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Isabelle Kimpal Second City Girl Invited
To Dance with Monte Carlo Ballet Russe

Rochester Miss Is Given Coveted Chance at New York Audition

Teacher Has High Praise For Artist, 18, Also in Dramatic Roles

By JEAN WALRATH

Most coveted of all chances for a young danseuse, fell to the lot of a Rochester girl for the second time this season when Miss Isabella Kimpal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Kimpal of 54 Raines Park was invited yesterday to join the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe.

That foremost troupe of dancers in the world will sail from New York today for a season in Europe, but Miss Kimpal will not join until the return in the fall, she decided last night. With the dancers will go Miss Shirley Bridge, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Ezra Bridge of 110 Highland Parkway, her chum and fellow pupil in dancing school.

The world was almost too good to be true for slim 18-year-old Isabelle yesterday when she danced before Hurok, impresario, who invited her to join the Ballet Russe. Present at the audition also were Col. W. DeBasil, director, and Massine of the Monte Carlo Ballet.

News reaching her parents last night was received with rejoicing for her sake. “That has been her dream all her life,” said her mother, “calling how for her sake, she would have the opportunity to dance with the Monte Carlo Ballet.”

When the Monte Carlo dancers appeared in Rochester this winter, Miss Kimpal was introduced to members of the company by her teacher, Mrs. Enid Knapp Botford, and a few days ago she departed with her sister, Mrs. Edward Gundell for New York, where she was to meet and dance again for Colonel De Basil and Hurok.

Mrs. Botford with whom she has studied for nine years received the news of her pupil’s success with elation, describing her as “a most unusually accomplished dancer, both technically and artistically.”
Opportunity knocked loudly twenty-four hours before the door of beautiful Ethelyn Koepke, No. 163 Kingsboro Road. And, like in all successful stories, she was at home.

The "tap" on her door initiated one of those almost unbelievable adventures that make show business seem the fairyland it has become in the popular mind.

Within six hours after Opportunity's knock, Miss Koepke strode on to the Lyceum Theater stage as the ingenue lead in a play of which she had never heard before and proceeded to give an excellent professional appearance.

As one of the founders she took an active part in the affairs of the Laboratory of Theater Arts.

Miss Margaret Klem, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Klem of 15 Raines Park, recently appointed special agent in the Consumer and Labor Statistics, United States Department of Labor, has left for Boston to gather data in a cost of living survey.

Returning to Rochester at the close of the World War, she began the study of law in the Rochester office of O'Brien and McSweeney.

Miss Klem is a member of the New York State Bar. Following graduation from the University of Rochester she was a member of the staff of the adjutant-general of the state, with headquarters in Albany. Returning to Rochester at the close of the World War, she began the study of law in the Rochester office of O'Brien and McSweeney.

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Unfortunately minor an understudy for the role, Kilpatrick was nearly frantic. And it was too late to bring someone on from New York for the pace was seriously considering calling off the performance.

Kilpatrick sought the aid of Manager Hattie Lutt of the Lyceum. Was there a girl in Rochester who might be able to carry on the ingenue lead's role in the emergency?

HALF HOUR LATER

Miss Lutt had thought the advice of Robert Stevens, director of the Community Players, and of David Kessler, Journal dramatic critic, was in the theater at the time. The critic's suggestion that Miss Koepke's particular talent and physical similarity to the sick actress would fit her for the role was acted upon. It was then 3 p.m. A half hour later Miss Koepke was at the Lyceum and had begun rehearsals.

Six hours later the plucky blonde was in makeup awaiting the opening curtain. And she played the part as if she had had weeks of rehearsal.

Kilpatrick and the members of his company were amazed. The producer evidenced his delight by offering Miss Koepke the role when the play opens in Chicago. Miss Koepke has not de-}
Koepke, made on six hours' notice last Tuesday in "Best of Families" Road. Here today.

Rochesterians greeted the profession­al daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank a stirred by Miss Koepke, who is arrived last night with the company.

As it was necessary to take her to the theater, and then came on with the cast to Chicago with a six weeks' leave of absence from the museum and a theatrical contract for that time in her pocket.

Miss Koepke was graduated from Rochester University in 1926.

BY RUTH BALDWIN COWAN

CHICAGO, Sept. 19—The latest way to get a stellar role in a Broadway show seems to be teach Egyptology in a museum, especially if one is blond, pretty and intelligent—and there happens to be an empty pair of star's slippers about.

That was the formula given by Ethelyn Koepke, who will play ingenue lead in the New York show "The Best of Families" at its opening here today.

It has all happened so fast Miss Koepke is a bit breathless when she tells about it.

Last Tuesday afternoon she was teaching a class of high school students in the Municipal Museum at Rochester, N. Y.

Opportunity called on the telephone in the person of the director of Rochester's Little Theater, where Miss Koepke had played several minor roles. The leading lady of "The Best of Families", which was playing in Rochester, had been taken ill.

A petite blond was needed. Could Miss Koepke play the part? The director wanted to know.

Fifteen minutes later the five foot school teacher was at the theater.

The manager of the show greeted her, turned her around, shoved the script of the play into her hand, and ordered: "Come on. You have got to do." There was one rehearsal. From then until 8:30 p. m., when the curtain went up, Miss Koepke crammed her lines.

Although the pioneer book on the subject, Mrs. Lee has obtained data upon 279 different patterns—collectible in sets with historical information, secured in thousands of miles of travel and delving about antique shops. So hidden was the subject of the distinctly American glassware, made between the years 1830 to 1880, that no library, catalog or collector could shed light on one-tenth the known patterns.

"Early collectors of antiques openly disparaged pressed glass as "Early Woolworth," laughed Mrs. Lee yesterday, adding "such pieces" have escaped the natural enemies of fragile things now being ever increasing prices," for they represent clearly a period of vanished American life.

Rare Pieces in Shop

Mrs. Lee's shop is a rare retreat for the pressed glass enthusiast. It has atmosphere and about are many pieces described in her book some termed cheap at hundred of dollars, by collectors because of their rarity.

A row of whiskey bar tumblers attracted attention. "Tea they are interesting," the young authority remarked. "This one is definitely dated as used in the gold rush of 1849," she said holding forth the thick patterned glass with cup handle, providing a full three finger under in those days. With a snap of the thumb and forefinger against the glass a bell-like peal resulted.

"That is the tell-tale point," she laughed in the wonderment. "Re­for the Civil War the patterns were pressed from lead flint glass which produced that clear ring.

Many patterns commemorated and recorded historical happenings of the day, the authorities advised. She produced a plate of the "Liberty Bell" pattern with the bell pressed into the glass above it the "Declaration of Independence" dated 1876, and marking the centennial of the signing; also the "Lincoln Drape" pressed into service following Lincoln's assassina tion.

Mrs. Lee turned the pages of the thick book. "Oh, yes! The Westward-Expanding the country was depicted in sets depicting the pioneer log cabin the bison of the plain, the chowing Indian, the racing deer."

Provide Link with Past

Vague ghostly images of past days seemed to haunt the place. A direct connecting link with those stirring times was in that very room. "It is sentiment that thrills the collector in search of rare historical dated pieces and spurs him on to complete that particular set," she suggested.

A thick, heavily patterned little piece, resembling a glorified coaster, was examined. "That's just what it was," Mrs. Lee said. "For self-preservation of tables. Etiquette demanded the pouring of steaming tea in the saucer. The abandoned cup left a ring on the table, therefore, the cup plate.

"Everything that lasts," said Mrs. Lee, "represents the customs of the time. This thick glassware, though beautiful, typified the period when housewives did their own work.

The "Eugenie" pattern, popular in the late fifties, she indicated by photographs of several pieces. It was one of few patterns showing foreign influence, Mrs. Lee explained, referring to the reign of the Empress of France.

Besides the crystal glass, patterns were made up in colors. Some showed to the light as amethyst others a deep beautiful blue amber, and others green and red. Then there was the milk-white, the fine pieces showing opaline coloring when held to the light.

Her personal collection includes some of the rarest specimens existing and she owns more old catalogues and other valuable historical documents about glass than any other collector in the United States. As one of her friends, herself a noted collector, remarked: "She knows more about the subject than any other person on this country. It took years of study."
Golf is an indoor as well as an outdoor sport for Miss Helen Little, a convert to the fairsways and greens since she became president of the Women's Golf Association for a second successive term, she does much administrative work at her home, No. 94 Westminster Road. Its recent championship tournament on the course of the Country Club was the crowning event of this year's program.

The four hundred women in the association know their president as a first-rate golfer and a tactful executive. Miss Little was a volunteer worker for several years in the Household Service of the Women's Industrial and Educational Union, before it was taken over by the Employment Center of Rochester. She does regular aide service at the Genesee Hospital and is an active member of the Alumnae Association of Sacred Heart Convent.

High sounding phrases are out of the preamble and by-laws of the Western New York Golf Association. We are organized to promote interest in the game of golf and to establish such standards of an association deserving of much respect. Women have a reputation—justifiably. I am not prepared to say—for being much poorer sportsmen than men. It has been the constant aim of our association to foster a give-and-take spirit; to develop good losers, as well as good winners.

That, I think, has been one of the outstanding accomplishments of our group. Open to all, all of our leaders have made it a point, too, to have as many women as possible participate in our tournaments. In the early days of our organization, they were open to all, regardless of the player's handicap.

We have had to alter that ruling with a growing membership. Our association today has 400 members representing twenty-six clubs. Obviously, some of our players could not compete in tournaments, unless they were long, drawn-out affairs.

A handicap of twenty-eight, or under, as a qualification, has made for much better golf on the part of our members. Cup-winning members are as good a measure as anything of the standards of an association devoted to sport. We have a few on the roster of the Western New York Association, women, who, it is safe to say, have stuck persistently to the game through interest in our tournaments and general emphasis on golf throughout the playing season.

The Women's important part in the development of the city is shown in many of the interviews and articles appearing in the Rochester Journal. Herein is the thirteenth of the series, a modestly told story, which reveals only by inference the devotion which Rochester women have given their self-imposed tasks for betterment of the city.

The Western New York championship tournaments sponsored by the association, this year, was played on the course of the Rochester Country Club, bringing together in Rochester women golfers from all Western New York clubs.

The association also stages five one-day tournaments. Its "open days," a system by which one of the twenty-six clubs affiliated with the association, open to all members on one day of each season, has done much to foster such amateur relations among club members.

