

WARTIME

Rochester Trust News

PUBLISHED BY ROCHESTER TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY . . . ROCHESTER, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

For Members of Our Organization in the Service of the Nation

To Our 26 Members Who Are Thousands of Miles Away
At Home or Abroad:

In this issue of the "News" not only are we writing to you, but you, too, are writing to us through those fascinating pages of the "Global Mail Bag"—sort of an inter-communicating system between Rochester Trust folks with world limits as our horizons. In this communion we unite our hearts and minds through the simple medium of words and pictures.



First, to two men, particularly, I want to pay well earned tribute. You know them both. Mr. Watson, who retires as Chairman of Our Board after 55 years with our company, and who served as our President for 23 years, is held in unusual affection by the many employees with whom he came in contact. Through his kindness and his sympathy and his adherence to high standards he drew the best out of our good people. Often taking loyalty and competence for granted he assumed that we would all do our best without urging—a hallmark of leadership. Next, Mr. Pierson, who retires as Vice-president and Chairman of Trust Committee, has a distinguished record of 45 years of service—more than half of it in our trust department—becoming an important figure in our organization.

The careers of these two men whose combined service to our company covers a period of 100 years, spanned the period in which the motorcar and the airplane replaced the horse and buggy and later the trolley. Theirs is an example of loyalty through the years which becomes a lasting testimonial to their accomplishments.

I now speed you on to details of this and other important news items of interest within our pages.

George H. Hawks
President

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JANUARY

FEBRUARY 1945

NUMBER V



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President's Dinner
HOTEL HAYWARD
JAN. 13, 1945

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Rochester Trust News

PUBLISHED BY THE ROCHESTER TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
MAIN STREET WEST & EXCHANGE
ROCHESTER 4, NEW YORK

USA
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February 1, 1945

The President's Dinner

By Marion E. Jackson

"DID you have a good time at the party?", "I thought it was the nicest one we have ever had!", "Everyone seemed to have a grand time, don't you think?". These and many similar remarks formed the topic for conversation in the various locker rooms on Monday morning following the President's Dinner.

The gala affair was held Saturday evening, January 13, at Odenbach's with the dinner being served in the banquet rooms in the Hayward Hotel. This really is an ideal place for such a party with the large banquet hall which is readily convertible into a dance floor, and several smaller adjoining rooms to be used as checking and dressing rooms. The thing everyone liked particularly about the arrangement was that it kept the group together, and the hotel is so conveniently located that the committee in charge of arrangements did not have the usual transportation difficulties.

Before dinner the guests stood about in small groups chatting as they sipped Manhattans, Martinis, or Tomato Juice. When the time came to be seated it was discovered that in contrast to the long tables at which our dinners are usually served, small tables seating eight or ten were grouped about the room with the speakers table, seating eight, across the south side of the hall.

During the dinner hour Beany Morgan and his accordion furnished music, and Dave Wright, as Master of Ceremonies, led the group singing. The Committee had no formal program planned for this occasion, but with not too much persuasion, Master Wright

escorted our little red-headed songbird of the Trust Department, Sallie Dunn, to the microphone to sing for us. For some of the folks who had not had the pleasure of hearing Sallie sing before, this proved a pleasant surprise as well as the treat it always is when she entertains. A little later on, someone decided he would like to hear a girls' quartet sing, and, in less time than it takes to write about it, Dave had scurried around and produced Florence Schmidt, Mary Wilson, Arline Korth, and Shirley Ross, who, without even a single rehearsal, rendered "Tura-Lura-Li", the hit song from Bing Crosby's "Going My Way", in a truly professional manner. There were no lengthy speeches planned; after a few words of greeting, Mr. Hawks introduced Mr. Edgerton who, in the absence of T. Harris Smith who was unable to be with us, gave us a very interesting and gratifying report on the results of the past year's work as compared with that of the previous year.

Mr. Hawks then announced that another of our members would leave within the next few days, to join a unit of the Red Cross, going overseas to entertain our boys in service. Mary Wilson is to report in Washington, January 29, for a two weeks orientation course, after which she will receive her assignment. Although Mary does not know what this assignment may be, she may be sent to an Army Camp for ten days first; she is very sure that it will not be very long before she is on her way across. Everyone is very happy for Mary; we know she will be a grand asset to the group, and our very best wishes go with her as she embarks on this new endeavor.

Just before we left the tables, Mr. Hawks, in behalf of the Directors, asked the feminine members of the committee in charge of arrangements to distribute to each of the people present a token of appreciation for the work everyone has been doing and the effort they put forth in bringing the New Business Campaign to such a successful conclusion. Whereupon everyone received an envelope containing a \$25.00 War Bond and the balance in cash, after the necessary deductions and withholding had been taken out, to make up a gift of twenty-five dollars, together with a card of thanks signed by President Hawks.

As soon as the tables were cleared away, Billy Gower's orchestra moved in and everyone enjoyed the next two and a half hours dancing. Although the orchestra did not have a vocalist with it, Dave Wright soon remedied that for he went among the crowd and picked out different ones to sing the various choruses and some mighty fine talent he found among our own group. You should just hear that Smith (Doris Streib) Wright combination in one of their duets, they are really good!

We were greatly honored with the presence of six of our directors who not only attended the dinner but stayed for the evening and entered into the festivities along with everyone else present:- Directors R. Andrew Hamilton, Frederick S. Miller, William F. Strang, Theodore C. Briggs, Joseph F. Taylor and Arthur A. Barry.

To the members of the Committee should go a mighty vote of thanks for the splendid job they did in making the arrangements. Under the able direction of General-Chairman Harry W. Sage and Co-Chairman Harry L. Edgerton, the following committees served: tables, Violet S. Kingsley, Anne Elizabeth Shannon, Arline A. Korth, and Virginia A. Wiley; and entertainment, Grove B. Brewer, Howard R. Chamberlain, Donald P. Umpleby, and David K. Wright.

