composite of artists for the Eastman School of the Dance and the civic ballets of the Rochester Civic Music Association.

Karl Richard Schnepel Jr., with his "Charlie" doll was blissfully unaware that the professional eye of his father, who is assistant professor of German in the University of Rochester, is scrutinizing him closely for any terpsichorean tendencies he may develop.

"Rest assured," his mother said with an amused smile, "they will be nipped in the bud immediately, for his father will not countenance a male dancer in the family."

Music, color, design, rhythm, beauty—Thelma Biracree Schnepel lives and breathes those things. Although she has always danced, her early aspirations were



THELMA BIRACREE

to become a designer, she said. She studied designing and loved it, but found she could not sit still long enough to succeed. So she danced.

There are those who solemnly wag a finger at her and say she cannot successfully combine a professional career, a home and a family. Mrs. Schnepel thinks differently. When she was solo dancer for the Eastman Theater productions she toured with her dance creations and she did not like living on the road. She likes a home. Now she has one and intends to enjoy it fully, she said.

It was in 1923 that Thelma

Biracree became associated with the Eastman Theater as premiere danseuse. When the School of the Dance was opened in connection with the School of Music Martha Graham and Esther Gustafson were directors and Miss Biracree was assistant to Miss Graham. The work was strenuous with classes all day and performances followed by rehearsals at night, but it was exciting and absorbing. She worked with the American Opera Company when Aouben Mamoulian, now a Hollywood director, was associated with it. In 1926 she was made director, ballet mistress and danseuse of the ballets of the theater.

In 1927 Miss Biracree went to Paris. There she studied with Elsie Gluck and Margarete Wallman and danced at the Gaumont Palaise. In 1929 she enjoyed the novelty of doing dancing shorts for sound films.

In 1930 the Civic Music Association inaugurated local ballets in its musical program. In 1931 during the music festival the first ballets were performed.

Then came her marriage to Professor Schnepel and a honeymoon in Munich. She visited dancers and dancing teachers in Europe.

With all due reverence for the German School and its influence on the modern dance, which she believes lost its stilted stiffness and its conventionalization and gained a new plastic freedom,

Mrs. Schnepel believes that in America the best dancers and by far the best dancing methods can be found. The traditional ballet and toe dancing, she thinks, is out. The modern dance calls she said, for more interesting and more interesting stories. She pointed out that Rochester has an all-American ballet and American music, musicians and director and dancers. Here, she said, is an all around cultural opportunity to hear and see their music worked out for dancers to know modern music and for an audience to know both.

In 1932 John Alden Carpenter's difficult "Skyscrapers" with a scenario written by Robert Edmund Jones, was directed by Mrs. Schnepel. This year brought "Endymion" by Robert Russell Bennett, an opera-ballet calling for chorus, soloists, orchestra and ballet. Mrs. Schnepel said she particularly enjoyed doing Deems Taylor's picturesque and highly diverting "Circus Days" this year because she personally prefers the happy, sparkling things in life to the too somber or tragic things.

Mrs. Schnepel soon will receive the piano score of the music to be danced in the Music Festival in the fall. With the help of Dr. Howard Hanson, director of the Eastman School of Music, she will analyze the music. A difficult feature of the festivals is that the cast is a volunteer one and sometimes not complete until the eleventh hour.

"I think I must have given fully a thousand stage performances," Mrs. Schnepel laughed, "and still people are wont to ask me sadly, 'Why don't you go on the stage?'"

Shirley Bridge Makes Soloist Debut In Covent Garden with Ballet Russe

AUG 24 1939

"Swell" Says Young Rochester Dancer of Experience On London Stage

THE great stage of the Royal Opera House in Covent Garden, London, yawned emptily before the frightened ballerina who stood in the wings, the only American dancer in the company of the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe.

Then the cue came, the music welled within her with its strengthening beat, and Rochester's 17-year-old artist in the making, Shirley Bridge, glided out into the spotlight in her debut as a solo performer with the Russian company.

While the younger dancer practices her "bars and points" on the threshold of a real career in faraway England, in Rochester the three people who are perhaps most responsible for her success eagerly await news of her progress: Dr. and Mrs. Ezra Bridge of 110 Highland Parkway, her parents, and her teacher, Mrs. Enid Knapp Botsford. Doctor Bridge is superintendent of Iola.

A letter just received describes Shirley's agonizing trepidation when assigned the solo part in the Ballet Choreartium from Brahms' Fourth Symphony, an emotion very much mixed with the thrilling excitement of the opportunity offered.

The feverish preparation for the part was, to quote Shirley's youthful enthusiasm, "divine hell." After hours of rehearsals, the ballerina returned to her hotel for a little rest, feeling "like a jittery clam." But after all the anticipatory fears were cast aside and the dancer was actually on the stage with the strains of the London Symphony carrying her through the steps—"Gee, Mother," she said in utmost American naturalness, "it was swell."

The triumph was climaxed by her inclusion with two of the recognized stars of the company at the finale—Toumanova and Gregorieva. Shirley's Russian name is "Anna Adreyonoba," although while studying in Paris she was for awhile "Dominie Bogardis," an old family name.

The solo appearance was entirely successful, calling down the praise of her superiors in the ballet and interviews by American newspapermen. At supper at the Savoy following the performance, she was recognized as one of the soloists and asked for her first autograph.

Three weeks of vacation rest at a Devonshire farm are scheduled next by the young dancer, who will then travel to Paris to join the company in final rehearsals before they sail for their American tour late in September. The Ballet Russe is expected to visit Rochester some time in November.



Shirley Bridge



Shirley Bridge

Whatever lucky star hangs over 17-year-old Shirley Bridge's talented career, it is still burning brightly as she steps up another rung on the ladder of fame.

News came today of Miss Bridge's successful Parisian debut in an all-Russian program on which she was the only American dancer, and which resulted in an offer from Serge Lifar, noted Russian choreographer, to join his American tour.

Shirley Bridge, or Domini Bogardus, the name of a 17th century ancestor which she has adopted for stage use, has lived a story ever since she joined the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe a year ago, was taken to Paris last April, and since November has been studying on her own with the Princess Khesinska, formerly "ballerina assoluta" of the Imperial School of the Ballet in Czarist Russia.

The exciting news of the success of the Paris debut Feb. 17 was cabled to her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Ezra Bridge of Highland Parkway by an enthusiastic friend. "Tremendous ovation for Shirley at Grand Salle Pleyel. Many recalls and encores. Serge Lifar demanding her for American tour."

Commenting on the possibilities of the Lifar offer, Doctor Bridge

said that he was not at all anxious for his daughter to accept it. "I really hope that she will be persuaded of the lack of wisdom of dancing on tour just yet, when her technique is really too soft to withstand its exhaustions."

However, there are possible plans of joining the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe again when they return to Paris in the spring, and should she be ready by summer, of going with them on their European tour. The young dancer made her debut in London in a program presented last August.

The appearance by Miss Bridge at the Grand Salle Pleyel was a solo dance, Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Bumble-Bee," in an all-Russian program arranged by Serge Lifar in honor of the Russian writer, Pushkin.



FLORENCE BROADBOOKS

Landscaping Still Job For Man, but Florence Broadbooks Tried Her Skill — and Succeeded

By MILDRED BOND

A stately elm tree, a glorious view, a sloping hill affording a variation of ground levels, a stream and a reasonable proximity to town and Miss Florence Broadbooks, Rochester's only woman landscape architect is ready to beg someone to build a house on a site like that.

Irregular, but an irregular landscape stir her imagination. She sees tremendous possibilities in the different levels of a sloping hill. In her mind's eye she sees a certain type of house and a certain type of landscape treatment.

Mere planting of shrubs is only a small part of the job, Miss Broadbooks tells her pupils in landscape architecture at Mechanic's Institute. A knowledge of architecture, an appreciation of art, a feeling for line and some understanding of engineering and mathematics are only a few of the requirements of a successful landscape architect.

Don't let anyone discourage you if you wish to be a landscape architect, advises Miss Broadbooks. She didn't. There were only two women in the landscape class of which she was a member at Cornell University, from which she was graduated. The field was new and still is when it comes to women, but Miss Broadbooks says she "loves it."

There is one drawback. Just as a trained and sensitive musician fairly suffers throughout a bad musical performance, so a landscape architect in looking at a garden (someone's idea of sheer beauty) that is a mere hodgepodge of color has to use a great deal of will power to sublimate the urge to step in and "do something about it," she says.

A landscape architect works with a building architect as a rule and is happy when he finds a client planning to build within a year or two. Then plans can be worked out even before the site is bought. Climatic conditions often determine the type of house to be built and its landscaping as well.

A landscape architect must never forget that he is helping his client build a home in pleasant surroundings that will make for a happy and comfortable life. He must be willing to understand the point of view of his client, not to force his own ideas on him. Often the builder, buyer, or owner does not have any idea of the architecture he wishes and great is his gratitude when he receives real help, Miss Broadbooks said.

Books on insect and plant diseases, wildflowers, ferns and care of lawns repose upon the shelves of Miss Broadbook's office. The male members of her family were builders and she has been familiar with building terms and building problems since childhood. After finishing her course at Cornell she spent a year with a nursery in Baltimore before beginning 10 years of practical experience.

Miss Broadbooks believes her profession to be especially adaptable to women. Inside or out, the work is fascinating, she says. She personally loves the wide open spaces and likes to tramp over hills and dales and through gardens, orchards and woods.

Along the Promenade

B. MILLERED BOND

'Great Folk Movement,' Says Dr. Muriel Brown Of Parent Education, Her Hobby and Work

A MEMBER of a colored parent education and child development group in Atlanta, who is the mother of 11 children was asked by the leader of her group how she managed her family so easily. Her simple and sincere reply not only brought a chuckle, but perhaps was indicative of the interest and earnestness of members of those groups throughout the country. She replied simply: "Oh! Ah praises em, and Ah rewards em, and Ah say Ah prays for 'em."

Dr. Muriel W. Brown, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Brown of 1776 East Avenue, has played a significant part in the development of the national parent educational program, a movement that was given impetus by a federal emergency relief measure to provide opportunities for unemployed persons who could qualify as leaders of parent education groups and to aid in social reconstruction. Doctor Brown, as research associate for the National Council of Parent Educational, spent a year in Washington helping to set up the program and writing the handbook the leaders of the groups are using. Then she was recalled to the New York office and was requested to make a national survey of the work done in parent education in the public schools, of the solidarity of the movement in the country, how the work is being accomplished and just what the needs and desires are in widely dissimilar localities.

She made the discovery that the movement is truly "a gigantic folk movement" and that though the needs and methods vary greatly, the interest is identical in such widely separated places as New York and California, Georgia, Texas, Florida and Oklahoma.

Schools Co-Operative

Not only is the movement nation-wide, but it is democratic, Doctor Brown said. She found public school administrators interested in making it a part of the work of the schools. It was conceded that people train for every other job but parenthood. Doctor Brown was assured that one of the greatest contributions being made today to adult education is being made by parent education groups.



DR. MURIEL BROWN

Traveling from coast to coast, Doctor Brown studied the work done in 18 key centers that have had parent education work for at least five years and employ paid leaders. California and New York State have parent education specialists in the State Departments of Education.

Parent education work is a co-operative affair, the schools, the Parent Teacher Associations from which many of the leaders are drawn, and all social agencies uniting in an effort not to live the lives of either parents or children, but to develop an understanding of one another's problems and to develop in parents resources that will enable them to work out their

own philosophies. The motto of the parents is to "become the kind of person with whom a child can grow," Doctor Brown said.

Program for Every Mother

Groups of Mexican mothers living in adobe huts are discuss child problems in words of one syllable. In the South groups of colored mothers are studying children in nursery schools set up in the high schools and supported by federal and state funds, augmented by heat and light contribution by the city. One colored mother defined the purpose of the mothers in the child study groups as learning to "take what you have and to make what you want of it."

