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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 and an English sky. In the foreground are magnificent pavilions adorned with pensions of chosen coats of the challenging knights. The knights themselves are in shining armor and glistening helmets, waving gayly colored plumes, their lances, shields, swords and spears 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 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 allowed free 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 sit ready to advise or help. The features of Washington and Franklin are copied from historical portraits.

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

**Mrs. Vera Achen**

Papier-mache shells and paint from 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 cases 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 bulls. 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 Gutenberg lies 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 preserved by the flora and fauna that make up their natural environment. There are scenes from Iroquois 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-

**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 86.

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 Mrs. Mary Josephine Mack, a daughter of one of Rochester's early families. She and Mrs. Aldridge were married in 1890 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.
As the Italian Steamer S. V.

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

The Italian Steamer Val- 
"cana nosed its way into New 
York with Giuseppina and her Black 
eyed daughter, Francesca, perched 
eagerly into the strange frightening 
swarm of humanity awaiting 
the boat. They caught a glimpse 
of Salvatore, the father and hus-
band whom they had not seen 
for seven years.

At last the family was to be 
reunited, 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, his 
only boy child, had died.

There is no pathos, tragedy and 
genuine hopelessness in many a 
story that comes to the ears of 
Mrs. Florence D. Alexander, 
immigration and naturalization 
advocate and chairman of the 
American Committee of the Daugh-
ters of the American Revolution.

Friend to Foreign Born
Hundreds of Rochester's for-

ign born, finding themselves 
bewildered in a strange country 
with its strange language, mis-
derstood and misinformed, or 
helplessly beset with the intrinc-
acies of immigration laws, have 
sought out Mrs. Alexander. She 
has helped them to get natural-
ization papers, reunite their fam-
ilies 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 
deal with the harsh technicalities 
of immigration laws. Mrs. Alex-
ander for 19 years has given 
thousands of interviews annually. 
After meeting Mrs. Alexander an 
alien is no longer an alien. Im-
mediately she begins the process 
of Americanization. She opens 
her home every Monday night 
for a class of 25 new or future 
citizens and under sponsorship 
of the DAR she teaches, free of 
charge, English and government. 
She 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 infor-
mation about the United States.

MRS. FLORENCE D. ALEXANDER

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

Recently a Scottish couple 
without employment and with-
out means learned that in Ed-
inburgh, there are only 90 hair-
dressers to hundreds in Roch-
est. The wife had learned the 
hairdresser's trade and the man 
was an electrician. After 
three months of corre-

dence and investigation by agents 
for the British consul the fact 
was disclosed that both employ-
ment and a home could be ob-
ained there and all of it, and 
the couple set sail for Scotland, 
aided by Mrs. Alexander and the 
American government.

Likewise a man who came 
here from Poland 25 years ago 
and was sent by his father to 
the mother country offers hope 
of employment and a home with 
relatives has been revived and 
assistance has been accepted 
gladly by many foreigners.
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 bulletin 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 native New Yorker, Rochesterian, Margaret Bacon was graduated from the Education Institute of the Pennsylvania State College and the University of Chicago. She returned to Rochester to teach at the Institute and the Pennsylvania College as a teacher of home economics. After she left the teaching position she had service work with the Red Cross and in 1929 went to the Monroe County Savings Bank to direct its bureau of income management. She was a pioneer in this work.

In Rochester, it was the first in the state and the second in the country to offer such service to young people. After a successful run, and work in the schools her influence began to be felt in the community, so 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 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 and 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.

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

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, she says 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 is still 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 family business of streets never will be finished. 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 project is well known to her relatives and at her recent birthday party, held at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Henry Wood, at 424 minister Road, the table was arranged with a centerpiece representing the business locations 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.

Baker Rites

SET TODAY

FAMILY HOME

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

The funeral of Mrs. Dorphus S. Barber, 55, who died Thursday night (June 27, 1923), will be conducted this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the home where she had lived for 55 years, 77 Maxwell Street. Rev. Charles E. Blauvelt, minister of the Universalist Church, will officiate. The remains of Veterans will be borne. Interment will be in Holy Rood Cemetery.