Once again our very good friend and his camera was on hand to snap some pictures so that those of you who were unable to be with us, can at least have a glimpse of what went on as shown on the inside cover page and page opposite.

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SEE KEY
TO PHOTOS
PAGE 7



THE
President's Dinner
HOTEL HAYWARD
JAN. 13, 1945





LEIGH H. PIERSON



ROBERT C. WATSON

T RIBUTE to two men who played so important a part in the history of Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Company.

(SEE STORY ON PAGE FIVE)

Snapshots from the Editor's Note Book



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100 YEARS OF SERVICE TO ROCHESTER TRUST

A COMBINED RECORD, Unique in Annals of Banking

Marks the Retirement of MR. WATSON and MR. PIERSON

As the Newspapers told the Story on Jan. 12, 1945:-

TWO top-ranking officers of Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Rochester, New York, with combined service record of 100 years to the bank, retired January 12, 1945, according to the announcement of George H. Hawks, president, following the annual meeting and election of officers on January 11, 1945. They are Robert C. Watson, Chairman of Board of Directors, with 55 years of service to his company, and Leigh H. Pierson, vice-president and chairman, trust committee, with 45 years of service to his credit.

Mr. Watson had requested that, in view of his health, his name should not be presented for election as an active officer of the company. He will be greatly missed for no other member of the organization has had so large a part in the building of the bank.

Two Men with Remarkable Service Records

Robert C. Watson joined Rochester Trust on August 12, 1889, just 16 months after the bank opened as Rochester's first trust company. He was appointed teller on January 12, 1899; elected assistant secretary September 14, 1899; secretary on April 11, 1907; vice-president April 10, 1913; president on April 12, 1917, an office which he held for 23 years; and chairman of board of directors on April 11, 1940 which office he has occupied for the past four years.

Mr. Watson will continue, however, as a director of Rochester Trust to which he was elected April 14, 1903, and he will continue to serve on various committees and also have an office at the bank to conduct his personal affairs and meet his friends. He celebrated his fiftieth anniversary in banking on August 12, 1939, and has held a pre-eminent position in the city's banking circles.

Leigh H. Pierson, retiring as vice-president and chairman of trust committee, has reached the age for retirement. He joined Rochester Trust on July 30, 1899; he was elected assistant secretary on April 12, 1917; trust officer on January 28, 1920; vice-president and trust officer on April 14, 1938; and vice-president and chairman of trust committee on April 11, 1940. During his 45 years with Rochester Trust he has devoted the past 24 years to trust work.

MR. POWERS BECOMES CHAIRMAN OF BOARD

John Craig Powers who has been vice-president and chairman of the executive committee for past 24 years and who celebrated his fiftieth anniversary in banking on July 18, 1942, was elected chairman of the board.

MR. SERCU ELECTED ASSISTANT TRUST OFFICER

Elected to the office of assistant trust officer is Thomas J. Sercu who joined Rochester Trust on October 2, 1944, after 29 years experience in the banking and trust fields. He has devoted the past 20 years to trust work.

Other officers re-elected at Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Company's meeting on January 11, 1945, are: Banking Department: George H. Hawks, president; Edward L. Williams, Willard I. Luescher, Edward Harris, II, vice-presidents; Harry L. Edgerton, treasurer, Harry W. Sage, secretary; Franklin W. Judson, assistant vice-president; F. Dwight Sage, John P. Day, Rose M. Doyle, Willis P. Martin, Russell D. Harder, Ellsworth H. Rosser, assistant secretaries; Eugene N. DeWitt, comptroller and auditor; Robert Budgen, assistant auditor. Trust Department: Elliott W. Gumaer, vice-president and trust officer; Fay E. Wright, Albert D. Stewart, Jr., Charles H. Goodenough, Ralph J. Oliver, assistant trust officers. The annual election of directors was held on Tuesday.

This is Rochester Trust's 57th year as a trust company and its 76th year as a safe deposit organization.

THE January BANK ELECTIONS

FOR our boys who are in Military Service, thousands of miles away at home or abroad we print below, for quick reference, an alphabetical list of the January 1945 promotions, as taken from the reports of annual elections in Rochester's banks.

(E) Elected (A) Advanced

NAME	BANK		OFFICE
Richard I. Barker	Community Savings	(E)	Asst. Secretary & Mgr. Mechanics Office
Edgar H. Benedict	Lincoln-Alliance	(E)	Asst. Secretary (Brockport)
Charles T. Bunnell	Community Savings	(A)	Asst. Vice President
Donald R. Clark	Genesee Valley	(A)	Comptroller
James W. Cook	Lincoln-Alliance	(E)	Asst. Secretary
John W. Dwyer	Union Trust	(E)	Asst. Vice President
Roy A. Ely	Lincoln-Alliance	(E)	Asst. Trust Officer
William T. Flynn	Lincoln-Alliance	(E)	Manager West End Office
Raymond D. Fuller	Central Trust	(E)	Asst. Secretary (Williamson)
Charles J. Grate	To G. D. B. Bonbright		(From Union Trust Co.)
Norbert D. Greene	Genesee Valley	(A)	Vice President
Thomas J. Hargrave	Lincoln-Alliance	(A)	Chairman of Board
William E. Horton	Central Trust	(E)	Asst. Trust Officer
Alfred F. Janus	Union Trust	(A)	Asst. Vice President
Clayton F.R. Kaul	Union Trust	(E)	Asst. Trust Officer
T. Chester Meisch	Genesee Valley	(A)	Vice President
John Craig Powers	Rochester Trust	(A)	Chairman of Board
Milton K. Robinson	Monroe County	(E)	Trustee
Milton C. Sauer	Union Trust	(E)	Asst. Secretary
Thomas J. Sercu	Rochester Trust	(E)	Asst. Trust Officer
Perry J. Sheehan	Genesee Valley	(A)	Secretary & Treasurer
Charles H. Weaver	Lincoln-Alliance	(E)	Asst. Manager, West End Office
Burton H. Wedel	Lincoln-Alliance	(E)	Asst. Secretary
David Wilson	Rochester Savings	(E)	Auditor
Gordon F. Wood	First Federal S. & L.	(E)	Asst. Treasurer