An active radio program is one city's method of arousing interest in child study. One group emphasizes mental hygiene and is working for social legislation measures before the state Legislature. Lectures are used only incidentally, Doctor Brown said, round table discussions being the usual procedure. Observation sheets were kept by mothers in some groups as they watched their offspring in social relationships with other mother's children. Prenatal clinics held in some places gave opportunity not only for distribution of health information, but surprisingly enough, the mothers were interested also in learning about family harmony and budgeting time.

Fathers' Help Wanted

Doctor Brown is desirous of making the movements what she terms "co-educational," with fathers co-operating with mothers in the movement.

Doctor Brown was born in Rochester. She attended Columbia Preparatory School and East High School. She received an A.B. degree from Wellesley College and served as volunteer leader of the YWCA for a year.

She was a teacher for two years in Philadelphia and was sent as girls' adviser to a trade school there. She also was supervisor of special education in the Pennsylvania State Department of Education. She organized special classes in the public schools. She left to do graduate work in psychology in Leland Stanford University, taking a master's degree. Returning East, she entered John Hopkins University and

studied psychology and biology to earn her Ph.D.

In 1928 she came to the child study department of the Rochester Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. She became director of mental hygiene and served as secretary of the Monroe County Mental Hygiene Committee until 1933.

Along the Promenade

D. & C. FEB 2 1936
Flashing Human Humor
Helps Mrs. Burton to
Lead Writers' Project
To Height of Success

By MILDRED BOND

IF YOU were to take a chalk and fill two and a half miles of city sidewalks with a consecutive succession of words you would approximate the number, 180,000, written since December by the 30 writers on the Rochester WPA writers' project to compile a Rochester guidebook. The statistics are those of Mrs. Henry Fairfield Burton, director of the project.

Mrs. Burton is the possessor of a voice with pleasing inflections and has a delicious sense of humor. Her late husband, Henry F. Burton, was a professor of Latin at the University of Rochester and three times acting president of that institution. Mrs. Burton jokingly assures you that she would like to take up dancing, (she has had a desire to do so for years) and she may yet study art and become a famous artist, or resume horse-back riding an art long since neglected by her, if she can "find a horse that can hold me up." So thorough is her jest of life that you cannot be sure she doesn't mean it literally.

Though Mrs. Burton has had a hand in many a Rochester and state activity, never has she had more enthusiasm for anything than she has for the work being done by the writers, she insists. The group is made up of lawyers, ministers, newspaper men, teachers and one holder of a Ph. D. degree. The morale of the group has been greatly improved through the opportunity to do the kind of work for which the members are fitted and to resume regularly work habits once again, Mrs. Burton said.

Eventually it is hoped that the writers will find their way back into regular employment. It also is expected that not only a Rochester guidebook will be compiled, containing information about educational, industrial, artistic and scenic features but the state and the whole country will be similarly covered. Copies of the five volumes will be sold to tourists to such an extent that the project will be practically self-supporting, Mrs. Burton forecasts.

Headquarters of the group is Albany, but there are 5,000 writers throughout the country doing similar work. The Rochester manuscripts submitted on the early history of the locality, early means of transportation, old

cobblestone houses and Underground Railway of pre-Civil War days are competent and fascinating, said Mrs. Burton. The co-operation given by clergymen, industries, museums, city historians and librarians is appreciated by everyone connected with the project, she added.

Mrs. Burton was born in Pennsylvania near the oil regions and says she is a by-product of petroleum. The superior qualities of the university here was the magnet that drew her father to Rochester, she said. He sent his sons to college here. Mrs. Burton was graduated from Wellesley College.

She was secretary of the Ethical Club here and a member of the board of the Business and Industrial Women's Union. At the time the first Traveler's Aid desk was installed in the New York Central Railroad Station she designed and presented the triangular badge worn by the workers there. She also debated the question of women's suffrage on public platforms, taking the negative side.

Any taste she may have for public service, she believes, was handed down by her mother, who with other women here founded

the Door of Hope Society. Mrs. Burton, conducted a round robin class in international subjects for the extension department of the University of Rochester.

Some 25 years ago, Mrs. Burton, a member of the Acorn Club, with other women organized a women's club. She helped to assemble a list of possible members and with the help of her husband chose a name. It was called the Century Club.

Mrs. Burton was the dean of lecturers on current events in Rochester. When the field became crowded she turned to book reviews, calling her lectures, "Books and the News." For years she has been lecturing for the Century Club and other groups.

Mrs. Burton was appointed to the state board of motion picture censors and worked in New York for a time visiting movies. At that time, Mrs. Burton said she tried motion picture tests and failed to "take," so her hopes of a movie career were blasted. Equally sad, she said is the fact that though she studied singing and had both the physique and voice for grand opera, she could not keep on the pitch.

Mrs. Burton's three children are married. Andrew is a Baptist minister in the West and Sally and Henry live in other cities. Conspicuous among her most precious possessions is a picture of a 6-year-old grandson.

Death Claims

Julia Carroll

Exc.

Mrs. Julia Webster Carroll, widow of Clarence T. Carroll who was former head of Rochester public schools, died yesterday (May 12) at her home in Boscawen, N. H.

Mrs. Carroll was born in Boscawen, Apr. 1, 1853, the daughter of Lucy and Nathaniel Webster and a close relative of Daniel Webster. She lived in Rochester from 1903 to 1911 during her husband's career as superintendent of the city schools.

Since leaving Rochester she has divided her time between her ancestral home in Boscawen where she lived during the summer and with her children in the winter.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Laurence P. Tolman, of Reading, Mass., and Mrs. Almon G. Harris, of Penacook, N. H.; two sons, Carl H. Carroll, of Arlington, Mass., and Harry C. Carroll, of Chicago and 13 grandchildren. Mrs. Harris is the former Margaret E. Carroll, graduate of East High School in the class of 1907.

Funeral service arrangements are not complete. Burial will be in Boscawen, N. H.

Mr. Carroll died in Warner, N. H. in 1912. He was stricken while delivering a commencement address to the graduation class of that high school and died a few minutes later.

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

June 2 '35

Teaching Good Will to Girl Scouts of World Elaine Clark's Work And Ambition in Life

TO A picturesque Swiss chalet perched 4,450 feet high in the Bernese Alps at Adelboden amid some of the finest scenic beauty Switzerland has to offer, Miss Elaine Clark of Alexander Street for the fourth time will stand with her group of Juliette Low Girl Scouts to meet with girls from all countries of the world this summer.

The purpose is to forward international friendship, peace and understanding through individual personal contacts gained in informal camp life together at the international school of good will. Miss Clark said it is hoped that unfortunate impressions formed abroad of America as a grasping, economically superior people and any misguided notions American girls may have gained of people living in other countries may be forever banished. The girls, she said, will learn that the same types exist in every country, that Girl Scouts, (Guides they are called outside America) have the same ideals, their chief differences being those of speech and complexion. Americans particularly wish to stress the friendly ideals that exist here, she said.

The chalet is open year around and is the gift of an American woman, Mrs. J. J. Storrows of Boston. Each year different groups from different countries gather under its sloping roof weighted down with huge stones to safeguard it from the winds. This year three representative girls from America chosen for their merits have been given the memorial award that means free transportation to the international encampment. There is no campaign for funds for the award, interested friends of the Scout movement in this country contributing to it in memory of Juliette Low, founder of girl scouting in America. Scouting is a hobby with Miss Clark and she will be the volunteer leader and interpreter for the group. Girls from 25 different countries have visited the camp in former years and this year girls from Egypt, Esthonia and Denmark will attend.

Elaine Clark will meet the American girls in New York and sail with them to London. There they will be guests for a few days of London Girl Guides. In Brussels Miss Clark will meet old friends and in Luxembourg there will be another reunion with French girls who have attended



ELAINE CLARK

she will renew her acquaintance with girls she has known there. She, personally, keeps in touch with girls from 16 countries.

Miss Clark speaks French and German easily and she studied Italian for two years at Wellesley, from which she was graduated. She took a master's degree from Columbia University. She once made a seven months' tour of the world and when she was a child she was a visitor in Glasgow when Lord Robert Baden-Powell reviewed the first Scottish Boy Scout troops. She began scouting as part of a war emergency course following the war. She worked with small children first, then for several years was leader of a group in which many nationalities were represented. Today she is a member of the Girl Scout Council in Rochester and is particularly interested in furthering the international side of Scout work. Elaine Clark herself is charming and friendly. Even her white wire-haired Russian dog who spends much of his time with his mistress in her large garden while she digs, plants and transplants seeds and flowers gives you a warm though raucous welcome. His very name, Tschainik, translated somewhat freely means "friendly."

How will she converse with the girls from Egypt? She doesn't yet know. She herself has a smile that is sure to be an asset. Then there is pantomime to fall back on and how can girls, all of them 17 to 19, fail to become friends and find some common language when they climb mountains together, build campfires, camp out for the night, watch the moon rise over some of the most imposing and beautiful mountains in the world or sleep in the hay mow of some chalet, getting up early to see the sun rise with indescribable beauty. All the girls will discover that their Scout programs are similar. They will laugh at one another's grammatical mistakes. Each morning they will raise an international flag.

"The girls were amused to hear the Swiss Girl Guides tell of the difficulties in using tents for camping purposes due to the sloping ground," said Miss Clark.

"When the ground slopes anywhere from 6,000 to 7,000 feet that was putting it mildly. Girls from South America tell of the

difficulties they have in camping and hiking where they have to beat the thick tropical bush to drive out serpents. Scouts from Yugoslavia have described their experiences in caring for the babies of refugees during the recent difficulties in the Balkan territories. Sometimes whole troops will visit camp from England or France. Each group will demonstrate the folk dances of its country and exchange songs."

Miss Clark will play an important part in the musical activity, for she is learning to play the flute and she will play accompaniments for both the songs and dances. Seeing her great-grandfather's flute about the house gave her the idea. The girls delighted in being awakened in past years by a huge 12-foot long hand-made horn one of the peasants high on the hills blows. It echoes throughout the valley and across to the neighboring hills.

The correspondence that follows these meetings makes for lasting results and when personal correspondence is impossible round robin letters are sent to all Scout groups. Polish girls tell about their Christmas festivities and Irish girls of the banshees, harpists and balladeers, each painting a picture of their home life.

Miss Clark enjoyed another interesting scouting experience recently. Toronto Girl Guides and Rochester Girl Scouts exchange good will visits. The Toronto girls were guests of local Scouts during the Centennial Exposition last summer. To return the compliment Miss Clark and other Scout officials were guests of the Toronto group at a rally in the coliseum in which the Toronto fair is held. The highlight was the visit of Lord Robert Baden-Powell and Lady-Baden-Powell. In the grandstand were 1,300 Scouts in navy blue uniforms and ties and seated cross-legged at the front of the arena were the tiny Brownies in their brown frocks and berets. Massed colors were dipped in salute to the chief and other Scout leaders. Costumes of all countries were worn by various groups, adding color to the scene and still other groups in Indian costumes danced characteristic dances. At the entrance of the Brown Owl waving its wings and calling "Whoo-Whoo" over and over the Brownies responded in waves from the whole arena. Miss Clark said it was a simple but charming ceremony.

It is expected that Girl Guides from Toronto will be guests at Camp Beechwood this summer. In the last 15 years the number of Girl Scouts in Rochester has grown from 300 to 3,000 and the Juliette Low contributions toward the trip to Switzerland and the international camp have increased correspondingly, Miss Clark said.

Hopes of Being Artist Refused to Be Downed, So Mrs. Hilda Coates Painted Way to Fame

MRS Willson Coates, wife of Dr. Willson Coates, associate professor of history at the University of Rochester, has found an effective way of escaping the harsh realities of life her media-paint, brush and canvas, or pen and ink.

Hers is a five-day week and she works fast and feverishly. Saturday and Sundays she reserves for vigorous cross-country walking with her husband. They don their oldest clothing and "really walk," the artist said. Neither wind or weather stays them. In winter they hike just the same.

