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Rochesterian Appointed Executive Director of Woman's Association

Will Assist President of National Body—Founder Of Woman's City Club

As executive director of the American Women's Association, Mrs. Helen Probst Abbott, one of Rochester's most active women workers for woman's suffrage, the City Manager Plan, and the Woman's City Club which she founded, will embark upon a new enterprise when she assumes her duties in New York tomorrow morning.

Mrs. Abbott's appointment to the A.W.A. was made by Miss Anne Morgan, president of the Association, whom it is reported became interested in Mrs. Abbott's activities in Rochester. Miss Morgan will sail soon for Europe where she will pass five months, and in her absence Mrs. Abbott will fill her place and will remain as executive director after Miss Morgan's return.

Mrs. Abbott began organizing the Rochester Woman's City Club in 1919, and served as president until May, 1923. In her work to improve women's legal status, 1912 to 1918, she was president of the Rochester Political Equality Club and Chairman of the Monroe County Woman Suffrage Association. In 1927 she was candidate for councilman from Ward No. 12, 16, 18 and 21 of the East District, having been named on the Democratic ticket, her candidacy endorsed by the City Manager League. She called together the first Rochester City Manager Committee and served that body as vice-chairman from 1925 to 1927. She also has occupied the offices of chairman of the Christmas Bureau of the Council of Social Agencies, member of the Y.W.C.A. board of directors, president of the Harley School board of directors and trustee of St. Lawrence University.

Rochester Public Library

MRS. HELEN P. ABBOTT

Comptroller's Wife Would Rather Talk About Her Son Than Herself

MRS. PAUL B. AEX

Attractive Mrs. Aex, Quiet and Demure, Carries Early Business Training Into Home Management

By BERTHA ARLIDGE

If Mrs. Paul B. Aex had her way, this little sketch of behind the scenes at No. 255 Woodbine Avenue wouldn't have been written. She wouldn't be fair to skip the attractive wife of the new comptroller of Rochester in rounding out this series. Yes, Mrs. Aex is quiet, demure—she doesn't like to talk about herself. There's a seventeen-year-old Paul Aex Jr., taller than she—and Mrs. Aex could not be called "the little woman"—whom she would much rather talk about.

And there's Dick-o, the pedigreed Boston bull, who snaps out a welcome—a quick little piece, in which Mrs. Aex takes great delight.

"Do I have a pet?"—that question from the photographer—brought forth the most animated part of the interview. "You bet I do!" said Mrs. Aex, snapped fingers and "Die" pranced in for a romp.

"Before I married I was in business and I have carried business efficiency into my household," Mrs. Aex admitted.
In 1877, Miss Motley married Charles E. Angle, son of Simon Xedder Angle of Rochester. Mr. Angle was also associated in the milling business founded by Mr. Motley, and at his death in 1911 was president of the concern and active in business and civic circles.

For many years, Mrs. Angle was a leader in social, philanthropic, and religious enterprises, and was known for her many benefactions. For more than thirty years she served on the board of managers of Hillside Home for Children and its predecessor, the Rochester Orphan Asylum.

Brick Church Member

For sixty years, she was an active member of Brick Presbyterian Church, and was at one time a member of its board of deaconesses. She was also a member of the Third Twig, and for several years was interested in Mechanics Institute. She was also a member of the Century Club, the Genesee Valley Club, and the Rochester Country Club.

Of her eight brothers and sisters, four, George, and Albert H. Motley, Mrs. Albert O. Fenn, and Miss Jes­sie Motley, are dead. She leaves four sisters, Mrs. John C. Wood­bury, Mrs. Edward A. Webster, Mrs. Albert E. Eastwood, and Miss Maude Motley.

Mrs. Angle also leaves two children, Wesley M. Angle and Mrs. Freeman C. Allen, and seven grand­children, Charles E., Richard W., Eleanor, Janet V. V., and George M. Angle, and Frederick F. and Jane Allen.

Funeral services will be con­ducted tomorrow afternoon at 3 o’clock at the residence, 295 Lake Avenue. Dr. Justin W. Nixon, minister of Brick Presbyterian Church, will officiate.

Mrs. Charles E. Angle, for many years active in religious and social circles of Rochester, died early yester­day morning at her home, 295 Lake Avenue, after an illness of several weeks following a cerebral thrombus. Mrs. Angle would have reached her 72d birthday next Sat­urday, Dec. 21.

Mrs. Angle, who, before her mar­riage, was Ida Jane Motley, was born in Rochester, the daughter of George Motley, formerly of Lin­colnshire, Eng., and Ann Jane Haughton of Montreal, Que., who came to Rochester in 1856, soon after their marriage. She was the oldest of the nine children born to the couple.

Father Founded Milling Firm

Mr. Motley, an experienced miller, continued in the flour milling business after coming to Roches­ter and in 1855, founded the firm of Mosely, Motley, and Chapman, which became the present Mosely and Motley Milling Company. He died in 1881.
A partner in everything the family's keen about—that's the title which has made Mrs. Harold W. Baker, wife of Rochester's city manager, a hunter, sailor, fisherman, track and football enthusiast.

A few of the things this sports-loving family indulges in Mrs. Baker admits she does by proxy, but her interest always can be counted upon.

Yesterday Mrs. Baker gratefully accepted the opportunity to relax and just talk, after the confusion of unpacking a family of four and all its belongings at No. 284 Canterbury Road.

With a hint of nostalgia for the almost permanent sunshine of Washington, she told of leaving their house there on a day when all the windows and doors were open and the thermometer registered seventy all day.

Mrs. Baker had a national slant on politics during that fifteen months' stay in Washington, while her husband was engineer in charge of construction for the District of Columbia. She is back in Rochester with a freshened point of view and a conviction that women need to know more about national affairs.

Those private interests developed here—apart from the sailing, duck-hunting and trout fishing which she does to be a good sport—went along with her to Washington and were broadened considerably.

For example, Mrs. Baker, Pi Beta Phi, national sorority of which she is a member, functioning with 300 members, many of them prominent in the affairs of the nation. The wife of the city manager is a graduate of Syracuse University and a member of Syracuse chapter.

The College Women's Club, in which she was active here, had an attractive program, too, with many celebrities in its membership.

"I had my greatest thrill in watching the wheels go round in Washington, " Mrs. Baker said. "Everywhere there were important personages, things of great moment going on."

About this time thirteen-year-old Jean, who accompanies her robust father on all his fishing trips—deep sea, trout, it doesn't matter what kind nor how long he fishes—joined the circle.

"She's a good marksman, too," Mrs. Baker said. Goes quail and duck hunting with her father and loves it."

Welles, the sixteen year old son, is the track, football and swimming expert of the Baker family. All the Bakers are looking forward to the Summer on Canadice Lake. And Mrs. Baker, as usual, expects to join in the outdoor activities.
Hospital Aide Group
Mrs Baker Formed
Now Numbers 300

If war or a pestilence suddenly were to sweep down on Rochester it is comforting to know that there is in the city a volunteer group mobilized, trained and ready in action, capable and willing to serve in any useful capacity in connection with hospital work or community service.

This group was mobilized and captained by Mrs. William J. Baker and serves in Rochester General Hospital. To watch the group as its members report for duty in their respective departments at the hospital, each attired in a trim blue uniform with white collars and cuffs, a perky blue cap, white rubber heeled shoes, their sleeves bearing the insignia "Hospital Aide" and many with chevrons for service, one is likely to think of them as a large family of charming daughters and of Mrs. Baker as their proud mother. These young women have inspired confidence and added to the hospital an atmosphere of genuine and efficient human interest and they have now become a definite and organized part of the life of the hospital.

The Young women have pledged themselves to recognize the need of regular and prompt attendance, of courtesy and alertness, attention to dress, manner, deportment and a strict observance of professional ethics.