KEY TO PHOTOS: *COVERS and*

PAGES 3 and 4

THE PRESIDENT'S DINNER - INSIDE FRONT COVER

1. (Left to right facing camera)--Joseph F. Taylor, Doris S. Smith, William F. Strang, Rose M. Doyle.
2. (Left to right)--George H. Hawks, Mary A. Wilson, Harry L. Edgerton, Florence H. Schmidt.
3. (Left to right)--Sadie M. Miller, Edward L. Williams, Arline A. Korth, Theodore C. Briggs, Myra E. Thompson.
4. (Left to right)--Edwin R. Wisler, E. Jeanne Buck, David K. Wright.
5. (Left to right)--G. Austin Christa, Barbara Ann Smith, Beany Morgan, accordionist, Antoinette B. Ferranti, George A. Pease.
6. (Left to right)--Betty Jane Maunder, Howard R. Chamberlain, Emma Jane Vayo, Eugene N. DeWitt, Madeline A. Schaefer.

THE PRESIDENT'S DINNER - PAGE THREE

7. Harry W. Sage, introducing the newcomers.
8. (Left to right)--Florence M. Mattern, Orra Vanas, Sallie A. Dunn, Nina M. Dembs, Franklin R. Earle, seated at piano.
9. (Left to right)--Gustav Friesner, Lois E. Wheele, Ruth Catherine Betz, Albert Beisheim, Janet E. Meech, Donald P. Umpleby, Jean F. Vogel. Standing- Eve H. Schafer, Grove B. Brewer.
10. (Left to right)--George J. Schwab, Mary Finnigan, James T. Brooks, Rose T. Haubner, Elsie T. Kleinhenz, John P. Day, Theresa J. Finger. Back to camera- Jane M. Silvernale.
11. (Left to right)--Marian E. Schaefer, Doris E. Reuss, Ellsworth H. Rosser, Ann Elizabeth Shannon, Franklin W. Judson, Joseph B. Marts, Jean E. Rector, Burch W. Munderback, Marion E. Jackson.
12. (Left to right)--Thelma F. Bohrer, John Craig Powers, Ruth A. Boldt, Willis P. Martin.

SNAPSHOTS - PAGE FOUR

13. Robert O. Vanas in a foxhole in Italy.
14. George A. Pointon visiting Wallace F. Sale at Fort Ord, California, December 21.
15. Frank Schmidt in a camp in Italy.

THE TRUST PARTY - INSIDE BACK COVER

16. (Left to right)--Irene M. Hetzler and Thomas J. Sercu, dancing; Jean F. Vogel and Clair A. Breese, dancing.
17. (Left to right)--Eve H. Schafer, Thelma F. Bohrer, Terence S. Riley, picking favorite records.
18. (Left to right)--Elliott W. Gumaer, Elizabeth M. Vogel, George H. Hawks.

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KEY TO PHOTOS- Continued from page 7

19. (Left to right)--Marjorie L. Pultz pours coffee for Burch W. Munderback and Ruth C. Clark.
20. (Left to right)--Fay E. Wright, Leona H. Roth, Charles H. Goodenough, Frances F. Powers, Albert D. Stewart, Jr.
21. (Left to right)--Florence H. Schmidt, Sallie A. Dunn, Rose T. Haubner, Betty Jane Maunder, Marion E. Jackson, seated at piano.

CHRISTMAS TREES - BACK COVER

22. (Left to right)--Jeanne C. Gilzow, June G. Redmond, Theresa J. Finger in book-keeping department.
23. (Left to right)--Burch W. Munderback, Marion E. Jackson, Terence S. Riley, Ruth C. Clark in third floor Trust Department.
24. (Left to right)--Beryl Jane Schelter, Marian E. Schaefer, Shirley E. Ross, in Central File Department.

REFINISHED WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT - BACK COVER

25. Tellers in Newly decorated Women's Department -- (Left to right)--David K. Wright, C. Howard Hilliker, Wilfred L. Shepherd.
26. Reception room of Newly refinished Women's Department. Margaret E. Rosengreen, seated at desk.
27. Scene in Newly decorated Women's Department, showing entrance to teller's room and also door to powder room.

NO EXCERPTS *this month, dear reader -
You get all the letters -
and in entirety*

FOR the first time since we began this new series of "Rochester Trust News", we are presenting on pages 9 to 19, not only all the letters received from our members in service within the two month period, but also the letters in entirety. (Formerly we gave only excerpts.)

While the voluminous writers may seem to be favored under this plan, the magazine readers have the advantage of knowing 1) the volume of correspondence of Rochester Trust members in service 2) wide variety of topics covered 3) the generosity of thought; and of reading details of 4) wartime experiences from many parts of the world as well as possessing incidentally 5) some excellent examples of good letter writing.

Readers reaction to the plan of unabridged correspondence will determine its continuance.

MOE GEE, hero of Fraser's War Story, IS BACK IN U.S.A.

RUTH A. Boldt of our loan department has just received word that MOE GEE, war companion of our own Burrirtt O. Fraser and hero of his story of an actual night patrol in Italy, came back to the U.S.A. November 13, honorably discharged and was married December 26. "Doc", the third member of the trio described by Orr, was killed in action in Italy, so Moe Gee said.