The artist, who signs her canvases Hilda Altschule, her maiden name, is a brown eyed little woman with long brown bangs who believes that an artist should be able to control his environment, at least to a large extent, and she seems to be doing just that with an unusual degree of success. If the subjects of her labors in the art world and their treatment do not seem less harsh than average current problems of this work-a-day world, Mrs. Coates explains the difference by pointing out the fact that she herself is the master of her art world. She works objectively, always painting her individual impression of her subject or scene. The modernists Cezanne, Van Gogh, the Italian primitives, the Spanish El Greco, are her favorites. Her only quarrel, if she has one, is with the old academic school not with the modernists.

In her studio are many canvases and drawings in varying stages of completion. Mrs. Coates says she likes to paint portraits, but thinks it rather an imposition to ask one's friends to pose repeatedly. Among her newer works is a series of three nocturnes, one of which is just receiving its finishing touches. All depict homely American scenes. One picture represents a soap box orator raising his voice in appeal to a group of workers grouped in front of empty, stark, ugly factories. The background is dark and murky, a greenish-yellow light predominating; the same light is seen in each picture of the three. Great hands outstretched symbolize strength. Some of Mrs. Coates' paintings are done in a much lighter vein, however, and show a strong sense of humor.

Mrs. Coates said she always had the desire to be an artist. When she was studying at Hunter College, New York, she minored in art and after graduation taught biology. However, she did graduate work in Cornell University and received a master's degree in philosophy of aesthetics.



MRS. WILLSON COATES 5/10/36

Coates admitted it was fun to pick out the dramatic spots in the story for illustration.

Probably her greatest enjoyment comes from the extensive traveling she is able to do in Europe while her husband is on sabbatical leave. Sometimes she is able to stay on the continent or in England for 15 months at a time while Doctor Coates does historical research and she paints, sees the galleries and museums and shops. Together, she said, they toured Northern England seeking Anglo-Saxon remains, fragments of sculpture Romanesque in character, old towers,

bits of relics from the Norman period stamped by characteristics such as the dog-tooth and twisted rope motivation and other quaint geometric designs known to them. Mrs. Coates has visited extensively in England, France, Germany, Austria and Russia. She will visit Ireland next. There Mrs. Coates and her husband plan to seek prehistoric ruins and study pre-Gothic architecture.

Mrs. Coates is a member of Memorial-Art Gallery and the Rochester Art Center. She exhibits her work there and in New York City.

minates a career, rather opened the way for one in her case, she said. Mrs. Coates designs some of her own household furnishings, lamps and bookcases. Books are the chief feature of decoration in her living room and she uses oddly shaped cases in light woods. Her color scheme is light green and yellow. Arched bookcases are matched by spiral shaped lamps. Touches of chromium in chairs and lamps reflect light. Even her bed spreads are unusual. She brought them from England when last she visited there, but they are most "un-British" she said being hand painted in silver and green.

During the winter Mrs. Coates worked out a series of pen and ink illustrations for D. H. Lawrence's "Son and Lovers." Previously she illustrated Dostolevsky's "Brothers Karamazov" and Sterne's "Tristram Shandy." Although she does not enjoy working with black and white as well as she does with color, Mrs.

Along the Promenade

Lottie E. Coit Finds
Drums and Cymbals
In Hands of Children
Build Love of Music

MUSIC hath charms and—in the eyes of Mrs. Lottie Ellsworth Coit—it also has rhythm that rightly applied can teach young children an appreciation of music that will last all their lives.

So in her classes in creative music for young children she lets them and their own approach—through drums, Chinese wood blocks, cymbals and other devices—to a natural and fascinating study. To Mrs. Coit it is an experiment in discovering the talents and appreciation of her pupils. To them it is an experiment in discovering tone, rhythm and the ability to co-operate in a rhythmic semblance of an orchestra.

* * *

Compositions—By Children

Out of their daily experiences and encouraged only by seeing interesting pictures, hearing stories, listening to records of some tried and true folk tunes sung softly or played on the violin by the teacher, the smallest children compose their own songs, often including the words. Those songs are preserved. They become favorites and are used over and over. Each lesson is a surprise with everybody participating.

Art and literature are correlated in the children's classes. Musical games prove alluring. As the child advances in school his



AUG 4 1935

LOTTIE ELLSWORTH COIT

music study becomes more advanced. He begins to know the work of the great masters, to be familiar with the folk songs of the different nations, to make small xylophones to be used in the orchestra. Comparisons are made of poetry and music and memory tests given. Thus these children, ranging from 3 to 11 years old, experience the beauty of real music, tone and rhythm without being thrust suddenly into the technical difficulties of solo instruments. Music first, then symbols, then technique if desired.

Mrs. Coit contends that to develop a genuine understanding

Sensitizing Young to Rhythm and Tone Can Open Pathway to Real Appreciations Later

and appreciation of music desirable for a well rounded personality is to sensitize a child to music in his infancy and to develop his talent or love of music from the play pen up. That must be a slow and steady development carried on as a matter of course throughout the years. Thus it may be possible to build a musical America and develop a real American music.

* * *

Mother's Songs a Help

The gifted child, Mrs. Coit believes, may be left to himself. His talent will assert itself. The mother of today who knows the educational value of music willingly assumes the responsibility through the first two or three years by singing to her baby and using some of his play time with her for music. Perhaps she will play records for him to hear or help him to make a drum of an oatmeal box. Mothers who do that can accomplish two things, Mrs. Coit said. They can build up friendships between themselves and their children and can at once associate music with happiness in their minds.

Mrs. Coit, then Lottie Ellsworth, went on a concert tour with her violin at the age of 9. She studied here and in musical centers abroad and played in the concert orchestras conducted here by the late Ludwig Schenck and Herman Dossenbach. She has taught violin most of her life and has worked consistently to promote Rochester musical projects. She has been a captain of a division during membership drives of the Civic Music Association. Before that she was chairman of the music committee of the Women's City Club. She was a vicepresident of the Tuesday Musicales.

There is always music in the Coit home. Her family, her three children and their father play in quartets and sextets. All of them play either the cello, violin or piano.

School Experiments

Mrs. Coit began her experiment in creative music in a nursery school of the public school system, presenting her subject during the time usually used as quiet period. Using sound units as the basis musical expression and appreciation and keeping the work simple, pleasing and relaxing, she achieved results. She has a soft voice and gentle manner. Next she directed the music work of the Harley School while continuing her work with small nursery school children. She has just completed the presentation of a course in methods and principle to teachers in schools. She has gathered together a large bibliography on teaching music to children.

Mrs. Coit said she feels the teacher to whom the musical destinies are to be entrusted cannot have too great a musical background or possess too great a musicianship. She added that the teacher should not impose his own ideas on a child, but draw him out and encourage him to express himself.

Greetings from All Walks of Life Pour In As Mrs. Crapsey Attains Four Score Mark

W.C. Friday Mch. 8, 1935

Widow of Minister Finds Pleasure in Friends' Many Remembrances

Mrs. Algernon Sidney Crapsey yesterday observed her 80th birthday anniversary.

From pretentious homes and from one-room apartments, from a Congressman and from a group of men at the Monroe County Home, came congratulations in the form of letters, telegrams and floral tributes.

The study in her home at 678 Averill Avenue was a floral bower.

"Permit me to join all the people of Rochester in extending to you felicitations on this your 80th birthday. Your life has been an inspiring example and a blessing to us all."

Duffy Sends Wire

This telegram came from Representative James P. B. Duffy. Humbler but equally treasured were messages such as those from an elevator man, and from the men of the County Home whom for years Mrs. Crapsey visited every Sunday and holiday.

Mrs. Crapsey was born in Catskill, a daughter of Marcus and Harriet Trowbridge, her father publisher of the Catskill Examiner.

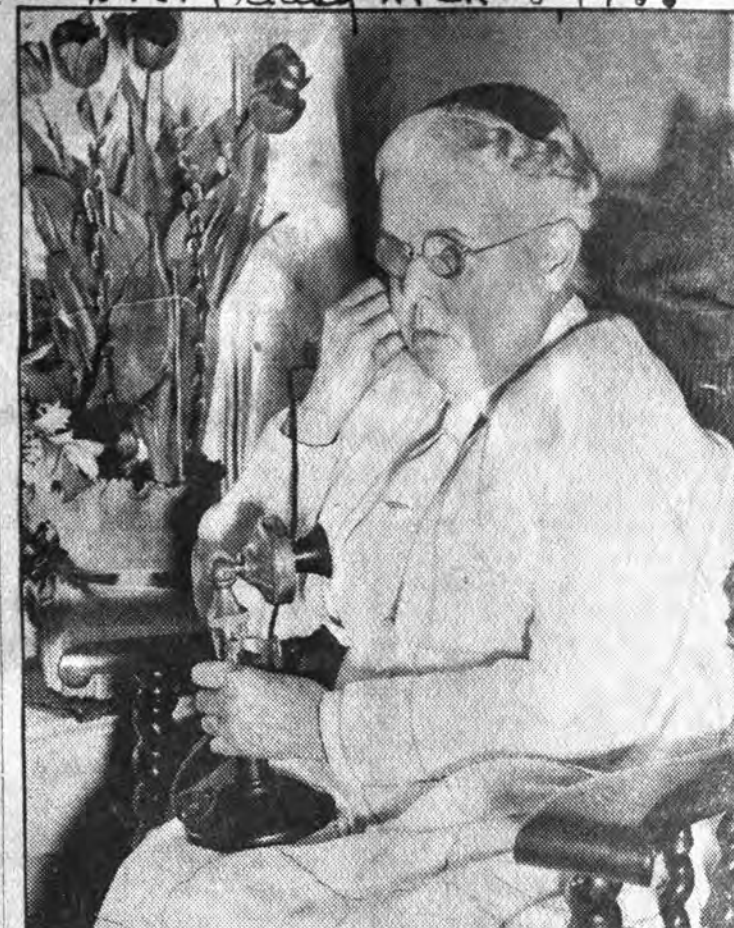
In 1875 she married Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey, then at Trinity Church in New York City.

Four years later the young couple came to Rochester by train and had their belongings shipped here by canal boat. Mr. Crapsey had been appointed rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church.

It was the way in which Mrs. Crapsey entered into the spirit of her husband's work that won for her the wide circle of friends that paid tribute to her yesterday. She helped establish the first kindergarten in Rochester, conducted in the parish house, and organized women in charitable work.

Organized Company

That group of women was the nucleus for an industry which later gained country-wide recognition as a unique experiment and for its dresses for children. It was the Adelaide T. Crapsey Company. Until two years ago it remained in existence and Rochesterians once associated with it were among the first to extend their greetings. In periods of prosperity and depression, the industry's employees stood together, sharing the fruits of prosperity and the hardships of slack times.



Mrs. Algernon S. Crapsey, busy for years in helping others, had to be urged yesterday to "think of herself" long enough for this photograph. It was her first—on her 80th birthday.

At the close of Doctor Crapsey's services with the church in 1906, he and Mrs. Crapsey organized The Brotherhood which for years held Sunday services in the old Lyceum Theater.

Yesterday for the first time in her life Mrs. Crapsey consented to pose for a newspaper picture. Her silvery white hair and white dress stood out as she obligingly followed the photographer's instructions.

"You will have to tell me how to sit," she explained. "There are two things I have never done, pose for a newspaper picture and visit a bank."

She was most deeply touched yesterday, she said, by the fact that persons of all religions remembered her.

DEATH TAKES CLERIC'S WIFE

Mrs. Mildred Claflin Crossland, wife of the Rev. Weldon F. Crossland, D.D., pastor of Asbury-First Methodist Church, who died yesterday (Feb. 5, 1936) will be buried from the church at 2 p. m. tomorrow.