I am one who can vouch for the fact that "golf friendships" are lasting ones.

HELEN DE PRESTER, ELLA
Mrs. Loomis was a charter member of the Century Club, a member of the board of the Friendly Home for many years and also served on the board of the old Hahnemann Hospital, now the Highland Hospital. She was a member of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R. and of the Parent Stem. In her early life she attended First Presbyterian Church, her father's church, but later joined St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, when the late Dr. Agnew S. Crapsey was rector. Upon the formation of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church she became a member and continued her active association with that church and the Woman's Auxiliary to its death.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Celeste Loomis Sanford, wife of Nelson P. Sanford of this city. The funeral will take place on Tuesday at an hour to be announced.

Miss Mary Moall, Native of Greece, Writes News Of Town for Newspaper

For more than thirty years Miss Moall has been The Democrat and Chronicle correspondent in the township of Greece, and even the 85th birthday which she celebrated yesterday isn't going to keep her from continuing her work.

MRS. MARY KIEFER MAIER

Mrs. J. Oscar Schuchart, at the Culver Road address. With no direct responsibilities for the management of the household, she enjoys taking her turn with the domestic tasks, especially with the care of her plants.

Mrs. Maier will be guest of honor this evening at a family dinner at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph T. Otto of 55 Culver Road. She has besides two daughters a son, Fred J. Maier, one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Walter; 15 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Caroline Bausch Lomb, wife of Carl F. Lomb, vice president of the Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, died at 6:30 o'clock last night at her home, No. 597 East Avenue, following a sudden heart attack as she was preparing to go out for the evening, she was seventy-two.

Mrs. Lomb was a Rochesterian, having been born here on July 14, 1887, and lived here the major part of her life. She was the daughter of John J. Bausch, founder of the optical company.

The deceased had been in apparent good health. Her sudden death came as a shock to her family and friends.

She had been active in charitable and social work in the city and was a member of several philanthropic organizations, including the Country Club, Century Club, Sangroo Club, Memorial Art Gallery, Oak Hill Country Club, Rochester Rose Society, Rochester Garden Club, Women's City Club, Women's Educational and Industrial Union, and the Chatterbox Club.

Despite her 92 years, Mrs. Maier continues to do her reading without the use of glasses, has experienced no serious illness, and finds social interest in various card clubs. She makes her home with her daughter.

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Sees London and Paris

But Miss Moall did enjoy her visit to London and Paris. But the boat she was to sail on to London caught fire in New York Harbor, and she took another boat which arrived too late for the conference.

Born in Greece

Miss Moall was born Nov. 12, 1847, in Mill Road, Greece, in the house which, it is said, is occupied to this day, and recently, when it became necessary to move to a sanatorium at 572 Lake Avenue. The old town ship of Greece, as it was a half century ago, was familiar to her, and she has been a well known and beloved figure there. She's known all the births, marriages, and deaths, the church festivals and the little tragedies and comedies thereof. Miss Moall has a wide and happy acquaintance.

As a young woman she taught in the district school and gave private music lessons to the sons and daughters of her friends. For many years she was active in the New York State Sunday School Association. During all her active years she taught a Sunday school class at the Maiden Lane Methodist Protestant Church, of which her father was a charter member.

Sees London and Paris

Through her interest in the Christian Endeavor movement Miss Moall found opportunity to attend numerous international conventions and to see a bit of the world. In 1890 she went to New York, in 1894 to Cleveland, the following year to Boston, in 1896 to Detroit, in 1897 to San Francisco, in 1898 to Nashville, and in 1899 to Detroit. In 1900, as a delegate to the international meeting of the Christian Endeavor, she had occasion to cross the ocean to London. But the boat she was to sail on caught fire in New York Harbor, and she took another boat which arrived too late for the conference.

Miss Moall did enjoy her visit to London and Paris.

Miss Moall is also a member of the W. C. T. U. and believes in the retention of the 18th Amendment. She thinks the franchise is the retention of the 18th Amendment. She thinks the franchise is a privilege which every woman should take advantage of, and regrets the election law which made it impossible for her to vote this year because of her recent change of residence.

Despite the fact that her eyesight does not permit her to read, Miss Moall continues to keep in touch with the world, for her friends come in to read to her and to keep her informed of contemporary events.

Her Devotion Praised

"But it's one of those new French contraptions," she said yesterday. "I do believe it's more convenient, but it's a little hard to become accustomed to. They do laugh at me for the way I use it."

"I cannot speak too highly of the town of Irondequoit in 1919, and of its sanitary officer at the time, the late Miss Masseth, for twelve years director of the gallery, her Rochester background she feels to be an asset because she understands the city and the artists living here.

Funeral services for Miss Bessie Masseth, for twelve years director of school nurses of the town of Irondequoit, who died suddenly yesterday at Genesee Hospital, will be conducted Thursday morning at 8:30 o'clock at the home, 127 Maryland Street, and at 9 o'clock at Holy Rosary Church. Burial will be in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Born in Rochester, Miss Masseth attended Cathedral Grammar School and the Highland Hospital School of Nursing. She also attended summer school at Oswego Normal, receiving a teacher's certificate after three summers of work.

After some years of general practice of nursing Miss Masseth was appointed to her position with the town of Irondequoit in 1919, and had remained there since. Dr. W. W. Bradstreet, town health officer of Irondequoit, said last night: "I cannot speak too highly of Miss Masseth's services. She was thoroughly competent and her conscientiousness was outstanding."

Miss Masseth was a member of the Alumnae Association of Highland Hospital, of the New York State Teachers' Association, and of Irondequoit Grange, 849.

She is survived by her father, Edward A.; five brothers, Leo E., Benjamin T., Edward H. and Eugene J., of Rochester, and Francis X., of Huron, South Dakota, and five sisters, Mrs. Charles J. Case, Mrs. Fred J. Huns, Mrs. Earl Rhewald, Alice and Grace Masseth, all of Rochester.

Along the Promenade

Art Gallery Is Whole Life to Gertrude Herdle Moore

Although museum curators, authorities on antiques, art editors and critics throughout the country have visited Rochester and pronounced the current Centennial Exhibition of a Century of Rochester interiors at the Memorial Art Gallery one of the finest and most successful enterprises ever made by an American museum, Mrs. Gertrude Herdle Moore, director of the gallery, does not consider the exhibit its peak of achievement.

Thirty thousand persons, an all-time record attendance, already have visited the gallery for a glimpse in retrospect of the actual physical background of the life of the city forefathers.

The art gallery is without an endowment and minus even a benefit campaign. Funds must be obtained through membership in the gallery and an interested public.

Mrs. Moore's father, the late George Herdle, was the first director of Memorial Art Gallery, so the gallery early entered her home. At first, after her graduation from the University of Rochester, by which she later was the first woman to be given an honorary degree, "for the social and educational policies of the gallery," she was her father's secretary, but she was not content to attend to correspondence and arrange exhibits. She worked out an educational project for school children and has seen it through to success. As director of the gallery, her Rochester background "is an asset because she understands the city and the artists living here.

葬礼服务由 Bessie Masseth, 她在 Irondequoit 镇担任十二年的学校护士, 因病突然于昨日去世。葬礼将在周四上午 8:30 在家中, 127 Maryland Street, 以及在 9 点在 Holy Rosary Church。葬礼将在 Holy Sepulchre Cemetery 举行。

Bessie Masseth 在 Rochester 出生, 她在 Cathedral Grammar School 和 Highland Hospital School of Nursing 受过教育。她还参加了 Oswego Normal 的暑假课程, 并在之后的三个学期内获得了教师证书。

在 Irondequoit 任职数年后, Bessie Masseth 于 1919 年被选为该镇的护士长, 并在此职位上一直担任到去世。小镇卫生局局长 W. W. Bradstreet 说: "我无法对 Bessie Masseth 的服务给予足够的肯定。她非常能干, 且非常尽职。"
School by Charlotte Bowman. A noble size bust of Col. Nathaniel Rochester in bronze for presentation to the city for placing. John Alexander was the young sculptor. The figure, that of a child and kid by Winifred Lansing, is to be placed in a niche in the children's room of the Monroe branch library and a series of wall decorations done from children's subjects is to be placed in the children's department of Iola Sanatorium and in the children's Convalescent Hospital. Those paintings have been done by Dorothy Carruth and Virginia Smith.

More than 15 summers Mrs. Moore spent in European travel, visiting for the most part the traditional art centers of Europe, including Ireland, Norway and Sweden. At the age of 3 Gertrude Herdle spent a year in Holland on the Zuyder Zee and in France while her father studied art.

A recent two-month trip to Yucatan and Mexico was made by Mrs. Moore and her husband. After hours of traveling through henequen plantations and thick jungle growths they came upon the archaeological ruins of two great Mayan cities and saw the archeological ruins and sculptures of William Zorach, one of the country's leading sculptors.

Last year Mrs. Moore gave a comprehensive series of lectures to the members of the gallery on "Interior Arts." Studying Oriental rug, they were shown the actual process of making them, even to the detail of knots. Silver, early glass, pewter and textiles have been studied similarly. These lectures, along with other public lectures, will be continued next season, Mrs. Moore said.

It has been a pleasure for her to have associated with her in the gallery her sister, Miss Isabel Harrold, now in London on a fellowship to study English art. Mrs. Blanca Will and Edna Weeks have charge of the classes in painting and sculpture.

The staff of the gallery, with the co-operation of descendants of pioneer families, spent hours in the repositories of the Centennial Building, importing nothing but the people who live there. The house is a mantel, and Miss Morton was given a reception at the D. A. R. Chapter House in Livingston Park. At that time the Scottish Women's Society was founded in 1890, with Miss Morton sisters devoted much time to developing it along literary lines. Mrs. Margaret Morton Bauer, who gave her first exhibits in the co-operation of descendants of pioneer families, spent hours in the archaeological ruins of two great Mayan cities and saw the archeological ruins and sculptures of William Zorach, one of the country's leading sculptors.

Miss Margaret Morton, one of the founders of the Rochester Scottish Women's Society, and long a resident of Rochester, died yesterday at the home of her niece, Mrs. Margaret Morton Bauer, of Niagara Falls. She was nearly 95 years old.

Funeral services will be conducted there Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial will be in Maepelah Cemetery, Le Roy, at 4 o'clock.