The story appeared in our June, 1944 issue of Rochester (Continued on page 33)

OUR GLOBAL MAIL BAG

As Reviewed by William T. A. Durand

ROGER EBERT, Palestine (11-14-44)-- Guess I'm a little behind on my letter writing, but if you will glance up at the heading you will see the reason. No, the outfit hasn't moved here unfortunately, but I was lucky enough to be able to come to the rest center here on furlough. And by the way my first furlough in two years of Army life. But I can assure you it was well worth waiting for. Had a nice trip over here although a little on the rough side. From Khorramshahr they took us to Bosara, Iraq by truck. At Bosara we caught a train for Baghdad. Being soldiers we weren't given the best of accommodations. Guess the car we rode in must have been used for about the last 25 years. Just hard wood seats and that's all. At Baghdad we had a day and a half lay-over so we managed to see a little of that ancient city. Seems to me that Hollywood has way overdone any of its film versions of that city. To us it was just like any Persian towns we have seen and not as nice even as Teheran. Just as dirty and also the same peculiar odor all towns in the Middle East have. From Baghdad the rest of the trip was by Motor Convoy through Iraq, Trans-Jordan, and Palestine. Didn't see anything to speak of till we were close to the border of Palestine. Up till then it was all desert. But Palestine is truly a fertile country. One is apt to see most anything growing here - bananas, oranges, sweet corn, "grass", trees, etc. It hardly seems like a country of the Middle East. Even the air smells clean and healthy.

The rest camp here is the nicest post I have seen yet overseas. And they try to make you feel as much like a civilian as possible. We are living in tents. They have stone floors and sides and make very nice quarters. Even had a boy make up our bunks for us. Might call it "room service". Have a nice Recreation Hall run by the Red Cross. Meet troops from other Commands here also. From North Africa and even Italy. Not only men but also "WAC's". Bless their little hearts. The meals are excellent. Fresh meat twice a day. And the cooking is very good. Hardly tastes like Army Rations. Maybe that's because we don't have to eat it out of mess kits. Just walk up to the counter and pick up your tray with your meal on it. Nice tables to sit at. Even put flowers on them. And if you want anything just call a waiter. I'm telling you it's hard getting used to being treated that way again.

The town is as modern as most of our cities in the States. Have just been there once so far, but we did a lot of walking and saw most of the downtown section. The people dress just like you or I would. Seemed funny to see women wearing dresses and silk stockings again. Just a little shocking at first but I managed to get used to it. Took a walk along the board walk and got my first glimpse of the Mediterranean Sea. Looked inviting, but they tell us it's a little cool this time of year. Visited one of their night clubs last night and it was as noisy as any I have been to in the States, and I might add quite nice. Had a pretty classy orchestra and they seem to go in for American swing.

Haven't gone on any tours as yet but have signed up for all of them with the Red Cross. Hope to see all the historical spots I can while here. We did see the River Jordan on the way here on convoy. You churchgoers probably recognize that river as the one Christ was baptized in.

There is only one trouble coming to a place like this - it will

be just like getting used to Persia all over again. Be a nice feeling if we were coming home when we left here instead of going back to that poor excuse for a country. But it's still five days to go before we leave here so we will forget about that till the time comes.

I guess I have covered just about everything that has happened on this little trip. Might thank you folks for buying War Bonds and making this trip possible! Hope you're not working too hard? Haven't heard too much war news lately, but they tell us it is pretty good. Hoping Patton can make Berlin by Christmas. I'll be seeing you all again someday, soon I hope.

ROY LOUDEN, France (10-31-44):- Your Xmas package to me arrived yesterday. Santa Claus sure gets around to us over here early. I didn't think that packages would begin to come in for 2 or 3 weeks yet. Regardless of the fact that it arrived so early I still enjoyed the contents very much, especially the fruit cake. I haven't opened the can of turkey as yet, but I will in a day or so.

For the most part our days are pretty much the same, rather monotonous. We don't have much time to get around the countryside so life gets quite dull. I have made a friend of one of the Frenchmen that lives in a nearby town. He stops around to see me 2 or 3 times a week and as a rule brings me something to eat. Wine is very scarce here. I haven't had any in nearly a month. The only drink the boys are able to get is Eau de Vie (I'm not sure of the spelling). It means "Water of Life". I haven't had any because of its reputation. The boys call it White Lightning. It's similar to the corn whiskey we have back home.

I have been trying to get a small gasoline stove or a blow torch for quite some time now and haven't been successful as yet. I'm going to be needing one before this winter is over, unless Jerry gives up soon. It gets quite cold here now and winter isn't too far off. I thought Jerry would quit once we got to the German border, but I guess he is too hard headed to realize he is beaten.

We really are doing our share towards knocking out Hitler's troops. Our guns have really been getting a workout here in France. We didn't do too badly in Italy but it can't compare with things here. We have cost Germany a great deal in men, planes and equipment.

There isn't any more news for me to tell you so I'll sign off for now. Thanks ever so much for the grand package and I'll try to write more often from now on. Best regards to you all.

NORMAN STEINMILLER, NATT Center, Memphis, Tenn. (11-22-44):- I am sorry that I didn't send this picture sooner, but by the time I get in town all the places are closed. I finally got in early to get it. Memphis is about 18 miles from the station and we have to take a bus.

School is going great. I am now taking code at 16 words per minute. We have a test tomorrow in code but it will only be 8 words per minute. I am now working on a 50 caliber machine gun. We have to know how it works. I took it apart and assembled it today in two minutes and eleven seconds. We have to do it in three minutes or under for a test. I have 4 periods of code, one period of gunnery, one period of radio theory, one period of swimming and one period of procedure. Each period is one hour long. Procedure is the handling of and making up of coded messages. There are all sorts of different meanings of words. School starts at 0800 and ends at 1700. We have three quarters of an hour off for lunch.

During swimming we swim around twenty-five widths and then jump off a tower and swim three more laps. This goes on for every day except

Friday and then we have the obstacle course. We climb a cargo net, jump off and climb up a jacob's ladder, climb down a rope and get out. It is all okay except the jacob's ladder. That takes all the wind out of you. It is about thirty feet high.

Well, I better close for now so I can get this in the mail. Thank you for the wash towels and soap.

FRANK SCHMIDT, Italy (11-5-44):- I should have written you long before this, but you know me - just can't seem to get to it. I have plenty of time now but never know what to write about. This may seem queer coming from me after seeing most of the Italian campaign from Anzio up, but it is the same old grind day in and day out. I have closed my eyes and mind to a lot of things that happened here and would rather not write about them. Discussing these things or writing about them just makes it all the harder to forget.