Mrs. Barber was the widow of the man whom, 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 said 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 her suffrage was not her greatest desire, she had a very personal regard for Susan B. Anthony, whom she met in First Unitarian Church at the time the Rev. William G. Cattanett 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. Gendler, who lived with her in Merriman Street; also two grand-children and three great-grand-children.

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.

Little Education for Girls

Japanese women wishing university educations find first of all there is no 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 insist on the same subjects as men and the few university women in Japan have had to overstep the bounds of 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 Barber 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 thinking and clear thinking can be done only when certain sound principles and a sure philosophy of living have been adopted and clung to jealously. Notwithstanding the aim of the TWCA, she said, to teach women a wholesome and right philosophy of life.
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 until the time of her death.

Surviving are her mother, Mrs. Daniel H. Sygabroad, and three brothers, William of Niagara Falls, Charles L. Sygabroad of New York City, and Alfred H. Sygabroad of Rochester. Funeral services will be held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the home, 126 DeLeon Street. Burial will be in Riverdale Cemetery.

Along the Promenade

By Mildred Bond

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 range of Rochester.

It is easy in this 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 past and present 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 "sermonettes" 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 love 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.

Margaret ( Peg) Beaven is a student in Central College at Stevens' Junior College. Robert is a graduate of Heverford 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

Mrs. Beaven, who is the widow of John N. Beckley, who at the time of his death April 19, 1935, was president of Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railways and chairman of the board of General Railway Signal Company, was born Aug. 3, 1892, 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, 1879.

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 Colgate Railway Club from its inception. She served on the board of managers of Hillside Home for Children from 1894, for some years was its president and at the time of her death its honorary president. She was active in the Twin 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.

WELFARE WORKER DIES IN HOSPITAL

BY ELF

MURS IV. 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 until the time of her death.

Surviving are her mother, Mrs. Daniel H. Sygabroad, and three brothers, William of Niagara Falls, Charles L. Sygabroad of New York City, and Alonzo H. Sygabroad of Rochester.}

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the home, 126 DeLeon Street. Burial will be in Riverdale Cemetery.
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.

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 1926. Since then she has had many poems published and has patiently perfected her technique. 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, but education classes for women, but she set about to formulate her idea into a concrete plan, choosing Rochester as a forwarding city, a community alive enough to make the plan successful. The Chamber of 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 15. 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. Weed, then superintendent of Rochester public schools, endorsed the program. The classes continued for 18 years and thousands of women attended them. As secretary of the Council for Better Citizenship she also works.

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.

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

FOOTSTEPS sound on the 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 would be likely to step from behind the emblazoned shawl that draped the railing above. Instead a white-laden nurse appeared. She was carrying a four-month-old baby, the only 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. She is also the composer of the Eastman Chamber School of the Dance and the civic ballets of the Rochester Civic Music Association.

Miss Schnepel Jr., with her "Charlie" doll was blissfully unaware that the professional eye of her father, who is assistant professor of German in the University of Rochester, is scrutinizing his baby for any terpischorean tendencies he may develop.

"Best assured," his mother said with an amused smile, "they will be shipped in the box 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
In 1927 Miss Biracree went to Paris. There she studied with Elsie Gluck and Margarete Wallman and danced at the Gaumont Palais. 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 subtle stiffness and its conventionalized 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 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. Sure, she said, is an all around cultural opportunity to boats and see their music worked out for dancers to know modern music and for an audience to know both.

In 1927 John Alden Carpenter's difficult "Skycrapers," 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 dancers. 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 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 festival 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 why. Why don't you go on the stage?"

Shirley Bridge Makes Soloist Debut
In Covent Garden with Ballet Russe

"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 ballerinas who stood in the wings, the only American dancer in the company of the Monte Carlo Ballet Russes.

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 1151 Highland Park, her parents, and her teacher, Miss Enid Knapp Botsford. Doctor Bridge is Superintendent of Iola.