Native of Scotland

Miss Morton was born in Scotland, about 1845, and came as a child with her parents to Rochester, the family settling in Gregory Street. For many years she conducted a large millinery establishment in Rochester, with a branch in Le Roy. Her sister, Dr. Pauline Mott, practiced medicine in Le Roy until about 1890, after which the sisters lived together for a number of years at 70 Meigs Street.

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TRIBUTE PAID
BY PASTOR TO
MAUDE MOTLEY

Distinction Attained by Rochesterian Through
Loveliness She Created

Is Shown by Dr. Nixon

In Tribute to Life and Achievement of Miss Maude Motley, who died Jan. 5, was paid yesterday by the Rev. Justin W. Nixon, D. D., minister of Brick Presbyterian Church, of which Miss Motley was a member. He spoke of Miss Motley as having attained unusual distinction through the loveliness which she created and attracted in every sphere of life. Dr. Nixon said:

"In the passing of Miss Maude Motley, Rochester lost a citizen of unusual distinction. We cannot adequately express our appreciation of her for the word distinction is so associated in the public mind with a popularity that we sometimes ignore its more accurate application to those whose lives, both in conception and achievement, set them somewhat apart.

Miss Motley's life was an achievement. And those who knew her realized that her achievement was no accident; it was the natural outgrowth of her own conceptions of what life is all about.

Native of Rochester

Miss Motley was a member of a family which has contributed significantly to the economic and cultural growth of our community. The Palmer family, of which Miss Motley was a part, has been a leader in the life and institutions of the city. A generous contributor to community enterprises, particularly to its hospitals and the Civic Orchestra, she contributed to the city history as a leader in the church industry and as a member of the History of the Brick Church. Miss Motley was a member of the Rochester Civic Music Association, a member and secretary of Cedar Creek and a member of the Rochester Garden Club.

Miss Motley had a notable collection of first editions and book plates. She was the author of a chapter on "The Romance of Milling," published in the first volume of the Centennial History of Rochester.

Funeral Tomorrow

Funeral services for Miss Maude Motley, who died yesterday at her home, 67 Ambrose Street, will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Death was caused by a heart attack after an illness of two weeks. Miss Motley was the daughter of the late George and Ann Motley. She was interested in civic affairs, music and books. She was a member of the women's committee of the Rochester Civic Music Association, a member and secretary of Cedar Creek, and a member of the Rochester Garden Club.

There is also one grandchild. Eleanor C. Palmer. Mrs. Palmer was a pioneer resident of the Nineteenth Ward, having built the first house in the Hawthorne Terrace tract, now Wellington Avenue and Randolph Street, more than 30 years ago. In the last months, her husband, who died in March, 1913, had been the real estate firm of C. M. and F. C. Palmer, 318-320 Powers Building. When her husband died, Mrs. Palmer assumed his place in the firm and continued in active service until 10 years ago.

Her funeral services will be Monday at 2 p.m. at the home. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

MEMORIAL

Died at 91

JOHN C. WOODBURY

There is also a grandchild. Junior C. Palmer. Mrs. Palmer was a pioneer resident of the Nineteenth Ward, having built the first house in the Hawthorne Terrace tract, now Wellington Avenue and Randolph Street, more than 30 years ago. In the last months, her husband, who died in March, 1913, had been the real estate firm of C. M. and F. C. Palmer, 318-320 Powers Building. When her husband died, Mrs. Palmer assumed his place in the firm and continued in active service until 10 years ago.

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Tactful Charity, Aim of Woman Group

(A woman's important part in the development of the city is shown in a series of interviews and articles appearing in the Rochester Journal. A modestly told story, which reveals only by inference the devotion which Rochester women have given to the self-imposed tasks for betterment of the city.)

Charity without strings, service in places professional agencies fail to reach.

That was the ideal set up ten years ago by Mrs. Otis J. Nagle, No. 1500 East Avenue, when she gathered six young women to become charter members of the Thursday Aid Society. Prominent with her in organizing the society was Mrs. Ernest C. Schoell of No. 33 Sand- ringham Drive.

Mrs. Nagle is past president, present secretary and all-time active member of the Thursday Aid. She calls the group a "daughter" of the old Argyle Aid Society, of which her mother, Mrs. George W. Ingraham, was a member for many years.

By MRS. OTIS J. NAGLE

A society that hasn't known a membership drive in its ten years of existence is the Thursday Aid, organized to lend a helping hand to those in temporary distress.

Thursday Aid's membership of twenty-five regular and thirteen associate members is practically stable. It never becomes smaller. That is true despite the fact that failure to attend more than three meetings, except on account of absence from the city or illness, means being dropped from its roster.

Our aim always has been to help those who might not find their way to organized charity. Opportunities for service have increased from year to year. In hundreds of ways needy persons have found us, and our service has broadened accordingly.

Many of those we have assisted have been too proud to make their wants known. By devious ways we have learned of them.

QUIET, TACTFUL HELP

Quietly and tactfully members of the society have taken over their cases, investigated them and then after giving assistance, kept in touch with them until they were able to solve their problems alone.

A curious mixture of appeals has come our way. We have, for example, supplied many individuals with the money to buy false teeth. An employment that was turned over to us had been given proper dental care she won back her self respect, and was able to present a more cheerful, confident attitude toward her everyday problems.

Where medical or dental care has been required, dispensaries and clinics have cooperated generously with us.

We have supplied part of the needed fee in a few instances to permit homeless elderly women to enter institutions for the aged. Even after they have been placed in expert care, with the assurance of a home and food for the rest of their lives, interest of Thursday Aid members has not waned. They call on them for friendly chats and bring magazines and books to brighten their days.

Castoff clothing of the children of members finds its way into the school wardrobes of many needy children. Not long ago a request came for two uniforms for gymnasium work for children whose parents could not afford to purchase them.

LUNCHEONS SERVED

One of the regular services of the society is to serve lunch once a month at the Friendship Nursery School, in Hudson Avenue, and to supply the food for them.

In Mrs. Seabury Waters, head of our Investigation Committee, we have an experienced volunteer worker who has a happy way of learning of people's wants without embarrassing them. Every case that is taken over by the society is turned over to two or its members. Like professional welfare workers, they see it through, calling on the individual at regular intervals.

Our associate members are women who are not able to attend meetings regularly, or are not available at all times for active duty. So much do they value their status as associate members that they pay larger dues than regular members. Membership fees are not enough to supply the items in our yearly budget. Each year a program of benefit functions is planned to raise the necessary amount. This year rummage sales, golf parties and percentage sales in downtown shop rooms have been means of raising money.

A garden party was our last undertaking for this year and the results proved most gratifying to us.

Mrs. Mildred A. Pond

Ballet Creator Here Accorded Unusual Honor

Mrs. Mildred A. Pond, 465 Woodbine Avenue, creator of children's ballets and novelty dances, will leave Saturday for Chicago to fulfill the honor of being the first dancing instructor in New York State outside of New York City to be chosen as a member of the faculty of the annual convention of the Chicago Association of Dancing Masters.

Mrs. Pond's courses will be presented to about 500 instructors from all over the United States who will meet in convention there from Aug. 12 until Sept. 1. The Chicago Association is the largest organization of this kind in the country, and honor guest for the session will be Maestro Giovanni Rosini, ballet master, who once
served as state director of the Teatro Hidalgo in Mexico City. Formerly a pupil of Constantin Kubeleff, Mrs. Pond's work with children's ballet is recognized throughout Western New York. Her school of more than 100 children presented such colorful dance programs as "The Sleeping Beauty" and "Kitchen on Parade" in recital and "In the Costume Shop" will be given by a cast of 30 at the Chicago sessions.

Rochester's Centennial and Chronicle, Sunday, Sept.

Here's What You Do Starting 'Back to the Land'

Into the wild and dusty West went Mrs. Charles B. Paul of Rochester to build this home in Gila Valley, Arizona, that her soldier-husband and her family might own land. Mrs. Paul is shown at the left while working on her homesteaders' shack.

Family Follows Pioneer Trail
To Stake Out Arizona Home

By JEAN WALTHER

How it feels to live the role of Sabra in a 1934 version of the western pioneer story, "Cimarron," no one knows better than a young Rochester matron, Mrs. Paul. Had her soldiers-husband and her family might own land, she was not going to be labeled "New York sucker," she said. She gathered estimates from Indians and Mexicans on the cost of adobe bricks for a 20 by 30 foot house and finally came to the conclusion that it would cost $3.

Climax of it all is that tomorrow morning Mrs. Paul will make an almost unbelievable story in these modern times, but the climax is that tomorrow morning Mrs. Paul will visit a notary's office here to prove up their homestead claim. Under the laws for veterans Mrs. Paul has fulfilled his obligations by having a house built on the land, even though the builder and settler was his wife. Mrs. Paul leaves Saturday for Washington to get claim papers.

The modern pioneers' adventure was a consuming love for life in the wide-open country. Mrs. Paul's adventure was a consuming love for life in the wide-open country. She is Mrs. Charles B. Paul of 10 Edgerton Street, wife of a World War veteran, who set out for the desert in June, 1933, with her children Betty, 13, and Charles, 10, two dogs, her automobile and into the wild and dusty West went Mrs. Charles B. Paul of Rochester to build this home in Gila Valley, Arizona, that her soldier-husband and her family might own land. Mrs. Paul is shown at the left while working on her homesteaders' shack.

The modern pioneers' adventure was a consuming love for life in the wide-open country. She is Mrs. Charles B. Paul of 10 Edgerton Street, wife of a World War veteran, who set out for the desert in June, 1933, with her children Betty, 13, and Charles, 10, two dogs, her automobile and...
**Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Historic Scrapbooks Collection**

**Woman Miller Knows Her Wheat Market**

**From Uncrushed Kernel to Pastry Flour**

Miss Ida M. Randle began milling career in job of bookkeeping.

Much as women are filling business places of responsibility, there is but one buyer of wheat for milling in New York State, and Rochester has that one—Miss Ida M. Randle, treasurer and general manager of the Moseley & Motley Milling Company.

It is possible that there is another woman buying wheat in the United States but in any case, the occupation is so rare that the last number of the Northwestern Miller gives almost two columns to Miss Randle's business experience, ability and quotations of her comments.

Miss Randle began her connection with the Moseley & Motley concern as a bookkeeper. The magazine article says that "the able manner in which she manages the company's affairs proves that the feminine point of view is readily adaptable to the making of flour as well as its utilization in the kitchen. She has become one of the best-known millers in New York State, as well as one of the best informed, and her knowledge of the buying habits of her sex has stood her in good stead in contacts with bakers and others."