The Rev. Joseph Henderson, D.D., district superintendent of the Genesee Methodist Conference, will officiate. The board of trustees of the church will be honorary bearers. Mrs. Crossland's body will be taken to the church at 1 p. m. tomorrow to lie in state until the funeral. Last night a memorial prayer service was conducted at the church in place of the regular midweek service.

With her husband, Mrs. Crossland came to Rochester four years ago when he succeeded the Rev. Ralph S. Cushman, D.D., who became bishop of the Colorado area. They were married in Lincoln, Neb., July 11, 1916 shortly after the return of Doctor Crossland from England, where he had been a Rhodes scholar in Oxford University. They lived in Detroit, while Doctor Crossland was associate minister of Central Methodist Church, and in Pontiac, Mich., where he was minister of Central Methodist Church for nine years before coming to Rochester.

Since coming to Rochester, Mrs. Crossland has been an active worker, not only in Asbury-First, but throughout the Genesee Conference, where she was a leader in Women's Missionary Societies.

Survivors, beside Doctor Crossland, are her father, Jason L. Claflin of Lincoln, Neb.; a sister, Mrs. W. J. Atwell of Hamburg, N. Y., and two daughters, Mary Mildred, 12, and Janet Ann, 5.

Mabel E. Curtiss, Teacher Among Indians, Dies at 76

Funeral will be held tomorrow in Jamestown for Miss Mabel E. Curtiss, 76, native Rochesterian, who devoted most of her life to teaching Indian tribes.

Miss Curtiss died yesterday, Dec. 26, 1935, in that city at the home of a cousin, Mrs. Charles H. Gifford, of angina traced to an automobile accident in Rochester more than a year ago.

Funeral services will be at 11:30 a. m. tomorrow from the home of Mrs. Gifford and at 3 p. m. in the chapel of Jamestown Cemetery.

Daughter of a grocer, William W. Curtiss, Miss Curtiss was the niece of Philip Curtiss whose wife founded Livingston Park Seminary in Spring Street, which ended its career a year ago.

As an alumnae of the seminary, she continued studying and eventually passed examinations under the Department of the Interior.

She taught for five years in Santiago, Chile, and then began her work among the Indians. This work took her to the Hopi tribe in Arizona, the Pueblos in New Mexico, a tribe in California and the Cherokees in North Carolina.

No Day Too Long For Actress in Beloved Work

THE legitimate stage is on the verge of a rebirth, according to Marguerite Myers Darling, diseuse, actress, lecturer and teacher of dramatic art.

"The Community Theater groups, of which Rochester's is probably the most outstanding in the country, have been laying a splendid foundation for this rebirth," says Mrs. Darling. "These groups have been doing pioneer work in making the people of their communities actually take parts in the production of good plays."

Mrs. Darling's career began in Rochester when she was quite young. Some 10 years ago she arranged a miracle play in the 12th Century manner, which was presented in St. Paul's Episcopal Church Christmas Eve. It was so effective that the practice has become a Christmas tradition.

Peterboro, New York and the outdoor dramatic school directed by Kosloff were the scenes of Mrs. Darling's earlier training. Then came four years as a protegee of and assistant to Yvette Guilbert, one of the few diseuse, actress and tragedian. Mrs. Darling spent four years studying and assisting in Guilbert's School of the Theater and playing parts in Madame Guilbert's productions in New York, Paris and London.

In 1923 George Eastman, desiring to see what Mrs. Darling had accomplished with Yvette Guilbert, invited her to give a concert in Kilbourn Hall. She was the first artist outside the regular performers in the chamber concert series or the faculty members or pupils of the school to be given that privilege.

A diseuse runs the whole gamut of emotions in her songs by harmoniously blending recitation and singing, always interpreting the song from the dramatic standpoint more than from the vocal and always in costume.

A season with Stewart Walker in Cincinnati and Dayton, Ohio, gave Mrs. Darling the opportunity of obtaining a knowledge of the managerial end of the theater. There she was allowed to develop her own theories, design both costumes and dances for the productions, operate the switchboard and lighting effects, handle the box-office and all but shift scenery. At the same time she played important roles with the company.



MARGUERITE MYERS DARLING

Mrs. Darling has carried the Guilbert tradition into concerts in Steinway Hall in New York and throughout the state. She has appeared on Broadway in productions with Alfred Lunt and Lynn teaches in Allendale School.

The morality play "Everyman," recently given by faculty members of the College for Women of the university, was directed by Mrs. Darling. She played the title role.

Mrs. Darling's enthusiasm and love for the theater enable her to work any number of hours

if she feels she is accomplishing something of dramatic value.

Mr. and Mrs. Darling have a young son, Gregory, 5 years old, and they find that home and family life in a smaller city like Rochester offers many more advantages than in the metropolis.

A glance into the future would seem to show us fine professional repertory companies satisfying the drama hunger of communities throughout the country," said Mrs. Darling. "The day of the road show is done with the possible exception of such productions as carry with them some popular and nationally known star who has a great drawing power over and above that of the play itself. The logical answer

seems to be professional or semi-professional stock companies, giving our local college trained actors the practical theater experience that is essential to progress, from the smaller cities to the metropolitan and cosmopolitan stage."

A Distinguished Woman

Rochester, where Dr. Katherine Bement Davis spent her early life and which she regarded as her home city, has long been proud of the career of this distinguished woman, now brought to a close by her death at 75 in Pacific Grove, Calif.

Doctor Davis was remarkable for combining deep study of sociological science with an amazing amount of energy, executive ability and capacity to deal with practical problems of administration.

After completing her preparatory course at the Rochester Free Academy, she studied at Vassar College, at the University of Chicago and in Europe, winning several fellowships and recognition of her unusual abilities.

In 1901 she became superintendent of the New York State Reformatory for Women at Bedford Hills.

Her administration of this institution was marked by almost revolutionary changes. Walls, gates and armed guards were dispensed with. She occupied inmates with lessons in dressmaking, cooking, laundering and farming. Her idea was that finding something useful that each could do well, and letting her do, it was the first step toward self-respect and rehabilitation.

In 1913 she was appointed by Mayor Mitchell Commissioner of Correction for New York City. No woman had ever held such a position before and the appointment caused some surprise. Yet it was amply warranted by her notable success at Bedford and resulted in many improvements in the institutions under her supervision.

In 1918 Miss Davis resigned to become general secretary and director of the Bureau of Social Hygiene, which had Rockefeller support. She retired in 1928.

Illustrating how Doctor Davis met an unusual situation was her work in connection with the Messina earthquake in 1908. Miss Davis, who happened to be in Italy on a vacation, at once turned all her energies to organizing relief in most effective ways.

Ability, energy and understanding, directed to social service, marked Katherine Bement Davis as one of the outstanding women of our times.

FAMED LEADER KNOWN IN CITY, DIES ON COAST

Katherine B. Davis Succumbs at 75 In California

Dr. Katherine Bement Davis, noted sociologist, and one time described as Rochester's foremost citizen, died yesterday in Pacific Grove, Calif. She was 75.

Her reputation in her chosen field received unusual recognition in February, 1928, when 1,500 persons, including Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, John D. Rockefeller Jr., Miss Lillian D. Wald and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, attended a testimonial dinner in her honor at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel, New York.

Came Here from Buffalo

Doctor Davis was born in Buffalo and came to Rochester at an early age. She attended the old Free Academy, where she was a classmate of Archbishop Edward J. Hanna and Edward B. Leary about 55 years ago. She then went to Vassar, where she won a scholarship that entitled her to study in Europe, where she spent her time in Berlin and Vienna universities and among the peasants and bourgeoisie of Belgium, Hungary and Austria. She later received her Ph. D. from the University of Chicago, her master's degree from Yale and other degrees from Mt. Holyoke and Western Reserve.

In 1901, she was appointed Superintendent of New York State Reformatory for Women at Bedford Hills, where she introduced the scientific study of the individual and established the Laboratory of Social Hygiene.

Doctor Davis was in Italy during the great Messina earthquake. She leased a hotel and turned it into a hospital. Personally she labored among the refugees and superintended the expenditure of the money that poured in for the refugees. For this she won an expression of gratitude from the Pope and the King of Italy and President Taft presented her medals.

First Department Head

Under Mayor John Purroy Mitchell she became commissioner of corrections of New York City, the first woman to assume the duties of the head of a department in New York City. She drafted plans for the New Hampton Farms penal establishment, to which Bedford Reformatory was later transferred, and she caused appointment of women physicians to prison staffs.

Instrumental in passage of the law creating the New York City Parole Commission in 1915, she was named first chairman of that commission. She served two years and in 1917 was appointed for the full 10-year term, but the war intervened and she became director of Women's Work in the division of social hygiene on the Commission of Training Camp Activities of the American government, and served in this country and abroad until several months after the Armistice.

It was in 1918 that Doctor Davis became secretary of the Bureau of Social Hygiene, from which she retired on Jan. 1, 1928.

Frequent Visitor Here

During her busy career she made frequent trips to Rochester, and in March, 1928, gave a public address for the Social Workers' Club in the Baptist Temple on "The Relation of Social Hygiene to the Family."

Five years ago, she and two of her sisters, Miss Charlotte Gleason Davis, who for many years was confidential secretary to the postmasters of Rochester, and Miss Helen Alling Davis, took up their home in Pacific Grove, Calif. These two sisters survive her, and also two brothers, Hamilton Clark Davis of Biloxi, Miss., and Frank A. Davis, 128 Rosedale Street, this city.

Mr. Davis said last night that following funeral services in Pacific Grove, the remains will be brought to Rochester for burial. Details of the funeral had not been arranged, he said.

DEATH TAKES EX-TEACHER IN CITY'S SCHOOLS

Mrs. C. B. Ellis Among First Instructors At West High

Mrs. Clara Budlong Ellis, who started teaching in the old Free Academy 52 years ago and was one of the staff of teachers that went to West High School when it was opened in 1905, died yesterday (June 15, 1935) at her home, 262 Elmdorf Avenue.

She was born in Perinton and after attending the public schools there took special teaching courses at Geneseo State Normal School and Ingham University. To this she added work in elocution at Philadelphia and the University of Michigan.

Her first teaching in the old Free Academy was from 1882 to 1884, when she married and went to live in Scottsville. Two children were born of the marriage, Remington Ellis and Elizabeth Ellis, the latter also a teacher.

In 1903, after the death of her husband, Mrs. Ellis returned to teaching and was assigned to East High School, where she stayed until transferred to West High School. Her service continued there

until January, 1931, when she retired. Her work mainly was in dramatics and public speaking.

Funeral services will be conducted in the home at 3 p. m. tomorrow, with Rev. Jerome Kates, rector of St. Stephens Episcopal Church, officiating. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

DEATH TAKES DAUGHTER OF CITY PIONEER

Mrs. Emerson Active In Church, DAR And Education

Harriet Hubbell Emerson, 78, widow of Willard J. Emerson and at one time active in church, civic and educational affairs, died last night (June 11, 1935) at her home, 20 Girton Place.

She was born in Rochester in 1856, the daughter of Dr. James M. and Maria Davis Hubbell. Her father was a well known physician of early Rochester.

Upon being graduated from the Misses Nichols' Academy here, she attended Syracuse University where she was one of the first to be initiated in Alpha Phi Sorority, of which her sister was a founder.

In 1884 she was married to Willard J. Emerson and the early part of her married life was spent in Florida, where Mr. Emerson was engaged in the banking business and orange cultivation. They moved to Warsaw when Mr. Emerson entered the quarry business and returned to Rochester in 1897.

She founded the first Episcopal Church in Bartow, Fla., and served on the board of education there as well as in Warsaw. Upon returning to Rochester she became a member of St. Paul's Church. She was also a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Travelers' Club.

She is survived by a son, William H. Emerson, a lawyer; two daughters, Mrs. Edward Leigh Cook and Miss Carolyn Emerson; a granddaughter, Deborah Page Cook, all of this city; a nephew, Clarence H. Shults of Los Angeles; three nieces, Mrs. Cary Le Roy Hill of Piedmont, Calif.; Mrs. Thomas Benedict and Miss Louise Emerson of Providence, R. I.; also a grandnephew and four grandnieces.