The last time I was in a gun position, my back bothered me so much I decided to go on sick call the first chance I got. Our medic suggested I have X-rays taken, so I took off for the nearest Evac. Hosp. and requested them. They took four pictures of my back and sides. I went back a couple days later and picked up the X-rays and reading and took them to my medic. The readings stated that three or four vertebrae in my spine show a marked "lipping". The medic then gave me a note to my C-O, requesting that he start proceedings to have me reclassified, because I am, according to the X-rays, unfit for combat duties. My C-O. has started my papers thru and one of these days they should come through. It has been three weeks now but you can't expect quick service because those papers go thru "channels" and that means time. In the meantime all I've had to do is wait and relax in our rear C.P. I was getting so I wasn't much help to our squad because I couldn't lift anything without my back bothering me. Sleeping in wet slit trenches or damp barns wasn't helping any. My old arthritis is getting the best of me living this life. I'm not too keen on being "Limited Service" but I certainly wasn't much help up front so maybe it is best for all concerned. My squad can now have some one who can do his share of work instead of "carrying" me. There is plenty of work and when one isn't able to do his part, it makes it pretty tough for the others. When my papers come thru I will probably go back to a Repl. Depot and start waiting out another assignment. My only hope is that I don't have to stay in one of those places too long. Unless something goes wrong along the way my combat days are over.

This Italy is the muddiest place I've ever seen. In our last area the mud was up to our knees and getting worse. This rainy season is certainly tough on the army, and slows it down to a walk. Let's hope and pray we get cool dry weather so they can move again.

Goodbye, all, best of luck. I only hope before long I can see you all again.

FRANK SCHMIDT, Italy (11-7-44):- I received the Xmas box you sent Sept. 21st and it couldn't have come at a better time. We were issued twelve bottles of beer at the same time and the cheese, crackers, anchovies, lobster meat all tasted so good with it. I sat down and had a real feast while the rest of the fellows went to chow. I couldn't see eating army chow with so many good things around. That won't be the only meal I'll miss in our mess area either. There are quite a few meals in that box for me. You can imagine me enjoying fruit cake and coffee for a snack before I retire. Everything you sent just hit the spot and I can assure you none of it will get a chance to spoil. Whoever chose that selection certainly deserves a lot of credit because it was tops.

I want to thank you a lot for being so considerate and I do appreciate all you have done for me.

LAWRENCE LUESCHER, Ft. Benjamin Harrison (12-3-44):- I wish those of you who spent time assembling and packing the Christmas boxes could have been here yesterday to see me unwrapping mine. I always go all to pieces when I see good food, so you can imagine me with three boxes of "smorgarbord" piled all around me. I can now make sandwiches that even Dagwood never dreamed of!

At first I thought that I had received two extra packages meant for someone else, but they all bore my name, and on opening them I found them all different. It must be that they are all for me, and words of thanks really fail me. It must have been a colossal job to purchase and forward everything; everyone connected with it deserves a sincere thank you.

I can imagine how the boys overseas especially will welcome those boxes. Chances are that there will be many items of food that they haven't seen in months. As for me, I was as pleased with the Sox and the game set as anything. I'm in need of Sox but have been waiting until after Christmas to replenish my supply, hoping that someone would do just what you did - send me some Interwovens.

I'm going to cut this letter a little short for final exams begin tomorrow and continue for three days, and I want to do a little reviewing. Thursday finishes this finance course, and the next day I hope to be on my way home for a few days, before reporting back to Camp Upton. I have a short "delay en route", which I hope will give me a chance to stop in at the bank some day soon.

It has been a good course and I feel that I have really learned a good deal in a relatively short period of time. I hope I'm not wrong with the "finals" on the way tomorrow.

ROGER EBERT, Khorramshahr, Iran (12-2-44 - Thanksgiving Day):- Believe the last time I wrote you folks I was in Palestine. Looking at my heading you can see that this has all been changed again. Here I am back at good old Khorramshahr enjoying the Persian desert again. The trip back was just as rough as going over. Even more so because we knew that we were headed back to Persia. Had quite a lot of rain while I was gone and this place is just one big mud hole now. Have to put on overshoes just to step outside of the barracks door.

Today was the first time that I have ever celebrated Thanksgiving in December, but then the army changes a lot of things. After all Mr. Roosevelt isn't the only one that can change dates. The reason for the late holiday was that the turkey didn't arrive in time for celebration last Thursday. So we didn't have to go to work till nine today and we had the afternoon off. And now for the menu: turkey, mashed potatoes with giblet gravy, dressing, cranberries, peas, asparagus, buns and butter, olives, coffee, pumpkin pie, and ice cream. Doesn't sound too bad, does it? I can assure you that the meal was enjoyed by all. Besides giving us all the turkey we could eat today they still came out with enough left over for another turkey dinner tomorrow. It was quite an effort walking from the mess hall to our barracks after that meal. But it sure tasted good.

I might bring up at this time that I received two Christmas packages this week from the bank. And I wish to thank you ever so much for sending them. The fruit cake, canned turkey, raisins, and figs are gone but they left pleasant memories. It sure was nice of you folks to be so thoughtful, and I can assure you that your work is very much appreciated. Read all about making up the packages in the October issue of the R. T. News which I also received last week. There has certainly been a lot of changes

in the bookkeeping dept. according to those pictures of it. Guess I hardly know the place when I get back. Old Chris has quite a harem working for him. Lucky man!

Ever since I got back from Palestine I have been working at the Post Office helping out in the Christmas rush. Being the company mail clerk I have been placed on special duty with the post office for the month of December. And they certainly need all the help they can get. All mail coming into the command has to go through Khorramshahr. So far about four thousand bags of Christmas packages have come in and that is only the beginning. In all this command is to receive about twenty-seven thousand bags of mail. That's a lot of bags, isn't it? When packages don't come in they keep me busy re-addressing mail that is addressed incomplete. That in itself is a big job. Seems to be an awful lot of people don't take the time to put the right address on the packages. So to get that mail to its final destination means going through the files to find them.