According to the New York Central Railroad, Miss Randle's company is Rochester's largest shipper in tonnage.

Miss Randle is a daughter of Mrs. Lotta E. Randle of 39 Essex Street.

**Rochester Actresses In Cast at Cornell**

Lisa Rembova, daughter of Mrs. Walter Rauschenbusch of a Portsmouth Terrace, Rochester, will be seen this week with the Cornell Dramatic Club. She will be the only professional actress in the cast of Noel Coward's "Private Lives" and will play the role of Amanda. The production is scheduled for four days, beginning on Wednesday, at the University Theater.

Miss Rembova is a graduate of Cornell, where she did much of her work in the School of Speech under Prof. Alexander M. Drummond. Professor Drummond is directing this summer's productions at the University, and was instrumental in having Miss Rembova appear as a guest artist in "Private Lives." After leaving Cornell, Miss Rembova studied with Maria Ouspenskaya in New York City and at the Laboratory Theater there. She has played many and varied roles in stock companies, and for several seasons played with Eleanor Hicks on a vaudeville circuit.

**Shank Company's President Dies**

Mrs. Louie A. Reed Was Native of Brockton

Mrs. Louis A. Reed, president and treasurer of the Rochester Shank Company at 757 Clinton Avenue South, manufacturers of shoe shanks and arch supports, died yesterday morning at her home, 36 Dartmouth Street. Death came following an illness that had prevented her from going to her office for the last six weeks.

Born in Brockton, Mass., Mrs. Reed came to Rochester as a young woman and with her husband, the late Forrest S. Reed, who died five years ago, established the shank company in 1892. Since then it has flourished.

The couple had no children and no relatives are known. The body is at 137 Chestnut Street, where funeral services will take place at 2 p.m. tomorrow. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

**Services Held For Late Head of School 19**

Rites Conducted in Mount Hope Chapel for Franc Reichenbach, Leader in Education Work

Funeral services for Miss Franc Anna Reichenbach, 83, of 82 King Street, for many years principal of Seward School 19, were held this afternoon at Mt. Hope Chapel.

The Rev. David Rhys Williams, minister of First Unitarian Church, of which Miss Reichenbach was a member, officiated. The body will be cremated.

Taught First at 18

Miss Reichenbach died Tuesday morning of an heart attack. She began her teaching career in No-
Woman Who Had Part in Founding St. Mary's Hospital Is 97 Today

Mrs. Sarah Cawthra Schoeffel Came to United States With Parents—Voyage Took 8 Weeks—Her Father Founded First Woolen Mill in Rochester

Passing years seem to increase humilities rather than vacant places at the gatherings on Mrs. Sarah Cawthra Schoeffel's birthday, to be celebrated today at her home, 346 Glenwood Avenue.

At a dinner there this evening she will have all her children, some grandchildren and two guests outside the family. This anniversary has been observed with such reunions for 15 years. The hostess will be 97 today, with faculties and memory good.

Mrs. Schoeffel's children are Colonel Francis H. Schoeffel, U. S. A., retired; George D. Schoeffel of this city; Colonel John B. Schoeffel, U. S. A., retired, and Mrs. Schoeffel of Hartford, Conn., Mrs. James Cowley of 1½ Marigold Street, Rochester, and Mrs. Frederick A. Frost, who lives with her mother. Mrs. Otto Baumgartner of Ridgwood, N. J., a granddaughter, among the family guests included in the town for the occasion. Flowers messages began to arrive yesterday. As many friends as usual send greetings in this form, tonight the home will be a floral tower. The two guests not of the family will be Dr. Harold Reichenbach and Harry Moody, of the Oxford Apartments.

The hostess of almost a century reads magazines and newspapers. She sews and recently finished a quilt whose handwork is fine as that of a young woman. Added to knowledge of later events, she has memories that to most all Rochesterians now living are history. She remembers seeing Abraham Lincoln and the battles of 1861.

When St. Mary's Hospital was being founded to fill an emergency need for Civil War soldiers, Mrs. Schoeffel nursed some of them as a volunteer, but raised $17,000 for the young institution. She was a bride of only nine months when her husband, Colonel Francis Schoeffel, volunteered for the Civil War and commanded the Old Thirteenth Regiment.

Mrs. Schoeffel's father, Isaiah Cawthra, established the first woolen mills in Rochester. He continued to conduct them until five years beyond the property. He filled various offices including that of sheriff of Monroe County.

Mrs. Schoeffel was born in England, and came to the United States when she was 6 years old, with her parents. They made the voyage in a sailing vessel that took eight weeks to cross the Atlantic. The family spent one year in Canada. Mr. Cawthra then started for New York, expecting to sail from there back to England. He was taken ill and changed his course to the old Erie Canal, and came to Rochester, where he had friends with whom he remained until he recovered. Because of this, Rochester soon had its first woolen mill.
Devotion to Service
Helen Rochester Rogers' Life

ONE hears a great deal of the pioneering spirit these days, especially just now when our own origins are being celebrated. But we talk of it as though it no longer existed, as though it had disappeared with the laying down of paved streets and electric cables and as though it were a quality our ancestors had, but of which we know nothing.

Yet in a dignified house in the center of the city there is a woman who carries on the traditions of the pioneer and has brought to the varied activities of her life that same courage and gallantry with which Nathaniel Rochester, her great-grandfather, established this city.

Into the pine-lined book room mentioned by Paul Horgan in his recent novel, "The Fault of Angels," a small tornado with gleaming bright eyes led the way toward his tall mistress, the Scotch terrier, eased the approach. And in a few moments one became aware of that charm which Mr. Horgan has ascribed to his Blanche Badger, who is a scarcely disguised portrait of Miss Helen Rochester Rogers. Here, in the warm atmosphere of hundreds of finely bound books one saw how faithful Mr. Horgan's portrait of the mistress of the house is.

That the blood of pioneers ran in her veins was very early manifested by Nathaniel Rochester's great-granddaughter. For she did not go to finishing schools, orthodox daughters of the Third Ward, but went to finishing schools, orthogonal daughters of the Third Ward, went to finishing schools.

And in a few moments one became aware of that charm which Mr. Horgan has ascribed to his Blanche Badger, who is a scarcely disguised portrait of Miss Helen Rochester Rogers. Here, in the warm atmosphere of hundreds of finely bound books one saw how faithful Mr. Horgan's portrait of the mistress of the house is.

HELEN ROCHESTER ROGERS

down from her ancestors, yet among the old pictures and substantial chairs and tables a modern gilt screen arrogantly holds the eye, while a modernly colored group of trees lends a note of color over a fireplace. The mistress of the house, too, combines the dignity of assured position with the energy and schemes of the modern business world.

Presently one found the rebel daughter leaving the Third Ward for far places. Yet unlike so many who have gone, she ever returned to her own place. From Alaska, where she encountered a visit to a splendid estate in England—always returning with the homespuns returned with the homespuns.

But Europe is a story in itself. For, having volunteered to do war work, Miss Rogers was asked to be a patrolwoman, and apparently with some conception of what was demanded from her, she at once agreed. Thus she found herself on a transport, in charge of the workers being sent for service abroad. The boat, sailing in complete darkness and threatened by submarine attacks, took 16 days to cross. As it zigzagged its way to England the flu swept down on it. One of the patrolwomen was the first to die. It was left to Miss Rogers to make the dreadful decision—burial at once at sea, or later in England. Burial at sea was her wise plan and with suitable rites the body was consigned to the waves. Then followed more burials, until, with the mounting deaths, it became impossible to continue the ceremonies. And on landing 600 had to be carried off on cots, some still living, others not. It was not a trip for any effete spirit.

Once in London regular patrol work was assigned. Then later Miss Rogers took over the direction of the women's department of the largest but in London, an establishment that ran 24 hours a day. Her successful management of that place is a matter of history. Since that year there have been other visits to London.

With such a background and with such experiences it is perhaps peculiarly fitting that it should be Miss Helen Rogers' present job to try to reconstruct some of old Rochester for a modern city parade. It is her early Rochester qualities, plus her modern flexibility, that make it possible for her to perceive clearly that modern commercial methods are necessary to reproduce the city of earlier times.

There is another small activity in her active life that is significant of a persistent interest in social service and the pioneer craftsmen of every region. From a visit to a splendid estate in the North. It is her early Rochester qualities, plus her modern flexibility, that make it possible for her to perceive clearly that modern commercial methods are necessary to reproduce the city of earlier times.

There is another small activity in her active life that is significant of a persistent interest in social service and the pioneer craftsmen of every region. From a visit to a splendid estate in Northwest Ireland Miss Rogers returned with the homespuns made by the peasants and for some years she sold their product here for them. Now more recently she has undertaken to circulate the work of the Kentucky mountaineers, her interest in this group originating in the work of Mrs. Mary Breckenridge and her Frontier Nursing Association in the Kentucky mountains.

Among her outside affiliations Miss Rogers is a member of the Rochester Corner Club, of which she was one of the original founders; the Cosmopolitan Club of New York and the American Women's Club of London.

DEATH CLAIMS

OF THIRD WARD

Frances M. Sheridan, Former City Clerk's Widow, Was 82

Mrs. Frances M. Sheridan, 82, widow of Peter Sheridan, Civil War veteran and former city clerk, died yesterday in the home of her niece, Miss Elizabeth J. Watson, 195 Rutgers Street.

Mrs. Sheridan, who was born Aug. 27, 1851 in a famous old home, died at 2 p.m. Monday at 195 Rutgers Street.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p.m. Monday at 195 Rutgers Street. Burial will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.
By RUTH S. CHAMBERLAIN

The same dauntly pioneer spirit which brought Col. Nathaniel Rochester to the banks of the Genesee River to found our city courses through the veins of one of his courageous and resolute great-grandchildren.

She is Miss Helen Rochester Rogers, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Rogers, for many years active as a founder of the Lewis St. Settlement and, in 1907, became its first elected secretary; its vice president, and finally as president for a two-year term. Pointing out to her that this tribute was particularly fitting in this, the 128th anniversary of the founding of the city by her great-grandfather, she smiled and repeated, "I still think you should write about some other member whose contributions have far outweighed mine.