A letter just received describes Shirley's agitating trepidation when assigned the solo part in the Ballet Choreaum 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 climax. 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 climaxd by her inclusion with two of the recognized stars of the company at the finale—Teumarovna and Gregorieva. Shirley's Russian name is Anna Adreyevna, although while studying in Paris she was for awhile "Dominie Bogards," an old family name.

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

Three weeks of vacation rest at a Devonshire farm are scheduled next for 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.
said that he was not at all anxious for his daughter to accept it. "I really hope that she will be persuaded of the 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 weren't only two women in the first 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, or as they say, 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 clients 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 Broadbooks' 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 worked 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.

FLORENCE BROADBOOKS

Landscaping Still Job for Man, but Florence Broadbooks Tired Her Skill—and Succeeded

By MILDRED BOND

A stately elm tree, a glorious view, a sloping hill, a reasonable proximity to town and Miss Florence Broadbooks, Rochester's only woman landscape architect, in ready to beg someone to build a house on a site like that.
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. A committee of women and men in the state Legislature, using radio, is making unusual efforts. The group, which consists of forty-three physicians and psychologists, is making a study of the effect of mental hygiene on children's health and welfare. They have been meeting twice a week, and are now preparing for a series of talks on the subject. The group is made up of men and women, and is working for the benefit of children in general.

### 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 continuous line 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 is a graduate of Wellesley College and has a fine artistic sense. She has always been a great lover of the outdoors, and has made her home in a house on the outskirts of Rochester. She is a member of the Rochester YWCA and has been active in the YWCA's work in the city.

She is a graduate of the University of Rochester, and has a fine artistic sense. She has always been a great lover of the outdoors, and has made her home in a house on the outskirts of Rochester. She is a member of the Rochester YWCA and has been active in the YWCA's work in the city. She is also active in the Rochester Women's Club, and has been a member of the Rochester YWCA for many years.

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Teaching Good Will to Girls Scouts of World
Elaine Clark’s Work and Ambition in Life

To a picturesque Swiss chalet perched 450 feet high in the heart of the 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 Girls in order 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 four camp life together as at the international school of good will. Miss Clark said it is hoped that fortunate impressions formed abroad of America as a grasping, economically superior people and unapproachable nation 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 the home 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 and free transportation to the international encampment. There is no contribution of money 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 attempt to 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 in Luxembourg there will be another reunion with French girls who have attended

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

"Here 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, 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 ornament, 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, but the longsustained 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 mingled 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.

Miss Coates' 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 decorated by spiral shaped lamps. Touches of chromium in chairs and lamps reflect light. Even her bedspreads are unusual. She brought them from England when last she visited there, but they are most "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 Dostoevsky'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. Coates admitted it is 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 motivaion 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.

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 discover the talents and appreciation of her pupils. To them it is an experiment in discovering the rhythms and the ability to cooperate 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 in her class compose their own songs, often including the words. These 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 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 techniques if desired.

Mrs. Coit contends that to develop a genuine understanding...
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. 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. Colt 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. Colt said. They can build up friendships between themselves and their children and can at once associate music with happiness in their minds.

Mrs. Colt, then Lottie Ellisworth, 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 there by the late Ludwig Schonck and Herman Demenbach. 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 vice-president of the Tuesday Musicals. There is always music in the Colt 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. Colt began her experiment in creative music in a nursery school of the public school system, presenting her subject during the time usually used for 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. Colt said she feels the teacher to whom the musical desirables are to be entrusted cannot have too great a musical background or possess too great a musicianship. She added that the teacher should not pursue 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

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 Avens 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 F. K. Duffy. Humble 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.

Now one year 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 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 parsonage, 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 deserved 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 1905, 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.
Mrs. Mildred Claffin Crossland, wife of the Rev. Weldon F. Crossland, D.D., pastor of Asbury-First Methodist Church, who died yesterday (Feb. 8, 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 2 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, besides Doctor Crossland, are her father, Jason L. Claffin of Lincoln, Neb.; her 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, disease, actress, lecturer and teacher of dramatic art.