Funeral services will be conducted Friday at 4 p. m. in Mt. Hope Chapel.

NYF 1A DEC. 26 1935
Rochester Woman Wins Architectural Honor
On Graduation From Cornell, Starts Career

Natalie M. Firestone Gains
Charles Goodman
Sands Medal

With visions of great steel structures of her own design before her, a young Rochester woman was home from Cornell University yesterday with the coveted Charles Goodman Sands Memorial Medal from the College of Architecture.

She is Miss Natalie M. Firestone, daughter of Sigmund Firestone, architect and engineer of 293 Dartmouth Street. She was graduated last Wednesday and is ready to become her father's associate in business. Her sister, Alberta, who majored in mathematics was graduated in the same class and with honors after three and a half years' study.

It was the young architect's thesis that won for her the Sands Medal, an award for unusual excellence. She had made complete plans for a doctor's hospital for Rochester, imaginarily located in imagination on the estate of the late Kate Gleason in East Avenue near Pittsford. She worked on the hospital for a full semester, during the last three weeks devoting 17 hours a day to drawing the plans after her design. The building would accommodate 100 patients.

While she knew that no doctor's hospital was contemplated in Rochester, she derived the idea of planning one from observing that in some other cities these private medical establishments were numerous, she said.

Joins Father in Business,
Visions Structures
Of Own Design

When the honor to Miss Firestone was announced by Dean George Young Jr. he added that Miss Firestone was one of the most outstanding women ever to study architecture at Cornell.

The hospital drawings were praised by judges because they showed "originality of thought and skill in design." The drawing was along strictly modern lines.



NATALIE M. FIRESTONE

While the medal was "a great pleasure," said Miss Firestone conservatively, it also came as a great surprise. She had won recognition some months ago for designing a railroad station. She is a member of Alpha Epsilon Phi social sorority and was one of the organizers and charter members of Alpha Alpha Gamma, women's architectural society. The society entertained her last week at a luncheon. Mrs. Livingston Farrand, wife of the president of the university and an honorary member of Alpha Alpha Gamma was one of the hostesses.

Miss Firestone was a student at Cornell for five and a half years, having studied at the Arts College before entering the architectural school. Her sister, who was prominent in dramatics and glee club at Cornell, has chosen no career for herself as yet.

Along the Promenade

Gardens Like Children
Respond to Good Care
And Tenderness, Mrs.
John W. Force Claims

By MILDRED BOND

MRS. JOHN W. FORCE, long a garden enthusiast and member of the Rochester Garden Club, evidently believes in giving credit where credit is due.

Tracing the organization and development of garden clubs in Rochester, she insists that without a doubt Rochester would not be able to call itself the Flower City were it not for the generosity and altruistic spirit of nurserymen who planted the magnolias in Oxford Street and the gardens and landscaping at Highland Park. Rochester women thereafter became garden conscious and saw the possibility of a city of gardens with city squares and triangles planted with flowers.

Mrs. Elmar Bissell, now winning recognition for outstanding garden and landscape projects in California and conceded to be the designer of the Poet's Corner in Highland Park, according to Mrs. Force, conceived the idea of a Rochester Garden Club composed of women who had large gardens and landscaped grounds. Before long there were too many members to gather together comfortably.

From that club numerous other garden clubs have sprung up until today there are more than a dozen. All are eager to make any improvements, plant triangles, eliminate unsightly billboards.

The chief inspiration of the Rochester Garden Club has always been the Garden Club of America. Owners of many of the largest estates in the country are members of the national club and membership in this organization means that one finds the gates of most of Europe's finest gardens open to him when he tours abroad. The Rochester Garden Club is affiliated with the Garden Club of America. Then there is the State Federated Garden Clubs and a National Council of State Federated Clubs.



MRS. JOHN W. FORCE

The Rochester Garden Club is responsible for planting Japanese cherry trees along River Boulevard and it has sent four students to a school of landscape gardening.

It is impossible to estimate the satisfaction gardens bring to their owners in Rochester, Mrs. Force said. Almost no home is too small in these days to boast some garden plot. Mrs. Force's garden has a lane of poplar trees, a statue of Buddha and two "sacred elephants" that guard the portals of her home.

"A garden is the salvation of many a person during a business depression such as the one we passed through and at the time of any great trouble," Mrs. Force said. "Interest in flowers makes for an informal camaraderie. One garden lover comes into possession of a fine specimen and immediately she wants to share it with another. Then there are the special collections of unusual

flowers perhaps obtainable only in foreign countries. All one's friends are drawn into augmenting such a collection. And it is a mistake to believe that a large plot of ground is necessary for an artistic garden. A little knowledge and a bit of ingenuity are all that is needed."

There is nothing like a Flower Show to bring forth better flowers, Mrs. Force said. On Sept. 24, the Rochester Garden Club will hold a flower show in the Genesee Valley Sports Club. Mrs. Force is expected to be chairman of the judging committee.

"Arranging flowers in containers is an art in itself," Mrs. Force said. "Sometimes the flowers have to be coaxed through the warmth of the hands to conform to the desired design. Flowers respond to loving care and attention like little children? Some people talk as though flower culture was something new. It is as old as time itself. There were Bible gardens and before that the Chinese cultivated lilies and laurels to lay on their temples and shrines."

RUF

Marks 81st Birthday

Rochester, N.Y., Feb. 27 '35



Mrs. Mary T. Lewis Gannett of 15 Sibley Place, whose 81st birthday anniversary today brought her flowers and telegrams from many friends.

Serenity, Vigor Apparent As Mary T. Gannett Marks 81st Birthday Anniversary

By CAROLYN REICHARD

A quick, light step, a firm handshake, merry greeting from keen eyes, and Mrs. Mary T. Lewis Gannett is in the room, denying her 81 years in every active, graceful movement and every emphatic word.

Today is Mrs. Gannett's birthday; friends have made her study at 15 Sibley Place a bower of flowers and telegrams brought best wishes from far-away people who have her in their thoughts.

Mary Gannett is a person to hold high as an acquaintance. More even than her record of practical achievement in women's movements, in progressive education and the accomplishment of advanced status in peace projects, she is an example of life as it may be lived to the full. Her Quaker background has given her characteristic serenity and peace; a natural vigor turned to the causes of others is the motivating force of her long-retained energy and enthusiasm. Mrs. Gannett stands for forward-thinking in its sanest aspect, untouched by fanat-

humanity is exercised in its broadest and truest sense, without a taint of sentimentalism.

Still actively interested in public problems, the ratification of the Child Labor Amendment was named by her as her greatest national interest at present, and locally she claimed that she was stirred greatly by the present inequality of opportunity offered to the educated and worth-while colored people of this community and hoped some day to accomplish more for their betterment.

"By ourselves recognizing them," said Mrs. Gannett, "perhaps we can persuade others to see the colored people as we do, as human beings as sacred as any of God's creatures." Continuing she stated that she hoped in the future for a more liberal policy of admission from the administration of the University of Rochester in regard to the colored people.

"Through my connections with the forward movements of the day," observed Mrs. Gannett, "I have kept my life and thoughts fresh and vigorous by my contacts with the splendid people who are always attached to the front line of thinking."

To the young people of today, she sends this message: "Do your best to develop and educate yourselves to the best that is in you, and then use those powers for the causes of others." This is her precept not only for earnest living, but as she added, "It's fun!"

Musical Presentations on Broad Scales They De- serve Ambition and Work of Maud Garner

By MILDRED BOND

MUSICAL organizations may come and go, but Mrs. Maud Day Garner loses none of her enthusiasm for the National or State Federation of Music Clubs, nor does she lessen her efforts in behalf of some local music club that may retain its membership in the federation, of which she has been first and third vice-president and secretary.

She believes it is possible and desirable to reach out beyond purely local music circles and to make contacts with other music clubs throughout the state. Programs and talent could be exchanged to the benefit of everyone concerned, she contends.



MRS. MAUD DAY GARNER

Music Education in Cincinnati

After her marriage Mrs. Charles Garner came to Rochester in 1901 from that musical city, Cincinnati. She had been graduated from the Cincinnati College of Music in organ and from the Conservatory of Music as a piano pupil. She had been a singing member of the Apollo Club, an outstanding singing club of that city. She had played a church organ there for 13 years.

After her arrival here she became organist and choirmaster at St. Luke's Episcopal Church, a position she held for 12 years. Later she played the organ at First Baptist Church and served as supply organist for many Rochester churches after she no longer wished to accept the responsibility of a church. She immediately became identified with the Tuesday Musical Society, which for 20 years conducted morning musicales and whose active and associate members sponsored performances of local amateur and professional talent, including a student club that later became part of the active body of the society. They also brought to Rochester concert artists of international reputation. The programs of the society were decidedly ambitious and the organization sponsored the best in music in Rochester. Mrs. Garner was a treasurer of the society and was elected chairman of the program committee for two terms of three years each.

The Tuesday Musicales itself was the outgrowth of an earlier group, the Euterpe Club, which met in the homes of local music lovers and leaders of society back in 1886.

In 1922-23 Mrs. Garner conducted a series of song cycles, each taking some 30 minutes to perform. This group expanded into the Art Choir, of which Mrs. Garner was director. It outlived the Tuesday Musicales, going into its 11th and last season last spring. The Art Choir was made up of former members of the Tuesday Musicales, many of them soloists in Rochester church choirs. Annually they presented three recitals and gave an early English musical breakfast.

To fit herself for the task of directing that choral body Mrs. Garner went to New York and to the west coast to take vocal lessons and make an extensive study of choral singing. She taught her singers that to sing a text effectively it was necessary to speak the text first and then sing the words the same way.

"The word creates the tone, never the tone the word," said Mrs. Garner, "so we took each word and line of the text and studied it first before we sang a note."

* * *

New Society and New Plans

This fall Mrs. Garner once again will be associated with a Rochester musical society called the Musical Arts Society, a branch of the Federation of Music Clubs. The society will include artists from all arts, instrumentalists, singers, dramatic artists and dancers of purely professional proportion, not student performers or amateurs. She hopes to build a body of artistic performers having the sanction of an organization that can tour the music clubs of the country. The board of directors will be elected from the present body of officers. The associate body will vote on the performers they wish to hear. Thus the club itself will do its own criticizing.

Mrs. Garner, a genial, witty woman, has been active in the Rochester Chapter of the American Guild of Organists. She is treasurer and the first woman to become dean of the Guild.

Her daughter, Ruth, a coloratura soprano and pupil of Yeatman Griffith, has added to the musical fame of the Garner family. Rochesterians will remember her singing debut made from the porch of her home in Seneca Parkway a few summers ago. Since then she has made many appearances in Rochester music circles.

Lives Photography All Week as Librarian at Kodak, Elsie F. Garvin Snapshots on Day Off

AN elderly gentleman in England had a hobby he pursued for years. It was photography.

He collected all kinds of literature on that subject and edited a paper on photography. The collection overran the house and overflowed into the garage. So he decided to study ancient history instead.

What to do with the collection? He sent it across the Atlantic to the Eastman Kodak Company. Here it was received gratefully by Miss Elsie F. Garvin, the research librarian. There might be nothing of value in that collection and then again there might be information for which photography experts had

been looking for years, said Miss Garvin.

Other collectors die and leave their collections to the Kodak library. Collections likewise are bought, along with every new thing under the sun that may add to the total of photographic knowledge, technical, chemical or commercial. For Miss Garvin says not only is it necessary to know all that has been discovered about photography and its allied sciences, but Kodak scientists must even know what is going to happen in the field of photography.

The material must be put into the hands of the men who should

know about it. That sometimes calls for translations from foreign languages. There are on the shelves books and magazines from Russia, Czechoslovakia, India, Switzerland, Italy and Japan.