The Volunteer Aide Service of the hospital was founded in 1917 by a group of six women headed by Mrs. Baker. It was another case of necessity born of invention, for volunteer workers were sorely needed amid a shortage of physicians and nurses during the war and later during an influenza epidemic and a large tonsil and adenoid clinic. Mrs. Baker made a careful study, not only of all phases of the hospital work, night and day, but of the needs of the community as well. She worked out a course of training and she had the satisfaction of seeing her small group grow into an organization of 300 active volunteers. Women, who do not attempt to do the work of the trained worker, nurse or employee, but who relieve the professional worker of much routine work and release him for work requiring more time, skill and training. Mrs. Baker was convinced that there was a real need for just such a group and Mrs. Baker's group is so well organized that each department functions automatically. Each department has a director who is responsible for not only his work, but for the training of his assistant or substitute aide and no aide enters a department until she has been trained and is ready to assume her duties and carry on.

At the hospital last year ending May 1, 14,910 hours of service, or an average of 45 hours per year per worker, have been recorded.

Mrs. Baker enlists volunteers from different groups of women with whom she comes in contact, but so popular has the work become that now she usually has only to approve or disapprove of the services of any worker. Women of different types are attracted to the work and to use each one to the best advantage demands a high grade of executive ability.

There are now six Aide services, clinic secretary, control desk, x-ray, library service and hostesses.

First came the messenger service, beginning with a uniformed aide in the front office who carried flowers, packages, mail and hospital bills to the patients. Now all incoming packages are registered in a book according to the nature of the packages, the time of delivery and the nurses to whom they were delivered. The messenger aide takes the patient to his ward, nurse or room. She sends telegrams for the patient. In 1930 a paid social worker was placed in the social welfare office to carry the responsibility permanently from 8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. There is a volunteer on duty to answer the telephone and relieve at the booth. This work is divided into three shifts and different volunteers come different days to the community of the need for social service and the type of service required. Any agency wanting service may call upon her and receive information and the service desired.

The messenger aide in the orthopedic clinic sees that x-ray plates and reports for appointment cases are on the doctor's desk and patients to and from the x-ray department. Medical aids report daily at 8:45 a.m. and expect to make patients comfortable and carry out doctor's orders.

The library service consists of four services, ambulatory, desk, evening and reading. Five aides take books to the patients in the wards and promise to read aloud and see that they are returned. Books are freshly covered and regular desk work done in lending and receiving books. In the evening there is a library aide in the library to serve the nurses.

Reading service is also done by the library aids. The library contains books in English, Italian, French, German, Russian, Ukrainian, Lithuanian, Polish and Greek. Patients are encouraged to read fiction that has stood the test of time, biography, history, travel, poetry and drama books. The public library was responsible for the nucleus of the library, but friends of the hospital, such as the Cover to Cover Club, contribute to the library books and subscriptions to magazines.

This summer college girls have offered their services at the hospital for the holidays will care for the children, teaching them games and generally keeping them happy and contented while in the hospital. The Sunday crowd demands extra aides and they are supplied from the ranks of working people.

Mrs. Baker's services are by no means confined to the work of the hospital alone, for she is the chairman of the Volunteer Department of Social Agencies, which co-ordinates the work of 69 Rochester social agencies and acts as an interpreter to the community of the need for social service and the type of service required. Any agency wanting service may call upon her and receive information and the service desired.

MRS. WILLIAM T. BAKER

Aide service became so helpful in the hospital that it was extended to the dispensary, out-patient department as it is now called. The aide service in the out-patient department is divided into two sections, the surgical and medical division, which includes nine clinics. Each clinic has one aide or a desk aide and a messenger aide and the clinics operate from one to four half days a week. The aide in the clinic keeps charts in order, lists patients in rotation, makes appointments for return visits and takes notes for the doctors.
ROCHESTER Aviatrix Seeks to Break Women’s Record

Boston, July 28—Miss Ruth W. Barron, 18-year-old society girl from Rochester, N. Y., and Nyack-on-the-Hudson, arrived here today for an attempt to break the women’s endurance flight record of 29 hours now held by Miss Elinor Smith of New York.

Miss Barron took up flying after completing her studies at finishing schools in Cooperstown, N. Y., and Birmingham, Pa. She has been training for some weeks at LeRoy for her flight.

Arrangements have been made at the East Boston Airport to re-model a plane for her with sufficient gasoline capacity. In the meantime, she took a two-hour spin over the harbor to get acquainted with conditions here.

She is a niece of the late Baron Berthald, of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Miss Barron is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William V. Barron of Ferris Street and has been studying flying at the Le Roy airport for several months. She has received her license as a private pilot and motored to Boston from Rochester Friday.

ROCHESTER’s representative actress, Miss Roberta Beatty, taking a long look into the future finds it hard to determine whether the movies can ever take the place in her life the stage with its living actors has had.

Holding a contract with Warner Brothers and contemplating a venture into the films in the late fall Miss Beatty said she thought the stage and its human actors was too dynamically expressive of life to be entirely superseded by the movies, though the movies reach into the smaller towns as the stage never has done.

“The competition furnished by the movies has been good in one respect in that it has definitely done away with the ‘ham’ actor and the mediocre play,” said Miss Beatty. “In London and New York the theater is as vital as ever, but it must look to its laurels and present only the best plays and the best acting.”

She cited the success achieved by Katherine Cornell on her recent tour as indicative of that fact. Miss Beatty reviewed her last season, which was a crowded and a happy one.

Leaving the cast of “Roberta,” which had a long run, she joined the cast of “The Lake,” which starred Katherine Hepburn, but failed nevertheless. For 16 weeks she played one show every night and rehearsed another in the afternoon. She spent a delightful month in Bermuda and six weeks in London, where she played in the English production “She Loves Me Not.” She left London reluctantly, for though the play proved another unsuccessful one, she had a glorious time and learned that in London the legiti-
Robert Beatty didn’t look like the headmistress, she wasn’t the type, but it was all good fun. Mr. Cukor, now in Hollywood, was recruiting a cast for a film. He wanted women my type—women who could play the part of the headmistress in ‘Girls in Uniform‘ last year. It’s true—Mr. Beatty has experienced all the things Miss Beatty went through, even being among the outstanding directors in pictures.

Mrs. Beatty, Mother Of Actress, Dies At 79

Mrs. Ella C. Beatty, mother of Roberta Beatty, Broadway actress, was born in Rochester and member of the original company of Lyceum Players. She was the type of actress that she plays because she was the type she wanted. In the last three years she has played 12 character roles from that of Mrs. Beatty, a former resident of Rochester and member of an earlier company of Lyceum Players, sent the weekend in the home of Rochest and member of the company next Saturday.

Mrs. Beatty, a former resident of Rochester and member of the original company of Lyceum Players, spent the weekend in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Beatty at 105 Dartmouth Street. Mrs. Beatty, who was seventy-nine, had been ill for three years. Besides her daughter, Roberta, she leaves her husband, James P. Beatty, another daughter, Mrs. John P. Moran, and a son, Wallace.

Funeral service will be held Friday at 2 p.m. at the home with the Rev. Justin W. Nixon, minister of Brick Presbyterian Church, officiating. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

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Back home in Rochester to visit her parents this summer, Miss Beatty said she feels it an honor to be given a part in the centennial pageant. She will be one of two narrators who will recount the story of the pageant as it is enacted.