Beneath her beautifully coifed gray hair, her deepest blue eyes twinkled when I mentioned her resemblance to her distinguished great-grandfather from a portrait in a particularly fine pastel portrait hanging above her desk. It was a likeness of the youthful Rochester, made in the early 1800s, she explained. It hung from 1806 to 1809 in a Hagerstown, Md., tavern. It was a likeness that time and the many other social activities of that period so she turned her interest to the founding of the Lewis St. Settlement and, in 1907, became its first president. She served as an active board member for 14 years until retiring in 1920.

She explained that originally the center was set up as a "housekeeping center" to show the foreign neighbors in that area the latest in cleaning and decorating methods. The neighborhood was made up largely of new arrivals from Italy who soon became interested in the procedures and household arts used at the center.

Undaunted by the fact that a temporary handicap she walked with deep throaty voice and her long, slender fingers as I asked about her career, she betook herself to Smith College, Northampton, Mass., to begin the first of her pioneering ventures. She was the first Rochester girl to be graduated from that seat of learning.

After graduation in 1905 she returned home. Her boundless energies and interest in the underprivileged revolved at the idea of naught but a gay social existence bounded by parties, debates, teas and the many other social activities of that period. So she turned her interest to the founding of the Lewis St. Settlement and, in 1907, became its first president. She served as an active board member for 14 years until retiring in 1920.

She explained that originally the center was set up as a "housekeeping center" to show the foreign neighbors in that area the latest in cleaning and decorating methods. The neighborhood was made up largely of new arrivals from Italy who soon became interested in the procedures and household arts used at the center.

Although the center had grown, and emphasis has shifted considerably, Miss Rogers has been a keen participant in these changes and has maintained her interest in it as an honorary board member.

LITTLE BY LITTLE, the pioneer spirit drove her on.

Soon she was to leave her native city, its associations; family and friends and sail in St. Luke's Church, standing on the land given by Col. Rochester, where she had been confirmed and baptized. This trip was to unfold new adventures in Alaska. That was in 1912, a time when travel in the icy wastes of the extreme northwest left much to be desired. However the trip served only to whet her desire for further travel and after a short time at home she again left Rochester.

World War I was on and she had been asked by an Australian friend to join with her as a patrolwoman. With no really clear idea of just what was expected of her, except that her help was needed, she found herself aboard a transport carrying volunteer workers being sent to England. The hazardous boat trip with all the dangers of submarine attack, took 17 days, she recalled. But time was the least of her troubles.

The dreadful flu epidemic of 1918 hit the ship and the horrible ordeal of burial at sea for those under her supervision was one of her many decisions. Soon the mounting deaths were too many for sea burials and upon arrival in Liverpool more than 500 were carried off the ship on stretchers with only one or two saved.

Luckily she survived and once in London her work as a patrolwoman began. She was assigned to a direct radio wave director in the Army's department of the largest Y.M.C.A. Recreation hut in London. While there she became an organization, she recalled, that operated 24 hours a day and served as many as 10,000 meals a week. In order to facilitate serving, Miss Rogers started the first cafeteria in England. The line at this hut sometimes queued up for two blocks she recalled. In 1919 the war was over and she sought to pursue pioneering spirit here.

HER REMARKABLE LIFE has been filled with "firsts," and her interest in philanthropy, civic project or a charitable service has been around she follows through with persistent interest and enthusiasm. Such has been her interest in the Frontier Nursing Service Inc., at Wensley Over, Ky. She has long been a member of its Board of Trustees.

I could go on for columns about her other pioneering ventures such as her work in 1943 with the Russian War Relief in World War II, and her generous support and interest in music, art and literature.

Her beloved books which fill her apartment and her bridge games have been put aside temporarily during her convalescence from an eye operation. In spite of her temporary handicap she walks with head held high and a firm step. She speaks with special enthusiasm about her beloved "Whitney House," headquarters of the Society for the Preservation of Landmarks in Western New York.

"Within the walls of this 1833 house, the best example of Greek revival architecture in the country today," Miss Rogers muses, "will echo the music typical of 100 years ago while May wine and pound cake, typical of that period the latter made from original recipes from some of my friends, will be served. The guests, many descendants of old Rochester families will find there also the same charm and dignity as in the days when the Third Ward was in the heyday of its social glory." She concluded.

HELEN ROCHESTER ROGERS
Helen Rochester Rogers, Only Charter Member, Feted by Board

Lewis St. Center was called a "housekeeping center" when a young college graduate took over the presidency of its first board of trustees in 1907.

That young graduate was Miss Helen Rochester Rogers, who retired yesterday from active board membership. In a ceremony at the board's regular meeting at the center, Miss Rogers was given an orchid by Louise Naylor, director of the Center.

The original idea of the center, according to Carl W. Lauterbach, present head of the trustees, was to demonstrate to curious neighbors the latest in cleaning and decorating methods. The neighborhood was made up of new arrivals from Italy and they soon became interested in the window-washing procedures and other household arts used at the center.

Miss Rogers was president of the board during those early years. Miss Rogers lives at 40 N. Goodman St. She is a descendant of Col. Nathaniel Rochester, a founder of this city.

The center has grown since then and its emphasis has shifted quite considerably. Neighbors still learn about crafts and household arts, but concentration has turned more to work with young people. A gymnasium was added in 1919. A new wing, which includes a conference room, was constructed in 1928.

As the only charter member of the board, Miss Rogers has been a participant in these changes. She'll maintain her interest now as an honorary board member.
Helen Rochester Rogers, Kin of City's Founder, Dies

Helen Rochester Rogers, great-granddaughter of the founder of the city, Col. Nathaniel Rochester, died Wednesday (May 6, 1964) after a long illness.

Miss Rogers, who lived at 1100 East Ave., was 79.

Her interest in the city produced such organizations as the Lewis Street Settlement, which she helped to found in 1907, and the Society for the Preservation of Landmarks in Western New York.

Her brother, Rochester H. Rogers, described her as a "loyal woman, strong both physically and intellectually."

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Rogers, she spent her early life in the old 3rd Ward. In 1905, she was graduated from Smith College.

An energetic woman, Miss Rogers left her home to visit relatives in Alaska in 1912. When World War I broke out, she volunteered for service in England. When her ship docked in Liverpool after 17 days crossing the Atlantic, one-third of the 500 aboard were dead of influenza.

In London, Miss Rogers worked with the "Eagle Hut," an organization which operated 24 hours a day catering to the "doughboys" of the American Expeditionary Force. It served as many as 10,000 meals a week. She returned home in 1919.

She was honored in 1959, the 125th anniversary of the city's charter. Miss Rogers continued as an active board member of the Lewis Street Settlement until her retirement in 1950.

Miss Rogers also took an active interest in the plight of Kentucky's mountaineers, serving on the board of trustees of the Frontier Nursing Service at Wendover, Ky.

She was a member of the Rochester Corner Club, which she founded, the Cosmopolitan Club of New York and the American Women's Club of London.
Helen Rochester Rogers, descendant of the city founder, left an estate estimated yesterday at over $100,000, including gifts to seven organizations.

Miss Rogers, 1100 East Ave., was a great-granddaughter of Col. Nathaniel Rochester. She died May 6 at 82. Her will, probated yesterday in Surrogate's Court, provided $47,000 for charity.

St. Luke's Church on Fitzhugh Street South receives $15,000, to be added to its endowment fund. Other $5,000 endowments are to the Lewis Street Center, which she helped to found in 1907; Frontier Nursing Service, Wendover, Ky., where she served as trustee for many years; Smith College, her alma mater; Society for the Preservation of Landmarks of Western New York, which she helped to found. Rochester Community Chest is left $10,000 and the Civic Music Association, $2,000.

Miss Rogers' housekeeper, Mrs. Carolyn Hebden, 304 Westminster Road, gets $5,000, and personal and household items are to be divided equally among Miss Rogers' two sisters, Beatrice R. Roby, 1100 East Ave., and Alice M. R. Roby, 234 Culver Road, and a brother, Rochester H., 71 Argyle St.

Miss Rogers had a lifetime trust from her father, the late Clinton Rogers, and her will distributes the principal equally among nine nephews and nieces, who are to have life income with invasive rights, and on their deaths the funds are to go to grandnieces and grandnephews.

Security Trust Co. is executor and estate attorney is James G. Dale.
Local Woman Cobbler
Creates Stir as She
Plies Trade in N. J.

Miss Nancy Siamo, Rochester’s woman cobbler, has created something of a stir in Passaic, N. J., by industriously plying her hammer and awl there.

Miss Siamo, 25 years old and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Siamo of 1442 Dewey Avenue, is familiar to patrons of the Siamo shoe repair shop at 40 Exchange Street. For 13 years, taught by her skilful father, she has been reshaping and renovating down-at-the-heel brogues because she finds it more interesting in the task.

A week ago she went to Passaic to visit her uncle, Joseph Siamo, who also conducts a shoe repair shop. Like the groomsman who went hiking on his vacation, she slipped into her uncle’s shop one morning and went to work.

The Passaic Daily Herald reports the sidewalk in front of the shop soon was blocked by curious persons eager to get their first glimpse of a woman shoemaker. No whit perturbed, Miss Siamo continued hand-stitching the leather sole she had cut herself.

Uncle Joe is pleased at her visit—it’s just like having another workman, he told reporters. Nancy plans to return to Rochester after the holidays.

She explained her Passaic cobbling by saying that a good cobbler is no different from any other good artist. Continued practice is necessary to remain proficient. And she prefers cobbling to housework.

Descendant Of Founder
Of Old Daily Advertiser
Dies At Sag Harbor, N. Y.

Rochester friends of Mary B. Sleigh, daughter of Henry C. Sleigh, who founded the Rochester Daily Advertiser in 1826, have been informed of her death in Sag Harbor, N. Y., last May.

Through an oversight the information was not sent at that time. Miss Sleigh, who was in her 81st year when she died, was a woman of remarkable brilliancy and retained her mental clarity to the end. She was much interested in the career of The Times-Union, the successor of the Old Advertiser, and at this time that the late John E. Morey was writing an historical account of the newspaper; she provided him with data concerning the founding of the Daily Advertiser and also wrote a biographical sketch of Mr. Sleigh which was published in Vol. 6 of the Rochester Historical Society’s series of books.

Miss Sleigh was herself a writer of historical romances, among which were “The Boys and Girls of Owego” and “The Flag on the Mill,” the locale of the latter being Sag Harbor.

Mr. Sleigh never moved his home from Rochester, but his impression of the village as he journeyed through it made him willing to finance the founding of the first newspaper here with Luther Tucker as business manager and Henry O’Reilly as editor.