A good librarian must be a good buyer, a good beggar and a good thief, says Miss Garvin. One more qualification must be added to that definition, a good librarian also must be a good distributor.

The Eastman library was begun in 1912 with a comparatively small collection that belonged to George Eastman personally, Miss Garvin said. It was expanded gradually until today it is the largest photographic library in the world and the only technical one. There are 15,000 volumes including magazines concerned with photography and shelves full of technical information outside of actual photography. From the manufacture of knobs for automobile gear shifts and safety glass to cellulose and gelatin and uses to which waste material can be put nothing is missing.

Miss Garvin says a librarian soon learns the scientific terms and knows what to look for quickly. In the files of the sunny reading room there are classified, clipped and pasted articles from the Kodak publication, Abstract Monthly Bulletin of Photographic Literature, from 1915 on. The bulletin is chiefly contributed to by employees, men working in the laboratories and plants throughout the world. If you wish to know anything about aerial, submarine or night photography, how to photograph a fish, or of what new color processes consist, Miss Garvin will find it for you there.

One British journal in almanac form is filed from the year 1864 to the present. The first almanac is smaller than a cigarette case. Some of the pictures in the old books look queer today. All advertisements are bound and filed for future reference, according to Miss Garvin.

The reference work of the library is the most interesting, Miss Garvin said. Her correspondence is great and varied. Students and professionals the world over write to her for information on photography. She settles arguments, furnishes bibliographies and arranges for taking photostatic copies of material in the library to be sent throughout the land. She is in constant communication with London, as much research is done there, and the two branches continually interchange material.

Visitors came from the four corners of the globe to study in the library. One man came asking if she remembered him. He owned large oil fields of Persia and had on numerous occasions requested information about aerial photography she had supplied.

Miss Garvin enjoys playing golf and other outdoor sports, but like the proverbial postman on his holiday, her net hobby is taking pictures. She is not going to dread the coming winter, for she comes from the Green Mountain State and was graduated from the University of Vermont. She majored in science. When first she came here following her graduation she became a member of the editorial board of the Abstract Monthly Bulletin. Then she became librarian. She studied German in the extension department of the University of Rochester.

Still Loves the Stage, But Now Her Children Are Chief Delight of Mrs. Vaughn Glaser

THE Vaughn Glasers have returned to Rochester.

Once upon a time pulses beat faster, steps quickened in the vicinity of Clinton Avenue South and there were full houses at either the old Lyceum or Temple Theater when the old favorites, "St. Elmo," "The Copperhead" or "Charley's Aunt" were presented by the Vaughn Glaser Stock Company.

Now Vaughn Glaser and his wife, Lois Landon, dancer, singer and star of drama and musical comedy, have brought their two children, Lois and Vaughn Jr., to Rochester and have taken a house here. They are making definite plans for reviving the legitimate theater here either by organizing a permanent stock company if that seems the better way. The only thing lacking is an appropriate theater.

Kin of Pioneers

Lois Landon, blonde, with blue eyes, a dazzling smile and a "perfect chin" (dimple and all) that won for her a beauty prize over some 1,000 contestants in Philadelphia, has been of the theater all her life. She was born in Pennsylvania, the descendant of Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Another ancestor was one of General Washington's aides. Lois Landon was, on good authority, a toe dancer at the delicate age of 2. She was doing solo dancing when she was 9 or 10 and at 11 she not only had studied with some of the foremost dancing teachers of the time, but she herself was a teacher of toe dancing. Studying with an assistant to Pavlova in New York City, she imitated that famous dancer when a mere child and her ability was instantly recognized.

When her family moved to Canada she attended St. Margaret's College and made her debut in Toronto and Montreal as an interpretive dancer. She was compared by critics with Isadora Duncan. In Canada she joined an English pantomime company that played all the children's fairy tales. She was only about 17 then, but she rose from a position in the chorus to playing the principal roles in less than two months.

That settled it. Though the family life was disrupted, Miss Landon's mother insisting upon accompanying her daughter everywhere, the family could not conscientiously oppose a daughter's stage career. She went to New York, where she entered the "School of the Theater," in which Walter Hampden and George Arliss were directors.



MRS. LOIS LONDON GLASER

She studied under the supervision of Clare Tree Major, Harry Irvine, Kenneth MacGowan and Arthur Hohl.

Refusing a small part in Walter Hampden's company for a larger part in a stock company playing in Toledo, Ohio, she appeared with Violet Hemming and Walter Connolly and other well known actors. That proved good training. Returning to Toronto, she joined the stock company of Mr. Glaser.

Favorite Roles? All Are

"I have no favorite roles, really, but I love to play in musical comedy," she said. "I like the excitement of it all and moving from place to place only pleases me. I could fill pages with the straight dramatic roles which I have done in bygone times."

Acknowledging the movies as a mighty rival of the dramatic stage, the Vaughn Glasers say the films cannot afford to have the stage go into discard, for if

it does, where are they going to obtain actors? Today the screen is picking them from Broadway, they claim.

Mrs. Vaughn Glaser does not have much time for hobbies, but she thinks her two babies are her hobbies today.

Years of research have gone into making Mrs. Vaughn Glaser's most recent venture, which she describes as a new art form. It is a sacred or biblical drama called "The Woman of the Ages." It will portray the characters of all the women in the Bible.

"Nothing I have ever done has had the message and appeal that these character studies have for me," she said. "There will be scriptural readings, a ballet appropriately staged, singing and an added cast of male characters. It will reach spectacle proportions, I think and I hope it will blaze the way to a new art of expression. It will be presented for the benefit of one of Rochester's Episcopal churches.

KATE GLEASON BENEFICIARIES

GIVEN \$490,402
D. & C. DEC 29 1934
\$628,764 Balance Held
By Executors, Filed
Report Shows

Filing of a summary statement by the executor of the estate of Miss Kate Gleason yesterday in Surrogate's Court showed the gross value was \$1,422,690.33 and that as of Oct. 2 specific bequests delivered and payments already made to other beneficiaries totaled \$490,402.50.

After those deliveries, together with payment of disbursements, claims and other expenses, the principal in the possession of the executor was reduced by \$793,926.65, leaving a balance of \$628,764.18.

The account was filed by Leonard B. Bacon of Harris, Beach, Folger, Bason & Keating, attorneys for the executor, Lincoln Alliance Bank & Trust Company.

Miss Gleason, industrialist and philanthropist, died Jan. 9, 1933. A large part of her estate she bequeathed to charitable and educational purposes. Last year a transfer tax deposition estimated total legacies at \$1,260,164. Of the total estate, \$191,560 was in realty.

Mrs. Godowsky Finds Rochester a Haven

When folks who still can ride
in jitneys
Find out Vanderbilts and
Whitneys
Lack baby clothes
Anything goes.

Mrs. Leopold Godowsky was humming that tune. It is the theme song of the current Broadway show "Anything Goes," one of the lyrics for which Cole Porter is famous.

Cole Porter was responsible for the first appearance on the stage of Frances Gershwin Godowsky. Mrs. Godowsky is the sister of George Gershwin of "Rhapsody in Blue" fame and Ira Gershwin, who wrote the lyrics of the Pulitzer prize show "Of Thee I Sing." She is the wife of Leopold Godowsky Jr., son of the famous composer and pianist of that name. Mr. Godowsky is doing research in color photography at the Eastman Kodak Company and is himself a talented musician.

When Frances Gershwin was traveling in Europe with her two famous brothers all three were invited to an entertainment given by Elsa Maxwell in Paris. Of course George Gershwin played and someone asked his sister to sing some of his songs. She did. Cole Porter was present and he liked them and asked her if she would like to play in an American revue at Les Ambassadeurs. She confessed she became a bit tired of being George Gershwin's little sister Frances so she accepted gratefully. She would liked to have gone on to London and Spain, but when the time came for her brothers to return to their native land they insisted she accompany them.

Back in New York she continued her stage career. Then she married Leopold Godowsky Jr. The young couple left New York, but not before Mrs. Godowsky had begun the study of art. She has by no means dropped her music.

Mrs. Godowsky, young, slim, vivid, in a black gown with a large white quilted collar, brushes her dark hair off her forehead. Her face is pale and oval. She resembles her brother George a bit. She was born and brought up in New York and has traveled everywhere. She misses New York, but she confessed she likes Rochester and is enjoying a new sensation of having taken root at last. Her circle of friends and acquaintances is a smaller one, but a more intimate one and by no means less congenial, she said.



MRS. LEOPOLD GODOWSKY JR.

Mrs. Godowsky is working at modeling at Memorial Art Gallery. A graceful piece of sculpture, a female figure fashioned of plaster, reposes on a stand in the Godowsky living room. It is her work. Having been associated with two families whose artistic standards are high, Frances Godowsky is modest about her accomplishments.

"I enjoy modeling and I feel that if I really have talent I shall have something to study when I am older. You can't dance and sing forever," she said.

Hoffman, Kreisler, Elman, Damrosch and many others of the world's great musicians have been the lifelong friends of both the Gershwin and Godowsky families that they are quite taken for granted. Albert Einstein is a fellow chamber music enthusiast and finds relaxation in playing on his fiddle with his musical friends.

It is not surprising that Mrs. Godowsky and her husband should not only have found a place in the cultural life of the city, but they are making a definite contribution to it. Their living room with its modernistic furniture, its Gauguin painting and its grand piano is the scene of regular chamber music concerts. Each Sunday and on many other evenings Mrs. Godowsky is hostess to a group of musicians.

Mr. Godowsky plays the first violin in a string quartet he has organized. It forms the nucleus of the chamber group. This group is often augmented to a sextet and other instruments added. Some times there are as many as 20 musicians "digging up" interesting scores they read together and rehearse.

The Godowskys are enthusiastic over the treasures they find available in the Sibley Library of the Eastman School of Music. They can think of no other city that has so much to offer in the way of fine scores, they said.

Sondra, the young daughter of the house, is a wee winsome bundle of pink and white save for her large blue eyes. She tried to take part in the general conversation but for the most part was content to gaze wide eyed at her Daddy, who ironically enough was about to leave for Paradise Island when, instead he fell on the ice and fractured his leg and now must stay home. Sondra is three and a half months old.

Mrs. Godowsky said she likes modern music only if it is good, not because it is modern. The question, "Who are your favorite composers," brought forth from Mr. Godowsky.

"Her favorite composers are the three Gs, 'Gach,' Gershwin, and Godowsky."

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

Coached from Babyhood In Good Diction, Mrs. Raymond Greenman Can Play Any Drama

WHEN a call was sounded for dramatic talent for a benefit performance to swell the scholarship funds of the American Association of University Women it was discovered that there were within the ranks of the association itself many having charm, beauty and dramatic ability. Among them was Mrs. Raymond Greenman.

In answering the call, Mrs. Greenman added to her days of feverish activity. After playing one night a "return engagement" of "Rutherford and Son" by the Gannett Players, she must shed the characteristics of a woman living a tensely dramatic life in the Northern English moorland and assume the next night those of Beatrice Rex the handsome royal mother of Alexandra in Ferenc Molnar's play "The Swan" which will be produced at the River Campus of the University of Rochester Apr. 22 and 23.

Somehow the whole family becomes involved in these dramatic appearances. Mrs. Greenman's son, Dee, greatly enjoys them and takes upon himself the task of coaching his mother in her cues, even memorizing them before she has memorized her lines. He is critical too, she said.

Mrs. Greenman made her dramatic debut at the tender age of 2½ years on the rostrum of the church of which her father was the minister. Her father frowned on baby talk, even at such an age, and always encouraged his daughter to perfect her speaking voice and her diction. An aunt who was singer and accompanist of note and at one time accompanist for the noted soprano, Adelina Patti, taught her sons when she was a child.