Don't seem to be anything new happening over here. Not anything that I can repeat anyway. Things have slowed up a lot recently. Sort of got a hunch that we won't be stuck here too much longer, but then nothing is certain in this army. Also afraid though that if we do move soon it won't be to the States. Sure would like to get back to that place, but anything would be a change from this place. Just have to wait and see what happens. Don't do any good building up one's hopes and then have the army tear them down. I've stopped trying to formulate any opinions of my own and just let things work out their own way. That way there will be no disappointments.

Mom writes and tells me that the stores are all decked up for Christmas. But for the third year in a row I'm going to have to miss seeing Sibley's toyland and Santa Claus. Who knows; I might get the chance to see it next year. Guess I said the same thing last year at this time, but sooner or later that statement will come true. Just have to hope that it is next year.

Suppose things are pretty busy at the bank around this time of year? Another year is rapidly drawing to a close and with it time for another statement of condition. Always sort of gives you people a late start on your New Year's Eve celebration, doesn't it? At least the bookkeeping dept., but I guess it always was a known fact that the bookkeeping did most of the work. What's that remark that Ralph Oliver just made??? Anyway I want to wish you all a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR. Hope that Santa is good to you all, and that you are all able to welcome the New Year in properly. Going up to the Enlisted Men's Club now for a while. They're passing out free cokes tonight for the holiday, and also a "brandy-punch". Of course that last don't interest me in the least. So until next month I'll sign off by saying again thanks ever so much for the packages. Best of luck to you all in the new year.

ROGER EBERT, Iran (12-7-44):- Received your letter today with the deposit slip enclosed. Wish you would thank every one concerned for sending it to me. I certainly do appreciate it very much. That will buy me another new suit when this mess is over and I get a discharge paper in my pocket. Been wearing these G.I. clothes so long now I almost feel like a soldier! I will certainly have some memories when this is over, but very few of them will be classified as fond memories. You're wishing for heat and I'm wishing for some of Rochester's winter weather. Just goes to prove to you that a person is never satisfied. It's not so warm over here anymore either. The nights are plenty cold. I've already put my overcoat to pretty good use. But the days still are fairly warm. The only difference over here is that

we get rain and mud instead of snow. And I believe that you will agree with me that snow is much better than mud. If you don't believe that now you would if you ever came to Khorramshahr in the winter.

The Christmas rush is on over here and I have been working in the post office all this month. They certainly give one a good work out handling Christmas bags of mail. And speaking of Christmas packages you might notify the Servicemen's Fund that I received the third package from them a few days ago. It was full of more good things to eat plus a pair of wool socks which is very much appreciated. They certainly did themselves proud in sending out packages. I know that the rest of the fellows will appreciate theirs as much as I did mine.

How are things coming out around Bull's Head? Still as busy as ever, no doubt? Like to drop into Love's tonight for a milk shake or an ice cream soda. They do still have those things back home, don't they? In closing I wish you would thank the bank again for the money and packages. Hope to see you soon.

EDWARD BATES, Atlantic Area (12-11-44):-My conscience finally got the best of me and I really think that it was about time. Although I have been thinking about writing plenty, it just doesn't get any letters out.

It even took me time to get settled down after returning from my leave but I can truthfully say I have accomplished that anyway. And I hope to be doing more writing again. I was sorry that I didn't get around to see everyone at the bank but time was really growing short there my last few days. Why I could even say I couldn't find my way around and I don't suppose there would even be any doubt, the changes are taking place so fast. The most changes I believe were in the employees. I did enjoy seeing everyone again though and I hope the rest of the fellows get the chance pretty soon. And speaking of getting the chance, old Hooch really hit the jackpot again, I hear, stationed in New York. This is his second time there. It just can't go on any longer. And I heard about George Pointon. How is he making out? Or maybe you haven't heard as yet. He will possibly be in to see you before very long.

Since I returned from leave we haven't done a thing but stay underway most of the time. But now we are pretty well settled again for a while. I had a pretty good Thanksgiving, but we celebrated it two days later. That is with the turkey. It was too rough to prepare a big meal like turkey. Now all we have to do is wait for Christmas and New Years, then we can stop thinking of home so much for a short time. I want to tell everyone that I received the packages for Christmas yesterday and everything was in good shape. And I assure you it will all be put to good use. Thanks loads - it is really appreciated. And thanks for the many other things that I have received from you since I left home. It is really swell of you. I hope that everybody has a MERRY CHRISTMAS and the New Year brings us closer together.

I think I had better close for now but there won't be such a delay in my mail from now on. Hope to hear from some of you soon. Until then goodbye and good luck.

GERALD A. BLIEK, Italy (12-11-44):- Here I am in not so sunny Italy. Believe me when I say that I mean it, the forecast for weather could be "Showers followed by more showers". So much rain makes for plenty of mud which doesn't exactly make a Dogface's life a happy one over here.

Right now we are situated in a valley with plenty of mountains all around us. Consequently even when the sun does shine, early in the morning usually, it never seems to get to us.

I received your birthday greetings and postal order a short time ago. It came in good time and I really appreciated it along with the cards. It certainly is nice to know that you still have connections back home, especially when you are so far away.