After some years in the publishing business in New York he removed to Chicago, then the “Far West,” but later returned to make his home in Sag Harbor, where he died in January, 1887. The only surviving member of the Sleigh family is Mrs. J. S. Gilmore, a sister of Miss Sleigh.

Alone the Promenade

WHEN Miss Helen Smith, electrical engineer, finds life a bit too strenuous she does not allow the luxury of a nervous breakdown, but according to her own story, she reaches for pen and paper and plans a new house.

The new house, needless to say, will have the most efficient electrical appliances and modern lighting equipment, the best inside spacing and the most attractive plans for outdoor living. It will be a year-round residence and will be near a lake, allowing Miss Smith to indulge in one of her hobbies, swimming.

She drives her car into the driveway, she will turn a switch that will automatically light the rooms on all floors of the house inside and turn on floodlights on the grounds outside.

“No chance here of stalking a burglar from room to room,” she said.

There will be no lamps sticking out here and there. They will be installed secretly, but indirect lighting effects built into the house, lights that will give the proper amount of illumination needed for every occupation of the owner. The amount of illumination needed will be accurately and scientifically measured by a meter as heat is measured by a thermometer.

Somewhere there will be a work bench where experiments in woodworking may be conducted.

Miss Smith’s family includes a blue Persian cat and a Scottie dog. When her ideal house is completed she is going to own more cats, and if she can find one, an Irish wolfhound tall enough to reach to her shoulder when she holds him by his forepaws.

Such a dog would suit my type,” she said humorously.

Miss Smith is tall. When a student in the University of Michigan Miss Smith, being fond of mathematics, decided to study engineering. During her first year she studied architecture with the idea of building houses. Just then there seemed to be a greater chance of women in the field of electricity, radio transmission and telephone work and she changed her major subject to electrical engineering.

After her graduation she became associated for three years with the Edison Lamp Works in Newark, N. J.

When the Rochester Gas and Electric Company asked the Edison Company to recommend an engineer, some members of the company were surprised to see a woman arrive to take the job, Miss Smith said, today she is the head of the home service department.

Some of the more important positions in electrical engineering are held by women, Miss Smith said. The president of the Borough Gas Company, which furnishes service to Coney Island, is a woman, and likewise the vice-president of the Detroit Edison Electric Company, Miss Smith said.

Miss Smith said that in order to keep up to date she has traveled throughout the country, visiting the large electrical plants and studying the results of their experiments made by them. Book study does not suffice for that work and practical experimentation must be made.

Miss Smith is an active member of the Community Players and has acted in their productions. I have always secretly cherished the idea that I could have been a great professional actress, but I thought I said, "But a recent experience, a week with the Lyceum Stock Company on "Twentieth Century," proved the futility of that idea. I greatly enjoyed playing with that exceptionally fine organization, but that was my last visit until 4 o’clock in the morning was too much for me. Now I have definitely placed myself in the amateur class and am going to remain in that class.

"The best part of the experience in stock was meeting the only Rochester had kept the company here for a year we had a permanent organization, I saw Noel Coward’s ‘Private Lives’ presented in Edinburgh previous to its first London performance (just happened to be there at that time), and I liked Richard Hain’s portrayal of the leading role better than the one given by Noel Coward, himself."
Mrs. H. A. Smith
DIES SUDDENLY
AGED 74 YEARS
Granddaughter of One
Of County Pioneers
Active in Charity

Mrs. Howard A. Smith, 74, granddaughter of Oliver Culver, one of the earliest Monroe County pioneers, yesterday died unexpectedly after a short illness at her home, 70 East Boulevard. She was born Jan. 1, 1856, in the old Ely homestead at East Avenue and Barrington Streets.

Up to the time of her death, Mrs. Smith was active in the senior sewing circle of the Genesee Hospital. She was a charter member of Irondequoit Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and was one of the original members of the Parent Stem Twig of the General Hospital.

Mrs. Smith was the last of three children of the late Lorenzo D. and Caroline C. Culver Ely. Her sister was Mrs. George C. Buell, and her brother was L. Douglas Ely. Her husband, who died Feb. 9, 1928, was active in the early business of Rochester and till his death was prominent in philanthropic and welfare work.

Leaves Four Sons
She is survived by four sons, Augustus H., Lawrence D., Oliver C. and Elliot B., and two nephews, Henry D. Buell and Ely Buell, all of this city, and one niece, Mrs. DuBois Morris of New York City.

Funeral services will be conducted from the home Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. by the Rev. John J. Lawrence, D.D., minister of the First Presbyterian Church. Burial will be in Mount Hope Cemetery.

Mrs. Smith's home, the old Culver homestead, formerly was situated at East Avenue and Culver Road. It was erected in 1805 and is noted among architects as one of the finest examples of post-colonial architecture in the state. When it was built, this house was the first white settler's house on the east side of the Genesee River within the present limits of the city.

The house was a tavern for many years. General Lafayette on his last visit to America in 1824 is reported to have halted at this tavern when he came to Rochester. A balcony floor extending across the front of the house has gained wide renown for its spring construction. Years ago it was moved from its original location to its present one in East Boulevard.

Marie A. Smyth

EDUCATED in the city, Miss Smyth attended the University of Rochester and the R. B. I. where she received her business training. For two years she was employed by the Eastman Kodak Company and for a number of years held an executive position with the Robeson Rochester Corporation. Following her resignation from the last-named corporation and after careful consideration of several promising propositions, she chose life insurance. It is just four years ago that she joined the sales staff of the Massachusetts Mutual.

Miss Smyth's success has proved conclusively that there is a place for women in the business of life insurance. Her early training and years of experience have qualified her to give sound advice to business and professional women. However, her clientele is not confined entirely to women—she is thoroughly conversant with corporation, partnership and estate insurance as well as personal insurance and old age income contracts. Her work has always been of high character.

Miss Smyth's keen interest in the progress and development of Rochester is indicated by her membership in the Chamber of Commerce—Rochester, State and National Business and Professional Women's Clubs—Women's City Club—Gamma Delphian Society and Rochester Life Underwriters' Association.

Massachusetts Mutual
Life Insurance Company
E. W. Hughes, General Agent
Suite 624, Lincoln-Alliance Bank Bldg.

Mrs. Mary M. Strouss
60 Years Resident Here,
Observes 92nd Birthday

Surrounded by friends who called informally to bring greetings, Mrs. Mary M. Strouss, 466 Oxford Street, celebrated her 92d birthday anniversary yesterday.

Coming to Rochester 60 years ago with her husband, the late Elias Strouss, she has made her home here since. The first home was in Lancaster Street, now Courtland Street. Later they moved to Andrews Street but found the location quite noisy by reason of the crows which grazed outside their house and woke them early in the morning.

Mrs. Strouss was born in Bavaria. She crossed the ocean with her parents in an old windjammer at the age of 11. The passage lasted three months and the little vessel encountered severe storms. Her first American home was in Philadelphia. After her marriage she made her home in Cleveland for several years and in 1868 they came to Rochester.

Mrs. Strouss makes her home with her sons, D. Edgar and Frederick E. Strouss, and her daughter, Lily Strouss. She continues in excellent health and maintains her interest in the affairs of the outside world, although her age now prevents her taking an active part.
Death Takes Julia Traver,
Democrat's School Editor

Newspaper Woman Widely Known By Writings

Miss Julia Merrick Traver, school editor of The Democrat and Chronicle for nine years died last evening at Strong Memorial Hospital following an illness of several months, from which she rallied long enough to return to her desk for about a week. She would have been 61 years old next month.

As a newspaper woman Miss Traver gained national reputation for her interpretation of secondary school work and wide prominence in Rochester through her association with teachers, pupils and newspaper associates. Her art reached into the fields of art, drama and literature, mingled with an interest in humanity that identified her actively with social service in many communities where she engaged in newspaper work.

Perhaps no greater tribute was paid to Miss Traver in her career of more than 50 years as a newspaper woman, than was the welcome she received at a meeting of principals and Board of Education officials at the Rochester Dental Dispensary on the day she returned to her duties at The Democrat and Chronicle after a four-month illness. She was surrounded by a throng of educators eager to extend warm greetings.

Native of Ohio

Miss Traver was born Apr. 11, 1869 in Painesville, Ohio, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Traver. Her father, who was owner of a Painesville newspaper, was well known in the Middle West, and later along the Hudson River for his newspaper enterprises. At the age of 18, while her father was still in Painsville, Miss Traver was publishing her own paper, The Record, in Chardon, Ohio, and was preparing a history of the region. Her interest in education had already been established for she had taught school at the age of 16. She also followed her newspaper career in St. Joseph, Mo., and in several Ohio communities. In the meantime she had attended normal school in Kansas City and business college in Sandusky. During her earlier experiences in printing, she became a member of the Typographical Union, and in later years was made an honorary member.

Julia Merrick Traver

Julia Merrick Traver was established in the more than a third of a page.

It is one of the best traditions of the newspaper profession in America that the newswriter is, like the soldier, always subject to duty's call. No reference to the life and work of Julia Merrick Traver would be worthy of notice unless it stressed primarily that characteristic devotion to duty, for Miss Traver truly gave her life for her work.

Miss Traver came of that old school of newspaper workers who learned the essentials of the service by daily contact with its routine. Her father was a veteran of the newspaper profession, and under his able tutelage she was operating her own newspaper at the age of 18 years. She saw Ohio and the Central West of Missouri in the heroic days that produced a host of outstanding writers. She knew the East by association and contact with its leaders of thought. To her vast store of knowledge she added understanding and sympathy, by which she was able to interpret the thoughts and hopes of those with whom she came in contact in a way that brought her an ever increasing host of friends. It was this sympathetic understanding that made her of invaluable service in her last great work, the conduct of The Democrat and Chronicle's school page.