Mrs. Greenman was born in Kansas. She was placed on a horse when she was six months old by her grandfather. When she was older she galloped over miles of Kansas plains on her own mustang. When her family moved to Wisconsin her father became associated with the University of Wisconsin, teaching public speaking and diction. The daughter gladly gave up summers at Lake Wisconsin for the attractions of a stock company playing in town. Leonora Ulrich, Lowell Sherman, Henry Fonda and Ruth Chatterton all played important parts with the company. Her father temporarily frustrated her desire to go on the stage by insisting that she first attend college.



—Morrall Photo
MRS. RAYMOND GREENMAN

The family moved to New York, where Mrs. Greenman's father was associated with the Rev. John Haynes Holmes, who has always been interested in the stage as a means of presenting current social problems and who recently had a play of his own writing pleading for peace, produced on Broadway.

Mrs. Greenman attended Columbia University for a time and then went to Brown University where she was active in dramatic clubs. She studied voice culture and was the leader of the Glee Club. She returned to Columbia and received a degree, bachelor of science. Then she became a member of a semiprofessional company in which Doctor Holmes was interested. Such stage stars and dramatists as Peggy Wood,

Rochesterian Finds No Difficulty in Swift Shift from One Stage Character to Another

Harry Milne and Charles Rand Kennedy coached the company and it toured the country around the metropolis and played.

Marriage and a change of residence terminated her dramatic career in New York, but she has carried on in Rochester. Mrs. Greenman particularly admires the work done by the Gannett Players, believing they are serious in their desire to present plays of both literary and social significance.

Biographer of Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, Expires

D+C, March 19, 1921

Dies Almost on Anniversary of Suffrage Leader's Death; Well Known in Rochester, Where She Lived To Gather Material for Books

Word has come from Washington that Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, biographer of Susan B. Anthony, died there Saturday, and that her ashes were to be taken to Muncie, Ind., for interment in the family lot. Mrs. Harper, known in this country and abroad for her activity in various women's organizations, is personally known to Rochester people because, during long periods, she lived at the Anthony home, 17 Madison Street, while preparing certain volumes of her "Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony" and "History of Woman Suffrage." The dispatch reads:

Washington, March 17 — (AP) — The ashes of Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, author, journalist and lecturer, were to be sent today to Muncie, Ind., for interment in the family burial plot.

Mrs. Harper, who died Saturday of paralysis, was widely known as a protagonist of woman suffrage. Her best known books were "The Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony," and the "History of Woman Suffrage."

Since 1904 she had been a delegate to European conferences of the International Council of Women and the International Suffrage Alliance. At the time of her death she was living at the headquarters of the American Association of University Women, here.

A daughter, Mrs. Winifred Harper Cooley, of New York, survives.

Dies Almost on Anniversary

It is a coincidence that Mrs. Harper died on almost the exact anniversary of Miss Anthony's death, March 14. Miss Anthony passed away the morning of March 13.

So well was Mrs. Harper known that the New York Times prints a column on her life. She comes near to Rochester because of the intimate touch she had with its people and most of all, with Susan B. and Mary S. Anthony. She visited much at the home after the elder sister had passed away, and wrote before she carried the suffrage history down to the adoption of the Nineteenth Amendment, which bears Miss Anthony's name.

Miss Anthony Slow to Yield

Mrs. Harper could have been the biographer of Miss Anthony without living in Rochester. Widely known, written about in many newspapers as she had been, Miss Anthony was a world figure with a past by no means hidden. But Miss Anthony, like other great reformers of large spirit, thought it not necessary to name her on every page; to give this and that personal reminiscence, if only the "cause" was promoted. Living in the home in Madison Street, Mrs.

Harper would coax the suffragist, perhaps argue day by day, until she would gain at least partial consent to relate those minor things the reader of biography especially enjoys. It was in this way Mrs. Harper learned how the woman of 80 years continued the cold bath every morning, and came down to breakfast with the flush of early womanhood on her cheeks. When young girls were visiting at the home in Winter, "Aunt Susan" would ask if they had bedded enough, and she was known to take a warm blanket or two from her own bed to put on theirs.

Mrs. Harper learned of the lifelong companion who worked side by side with Miss Anthony, Miss Mary, whose place in suffrage history was great. The acts of kindness to the poor or otherwise afflicted were never told abroad by this lovable woman, but her sister's biographer saw the daily life.

Born in Indiana

Mrs. Harper was born in Fairfield, Ind., but her parents had come from New England. They moved to Muncie when she was 10 years of age. She attended the University of Indiana, but because of her marriage, did not

finish her studies there. Her married life was spent in Terra Haute, Ind. In that town she began to write.

After her daughter, now Mrs. Winnifred Harper Cooley of 47 West Eighth Street, New York, was graduated from the Girls' Classical School of Indianapolis, both entered Leland Stanford University. After the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Harper spent most of her time in the East and in travel. She made her home in New York City for many years, but had recently lived in Washington.

In her residence in Terre Haute, Mrs. Harper was a contributor to the newspapers of that city and of Indianapolis and also managing editor of The Terre Haute Daily News.

Rochester's Parks and An All-Year Outdoor Life Whole Existence Of Gertrude Hartnett

WITH the opening of the baseball season in Rochester the theme song of local sport lovers becomes "Take Me Out to the Ball Game." And it won't be long now until "Play ball" will ring out on 20 baseball diamonds, 39 softball fields in Rochester's eight large parks and 20 year-round and 10 summer playgrounds. Some 652,615 persons either will participate or attend baseball games this season, says the deputy director of parks, Miss Gertrude M. Hartnett.

Already sandboxes, slides, swings and teeter boards are being made ready for installation in the playgrounds and parks for the use of three and a quarter million boys and girls (actual registration for 1934). More boys than girls attend the playgrounds, but all are kept busy, happy and out of mischief. Soon the diamonds, golf courses and wading and swimming pools will be operating and the summer schedule of the Bureau of Parks and Playgrounds will be in full swing.

Lover of Outdoors

Gertrude Hartnett was born and raised in Rochester. She virtually lives out of doors winter and summer. She swims, skates and plays golf. She has a summer home on Lake Ontario from which she drives on Sundays to Durand-Eastman Park, parks her car and spends the remainder of the day walking over the hills and through the paths and woods seeking out the lakes and streams. She is a member of the Rochester Business and Professional Women's Club and the Women's Branch of the Chamber of Commerce.

Miss Hartnett has lived most of her life within a stone's throw of Highland Park, playing there when a child. Of the city's 1,862 acres of park property there is hardly a square inch she has not explored, but her preference still is for her childhood playground. She loves the beauties of Highland Park, its hills and vistas, its 70 species of rhododendrons competing against 96 varieties of azaleas and the 353 species of lilacs. In Highland Park alone there are 3,921 kinds of trees, shrubs and perennials, all labeled. The pinetum on the north side of the park containing 372 species of evergreens is so unusual that attract to Rochester more visitors. Five propagating greenhouses have charge of propagating, scientific planting and grafting and there are 50,000 flowering and foliage plants grown there in a year.



GERTRUDE HARTNETT

Mock Photo

Lamberton Conservatory, at Highland Park, is a memorial to Alexander B. Lamberton, park commissioner who succeeded Dr. Edward Mott Moore, who was called "the father of the Rochester parks." Originally 21 professional and business men made up the Board of Park Commissioners, giving their services free. They worked with heart and soul and founded the park system that now brings fame and prestige to Rochester.

No Vandalism in Parks

The superiority of the Rochester parks has become almost legendary and the pride and appreciation for the parks is shared by parents and children alike. Miss Hartnett has observed that while hundreds of children attend the Lilac Week observance and look at the flowers not one will attempt to touch a bush and there is little or no vandalism elsewhere in the parks.

Miss Hartnett pointed out that Rochester is fortunate in its gifts to the parks. Durand-Eastman Park consisting of 506 acres and a lake frontage on Lake Ontario of 4,000 feet, several small lakes, two of which are named for the donors, Durand for Dr. Henry T. Durand, and Eastman for George Eastman, was merely several farms at the time it was presented to the city. Now there is a zoo in which the animals live in their natural state and are seen by more than

100,000 visitors a year. The 18-hole golf course and the clubhouse are constantly used. The bathing beach is equipped with floodlights for night bathing and is used by 50,000 persons who do not even patronize the bathhouse, and 19,000 more who enjoy the use of 1,740 lockers and showers. The park also is rich in scientific planting of trees and shrubs.

At Ontario Beach Park the lake frontage offers 2,000 feet of clean, sandy beach especially desirable for little children.

Continued on Page 5D

But Miss Hartnett loves to find old people enjoying the picnic grounds and the cool clean air. The municipal bathhouse registered 66,963 bathers last season, while fully 150,000 more sunned themselves on the beach or bathed. Edgerton Park is equipped with a stadium that holds 4,024 sport enthusiasts. There is a paddock for horse shows and an exposition building. There are a number of neighborhood parks that make colorful spots throughout the city.

In Genesee Valley Park, through which the river winds its way, a series of beautiful arched bridges has added to its natural beauty. A new 18-hole golf course has been added to the park through the gift of an additional 96 acres by Mrs. Frances Baker of Fitzhugh Street.

150,000 persons will play on three 18-hole courses, 108,702 will play tennis on 46 tennis courts, 143,000 picnickers will frolic on 26 picnic areas and countless families will have gatherings in the parks without making reservations.

The effects of the early efforts of the first Board of Park Commissioners is now so apparent that Miss Hartnett says it is especially thrilling and gratifying to feel she has a hand in the development and growth of so gigantic a project. She was the secretary of the old board.

Rev. Maud Hembree, Leader Of Megiddo Mission, Dies

Woman Minister Served Sect Here Since 1912

Rochester Public Library, 54 Court St.

The Rev. Maud Hembree, 82, since 1912 pastor of the Megiddo Mission Church at Thurston Road and Sawyer Street, died this morning, Nov. 22, 1935, at her home, 481 Thurston Road.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 1:45 p. m. at the church. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

She was born in Amity, Ore., Apr. 5, 1853. In 1876 she met the late Rev. L. T. Nichols, founder of Megiddo Mission, and became one of his zealous followers.

In 1884 she moved to Barry, Ill., in company with a blind friend, Miss Maggie Millican, for whom she cared for more than 40 years until Miss Millican's death.

In 1900 she was ordained to the ministry and became Mr. Nichols' assistant. She was one of the band of missionaries who traveled up and down the Mississippi River with him in the ship Megiddo from 1901 to 1904.

In January of 1904 the entire congregation moved to Rochester and settled in its present location at Thurston Road and Sawyer Street. For a time services were held in Plymouth Church, in Plymouth Avenue South, until the present mission building was completed.

The coming of the mission meant a marked development for the southwest section of the city. For years the Rev. Mrs. Hembree devoted her activities to home mission work. On the death of the founder in 1912, she became the leader and the work broadened under her direction. She retained active direction of the affairs of the mission despite advancing



The Rev. Maud Hembree

years and illness. Leadership now is expected to devolve on Mrs. Ella N. Skeels, surviving sister of the founder.

In recent months the mission has figured in a court action brought by Mrs. Blanche Sisson, wife of a wealthy Chenango County farmer, who contended her daughter Beverly Jane, 8, under the tutelage of her father, was a "victim of too much religion" at Megiddo Mission.

The father, Howard Sisson, contended his wife had led him to adopt the Megiddo belief and some of the mission leaders were witnesses in his behalf, in the effort to show the child is leading a normal and healthy life.

Members of the mission are regarded as "good neighbors" in the district where they live. Its members do not conform to the calendar of the rest of Rochesterians. They observe Christmas and the New Year in March or April.

For years they maintained a power cruiser with eight young missionaries aboard who cruised up and down the Barge Canal and brought religious services to out of the way places.

They appear a quiet, contented lot and even the death of their leader, today, did not dissipate the calm atmosphere which pervades the little colony.