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Local Girl Starts in Church Choir

She reminisced yesterday about her early days in Rochester, where she was born, she spent studying music. She sang in the First Christian Science Church and later in a New York church. One day she went with a friend into the office of Charles Dillingham and unexpectedly received an offer of a part in one of his plays because she was the type he wanted. In the last three years she has played 12 character roles from that of Mrs. Beatty, a former resident of Rochester and member of the original company of Lyceum Players, spent the weekend in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Beatty at 105 Dartmouth Street. Mrs. Beatty, who was seventy-nine, had been ill for three years. Besides her daughter, Roberta, she leaves her husband, James P. Beatty, another daughter, Mrs. John P. Moran, and a son, Wallace.

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Funeral service will be held Friday at 2 p.m. at the home with the Rev. Justin W. Nixon, minister of Brick Presbyterian Church, officiating. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.
The oldest member of Temple Berith Kodesh, Mrs. Sarah Sloman Benjamin, died yesterday morning at the age of 97 years at her home at 228 Westminster Road. She was the widow of Solomon M. Benjamin.

Coming to America when 15 years old, with her parents from London, she was wont to recall how cows used to roam in the streets of Rochester, and the absence of buildings on the Main Street Bridge.

Among other things that she would draw from her long life to describe was the fair which was conducted by the General Hospital to aid in caring for the sick and wounded soldiers of the Civil War, Lincoln's visit to Rochester and other phases in Rochester, of the Civil War.

She was born in London in December, 1836, and her trip to this country required six weeks.

She is survived by two sons, Mortis H. of Rochester, and Marcus G. of Atlantic City; two daughters, Fanny of Rochester, and Mrs. Flora Rich of Atlantic City, and one brother, Selden Sloman of Rochester.

Funeral services will be conducted Monday morning at 10 o'clock at the home in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

OLDEST TEMPLE BERITH KODESH MEMBER DIES

DEC. 8, 1933

Pioneers in Education of WOMEN

Genesee Wesleyan Seminary Site
Given by Noted Attorney of Last Century Whose Legal Successes And Final Strange Disappearance Cast About His Name a Glamor That Was Slow to Fade.

GRONDS on the sightly hill at Lima where Genesee Wesleyan Seminary stands were never anything but that school's campus, within the memory of persons who this year celebrated the seminary's 100th anniversary. Many years ago, in another century, they were given by Augustus A. Bennett, a well-known lawyer of Western New York. But this is now rarely recalled, save by his descendants. Even they never saw the man, but the story of things he did and a mystery which ever hung densely over his end made tales of "Grandpa" Bennett sound like fiction to the generations now living.

HAD ADVANCED IDEAS

Augustus Bennett thought beyond his time in the education of women. He said that his three daughters should have the same advantages as his three sons. Institutions for coeducation were uncommon then; and when the seminary at Lima admitted both men and women it was an exceptional school both on account of this fact and the courses it provided. Years ago the college now at Syracuse was on the grounds of the seminary, but in 1871 it was moved to become a part of Syracuse University. At Lima it was Genesee College.

Mr. Bennett's oldest daughter, Sarah Amanda, was one of the first women in New York State to finish a course including Latin and other advanced subjects then rarely included in the education of women in any sphere of life. Amanda Bennett became Mrs. J. B. Whitbeck of Rochester, active in philanthropic work and mistress of a home that dispensed oldfime hospitality.

After Mrs. Whitbeck's two daughters were married and she had become a grandmother, she entered the lumber firm of Foley, Whitbeck & Duncan. Owing to her training, exceptional for a young woman for her generation, she gave much time in the company's office, working on its books and attending to details much as young women of today do after completing their education. She was accomplished in music, painting and the fine needlework in which women in her youth took pride.

Admired Miss Anthony

This woman appreciated Susan B Anthony when many others did not tolerate her. Some men disapproved of their daughters even hearing Miss Anthony, so keen was the prejudice against a woman who dared to take the platform and lure her sisters into the affairs of state and nation. Amanda Bennett had a differ-
A record of this trial, bound separately, is preserved in the library of the city historian at Edgerton Park. The speech Bennett made at this trial did not save Eason from the penalty of his crime, but it enhanced the reputation of the attorney, already wider than his home community. Years after all these events were dimmed, except on printed pages. Mrs. Whitbeck, formerly Amanda Bennett, heard the late Judge James Lansing Angle of Rochester say that this plea made him decide to become a lawyer after the trial. In 1842, the future judge was admitted to the bar.

An account of the trial in another volume, also in the city historian's library, refers to Bennett as "a man of fine presence, large and commanding figure." His plea at the close of the trial, the writer says, was "one of great force, brilliancy and eloquence." This trial was opened on May 28, 1838, and continued 10 days. When Bennett rose to make the final appeal for the prisoner, he said:

**Early Legal Oratory**

"Before I got up I had just been thinking, we say that the prisoner's rights are regarded as sacred here and that the laws are administered in mercy; yet, if you will cast your reflections on the nations of Europe, you will find that the prisoner has the privilege and benefit of the last address to the jury. The last words that fall upon their ears come from the mouth of his counsel. We all know how deep last impressions are. They often, if not always, control our decisions. Such is the constitution of man. He is a creature of circumstances and the law of objects more or less affect him. Believing this, I regret that the advantages arising from it are denied the prisoner here before you. Unless you are strengthened with a resolution more than human, you will not be able to resist the powerful eloquence of the counsel who oppose us."

In Proctor's "History of the Bar of New York" the writer says:

"Early in the year 1838, A. A. Bennett, then a resident of Lima, was appointed district attorney of Livingston County. He was a powerful and indefatigable public prosecutor and stood high at the bar."

In another place in the same book, it is said:

"At the age of 21, Gov. John Long entered the office of A. A. Bennett, then a prominent lawyer practicing at East Avon."

Mr. Bennett lived at one time in Avon and at another in Lima and practiced law in several towns in this neighborhood.

The first secretary and treasurer of the seminary's first board of trustees, Mr. Bennett remained a member three years. After 1833 has name was absent from the list until 1838, when it again appeared, and is found in 1836-1838. This school had trustees for a year or more before it was opened.

Back in 1818 Mr. Bennett had married Maria Pierson, sister of Frederick Pierson, formerly well-known in Livingston County and a native of Octavius Baron. The case was tried in Rochester and, historians say, stirred the young city to divide the money. There was a young Frenchman of 18 years. His victim was William Lyman, who bought grain for the City Mills and was known to carry at times large sums of money.

**Hears Fatal Shot**

On the evening of Oct. 23, 1837, Lyman had some $8,000 on his person. The shot Baron fired at Lyman's back in a vacant lot in the vicinity of Andrews Street and Clinton Avenue North was heard by Mrs. Lyman as she awaited the homecoming of her husband. Lyman had most of the money in his hat. When Baron plundered the pockets of his victim, in his haste to escape, he neglected to examine the hat, and failed to get most of that—for which he had committed a murder. He called to two men to assist him, and they followed Lyman with his accomplices went to a saloon to divide the money. There was a millinery shop near by, and the conversation young women there overhead proved damaging evidence.

**Strange Disappearance**

Almost on the date of Mr. and Mrs. Bennett's marriage, in September, 1839, Mr. Bennett left home on horseback for a business trip. He stopped in Dansville and drew a large sum of money—thousands of dollars—on the bank. He rode his horse out of sight and never was seen again. He was gone many days before any grave fears were aroused for his safety. Owing to the mode of travel in that period, mails were slow; many reached towns only by stagecoach or a mounted carrier. As Mr. Bennett's active life often had taken him into various places, it was not deemed peculiar for him to have gone some time.

One day the horse he had ridden away was found tied to a tree, Relation his granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Bennett, of Brandon, Fla., formerly of Rochester. Another member of the family has said that the horse came back. In any case, the return of the horse without its rider opened a time of suspense. It proved to be the last link between Augustus Bennett and the wide circle he had known.