"The Community Theater groups, of which Rochester 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 17th Century manner, which was presented in St. Paul's Episcopal Church Christmas Eve. It is 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 student of and assistant to Yvette Guilbert, one of the few conscious, actresses and tragedians.

Mrs. Darling spent four years studying and assisting in Guilbert's School of the Theater and playing bits 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 of the faculty members or pupils of the school to be given that privilege.

As she 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 equipment, 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 concert in Steinway Hall in New York and throughout the state. She has appeared on Broadway in productions with Alfred Lunt and Lynn Teeters in Acton, State.

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.

If Mrs. Darling has 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..."
FAMED LEADER
KNOWN IN CITY,
DIES ON COAST

Katherine B. Davis Succumbs at 75
In California

Dr. Katherine Bement Davis, noted sociologist, who served for some time as Rochester's foremost citizen, died yesterday in Pacific Grove, Calif. She was 75.

Her reputation in her field received unusual recognition in February, 1926, when 1,500 persons, including Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, John D. Rockefeller Jr., Miss Lilian 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 Free Academy, where she was a classmate of Archbishop Edward J. Hanna. She attended Teachers' College for about 35 years ago. She then went to Vassar, where she won a scholarship, and spent the next 12 years in study in Europe, where she spent her time in Berlin and Vienna universities and among the palaces and burghers 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. The 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.
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 Medal, the highest from the College of Architecture.

She is Miss Natalie M. Firestone, daughter of Sigmund Firestone, architect, and engineer of 293 Darkmouth 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, imaginatively 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 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 David 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.

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.

"I am very much interested in 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 organizers that planted the magnolias in oxide Street and the gardens and landscaping at Highland Park.

Rochester women, after becoming garden conscious and seeing the possibility of a city of gardens with city squares and triangles planted with flowers, have moved to make recognition for outstanding garden and landscape projects in California and conceded to be the design of the Poet's Corner in Highland Park, according to Mrs. Force, the idea of a Rochester Club composed of women who had large gardens and landscaped grounds. Before long there were many members to gather together comfortably.

From that club numerous other garden clubs have sprung up till today there are more than a dozen. All are eager to make 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.

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 Genevieve 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 concealed 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 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" to 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's 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."
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, 81 years of age, and a woman of 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.

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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, 81 years of age, and a woman of 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.

Mrs. Mary T. Lewis Gannett of 15 Sibley Place, whose 81st birthday anniversary today brought her flowers and telegrams from many friends.
Lives Photography All Week as Librarian at Kodak, Elsie F. Garvin Snapshots on Day Off

A veteran 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 he 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 about 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, alone, with everything in 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 of its kind. There are 35,000 volumes, including magazines concerned with photography and shelves full of technical information outside the actual photographs. From the manufacture of knobs for automobile gear shifts and safety to cellulose and tin, and uses to which waste material can be put nothing is missing.

Miss Garvin says a librarian learns the scientific terms and knows what to look for quickly. In the files of the library reading room there are classified, clipped and pasted articles from the Kodak publication, Abstract Monthly Bulletin of Photographic Literature, from 1912 on. The bulletin is chiefly contributed 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 what new color processes consist, Miss Garvin will find it for you there.

One British journal in an unknown form is filed from the year 1864 to the present. The first almanac is smaller than a sheet of paper, and 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 monthly reading list. 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 continue to exchange material.

Visitors came from the four corners of the globe to study in the library. One man came saying 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 poet, her net hobby is taking pictures. She is not going to dread the coming winter, for she comes from the sunny Green Mountain State and was graduated from the University of Vermont. She majored in English.

When facts are made her debut in Toronto and Montreal as an interpretive dancer. She was the first in the Abstract Monthly Bulletin. Then she became librarian. She studied German in the extension department of the University of Rochester.

She studied under the supervision of Clare Tree Major, Harry Irving, 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 Heming and Walter Connolly and other well-known actors. That proved good training. Returning to Toronto, she joined the stock company of Mr. Glaser.