LAST SERVICES CONDUCTED FOR MAUD HEMBREE

Members of Megiddo Mission from All Parts of Nation Gather at Rites for Beloved Leader

By CHARLES F. COLE

Serenity and peace shone in the faces of hundreds of members of Megiddo Mission from all parts of the nation who attended the funeral services today of their beloved, matriarchal leader, the Rev. Maud Hembree, who died Friday, Nov. 22, 1935, at the age of 82.

Despite their sorrow at the loss of the sweet natured little woman who had led the flock for 23 years, members of the faith seemed to display the quiet, inner glow of abiding trust in the rightness of things as they paid final tribute this afternoon to the Rev. Mrs. Hembree in services at the Megiddo Mission in Thurston Road.

Before the services, the little colony was abustle with activity this morning. In the large kitchens, women clad in the simple, quaker-like garb they affect were busy preparing appetizing-smelling foods. In the large living room of the Mission Home, the Rev. Mrs. Hembree lay surrounded by bright flowers, and her followers, busy with their tasks, gave no hint of funeral gloom.

Guard of Honor Maintained

A guard of honor, composed of young men and women of the congregation, stood at the head and foot of the casket. At 1:30 o'clock, the casket was borne in a procession from the home across the street to the church, between ranks of young men and women, the latter dressed in white with black sashes. Bearers were Alfred Sandberg, Arthur Hansen, John Frantz, George Gibbon, Edward Lowe and John Burrows. Doreen of the Maranatha Society were honorary bearers.

A male double quartet sang and Ralph Barber, tenor, and Leland Beck, baritone, sang a duet. A funeral sermon in the Rev. Mrs. Hembree's own words was read by E. C. Branham and an eulogy on her life was given by Percy J. Thatcher.

Burial was in the Mission's plot in Mount Hope Cemetery, where the congregation, double quartet and women's chorus sang at the grave and Mr. Thatcher offered prayer.

Successor Named

Mrs. Ella N. Sheels, sister of the late Rev. L. T. Nichols, founder of the sect, will succeed the Rev. Mrs. Hembree as pastor of the Mission. She has served for many years as assistant to Mrs. Hembree.

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

Art Won over Business As Career for Isabel Herdle, Another of a Family of Art Lovers

IN one of the smaller rooms of Memorial Art Gallery is an exhibit of paintings and ceramics by Henry Varnum Poor and paintings by George Biddle, Americans, just those two personalities, no more.

Another gallery is filled with American scenes done by a variety of painters, all of them taking part in the government public works art projects. Eighteenth century France is the origin of another exhibit of textiles. The Rochester Print Club is exhibiting etchings and lithographs of Chinese scenes by Thomas Handforth who is living in Peiping, China, and colored woodblocks done in the Japanese manner by Lillian Miller, who lives in Japan.

The responsibility for planning, collecting and hanging the exhibits belongs to Miss Isabel Herdle, assistant director of the gallery.

"The exhibits are planned some times a year in advance, according to periods, types and personalities," said Miss Herdle. "Much of the former romance is lost, however, because instead of meeting the artist in his studio, as in former years, one deals today entirely with the art dealer, who has complete control over the artist's work. However, the art dealers are generous and co-operative and make possible some splendid exhibitions.

In Rochester, she added, there may be a conflict between the "modern" and the "too modern" art. Here the problem is to interest and please both the modernists and the conservatives among art lovers. The museum curator feels duty bound to present the new in art and to interpret the changes taking place in art circles everywhere.

Sometimes some amusing incidents take place in connection with assembling an art exhibit, according to Miss Herdle. In preparing an exhibit called "The Development of the Madonna in Art," the director had gone to New York, chosen the material for the exhibit and returned to await its arrival. Then the following telegram was received:

"Am sending God and Three Angels by bus. Please meet the bus."



Leon-Freres Photo

MISS ISABEL HERDLE

Isabel Herdle's father was the first director of Memorial Art Gallery. At his death he was succeeded by Miss Herdle's sister, Mrs. Gertrude Herdle Moore. Upon her graduation from the University of Rochester Isabel Herdle decided to break away from family tradition and accordingly took a business course. She worked in the registrar's office at the university and for the Board of Education for a year.

But art won out in the end. Receiving a fellowship from Radcliffe College for two consecutive years, she took a course in museum training in the Fogg Museum. The work done was practical. Each student was required to arrange an exhibit, get it on the walls and then get

out a catalog about it. Miss Herdle was specially interested in medieval art and did research on the cathedrals of France. She had the opportunity of visiting those cathedrals later. She received the degree master of arts from Radcliffe.

Then she went to San Francisco, where she became associated with the Palace of the Legion of Honor and with the De Young Memorial Museum, both of them large galleries. She remained in California three years.

Miss Herdle spends her summers traveling abroad, studying cathedrals in France and England and hiking in Germany. She has visited Central and South America in search of early American art. She went alone to South

America with no knowledge of the languages. There she saw a tribe living in a primitive manner approximating the Silver Age (or the Ninth Century, A. D. Hemmed in by snow-capped mountains of the Andes, 14,000 feet above sea level, these people entirely untouched by Western civilization do beautiful weaving, she said. They do not know the value of money but will exchange art specimens for beans or other food.

Last summer Miss Herdle won a fellowship for study in the Courtauld Institute, a London art school. Some eight American art students, most of whom had trained at the Fogg Museum, not only had the privilege of studying English art under English artists, but also of visiting all of the English museums and art collections, public and private.

"For some time women have had a hand in the educational end of the art museums the country over. More and more they are taking over the executive end of the work," Miss Herdle said. "And why not? It is through the museum curators that acquisitions are made to the gallery, and after all, who can surpass a woman as a shopper?"

Along the Promenade

By
MILDRED
BOND

D.C. Apr. 7 '35

Rigors of Hudson Bay No Hardship to Miss Heydweiller on Hunt For Northland Birds.

WHEN planning your summer vacation and wishing for a nice cool spot have you thought of the Hudson Bay region?

It is cool enough there. Take with you top boots (you'll need them), your blankets, as much of your father's, husband's or son's winter clothing as you can coax from him, netting to keep off the flies (clouds of them at certain times), a good sleeping bag and several layers of extra clothing just in case you need them.

Sounds grim. No such thing, says Miss A. Marguerite Heydweiller, who like her precious birds has taken to migrating to Hudson Bay each summer. Miss Heydweiller expects to take a doctor's degree in ornithology at Cornell University in June.

Each summer the tree sparrow that winters here migrates to Hudson Bay, disregarding the snow and nesting on the ground, for there are no trees. Perhaps the poor bird goes there for a bit of privacy, but if so he doesn't get it, for the young ornithologist who prepares skins and specimens until nearly midnight deliberately sets up her tripod and camera at that hour (the sun still is shining at that time in June, July and August). Bundled in layers of heavy clothing (for even when the sun's rays become intense there is always a cold wind and moisture) Miss Heydweiller takes cat naps until the sun's return at 2 or 3 o'clock. Then she wakes to take pictures of the birds. She has caught them feeding as late as 9 p. m. and again at 3 a. m.

Lone Trip First Time

On her first trip the intrepid ornithologist went alone, taking three days to make the last 500 miles. Curling up in her own blankets in the train seat, nevertheless she found the adventure thrilling. She became acquainted with an eminent ornithologist from Alberta. At one town she attended a town dance.

"Most of the passengers were railroad men, but we decided to go to the dance," she said. "There were less than a dozen native women and I was the belle of the ball. I never felt so popular in my life. Square dances seemed to be the order of the day.



MISS A. MARGUERITE HEYDWEILLER

"At the next town we witnessed an Indian wedding. We hiked up the tracks across a bit of marshy land to a shack occupied by the chief of the tribe. The men sat on the floor, the women sat on benches behind the fire. The bridegroom, wearing blue overalls, giggled and simpered throughout the ceremony. The bride was gorgeously attired in a red dress and pink shawl and was heavily laden with beaded ornaments.

Churchill, now a railway terminal, is the border line between two kinds of country, timber land and the barrens. It is not a woman's country, and has only recently been connected with

civilization by rail through the establishment of a grain elevator. Rooms are at a premium, the maximum population being about 200 to 300 and there is no hotel. Miss Heydweiller made the missionary's home her headquarters on her first visit. Mail arrived once a week. There was one shower bath in town.

Northern Friendliness

"Everyone was friendly and protective," Miss Heydweiller said. "We procured Indian guides and canoes for all field trips to the bay and the barrens, where we did most of our work. We killed seals to study them. We

came upon a beautiful sight, great numbers of seals and white whales as long as canoes spouting in the brilliant sunshine.

"Paddling 30 or 40 miles up the river through the ice floes, we saw a white owl, which is not supposed to nest so far south. We circled around to find the nest we felt certain was there. We found it with eight baby owls. The men were paddling and I stood up in the canoe, tripod and camera ready to snap a picture, when suddenly the mother owl swooped down and attacked me. We were lucky to have the canoe remain upright and to suffer no casualties. Our picture broke a record for a southern nesting place."

Winter does not break up in the Hudson Bay region until at least the third week in June, 10-foot snow drifts sometimes being found early in July. Then the sun suddenly becomes hot and overnight the ground is covered with a blanket of flowers, primroses, Arctic rhododendrons, lady-slippers and even several species of orchid.

Adventure Afloat

"Our group boarded a 100-foot schooner that takes Indians and their dogs who have come to the trading stores part way north, from whence they push on with dogs and sleds," she related. "First a storm arose and we had to wait until it subsided. Then the Indians became scattered. The scow sent across the river for them was grounded and had to await high tides. After waiting 27 awful hours the Indians, wives, dogs, packs and whatnot were aboard and we started. The dogs howled all the way.

"When the Indians left the steamer we went on to an Esquimo camp. Here they live in sod huts or crude shacks. We refused to live in either, so all cramped in sleeping bags on the hard gravel, a tent thrown around us, but with nothing overhead. The Esquimo women were dressed in American sweaters, wool skirts, bright shawls and beaded ornaments. If we thought them queer they found us just as funny and we giggled at one another. They were kind and friendly, however."

Miss Heydweiller may have prepared for her career by her active participation in field trips of the Audubon Nature Club, of which she has been a member since she was 10. She likes athletics is wholesomely unaffected and laughs easily. She received here A. B. from the University of Rochester, majoring in English and German. She studied bird lore at the Alleghany School of Natural History several summers and got a master's degree from Cornell. She is the only woman enrolled in the department of ornithology at Cornell.

The daughters are Mrs. Harriet H. Spencer of 1005 East Avenue, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Frost Blair of Tarrytown, and Mrs. Isabelle H. Tuttle of New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Hollister was the widow of George C. Hollister, Rochester business man and University of Rochester trustee, who died July 4, little more than a month before his wife. Her will was dated Nov. 27, 1931, and it bequeathed a substantial part of the estate to Mr. Hollister for his life use.

Historic Relics Included

Included in personal property, valued at more than \$10,000, which Mrs. Hollister left to her daughters, are items which she had loaned to educational institutions or museums. Mrs. Hollister was a granddaughter of Thurlow Weed, statesman of the Civil War era, and she owned a valuable collection of letters and other mementoes of that period. Real property also was valued at more than \$10,000.

Letters testamentary were issued to Thomas G. Spencer, son-in-law of Mrs. Hollister. The will named Mr. Hollister executor, with two sons-in-law, Mr. Spencer and Henry Emerson Tuttle, successor executors without bond. Mr. Tuttle renounced letters testamentary in the petition for probate. Frederick M. Whitney is attorney for the estate.

Mrs. Hollister was for years prominently identified with the social and charitable life of Rochester.

MRS. HOLLISTER LEAVES ESTATE TO 3 CHILDREN

Rochester Public Library

54 Court St.

\$20,000 Minimum Val-

ue Set—Historical

Relics Included

D.C. Sept 8, 1932

Three daughters share equally the "more than \$20,000" estate of Mrs. Emily Weed Hollister of 8 Granger Place, who died Aug. 9, according to terms of her will, admitted to probate yesterday by Surrogate Joseph M. Feely.