Trips were made to one place after another, where men followed possible clues. Mr. Bennett's eldest son, George, went to the Middle West, then known as "the wilds" of Michigan. If members of the family heard years afterward of an aged man by the name of Bennett living as a recluse, or anything which might point to the probability that Bennett had suffered a lapse of memory, they took hope. The horse may have witnessed a tragedy; perhaps its master's sudden loss of recollection, but the secret was its own. So far as human knowledge was concerned, every trace seemed obliterated.

**Never Lost Hope**

Mrs. Bennett lived with a suspense that seemed never to merge into despair. After she was a grandmother, she still believed she would see her husband again. She lived to be 80 years old.

She had a widow's pension because her husband had served in the war of 1812. She stood erect and bore herself as one whom life had never really vanquished. With a poise uncommon, she continued her duties.

Augustus Bennett was the son of the Rev. James Bennett, the 11th child in a family of 16. Father and mother were born in Connecticut. They came to the farm which was the "Smarters Farm," near a half mile from East Bethany, sometimes called "Little Canada," Genesee County. The Rev. Mr. Bennett had served in the Revolutionary War, a member of Captain Sharp's company, in 1776.

When Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett, his great-granddaughter and the granddaughter of Augustus, already named as of Florida, and formerly of Rochester, was making out a genealogical record, she couldn't find the grave of James Bennett. She put an advertisement in a Batavia newspaper and it brought the information. One of eight replies gave the location: a lonely spot on a farm no longer in the family's possession, and overgrown by tall grass.
Finally Finds Grave

The letter was from Mrs. F. Kellv of East Rethany. When Mrs. Kelly found the grave, the headstone was in such a condition that she feared, if it were not given immediate care, the grave would become unidentified. Not waiting for Mrs. Bennett to arrive, Mrs. Kelly notified the Batavia chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. A committee of women from that chapter and a group of men from the S.A.R. of Batavia made a trip to the isolated spot, because it was the grave of a Revolutionary soldier. They placed there the beautiful emblem of their organization, a medallion of a Revolutionary hero in uniform, wrought in brass and surmounted by a small American flag. After the war, Mr. Bennett had built a church and preached in it on the farm. He died in 1819, aged 71 years. The great-granddaughter did not find this grave until 105 years afterward, but she is recorded as having found the inscription, "In Memory of James Bennett," and the date were still fairly distinct on the headstone.

A record shows that Mr. Bennett's 16 children, of whom Augusta was one, were all men except one, who moved away. His family connected with the old Holland land purchase. She moved away from there and subsequently lived in 25 or 30 different places. After celebrating her golden wedding, she returned with her husband to the land that was her home. As a bride, she had some more than 50 years before as a girl. The other children of Mr. and Mrs. Bennett were George, a physician of Lima, who practiced for miles about the countryside and was greatly beloved; Mary Wealthy, afterward Mrs. Leander Mix; Charles J., who went to Australia; Jane E., who became Mrs. Paige and mistress of a beautiful home in Geneva; James A., another physician, of Prattsburg; and father of Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett.

Mrs. Mix married into a Batavia family connected with the old Holland land purchase. She moved away from there and subsequently lived in 25 or 30 different places. After celebrating her golden wedding, she returned with her husband to the land that was her home. As a bride, she had some more than 50 years before as a girl.

Honeymoon on Canal

Mr. and Mrs. Whitbeck took their wedding journey on the Erie Canal, quite the desirable thing for then, when the railroad trains were nothing to equal those of today.

The other children of Mr. and Mrs. Whitbeck were Mrs. Augusta A. Whitbeck and Mrs. Julia W. Anderson. Three great-granddaughters of Mr. Bennett live in Rochester, Mrs. George K. Barker, Mrs. Augusta V. Paige, and the writer of this sketch.
Geneseo Wesleyan Seminary's first building, erected in 1832 and destroyed by fire in 1842. Augustus Bennett was a founder and first treasurer. Once District-Attorney of Livingston County, he tried first murder case in Monroe County.

Mrs. Maria Pierson Bennett, who lived 40 years in suspense over the mysterious disappearance of her husband, Augustus A. Bennett, early advocate of higher education for women.
In 1901-3, Mr. Carter was a member of the Hawaiian Senate. Following the stormy days in which Queen Liliuokalani was trying to assert her rights to the throne of Hawaii, he had taken an active interest in Hawaiian politics. In 1894, Hawaii was proclaimed a republic, with Sanford Dole as president. In 1896, the United States formally annexed the islands, and President Dole became the first governor, serving in that capacity until 1904.

Carter’s public spirited service had attracted the attention of the authorities at Washington, and in 1902 he was called to Washington to consult with President Theodore Roosevelt regarding the future of the islands. Mr. Carter had been treasurer in 1902 of the Republican Central Committee for the campaign in Hawaii.

Succeeds Dole as Governor

In 1904, Carter succeeded Dole as governor of the islands, and served until 1907. At the time of his succession to the governorship Carter was engaged in the banking business in Honolulu; but he at once withdrew from all private business and gave his attention to the public affairs connected with his administration of the country which he was fond of saying would “develop in the next generation the finest crop of American citizens to be found in the domain of Uncle Sam.”

Governor Carter visited Rochester on a number of occasions after his marriage, and the members of his family formed many friendships in the city that had been their mother’s home.

Word of the death in Honolulu of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter Bogardus was received yesterday in Rochester.

Mrs. Bogardus was a daughter of the late George Robert Carter, former governor of Hawaii, and a granddaughter of the late Col. Henry A. Strong of Rochester, her mother having been Miss Helen Strong. Mrs. Bogardus had lived in the Hawaiian Islands many years, but had often visited in Rochester. Besides her husband, she leaves a brother, Robert Carter; a sister, Mrs. Vivian Dye, both of Honolulu, and several more distant relatives in Rochester. Mrs. Bogardus died Friday. Funeral services will be conducted in Honolulu.

Called to Confer with Roosevelt

George R. Carter, father of Mrs. Bogardus, was born in the Hawaiian Islands, and from the days of his early boyhood had firm confidence in the future of the archipelago that was later to come under the dominion of the United States, and of which he was destined to be the second governor.

Graduated from Phillips Academy, Andover, in 1885, he entered Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University, and was graduated in the civil engineering course in 1888. He was a member of the Yale football teams of 1885-7, and of the Yale crews of 1887-8. He was married in Rochester on April 19, 1892, to Miss Helen Strong, daughter of Col. Henry A. and Mrs. Strong.

For more than one reason the death of Jessie Bonstelle brings vivid memories to the many in Rochester who called her friend or who know of the place she once occupied in the city’s interest. They are reminded of the swift shifting of time’s scenes, which brought this once gay and radiant actress to the exit point of age. They will think of the long list of characters she once made real upon the stage—all now only ghosts hidden by a dropped curtain.

It will be difficult for the new generation of theatergoers to understand the unique place which Jessie Bonstelle once filled. Local pride—the fact that she was born near Rochester, went to school here and made her first platform appearance under a local teacher—may have had something to do with it, but there were other deeper reasons. When she rose to eminence, the city was smaller, its interests less diversified. There were no movies, and the dramatic stage had the field to itself. Thus during the summer seasons, the Bonstelle stock company drew attention to itself in a unique way, and Jessie Bonstelle was a trade name of peculiar meaning. No other stock star in the city’s history has enjoyed so long and splendid a reign of popularity.

Since those days Miss Bonstelle had wandered far from Rochester and engaged in many fields of theatrical effort. But her friends here were more or less familiar with her various enterprises and heard with interest of her success as producer, as theater manager, as organizer and as a developer of stars. This last phase of her activities brought her new honors and marked her definitely as an important national figure in the theater.