She was the leading lady of a number of West End productions and has played a score of parts in the films of Canada and America.

Mrs. Lois Landon Glaser has been seen in music and many a production, but her name is often heard in the household circle of a noted star, Walter Hampden, and 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 Glaser say the films cannot afford to have the stage go into discard, for if
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 re-
search 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 Ambas-
dasins." 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 con-
tinued her stage career. Then she
married Leopold Godowsky Jr.
The young couple left the city,
but not before Mrs. Godowsky
half begun the study of art. She
has 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. Godowsky plays the first vi-
olin 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" inter-
esting scores they read together
and rehearse.

The Godowskys are enthusias-
tic over the treasuries 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 ironical-
ly enough was about to leave for
Paradise Island when, instead he
tell 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."

Mrs. Godowsky, is working at
modeling at Memorial Art Gal-
ler. A graceful piece of sculp-
ture, a female figure fashioned
of plaster, reposes on a stand in
the Godowsky living room. It
is her work. Having been asso-
ciated 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.
Along the Promenade

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 that she was frowning of the characteristics of a woman living a tangle drama life in the Northern English moorland and assume the next night those of Beatrice Roy the Modesta royal mother of Alexander, in Terence Molnar's play "The Swan" which will be produced at the River Campus of the University of Rochester April 22 and 23.

To have a whole family be involved in these dramatic appearances, Mrs. Greenman's son, Deed, naturally enjoys the part and takes upon himself the task of coaching his mother in her cues, even memorizing her lines because she has memorized her lines. He is critical of her as well, she says.

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

Mrs. Greenman was born in Kansas, She was a school girl in high school when she was six months old by her grandmother. 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 recognizers at Lake Wisconsin for the attractions of a stock company playing in town. Leona Urlich, Lowell Sherman, Henry Ponda 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.

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. Marriages 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 both literary and social.

MRS. RAYMOND GREENMAN

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

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

By MILDRED BOND

MRS. IDA HUSTED HARPER

Died Almost on 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 printed a column on her life. She comes near in Rochester because of the intimate touch she had with her people and most of all, with Susan B. Anthony. She was a regular visitor at the Anthony home, 17 Madison Street, while preparing certain volumes of her Life of Susan B. Anthony and "History of Woman Suffrage." The dispatch reads:

"March 14, 13. The ashes of Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, author, journalist and biographer of Susan B. Anthony, who died Saturday evening of paralysis, was burned yesterday in the family burial plot. The service was marked by a blend of public and personal sentiment. There were present at the interment her father, Mr. Henry Harper, who was in Rochester for the funeral visitation. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Cyrus Edge, who was in Rochester for the funeral visitation. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Cyrus Edge, who was the minister at the Anthony home, and Dr. Charles B. Scott, who was the minister of the First Church of Riverside, where the funeral service was held.

Since 1894 she had been a delegate to European conferences of the International Council of Women and the International Federation of Women's Clubs. At the time of her death she was living at the headquarters of the American Association of University Women, New York.

A daughter, Mrs. Winifred Harper Colley, of New York, survives.
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 29 baseball fields in Rochester's eight large parks and 30 year-round and 30 summer playgrounds. Some 652,851 persons either will participate or attend baseball games this season, says the deputy director of parks, Miss Gertrude M. Hartnett.

Alley by sandbox, slide, 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 1944). More boys than girls attend the playgrounds, but all are kept busy, happy and out of mischief. From the diamonds, golf courses and wading and swimming pools will be opening and the summer schedule of the Bureau of Parks and Playgrounds will be in full swing.

Lever 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 to Sundays. Durand-Eastman Park, parks her car and spends the remainder of the day walking over the grounds and through the parks and woods seeking out the lakes and streams. She is a member of the Rochester Business and Professional Women Club and the Rochester Business Branch of Chamber of Commerce.