FRANK SCHMIDT, Italy (12-4-44):- I'm afraid that if I don't write you more often, you will give me up as a bad job. Letter writing is getting to be the hardest thing for me. Lately all I've been doing is taking it easy due to a lame back so I ran out of writing material. I haven't seen any action in over two months and probably never will again. For sometime now my back has been giving me a lot of trouble. The last time I was in position was the climax. We moved into a spot during a rain storm and the Krauts were up to their old tricks of laying down a heavy mortar barrage. We had to dig in and as fast as we dug, our holes filled with water. I had a hole about three feet deep and when I finished there was over six inches of water in it. Water or not when you're in a mortar barrage you lay in that hole. I slept in water all night and the next morning my back was really lame. I just couldn't do my work so my Sgt. told me to go on sick call. The first day in our rear I went to our Medics and he advised me to go to an Evacuation Hospital and have X-rays taken. The X-rays showed a marked hypotropical lipping of the spine due to a past rheumatic condition. My Company Commander then started proceedings to have me reclassified but after waiting a month they hadn't received the papers from 5th Army Hq. so they sent me to the hospital. I first went to a Field Hospital and they put me on a plane and I flew to another hospital. I really enjoyed the trip; it was a beautiful clear day and the scenery was gorgeous. My next hospital proved to be a Station Hospital. We were in a good building with real beds and mattresses. What a change from a slit trench!! I was kept in this hospital for three weeks. Two days after I got there, I went before the board and was reclassified to Class "B", but couldn't be released until my "blood count" came down. They found the "count", whatever it was, pretty high, so the Dr. figured a rest would do me good. They put boards between my mattress and springs, to keep my back straight and restricted me to my bed. My meals were brought to me, but I did have latrine privileges, thank goodness. I was also allowed to take a shower once in a while when I felt like it. All in all, I received very good treatment there and hated to leave. Fortunately there were some pinochle players in the ward, so that proved to be our favorite pastime. Twice a day the nurse would rub my back, a privilege only "bed patients" have. There was only one more fellow besides myself that was entitled to it, so were the envy of the other ten or twelve; they would all beg the nurse, but we were the only lucky ones.

At present I am in a Repl. Depot again waiting out an assignment. From here on my army duties will probably be non-combatant. I miss my old outfit, they are better off without me. You're no good to them when you can't do the work.

We have movies here every night and as cold as it is sitting outside to watch them, I am going to take advantage of them. It feels good to be able to sit and watch a good picture and sort of lose yourself in it. You forget a lot of your miserableness when you get all wrapped up in a picture.

Our training program isn't too strenuous and I think I'll be able to "take" it. My back bothers me quite a bit, but not like it did at the front. Living conditions are better here.

So long, everybody, best of luck to all. May I wish you all a Very Merry Christmas and a much Happier New Year.

McGREW KIMBALL, England (11-28-44):-Thank you all for the many Xmas remembrances and your packages. I have moved from Service Command and am now back in Personnel. This too is nearer that part of England in which I was last year and part of this. There is plenty of work to do and that is far preferable to sitting around as a Sub Depot Adjutant. I started here Monday and will write shortly at length. All my best for a Happy Christmas to you all.

GEORGE POINTON, U.S. Naval Convalescent Hospital, Santa Cruz, Calif. (12-13-44):- First I'll say "thanks" for the Xmas boxes and next I'll yell "help". Just moved from room 156 to 164. Then went to the P.O. and got the boxes. I didn't even have to carry them - the farther we walked the larger the escort grew. It wasn't over 10 minutes ago I was at the P.O. - every box is open, a crap game is trying out the dice and the poker dice are being explained to the gang by a self-styled expert, bet he loses his shirt. Wish I could recall the 101 wisecracks that have been passed here in the last few minutes such as "Gee, I didn't even know the Chief knew anyone that could even write." and "Just think the hands of a woman touched this, a white one too." The Dr. office is only a few doors away. He sent a Corpsman down to see what the excitement was all about, both of them are here now. Doc used the alibi he needs the iron in the raisins. Oh yeah, a few of these boys are from Leyte, the majority from Guam and Saipan and if you could only hear their merriment, you'd be repaid many times over. I know how you feel in regard to the boys. What I want to know - whose gonna clean this room? Somebody just pushed a date in my mouth. Oh, oh, two WAVES just walked in, you shoulda heard the yell. A Marine put my hand towel over his arm and is serving them crackers with that minced ham, another gyrene wants to feed them. Says their lily white hands should never be soiled by food. They're whacky but they're swell boys. Just counted 'em - 8 Marines, 6 Sailors, 2 Waves, 1 Doctor and 3 Chiefs. The walls are bulging. Now they've dug up cigars, candy and a case of coca-cola. Another wisecrack from a Chief - "If that female you're writing to is under 30, ask her what her mother's doing?" Time to try to subdue this volcano, so again thanks and that's from all 20 of us.

FRANK SCHMIDT, Italy (12-15-44):- If I remember correctly, in the October issue of the "News" it stated that you Howard, were responsible for the selection of the articles enclosed in the Xmas boxes, so before I thank everyone for the second package I received, please let me compliment you on the wonderful selections you have made. They couldn't have picked a more able person to choose those items. I know what a problem it is to please everyone but I'm sure you have done just that. Everything you have sent so far are things we can't get over here and quite often find ourselves hankering for them. It is just this type thing we look forward to in our packages.

And now, Howard Lengeman, I wish you would extend my thanks to all responsible for the sending of these wonderful boxes. You have a wonderful group backing you. I know after working with all of them and reading about the new ones in the "News".

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all,

WALLACE F. SALE, Fort Ord, Calif. (12-22-44):-To be perfectly frank I was beginning to wonder if there isn't a Christmas Horn of Plenty, for if there is you people are responsible for it all. For three days every noon I received a package and now most recently your welcome copy of the News. As yet I've only opened one, the box containing the excellent fruit cake and bag of nuts. Indeed, the small boxes are all so interestingly wrapped I'm equally anxious

to get at the remaining two. However, provided my hunger doesn't become too great or amount of will power too little I intend to wait until the twenty-fifth since doing so now would more or less constitute cheating, and besides another fellow has bet me I wouldn't wait.

Thank you all so very much for remembering me during another holiday season. And again may I thank you for so many other things; every one of you has done so much for us all who are now away throughout the entire year I feel I'll never adequately repay your continued thoughtful kindness.