As an actress Miss Bonstelle fell just short of the supreme professional success she desired for herself, but her friends, although not unmindful of her limitations, felt that she was a success in the best sense of the word. The warm friendships she won off stage were indeed the best evidence of her power to hold her audiences beyond the brief limits of an evening’s entertainment.
Jessie Bonstelle, who died in Detroit at seventy-one, upheld the best tradition of the stage and gave it presage.

Jessie Bonstelle, Who
Died in Detroit, to Be Buried Beside Husband in Mt. Hope Cemetery

Funeral services for Jessie Bonstelle Stuart, actress, who died Saturday in Detroit were to be conducted this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at Mt. Hope Chapel.

The body of Mrs. Stuart, known on the stage by her maiden name, Jessie Bonstelle, arrived in Rochester this afternoon. She was a native of Webster and lived here as a young woman.

In Detroit approximately 25,000 persons filed past the Bonstelle bier in her workshop, the Detroit Civic Theater, as Catholic, Jew and Protestant eulogized the theatrical leader in memorial services yesterday.

Rabbi Leo M. Franklin spoke from the stage which once had been his pulpit when the theater was the Temple Beth El. He spoke of the theater's founder as the possessor of the "most extraordinary courage I have ever known."

Her friend, Mayor Frank Murphy, described her as "a magnificent inspiration to all who knew her."

"We are gathered in her workshop to honor her memory," Dr. Chester B. Emerson of North Woodward Congregational Church, said in opening the memorial services.

The Rev. Frank G. Sayers, D. D., pastor of the Baptist Temple, was to officiate at Mt. Hope this afternoon and the following were to serve as bearers:


The body will be buried beside that of her husband, Alexander H. Stuart.

In the passing of Jessie Bonstelle, with whose theatrical name that of Rochester is closely linked, the American stage loses a rare talent, not only for art of acting itself, but in all branches of stagecraft.

Jessie Bonstelle was more than a clever and gifted actress. In addition she understood the theatrical business thoroughly and had an uncanny gift for recognizing and helping budding genius.

Her first venture in the production field was here where she started a stock company in the old Cook Opera House. Her Rochester reception as a producer so encouraged her that she later operated stock companies in Buffalo, Providence, Toronto, Ottawa and Halifax.

In her own theater in Detroit to which her recent years have been given she was her own producer, often her own playwright, lead, costume designer, and press agent.

Although the bulk of her theatrical work was in the "provinces" she had not lacked New York successes as well, both as performer and producer.

The American stage today needs more such ability.

Both in her own right as an actress and in a capacity for developing histrionic talent in others, Jessie Bonstelle, dead in Detroit at seventy-one, upheld the best traditions of the stage and gave it prestige.

It was in this vicinity that she was born. Here in amateur dramatics was the beginning of her brilliant career. Here—in the old Cook Opera House—some of her greatest stage triumphs were won.

Rochester always claimed her as its own.

This city watched with pride as she made a steady ascent to fame after she left to devote her talents to the stage.

When she returned, as she did at intervals over a long span of years, in stock and in road companies, she was given the intimate, friendly welcome that is associated with home coming.

With an inherent love for the theater, Miss Bonstelle continued to grace it to the end of her days. Only a short time ago she was heard in Rochester over the radio from a Detroit station.

In a field for which she was exceptionally gifted, Miss Bonstelle brought entertainment to tens of thousands who will mourn the passing of a great actress and maker of stars.
OCTOBER 18, 1932

Jessie Bonstelle, Actress and 'Maker Of Stars', Comes Home for Final 'Curtain'

The body of Jessie Bonstelle, most famous personality that Rochester has given to the stage, comes home. Scene as her casket was borne into the chapel in Mount Hope Cemetery for final services when Rochester friends and notables of the stage paid their last tribute.

Many Friends Attend Burial Rites at Mount Hope

BY MARGARET FRAWLEY

On the life of Jessie Bonstelle Stewart an eulogy was inscribed yesterday as friends and relatives gathered at Mount Hope Chapel for burial services.

In contrast to the great service conducted in the Detroit Civic Theater Sunday, yesterday's half hour was characterized by quiet and simplicity. It is true there were no vacant seats in the little chapel and many persons were standing in the vestry; yet the atmosphere was that of intimate associates come to enjoy together memories of a beloved friend.

Oldtime Friends Attend

In that little congregation there were men and women who had known the young Jessie in the days before she had achieved stage distinction. There were those who had lost touch with her across the years and yet continued to cherish experiences expressive of the warmth and richness and humor of Miss Bonstelle. There were, too, those who knew her as executive and as leader in these later years at Detroit and who judged her stature in the American theater.

Of "Bonnie" and her philosophy of good cheer, the Rev. Frank G. Sayers, D. D., the officiating clergyman, spoke in his tribute to the actress.

"Bonnie" had her disappointments and her trials but she looked upon them as tests of her character and met them courageously. Her misfortunes she hid from us because hers was a philosophy of good cheer.

"She was one of Nature's gentle women, and she strove always for the fight which the actress possesses. She pinned her faith to the belief that God made the stars, as indicative of her wide influence and leadership in training actors and in discovering new talent.

Present at yesterday's services were two sisters of Miss Bonstelle, Mrs. Ada Benedict of White City and Mrs. Georgia Rynneford of Detroit. The party which accompanied the body from Detroit included also: Mrs. McKee Robison, chairman of the women's committee of the Civic Theater; Mrs. E. A. Wom­den, member of the women's committee; Miss Helen Lang, a niece; William Merrill and Miss Ada Him­melein, secretary to Miss Bonstelle; Mrs. S. Rae Hickok, a niece of Rochester, also accompanied the funeral party from Detroit. Mrs. R. Stamp and John H. Stamp came from Buffalo. Mr. Stamp is head of the dramatic department of Bennett School in Buffalo.

Bears were: William R. Corris, former manager of the Lyceum Theater; Fred Haak of the Community Players; Raymond Hickok, a great-nephew; John Stamp of Buffalo, William Kaelber and Harry Macfarlane of Rochester, friends of the actress.

Carries On to End

Miss Bonstelle's show, the Detroit Civic Theater, will go on, Miss Himmelein indicated yesterday as friends and relatives gathered at Mount Hope Chapel for burial services.

The fight which the actress-pro­ducer waged this fall to keep the project going will not be in vain and the theater will open on Nov. 1 under the direction of Robert Henderson, whom the actress had named as her associate director.

Despite the fact that Miss Bonstelle knew for four months that her heart malady would be fatal, she gave no indication of it to her most intimate friends, Miss Himmelein said yesterday. Uncomplaining and cheerful, she carried on her work. Two days before her death a radio program in her honor was sponsored by one of the Detroit stations and she had the pleasure of listening to the eulogies of those who had worked with her there.

More than 20,000 people filed past her bier Sunday in the Detroit Civic Theater and arrangements for deeping the theater open from 11:15 to 2:30 o'clock because of the crowds. The stage of the theater was banked with flowers sent from all parts of the world by men and women in and out of the theatrical world who knew "Bonnie." The Sunday evening service in Detroit was participat­ed in by: Mayor Frank Murphy of Detroit, Rabbi Leo Frank­lin, Ph. D.; Mrs. Harriet Stor­rey Macfarlane, Miss Bonstelle's first and oldest friend, and H. O. O'Brien. It was followed by a Christian Science service.

The Detroit Symphony Orchestra will play in Miss Bonstelle's honor Friday afternoon from 12:30 to 1 o'clock.
The portrait of Jessie Bonstelle at the left was taken more than a score of years ago when the noted actress and "maker of stars" on the stage and screen was about 35 years old. The other picture shows Miss Bonstelle at an even earlier period in her career in the role of Juliet in the Shakespeare play, "Romeo and Juliet." Her death occurred yesterday in Detroit.