It is difficult to estimate in concrete terms the vast good Miss Traver accomplished in the more than a third of a century of her service with newspapers for the public to whose welfare she devoted her life. It can be said of her without qualification that she gave her best, and that without stint or thought of herself.
A career that started as a queen of the concert stage in Europe ended in her home in Rochester today for an artist's career. She had a right to the title of Mme. Olga Tremelli, in private life discovered. She sang her way to stardom on the European concert stage after renouncing the life of a lady at the court of Austria. A career that carried her from the court of Austria-Hungary to Paris, London, and Berlin was filled with treasures found in the homes of royal patrons. Mme. Tremelli was the daughter of Countess Franciska Roman Konopass, who served five terms as a representative of her state which then stood at the southeast corner of St. Paul and South Avenue and which was devoted to music. The cottage in Paris, known as “Dublin” and built of bricks, was one of the famous preachers of the day. Mme. Tremelli's stage triumphs were as in attendance on the concerts where she was always permitted to appear as a guest artist. She was renowned for her voice, which was as powerful as it was velvety, and her beauty, which was as captivating as it was rare.
MMR. OLGA TREMELLI

The latest picture of Madame Tremelli, in private life

Mrs. Francis Jones, who died last night. Two decades ago, she sang her way to stardom on the European concert stage after renouncing the life of a lady at the court of Austria for an artist's career. She had a right to the title of countess. The picture at the right shows her in the days of her fame.

Old World Noblewoman Artist Dies in Home Here

A career that carried her from court life in Austria-Hungary to concert stages in the Old World and America was ended today for Mrs. Olga Tremelli. She died suddenly at her home, No. 186 East Main Street. The opera stars of the world's most famous opera houses. She had a right to the title of countess. The picture at the right shows her in the days of her fame.

Stricken Unexpectedly at Irondequoit Home In Her 92nd Year—Active in Social Affairs For Years—Believed to Have Been Oldest Native of City

Mrs. John Van Voorhis, 92, widow of John Van Voorhis, lawyer who for five terms was a representative in Congress from Rochester, died at 8 this morning at her home in Thomas Avenue, Irondequoit.

Mrs. Van Voorhis, Widow Of Former Congressman, Dies

In Rochester she was well known as a vocal instructor and her studio was filled with treasures found in travel or presented by royal personalities, was a delight to young singers.

With a right to the title of countess, from her grandmother, Countess Francesca Raima Nicolopass, of Austria, Miss. Tremelli chose an artist's career instead of the life of a lady of the court. Her maiden name was Wilhelmina Elisabeth. Her grandmother was a lady in waiting at the court of Prince Joseph.

Trained in music in Paris, London and Munich, Mme. Tremelli sang on programs with some of the world's most famous singers. Her studio is filled with autographed pictures of the opera stars of twenty years ago.

Married first to Heinrich Tremelli, court artist, Miss. Tremelli was recently married to Francis A. Jones, pianist. Mr. Jones survives her.

Coroner Richard A. Leonardi was expected to issue today a certificate of death due to natural causes. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

For a number of years Miss. Tremelli lived in the famous Montmartre Studio in Paris. In 1880 she was married to Mme. Armand Ganz, daughter of Martin and Amelia Ganz, to whose family she was related. She died suddenly at her home, No. 186 East Main Street.

Mme. Armand Ganz was one of the famous preachers in the city of Vienna, Austria, and is still remembered as one of the great social workers of the world. She died at 431 Thomas Avenue. Up to the last she dispensed generous hospitality. Only Sunday last she gave a dinner to her sons and daughters and their children. On Monday of this week she was out driving morning and afternoon and was expected to arrive back in time for supper. At 8 o'clock, the drivers found her body in her car. She was 58 years old.

Mrs. John Van Voorhis was a native of New York. Her father was the son of Jonas Van Voorhis, notables of Vermont and also a Justice of the Supreme Court of that state, long before he declined to serve as United States Senator, after his election, General Logan addressed a Rochester throng from the porch of the Van Voorhis home.

Mrs. Van Voorhis as a girl attended the seminary at Monticello, N. Y. She is survived by two daughters, three sons, five grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The daughters are Mrs. Louise MacC Cameron of Irondequoit, and Mrs. Margarette Van Voorhis Hopp, wife of Edward F. Boyd of Westport, Conn. The sons are: Eugene Van Voorhis, now residing in London, England; Robert F. MacCameron, Esq., of New York City; and Mrs. Emily Van Voorhis as the only great-grandchild.

Memory of the Galushas is perpetuated in the name of Galusha Street, and also, as well known to the public, by the Galusha public library of the city of Rochester. The couple married in 1861, and their home in Galusha Street built the home of the woman's family.

Purchased Farm

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Up to yesterday she had maintained an active interest in social affairs, and followed closely developments in international politics, an interest which began more than a century ago when she went to Washington as the wife of a representative.

In Washington and in Rochester Van Voorhis lived for many years. She had been noted for her salon and social activities. She was Frances Aristine Galusha, daughter of Martin and Amelia Galusha, and up to her death today, it is believed, she was the oldest living daughter of the famous Martin Galusha, her father, until out of his last home, Martin Galusha, her father, laid the foundations for her. She died at 431 Thomas Avenue. Up to the last she dispensed generous hospitality. Only Sunday last she gave a dinner to her sons and daughters and their children. On Monday of this week she was out driving morning and afternoon and was expected to arrive back in time for supper. At 8 o'clock, the drivers found her body in her car. She was 58 years old.

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In Washington and in Rochester Mrs. Van Voorhis for many years had been noted for her salon and social activities. She was Frances Aristine Galusha, daughter of Martin and Almira Galusha, and up to her death today, it is believed, she was the oldest living native of Rochester. She was born Oct. 28, 1837, in the Galusha homestead, which stood at the southeast corner of Andrews and St. Paul streets, just opposite the historic Andrews residence, razed a few years ago.

Her father was the son of Jonas Galusha, for nine terms governor of Vermont, and also a justice of the Supreme Court of that state, who declined to serve as United States Senator, after his election, because he could not better serve his constituents at home.

Purchased Farm
Memory of the Galushas is perpetuated by the name of Galusha Street, and also, not so well known to the public, by the names of two streets, Martin and Almira, named in honor of Mrs. Van Voorhis' parents. When Frances Aristine was a little girl her parents purchased a large farm in what since became known as "Dublin," Martin Galusha, her father, and Almira, her mother, built and improved the property, and sold it to the city of Rochester.

It was in this home in Galusha Street that Frances Aristine Galusha became the bride of John Van Voorhis, Jan. 21, 1858. She was 21 and her husband 32. The bridal pair took apartments in the old Galusha House, which then stood at Main Street East and South Avenue, formerly known as South St. Paul Street. Later the couple removed to their home at 431 Thomas Avenue. "Up to the morning and afternoon and visited the Century Club. During the musical season she was an attendant on the concerts, musicales and operas. She was abreast of the times and was quite at home with the world in present conditions as compared with the nine decades she had lived in Rochester and iron. She was held in love for horses was intense, and with regret she noted their passing in favor of the automobile. She never went to Washington with her husband in 1873 when he was beginning his notable career in Congress and took her horses along with her to the National Capital. Serve your Terms
Mr. Van Voorhis served two terms in Washington in that period, and Mrs. Van Voorhis became famed for her receptions and hospitality. She bore a remarkable resemblance to Mrs. Rutherdale B. Hayes, and often was mistaken for the then First Lady of the Land. There was an interval, but Mr. Van Voorhis again was sent back to Congress and was there in the Grover Cleveland days. He was an ally of plants in the House and the close friend of Thomas Bracket Reed, famous speaker and a voice of the people. Another associate in Congress was Levi P. Morton, one time governor of New York.

Washington friends were entertained at the East Avenue home by Mr. and Mrs. Van Voorhis, and one notable occasion was the visit of General John A. Logan, then running with James G. Blaine, Republican candidate for the presidency. General Logan addressed a Rochester throng from the porch of the Van Voorhis home.

Mrs. Van Voorhis as a girl attended the almshouse at Monticello, Ill. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Edward F. Boyd of Westport, Conn. The sons are: Eugene of Irondequoit, and Mrs. Margarette Van Voorhis Boyd, wife of Edward F. Boyd of East Avenue, Irondequoit. The grandsons are John Van Voorhis of Irondequoit, Robert F. MacCameron, Margarette MacCameron, Edward F. Boyd Jr. and John W. Boyd. Emily Van Voorhis is the only great-grandchild.

Mrs. John Van Voorhis, 92, a native of Rochester, died at her home in Thomas Avenue, Irondequoit, early Tuesday morning. She had been ill for several days. Miss Waldo, a neighbor, said Mrs. Van Voorhis was a zealous Baptist. Her uncle, Elion Galusha, was one of the famous preachers in the Baptist Church in that state, and he was only in the belief that the Baptist Society desired the homestead site for a church when Mrs. Van Voorhis was persuaded to sell the East Avenue property.

For the last five years Mrs. Van Voorhis had made her home at 341 Thomas Avenue. Up to the last day she dispersed generous hospitality. On Sunday last she gave a dinner to her sons and daughters and their children. On Monday of this week, back driving in the morning and afternoon and visited the Century Club. During the musical season she was an attendant on the concerts, musicales and operas. She was abreast of the times and was quite at home with the world in present conditions as compared with the nine decades she had lived in Rochester and iron. She was held in love for horses was intense, and with regret she noted their passing in favor of the automobile. She never went to Washington with her husband in 1873 when he was beginning his notable career in Congress and took her horses along with her to the National Capital. Serve your Terms
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Mrs. Van Voorhis as a girl attended the almshouse at Monticello, Ill. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Edward F. Boyd of Westport, Conn. The sons are: Eugene of Irondequoit, and Mrs. Margarette Van Voorhis Boyd, wife of Edward F. Boyd of East Avenue, Irondequoit. The grandsons are John Van Voorhis of Irondequoit, Robert F. MacCameron, Margarette MacCameron, Edward F. Boyd Jr. and John W. Boyd. Emily Van Voorhis is the only great-grandchild.

"Youth and ignorance" were characterized as "two really great assets" last night by Mrs Lillian D. Wald, formerly of Rochester, one of the founders of the famous Henry Street Settlement in New York City and, last night, guest of honor at the annual dinner of the Society of the Genesee in New York City. Miss Wald gave her estimate of youth and ignorance as, in responding to that in honor, she told something of the beginnings and the history of the Henry Street Settlement. She said in part:

"Some days ago my protective secretary, apprised of frightening demands upon her unprepared chief, made inquiry of our dear "Wiley Chairman" as to the expectations of speech, talk, remarks, or what you will, tonight from me."

"He said to her: 'A very brief response is all that is necessary. Please tell Miss Wald. And, to reinforce the mandate, the careful secretary presented the same question to me.'"