Miss Hartnett has loved a lot of her life being in and about Highland Park playing there when a child. Of the city's 1,603 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 beaches of Highland Park, its hills and vistas, its 75 species of rhododendrons competing against 96 varieties of azaleas and the 333 species of lilacs. On a sunny day, Miss Hartnett can see nearly 500 species of birds and 100 varieties of butterflies in the park and 70 varieties of trees, shrubs and perennials, all labeled.

A picture to paint. The center of the park containing 372 species of evergreens is so unusual that untold thousands of guests from Rochester and elsewhere come to see it. Five propagating greenhouses have charge of propagating, scientific planting and grafting and there are 56,000 flowering and foliage plants grown there in a year.

WILLIAM H. BARKER

A CENTRAL LIBRARY OF ROCHELLE AND MONROE COUNTY
HISTORIC SCRAPBOOKS COLLECTION
Art Won over Business
As Career for Isabel Herdle, Another of a Family of Art Lovers

In one of the smaller rooms of the 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 a part in the government public works art projects. Eighteenth century France is the origin of another exhibit of textiles. The Rochester Print Club in exhibiting etchings and lithographs of Chinese scenes by Thomas Handforth who is living in Peking, 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. "The faucet of the former romance is lost, however, because instead of meeting the artist in his studio, 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 cooperative and make possible some splendid exhibitions.

In Rochester, she added, there may be a conflict between the "modern" art 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 old in a new light in the art circles everywhere.

Sometimes some amusing incidents take place in connection with assembling an art exhibit, according to Miss Herdle. In preparing an exhibit of the "Development of the Madonna in Art," the director had gone to New York, selected 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."

A male double-quartet sang and Ralph Barber, tenor, an L. E. Beadle, baritone, sang a duet. A funeral sermon in the Rev. Mrs. Hembree's home was read by E. C. Brainham and an eulogy on her life was given by Percy J. Titchener.

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. Titchener offered prayer.

Successor Named
Mrs. Ella N. Sheeks, 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.
“At the next town we witnessed an Indian wedding. We hiked up the tracks across a bit of marsh 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, was sitting and smirking throughout the ceremony. The bride was ailing attired in a red dress and pink shawl and was heavily laden with beads. The ceremony was quite traditional. The chief, a man of the tribe, conducted the ceremony.”

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, skimming in the brilliant sunshine.”

“Paddling 30 or 40 miles up the river through the ice flows, 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 a owl’s. We found it with eight white 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 canoes remain upright and to suffer no casualties. Our picture broke a record for southern nesting.”

Winter does not break up in the Hudson Bay. You must travel at least the third week in June. In 10-foot snow drifts sometimes being found early in July when the sun suddenly becomes hot and overland the ground is covered with a blanket of flowers, primroses, Arctic rhododendrons, lady-slipper and even several species of orchid.

Advent 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 snow sent across the river for them was grounded and had to await high tides. After waiting 25 awful hours, they were found.”

The daughters are Mrs. Harriet H. Spencer of 1936 East Avenue, Mrs. Florence H. Frost Blair of Tarrytown, and Mrs. Isabelle H. Tuttle of New Haven, Conn.

The daughters are Mrs. Harriet H. Spencer of 1936 East Avenue, Mrs. Florence H. Frost Blair of Tarrytown, and Mrs. Isabelle H. Tuttle of New Haven, Conn. Mrs. Hollister was the widow of George C. Hollister, Rochester, businessman and University of Rochester trustee, who died July 7, little more than a month before his wife. Her will was dated Nov. 27, 1913, and it bequeathed a substantial part of the estate to Mr. Hollister for his life use.

Historic Relics Included. Included are personal property valued at more than $10,000, which Mrs. Hollister left to her daughters, and 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 memorabilia of that period. Real property also was valued at more than $10,000.

Letters testimony were issued to Thomas G. Spencer, son-in-law of Mrs. Hollister. The will named Mrs. Hollister executor, with two sons-in-law, Mr. Spencer and Henry Emerson Tuttle, successor. Mrs. Hollister gave her estate to the/