The public may remember Jessie Bonstelle as a "maker of stars," but the stars themselves—Katharine Cornell, Frank Morgan, William Powell, Myrna Loy, and many others—as well as many who came in contact with her in a non-professional way, will remember her as a friend; one quick with sympathy, understanding, and a kindly hand, and with a very long memory.

Miss Bonstelle died yesterday in Detroit. Her body is to be brought to Rochester, and funeral services will be held at 4:30 o'clock Monday at Mount Hope Chapel. This word was received by Jeffrey, funeral directors, who will have charge of arrangements. She will be buried beside her husband in Mount Hope. Mrs. S. Rae Hickok, 185 Dorchester Road, a niece, was in Detroit today.

There are in Rochester a number of men and women who attended School 31 and a private dancing class in which she was a pupil more than a quarter century ago and with whom she renewed contact whenever her engrossing work allowed her to return here for a brief visit. There were other acquaintances made during the years when she was directing stock productions for J. J. Shubert in the old Cook Opera House in South Avenue and, later, when she had her own stock company in the Baker Theater on North Fitzhugh Street, and many of these have expressed surprise at the manner in which Miss Bonstelle was able to recall them after a lapse of years.

In August, 1931, Miss Bonstelle made a brief visit to Rochester as the guest of Miss Kate Gleason of East Avenue whose acquaintance with her had begun in their childhood in a dancing class which both had attended. At that time Miss Bonstelle was on her way to New York to assist in staging a play for William Brady and to engage actors for the winter for the Detroit Civic Theater, founded in 1928 under her direction by a group of Detroit citizens.

Miss Bonstelle was a "maker of stars." The public may remember her debut as a director in the early 90's at the Cook Opera House. Miss Bonstelle said that J. J. Shubert, who was then just beginning his career as a producer, had the theater under contract and one day called her to his office in New York and told her that the company in the house had just closed after a run of three weeks and that he wanted her to come to Rochester and organize another. Miss Bonstelle was thrilled at the idea but Shubert would not refuse and the next week found her beginning the career of director and producer which has had such a far-reaching effect upon the theater in America. This experience was followed by a period of acting in New York and then the idea of stock again called Miss Bonstelle and she returned to Rochester to the Baker Theater, where for several seasons she had her own company. It was during that time that she nearly—but not quite—launched Mary Pickford on her stage career. Mary, whose mother was playing a small role in one of the plays, was scheduled to go on in the role on Palm Sunday of last year. She had plans for the development of more such presentations, believing the radio to be an ideal medium for the old Morality Plays in which the voices should not be associated with a modern setting.

Many of the young men and women who were eager students in Miss Bonstelle's Dramatic School, and in her stock companies which were quite as important means of dramatic education, found their way into the talking picture field and it was natural that she should receive appeals to go to Hollywood to assist in training new...
famous dancer. She refused one such offer in the fall of 1931 and returned to Detroit from New York to carry on the work of the Civic Theater. During the past summer she made a trip to the West Coast to look for a flattering financial offer and turned to Detroit some weeks before her death.

**Had High Ideals**

Speaking of her work, last summer, Miss Bonstelle uttered what might stand for her credo with regard to the stage and the responsibility of the producer for upholding its standards. "I will not put on plays which depend for their appeal upon vulgarity, undue stressing of sex or other sensational qualities," she declared. "Because so many of the plays of last season were of this character I used a good many revivals and found a hearty reception for them. And on some of the new plays I did not hesitate to use the blue pencil vigorously. I honestly believe, despite the apparent trend in the theater and literature, that the clean comedy has a far greater appeal than nastiness, and that there is still an eager audience for Shaw, Shakespeare, Sheridan and other of the older plays."

Although Miss Bonstelle's age is given as 31 she was many years younger than that in appearance and in spirit when she was here last year. Slight and willowy in figure, her walk quick but always graceful, and her manner brisk and alert, she seemed more like a woman in the early fifties, while her quick interest and her keenness of understanding and intuition carried out the illusion. Yet the newspapers of Rochester of 50 years ago make frequent references to the exceptionally bright young girl who was appearing in local entertainments, reciting, singing and dancing. It was in 1909 that Miss Bonstelle and her husband, Alexander Hamilton Stuart, produced plays with a stock company in the Baker Theater. Mr. Stuart died about 30 years ago and was buried beside him in Mt. Hope Cemetery following cremation.

**Death Takes Mayflower Descendant**

Miss Nellie C. Brown, descendant from a Mayflower and a former Rochesterian, died Sunday in Washington, D. C.

**Her father, Addison M. Brown,** was a former president of the New York State Teachers' Association and one of the early champions of the temperance cause in this country.

At the time of the Civil War, his home in Virginia was seized by the Confederates and used as a hospital in the campaign along the Potomac. The family was driven from the premises and came north to settle in Barnards, later moving to the city.

Miss Brown was appointed to a position in the Census Bureau in Washington about 50 years ago and had lived there since. She was a yearly visitor in Rochester. Since the enfranchisement of women, she came here every presidential year to vote.

Services will be conducted this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the chapel at Mt. Hope Cemetery, Rochester, the Rev. C. Clare Blauvelt, minister of First Universalist Church officiating.

**Born On Ridge**

Miss Bonstelle was born in a farmhouse in the Ridge Road, one of eight children of whom two sisters and a brother are now living. Mrs. Ada Benedict, a sister, lives at White City. Another sister, Mrs. Georgia Maynard, has been living with Miss Bonstelle in Detroit, and a brother lives in Salem, Ore. A sister-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Bone-}

**Rochester Dancer Puts Foot On First Rung of Ladder Up**

To 16-year-old Shirley Bridge, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Ezra Bridge of Highflake Place, has come an experience for which many a dancer would stake much. It is the opportunity to dance with the Monte Carlo Ballet Huses.

The young woman joined the company in Philadelphia Monday and will be with it for the remainder of the American tour. Small, dainty and dedicated to achieving a place in her chosen profession, she says it is too early to rejoice. Her foot is still on the first rung.

Shirley's father, superintendent of the Asiatic and Persia Bridge always had a Cinderella quality. The story of how Shirley got her chance has the right to train and test herself.

"Her mother and I had hoped it might be a means of self-expression, but not a career. But her absorbing interest in the dance and opportunity which has come to her, persuaded us she has the right to train and test herself."

The story of how Shirley got the chance to dance, it has been her one driving interest. She studied with Mrs. Enid Knapp Botsford and Michael Fokine of New York City.

"Her mother and I had hoped it might be a means of self-expression, but not a career. But her absorbing interest in the dance and opportunity which has come to her, persuaded us she has the right to train and test herself."

The story of how Shirley got the chance to dance, it has been her one driving interest. She saw the ballet performances here at the Eastman Theater and became acquainted with one of the ballerinas. She
Lucy Lee Call Dominates Life of Devotion to Music

ON a table in the sunny living-room of Miss Lucy Lee Call’s apartment stands a portrait of the great Confederate general, Robert E. Lee, taken before the Civil War in his United States uniform, and given to Miss Call’s father, Senator Wilkinson Call, by his cousin Mildred Lee, a daughter of General Lee. Miss Call’s maternal grandmother, Miss Lucinda Lee, a famous wit and beauty of the old South, and General Lee were first cousins.

Miss Call believes her musical talent came to her from her mother’s family. As a child she was an entranced listener to tales of the long coach drives made by her great-grandparents from South Carolina to New York, where opera then flourished at the Old City Opera House, now known as the Aquarium.

Her grandfather was a great lover and patron of the arts and gave a home on his large plantation near Edgewood, South Carolina, to various indigent musicians and scholars, and to a noble Frenchwoman whose fortune had fallen on evil days. In order that his three daughters, of whom Miss Call’s mother was the youngest, should have constant musical and intellectual supervision.