"I said, 'Mr. Watson: Please tell Miss Wald to tell the Genesee Society all about the Henry Street Settlement, its beginning, its achievements, etc., through the 38 years of its existence.'"
“People of today, I am sure, will be shocked to hear that we made no scientific approach to our problems. We did no research work, nor did we ‘survey the field!’ We just went right ahead, and anybody knows that’s the wrong way to do things. We only knew that we wanted to be part of that hinterland of the great city; to be interpreted to the city itself, that apparently did not know, and to secure more abundant life for those who lived in the human hive and who knew nothing beyond their immediate parish.

“I will compromise between Mr. Wiley’s and Mr. Watson’s mandates and I will try not to reminisce, not to tell too many stories, not to claim too much, for Henry Street has had the priceless advantage of fellowship with people of vision, and the house has drawn to it, as to a shrine, colleagues, socially minded people from all points of the compass.

“Recognized from First

“To the top floor of the settlement house we started there was brought almost instantaneous evidence that, we two nurses were wanted, and what was more important, perhaps, than that, we were greatly needed. Up the five flights of stairs came the neighbors in distress with every problem that perplexed them, and also came the great leaders in the medical and social world, and later the political leaders.

“Amen among the very first to encourage us were such men as Dr. Abraham Jacobi, Dr. Oeler, Dr. Herman Biggs, and Dr. Welch and Dr. Flexner, who are still with us, and the men of equal stature who have followed them and such women as Josephine Shaw Lowell and Jane Addams, whose dear friendship has never lapsed.

“Henry Street and its public health service is not unknown, and there is no excuse for me to particularize, but I am sure my friends from Rochester may take some local pride in the fact that nearly every country in the world has gained through the ideas on public health as proclaimed from that top floor of the city’s settlement house.

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“Enriched as our lives have been, we do not place as second to any privilege the humor that pervades the life of the Settlement, and Keep off,” say we, who cannot love and laugh in the vernacular. Even now, chock by jowl with horrible experiences, something amusing and delicious rises out of the dusk.”

Miss Lillian Wald
Observes Birthday

Miss Lillian D. Wald, founder of the Henry Street Settlement in New York City and former Rochesterian, is celebrating her 66th birthday today.

Some 40 years ago Miss Wald left Rochester to embark on the career that has won her international recognition as founder of the Henry Street Settlement and of the Visiting Nurse Service of New York City. Born in Cincinnati, she lived for many years in Rochester with her mother, sister and brother. She attended Miss Crittenden’s School in St. Paul Street. The family occupied a house in South Union Street for many years and was well known to an older generation of residents of this city.

A niece of Miss Wald, Miss Harriet Barry, lives here.

Along the Promenade

Old Desires for Stage
Makes Mrs. Ward Asset to Players

If Mrs. F. Hawley Ward had not followed the advice of her voice teacher in New York to relinquish a part in the Spanish play, "The Wild Cat," the Rochester Community Players would have gone into their season last fall minus her personality and abilities.

It was while on a postwar trip to Paris and London and in London itself that Mrs. Ward, then Clara Louise Werner, met her old friend, Louis Wiley, now business manager of the New York Times, who once was a Rochester newspaper reporter and admirer and friend of her father, Judge William E. Werner. Together they saw a Galsworthy play in the English metropolis, and Mr. Wiley, knowing the love she had had for the theater, asked her if she still had the old desire to be an actress. She did.

He offered to help her get on the stage in New York. A Spaniard who had written a colorful play that had seen success in South America, was casting for an actress with just the right Spanish type of beauty Clara Werner possessed and when she returned to New York she was given a chance to play in the new production.

A New York impresario, Antonio Sawyer, placed her in the hands of a good teacher. After some study he advised her to postpone her decision, but later married and abandoned the idea of a stage career. She is now definitely an amateur actress and singer and is content to remain so.

At an early age Clara Louise Werner often pinned to her hair curls made from wood shavings and pretended to tread the boards like an old timer. Her mother, an active member of the old Rochester Tuesday Musical, was an amateur singer and when the children were little she often practiced and sang to her own accompaniment in the evening and the Werner children often drifted off to sleep with their songs. So music became a part of Mrs. Ward’s daily life.

Her father was all for stability and saw nothing desirable in the wanderings of a stage star or concert singer. He sent her to a private school and tried to direct her artistic bent into writing. He told her that if she would write an essay on
Jiasm for drama, art and music—though the principal officials of the school were Americans, all the teaching was done in French. Professors from the Sorbonne lectured and prominent actors of the day coached in dramatics. In the evenings the students presented scenes from well-known plays. Four times a week the girls were taken to see professional performances.

The Christmas holiday was spent in Algiers and other African cities and Easter brought a month's tour of Italy. Christmas holiday was spent in Algiers, and Easter brought a month's tour of Italy.

Mrs. Werner filled her post not only with practical sense, she surprised the factory with proficiency in the language. She wanted badly to show him what all this European training meant. The natives were not simply men to be used with red and white china printed material. 

When the tuberculosis mortality rate was shockingly high and hookworm was common. The great majority of native Puerto Ricans, despite their wealth of fruits and vegetables, lived almost entirely on rice, bread, beans, coffee, sugar and fish. There was little milk consumed and a balanced ration was seldom heard of.

The president of the University of Puerto Rico offered me a position, which I accepted. After studying conditions in between the island it was with enthusiasm that I began to train young teachers in food fashions and nutrition work and to send them out to carry on work that they could...
DEATH TAKES former Mayor
WIFE OF CITY'S

Mrs. George E. Warner
Died at Age of 80,
After Long Illness

Mrs. George E. Warner, wife of George E. Warner, former mayor of Rochester, died yesterday at her home, 136 Clifton Street, after an illness of six years. She was 80 years old.

Mrs. Warner was the last Democratic mayor of Rochester. He was elected in 1895, defeating Phineas Edgerton, and again in 1899, when he won over Merton H. Edgerton, and again in 1897, when he won over Hiram H. Edgerton, and again in 1897, when he was defeated in 1899 by George A. Carnahan.

Mrs. Warner leaves a daughter, Mrs. Florence Matthews; a son, George H. Warner; a grandson, Curtis Warner; a brother, Harry Warner; and four sisters in England. Mrs. Warner's family home, 136 Clifton Street, was elected in 1895, defeating E. Lewis. He was defeated in 1899 by George A. Carnahan.

TO PURCHASE BOOKS

WEST HIGH STUDENTS

Alumni Plan Memorial to Miss Weaver.

All the students of West High School from the opening of the school in 1906 until her death last June, are under the same roof as Miss Margaret E. Weaver, librarian of West High School, who set herself to be the companion of the school in 1906 to 1926, and died at the age of 80. She was 80 years old.

A campaign to raise a fund in memory of Miss Margaret E. Weaver, librarian of West High School from the opening of the school in 1906 until her death last June, is under way at the school. The amount desired is $2,000, half of which is to be contributed by pupils and teachers, and the other half by alumni and former pupils. Interest from the fund will be used to buy finely illustrated copies of good books.

So far, the pupils have contributed more than $400 to the fund. Charles E. Cook, director of business education, is treasurer of the fund.

The committee directing the campaign is composed of: Miss Norma B. Storey, Miss Edna A. Gibbs, and Henry Schwartz.

New Alumni List Compiled.

A new list of alumni and former pupils has been made out because of changed addresses and the fact that so many of the women have married. Those in charge of the campaign express the hope that every former pupil and friend of Miss Weaver will contribute to the fund, regardless of whether they receive an invitation or not.

Miss Weaver's devoted service to the school can never be adequately recognized. In everything she did she...
Henry O'Reilly, Pioneer Editor and Great-Grandfather of Mrs. Katherine M. Weidmiller, Was Author and Advocate of Social Reform.

Students at Monroe High School recently spent considerable time studying the Rochester of a century ago. They were told of its growth, of its famous "sons" and of the struggles it went through to become a great city. The newspapers were given copies of the Rochester Daily Advertiser (now The Times-Union) which was first published in 1826. The papers had been reproduced in detail by students of Edison Technical High School.

Paper Reproduced
"This is a reproduction of the newspaper that was editor by my great-grandfather," a teacher in one of the rooms told her students.

The teacher was Mrs. Katherine Mann Weidmiller of 469 Aveon Avenue, descendant of Henry O'Reilly, first editor of the Advertiser.

Then when Mrs. Weidmiller and her sister, Miss Gladys Mann of 259 Meigs Street, a nurse, went to the office of the Pioneer Committee in Reynolds Arcade to enroll on the list of Rochester Community Foundation, they discovered another ancestor looking down upon them as they registered.

The lady is a great-great-grandfather of the women, whose likenesses have been reproduced in oils and have been placed in the prominent position in the Pioneer's office.

But even that does not complete the ancestry of the nurse and the school teacher. They are also descendants of the Rev. Donald Mann, a great-great-grandfather, and Argus Cameron, a great-great-grandfather.

Henry O'Reilly, who might well be called the first editor of The Times Union, was not only an editor and an author, but an advocate of social reforms. He came to this country at an early age and settled in New York and later moved to Rochester to assume his duties as editor.

"My earliest readings about America were in the Dublin Post and in the Ulster Recorder," he has written. "These readings, together with the frequent conversations I heard among those who frequently visited my father's store and residence, combined with my early sense of wrongs to which the Irish people were then subjected, excited in me an admiration for America which long existence in the United States has strengthened and matured."

Office Boy Job
His first night in this country, he said, was spent near to where, 30 years later, he opened the first telegraphic range in the world. This range, which connected all sections of the country, was called the "Lightning Range" in the world.

Mr. O'Reilly was soon chosen a job as office boy on Baptist Irvine's New York Colossus. Later he was taken in as an apprentice.

In September, 1822, Henry O'Reilly became a reporter and proprietor of the Long Island Times visited Rochester. He was impressed with the commercial advantages of the city and proposed that he along with two friends, should establish a newspaper.

Mr. O'Reilly was chosen editor and on Oct. 25, 1822, the first copy of the Rochester Daily Advertiser was issued, William Cullen Bryant, then editor of the New York Evening Post, recognized the event with an optimistic and encouraging editorial.

Mr. O'Reilly married Martha Brooks, daughter of General Ichabod Brooks, who in company with others in 1823 had purchased a tract of land from Mary Jemison in the Genesee Valley. In an account of his experiences in Brooks Grove, he wrote: "One day in reply to a remark I had made she said, using the Scotch-Irish of the North of Ireland, 'I tchid ye bethe nee, etc. Although the name appeared, remained constant in her faith that she was championing a cause that would triumph.