Mother Was Musician

Thus Miss Call’s mother became an accomplished musician and linguist, and after she was married to Senator Call and was living in Washington, it was natural that she should sing and play and recall to her small daughter the delightful days of her own childhood in South Carolina.

The daughter, Miss Lucy Lee Call was a precocious child and early entertained the lofty ambition to become another Patti. At 13 she was a good pianist, and at 15 New York critics heard her voice and pronounced it perfectly placed and of operatic calibre. Miss Call remembers well the social life of Washington and feels perhaps it was her childhood resentment at the demands of social life made on her parents that influenced her to turn her back on the social pleasures of the Capital for a professional life.

Studies Abroad

It was with difficulty that she persuaded her family to allow her to study in New York. Great was her joy when she commenced her training there with Herbert Witherspoon. She later became a pupil of Leopold Howland with whom she studied in Bruges, Belgium, making her first operatic appearance in her teacher’s opera, “Diana,” which won much praise from European critics, who were also very kind to the youthful singer.

LUCY LEE CALL

Her appearance was her joy. She was a natural coloratura of the finest type, with all the requisite qualifications for a great stage and sang an aria from “The Magic Flute,” before Schuch, one of the greatest of German conductors, and Graf van Seebach, the director of that opera. On leaving the stage she was greeted by the words, “We want you here,” whereupon arrangements were made for her appearance the following year.

Unfortunately, the serious illness of her father at this time prevented her from fulfilling this engagement. She returned to New York, where she remained with her father until his death. In 1914, at the outbreak of the war, Miss Call was in England en route to Chemnitz, Germany, to sing leading coloratura roles at the Stadtoper there. Unable to reach her destination, she spent the next years in concert...
and recital work. Eventually she joined the Over-There Thea­
ter League and sang for the
United States troops in France
and for the Army of Occupa­
tion.

In the fall after the Armistice she came to Rochester to teach
and became a member of the faculty of the Eastman School.
Today Miss Call, a tall, vivid per­
sonality of commanding speech
and eloquent gestures, is com­
pletely devoted to music and
relates the adventures and mis­
adventures of her career with
telling words. Asked if she
thought the radio was proving a
hardship to musicians, she ex­
pressed the opinion that the
hardship was only temporary and
that the situation would straight­
en itself out.

"Taxing of radio sets and
government subsidy of symphony
orchestras and opera companies
would endure the musical de­
development of each community," she said. "Such a system would
do away with prohibitive prices,
earn employment and contri­
bute to the artistic growth and
pleasure of the country."

Miss Call admits that Paul
Horgan, in his novel "The Fault
of Angels," in his character,
Julie Rale, drew a composite
picture of Miss Marion Weed and
herself. She recognizes in the
book many of her conversations
with Mr. Horgan.

Some of Miss Call’s outstand­
ing pupils here have been
Santina Leona, Inez Quinn and
Marian Keeler, a former member
of the Roxy ensemble.

RITES TOMORROW
FOR MRS. CARTER

Mrs. Helen S. D. Carter died
yesterday, after a brief illness, at
the home of her daughter, Mrs.
Howard S. Thomas, 594 Harvard
Street, where she has made her
home for several years. Mrs. Car­
ter was the widow of Lient-Col Ed­
ward C. Carter, who died in 1910.
Colonel Carter was a member of the
Medical Corps of the U. S. Army, and
served in many important capaci­
ties, including service as Chief
Staff Surgeon in the Philippine
Islands, and personal surgeon to
President Taft, when the latter
was Governor of the Philippine
Islands. He also served with
Bishop Brent, as a member of the
Opium Commission in 1903,
which investigated the opium traf­
lic in the far East.

Mrs. Carter took a prominent
part during the war in the Red
Cross Work, serving overseas in
France, and among other things
having charge of the care of the
French refugees who were evacu­
ated from the St. Mihiel Sector
after the Americans recaptured this
salient.

Prayer service will be held to­
morrow afternoon at the funeral
parlors of Ingmire & Thompson,
137 Chestnut Street. Services will
be conducted at the Fort Chapel at
Fort Meyer, Va. Burial will be in
the National Cemetery at Arлин­
gton at 11 o’clock Friday, where Col.
Carter is buried.
Miss Julia Cassidy, Centenarian, Dies at Home in South Avenue

If you're looking for happiness and a ripe old age, stick to the path of single blessedness.

That's the advice of Rochester's oldest resident, Miss Julia Cassidy, who celebrated her one hundredth birthday today at the home of her niece, Miss Caroline Whitney, No. 512 South Avenue, with a bit of blarney for each of the scores of visitors who dropped in.

Cheerful? Sure, she saw nothing but the bright side of life. That's why she lived so old.

There was to be a special event at this one hundredth birthday party, Bishop John Francis O'Hern was to call during the day and cut himself a piece of birthday cake.

Miss Cassidy has lost some of the keenness of her eyesight, but not her ability to carry on a witty conversation.

When the lot at Plymouth Avenue and Glasgow Street was still a cornfield, Miss Cassidy, in pigtails, was riding her tricycle up and down that principal street of the "Ruffled Shirt" Ward.

Miss Cassidy's birthday cake was to have ten candles on it, one for every ten years.

Rochester's oldest resident was observing several hundredth birthdays today. Miss Cassidy was born in the Plymouth Avenue section and spent her life in this city. Bishop O'Hern called on her today to offer his congratulations. It is his picture that is on the table beside her.
Final Tribute Accorded
Mrs. Jean Clarke, Noted
For Her Philanthropies

Funeral services for Mrs. Jean V. Clarke, 67, widow of Sherman Clarke, prominent in civic, patriotic and philanthropic affairs of Rochester, who died yesterday, were conducted this morning at 10 o'clock at her home, 30 Euston Street.


Bearers were students from the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School.

Mrs. Clarke, before her illness, was active in many philanthropic organizations in the city. During years of travel abroad with her husband, the late Sherman Clarke, she had assembled many beautiful and rare objects of art and a few years ago began the systematic distribution of these to Rochester institutions.

First editions from Mr. Clarke's book collection were given to the Rush Rhees and Rochester libraries; many art objects and historic mementos of Rochester to the Rochester Historical Society, Memorial Art Gallery and Municipal Museum. Mrs. Clarke also interested herself in aiding cultural agencies in the city.

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During the World War she was Monroe County chairman of the National Surgical Dressings Committee and assisted in training women in making of surgical dressings in Monroe, Wayne, Orleans, Ontario and Livingston counties and afterward continued work under the Red Cross. She was also chairman of the women's committee in the war loan campaign.

General Chairman

She was chairman of the war relief committee of the Rochester Federation of Women's Clubs, organized the first motor truck corps for women, was a member of the registration board of District 7, 12th Ward, was a member of the speakers' organization committee, covering towns, factories and schools, a member of the women's committee, Council of National Defense and assisted in the food conservation drive.

Mrs. Jean Clarke

In the Monroe County Record of the World War compiled by City Historian Edward R. Foreman, Mrs. Clarke contributed the chapter on "Service of the Rochester Women's Truck Corps."

Mrs. Clarke was instrumental in organizing child welfare work in the state and when the local board was organized she was named a member by the late Justice John B. M. Stevens. She was elected temporary secretary until a paid secretary was appointed, was a member and vicechairman at the time of her death.

1867-1934

Mrs. Marie Collins Dies
On Visit to Long Island;
Active in Hospital Work

Mrs. Marie Murray Collins, 54, wife of Frank J. Collins, of 244 Grosvenor Road, died in Great Neck, L. I., Monday night.

She went to New York to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. M. S. McMahon, and continued her trip to Great Neck last Saturday where she was the guest of a sister, Mrs. James Drye. She suffered a heart attack there. An other sister, Mrs. John F. Daily, resides in Buffalo.

Mrs. Collins, who was born in Corning, N. Y., had for years been interested in charity work, particularly at St. Mary's Hospital. Sister Gertrude, in charge of the hospital, paid this tribute to her: "St. Mary's has lost one of its best friends whose service and loyalty can never be forgotten by the Sisters of Charity. She excelled as an organizer, and her almost daily presence in the hospital's busy life was a source of comfort and pleasure that few could provide."

Two years ago Mrs. Collins organized the Hospital Aid Association, enrolling 45 young women for work in the wards, at the information desk and in distributing flowers, letters and books. She was president of the Seton Workers Association of St. Mary's Hospital.

Her interest in the welfare of young girls was illustrated by her work in the Big Sister Council, where she was a director and as a director of Young Circle, composed of the Sacred Heart alumnae.

Mrs. Collins was educated at Terre Haute Convent, Order of Sacred Heart, near Philadelphia.

A requiem mass will be cele-
Leaders in Rochester's civic, religious, and educational life, as well as countless former pupils, will pay their last tribute to Miss Nellie F. Cornell, veteran of 62 years as a grade school teacher and principal in Rochester's public school system, at funeral services this afternoon.


**Bearers Selected**

The honorary bearers, representing the Board of Education and other Rochester organizations, were announced yesterday as follows: Herbert S. Weet, superintendent of schools; Joseph P. O'Hern, deputy superintendent, and Dr. Frederick H. Zimmer, Charles F. Wray, James P. B. Duffy, Mark Wey, William Horsbier, A. H. Downey, Wesley M. Angle, George Williams, Charles Tobey, Charles Schlegel, the Rev. Conrad H. Moehman, Ph. D., Theodore C. Cazeau and William Sadden.

The active bearers, all relatives of Miss Cornell, will be Elmer Clare, Arthur Link, Clarence Bullard, Walter Bullard, Frank Teller and Raymond Nesbit.

As the body lies in state at the church from noon until the funeral services have been completed, a guard of honor representing the Rochester Teachers' Association and composed of men principals of Rochester schools and a Board of Education official will watch over the bier. These men themselves worked for years in the public school system in Rochester.

**Funeral Services**

Funeral services took place at 3:30 p.m. with the Rev. Dr. Justin W. Nixon, the Rev. Dr. Gerard B. F. Hallock officiating.

**Express Sorrow**

Hundreds of former pupils and friends came yesterday to express their sorrow. Probably more than any other teacher and principal here, Miss Cornell had kept contacts with her former pupils.

**Guard of Honor**

Active bearers, all relatives of Miss Cornell, were Elmer Clare, Arthur Link, Clarence Bullard, Walter Bullard, Frank Teller and Raymond Nesbit.

Serving in the guard of honor were:

- Howard S. Bennett of Edison Technicial High School;
- George W. Cooper of Theodore Roosevelt School No. 43;
- David W. Denomore of Kodak School No. 43;
- George E. Eddy of Washington Junior High School;
- A. H. Downey of Ellwanger and Barry School No. 24;
- Charles E. Finch, director of junior high schools for the Board of Education;
- Jackson Gallup of Francis Parker School No. 23;

**Friends Express Sorrow**

Grieved at the death of Miss Cornell, hundreds of friends and former pupils called the home, 1113 Clinton Avenue South, yesterday to express their sorrow. Through all circles of Rochester life news of the veteran teacher's death came as a distinct shock.

Miss Cornell, who died Saturday, aged 92, after an illness of 30 days, entered the school system in 1883 as a teacher at Andrews School No. 9. Before she retired from the public school system in June, 1924, she had been principal of Ellwanger & Barry School 24 for 47 years.

**Grieved at the Death of Miss Cornell**

Hundreds of former pupils and friends called yesterday to express their sorrow. Probably more than any other teacher and principal here, Miss Cornell had kept contacts with her former pupils.
Through almost a century her life was identified with this community that we love. From small beginnings she saw it grow to its present position and power in the world. And as our community grew, her spirit grew, her gathering strength and richer life did not grow old, so she did not grow old. The years came upon her with her handicaps but her spirit remained ever young.

We thank Thee for the buoyancy of youth which enabled her to take life “up to the very last.” We bless Thee for that eagerness and curiosity with which she never ceased to look out upon a world which never lost for her its mystery and its charm. We praise Thee for that independence of thought which made her an individual who stood apart from mere conformity. We are thankful for the essential happiness of her spirit even when her days of life seemed great, and for the contentment with which she looked forward to the unknown future. Truly this day is for her a graduation time. Such lives, by their cheerfulness, their confidence, their nobility of temper, help us to look forward with hope to that immortal life upon which we all shall enter.

For many years our educational friend through a long life to the educational institutions of Rochester, we thank Thee, our father. Here, like a queen, she reigned in the hearts of thousands who had been her pupils and here we pray that our memory may remain in her legacy, an altar upon which future generations may kindle the flame of devotion to the ideals for which she lived.

And so it is with a balm and a cheer we bid farewell to this youthful spirit, confident that in the new day that is already dawning about her she may find new answers to her questions, larger satisfaction for her restless hunger and for her knowledge. Fresh tasks will challenge her new powers and the unailing light of Thy fuller Presence.

Kin Active Bearers


The active bearers, relatives of Miss Cornell were: Elmer Clare, Arthur Link, Clarence Bullard, Walter Bullard, Frank Teller, and Raymond Neswit.

Interment was made in Mount Hope Cemetery.
MISS CORNELL, DEAN OF CITY TEACHERS DIES

Continued from Page 1B

In 1862, she began her teaching career in January of the following year, and remained active until June, 1924. During her first 25 years of service she taught in several elementary schools, and in 1876 was appointed principal of what is now Hawthorne School. The following year, 1877, No. 24 School, which now bears the name Elwell and Barry School, became the residence of the generous nuclear firm to the Institution, was opened, and Miss Cornell began a 47-year term as principal.

Outstanding School

When opened, the school was a small building—was the pride of the Rochester educational system, containing the last word in what equipment the 70's provided. It was a far cry from the school buildings of today. The heating apparatus consisted of drum stoves which warmed a limited area in their immediate vicinity; what light the pupils had depended largely on the weather, for the only source was a day-light filtering through old-fashioned windows. A well in the cellar supplied water. And the cup channeled to the pump was the only drinking vessel. Sanitary equipment was most primitive, and the desks were of the obsolete stationary type, accommodating two pupils each. There were only 375 pupils the first year, but this number steadily increased to twice that number.

There were no street cars or other public transportation facilities for 24 School, which was so far removed from the center of the city that the citizens had protested against building a structure which never would be filled, or would be filled, with one third. Miss Cornell, a woman of the type, left her home in the middle of the night and on the street to the school, where she moved into the neighborhood and has lived near the school since.

Dominant Figure

From the very first, Miss Cornell was a dominant, outstanding personality in the neighborhood of the school, and as years passed her influence on the children and her zeal for the public welfare found great happiness in her teaching and in her spare time proved in her active interest in women's affairs, public and private philanthropy, and her home life.

When she entered the public school system her salary was $1200 a year, and then the maximum salary for a elementary-school teacher, voted by the Board of Education. The cost of living and her income was going down, but her interest in her profession and the welfare of the pupils, her zeal for the advancement of education, much of her income went to charity. Not until 1920 did she purchase her own home, and she always lived near the school. Miss Cornell repeatedly told of the infinite God whom she has lived in the vicinity of her work and how her health continued to strengthen from the school buildings of today. The heating apparatus consisted of drum stoves which warmed a limited area in their immediate vicinity; what light the pupils had depended largely on the weather, for the only source was a day-light filtering through old-fashioned windows.

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