Yesterday I had a great surprise in the person of George Pointon coming down for a visit; after he left I felt as though I had been on a visit home, and had I been I'm sure we couldn't have done much more talking. At the present, Chief Pointon is at the Santa Cruz Naval Hospital where he is resting until he receives his medical discharge in the near future. He looks splendid, has some wonderful experiences to make you want to sit up and listen, and still has that hearty laugh you were all so familiar with. In case you have a map within easy reach you'll notice Santa Cruz would be only about forty-five miles north, so we're planning to meet again if our time can be arranged.

Since I last wrote all of us here have been literally bogged down in work from what I hear you've been that way with snow, so I haven't been doing too much. Some time ago I mentioned that this depot would undoubtedly become the focal point with increased Pacific operations and this is definitely true now. A few weeks ago we were working until two or three a.m., coming in about ten the next day ready to start all over again. However, things at the moment are very nearly normal, but anything G.I. can't remain that way for long.

As far as my personal welfare is concerned I might say that someone is rocking the boat and we might be on one soon. The story is somewhat involved so I won't attempt an explanation here but the entire thing resembles a depth bomb that momentarily might explode in our collective forces. We anticipate a change sometime during the middle of next month, and if my calculations are half way correct I might find myself coming in for a visit late in January.

Last week I managed to get away for four days and spent the time in San Francisco; while there I was able to see the Russian Ballet in a performance, a play, and catch up on the loose ends of my shopping. You, in Rochester, may think I would have an edge over you on that score, but honestly it is just as difficult here - comparative selections small, prices and taxes abnormally high for what you receive in return, and the crowds are terrific!

By the way of possible interest, Sunday I attended the wedding of a very good friend here at camp in a somewhat peculiar capacity - I gave the bride away. Her family was unavoidably delayed, and in this case the wedding and not the show had to go on. We all had a wonderful time, and I think I know now why brides always say the aisle looks so terribly long. I found it that way myself.

Rumor has it will be free next Monday and I'm planning to go down to Roberts for the weekend; it's always pleasant in itself to forget the army for awhile and old friends and the cooking of one of the wives of a friend would break anyone down to submission. In any event I'll try to have as pleasant a holiday season as I can.

My wishes to all of you for a Merry Christmas and the best that the days in the New Year ahead can offer sounds somewhat feeble, but at least it offers hope and cheer and the possibility next year will find everyone home again.

EDWARD HARRIS, II, France (12-4-44):- You must have been a mind reader Howard. I was just thinking that I would have to replenish my supply of wash cloths ("flannels" as the British call them) when your package appeared. Likewise the PX has been out lately and soap has been in short supply - lo and behold here is a cake from the committee. All of which is intended to tell you how welcome was your gift and how appreciated is your constant thought.

I am sort of a "Steve Storey" now as I command an area consisting mainly of a moderately sized city and am constantly confronted with such municipal - but not very warlike problems - of garbage disposal, water supply, police and the like. There is never a dull moment.

Many thanks again and a Very Merry Christmas to all.

EDWARD HARRIS II, France (12-5-44):- I have just written you, Howard, in appreciation of the soap and wash cloths and now along comes this magnificent Christmas package! What a grand selection and what a great job of packing, as described in the last issue of the Rochester Trust News. For the record - this arrived today the 5th. Actually it came earlier but had to be forwarded from my old headquarters. For some weeks now I have been an area commander and am on detached service from my old assignment but for convenience sake, I continue to use that address - as a result, though, my mail is frequently held up a bit.

Will you, Howard, accept and pass on to the committee my sincere thanks and appreciation for all the thought and work that went into this timely package?

NORMAN J. STEINMILLER, Memphis, Tenn. (12-21-44):- I'm sorry that I haven't written sooner. I have been quite busy. I want to thank all of you that sent cards and thank you for the presents. It was nice of you all. It really means quite a bit to get something from back home.

I am just about half way through with my training here. Of course I still have gunnery and operations to go yet. We have most of the smaller subjects over with but we have theory of and operation of radio gear and code.

We have three periods of code in the morning and semaphore. In the afternoon we have three periods of radio gear operations and one period of tumbling.

I have duty over Christmas weekend but I have liberty over New Years. There isn't any snow but I guess that you have our share of it now. I hope you have recovered from the blizzard.

We have had quite a bit of radio gear. We have operated range finders, direction finders, transmitters, receivers and homing gear. Homing gear is gear that gives you a beam on your destination and you follow the beam in. We get at least two new pieces of gear every week. It seems difficult at first but it really is simple.

I have liberty tomorrow night. We have liberty one out of every eight days and one out of four weekends. It isn't very much but we need sleep for school. Well, I better close for it is time to clean up.

ROBERT F. HOOCK, Camp Ellis, Ill. (12-20-44):- Not much of anything has happened in the way of moving out of here since I have arrived back from furlough. We are working very hard on all the records of the personnel and the outfit itself. There is a tremendous amount of paper work that has to be finished before an outfit can go overseas and that is what we are going to do. At least we will go to a port of embarkation I mean and then if we aren't turned back, we will go over.

Our C.O. is giving us three day passes for Christmas, that is

unless we are alerted before then. I might try to make it home for a day or two, since there isn't any way of knowing when the chance will come my way again.

Speaking of Christmas, I would like to thank everyone for the swell packages I received just after coming in from bivouac. I don't know what more one could want. There certainly were a lot of G.I.'s gathered around my bunk when they arrived.

I would also like to thank the bank and Mr. Hawks for the money order and his very nice note that I received in yesterday's mail. Also many thanks to all who mailed me cards which are still coming in.

I see by letters from home and the newspapers, Rochester has quite a little snow. I am glad we escaped that deal, although we did have a blizzard while out on bivouac. It measured a little less than a foot, but it certainly wasn't any fun crawling out of a pup tent into snow. I guess we would have frozen out there if we didn't have those arctic sleeping bags with us.

Well, I guess that is about all the news for now. I'll write more when something happens to us. So long for now.

HELEN VENEMA, Mitchell Field, N.Y. (12-21-44):- It's easy to see that the old saying "Out of sight, out of mind" is just nonsense as far as you all are concerned. I have been so surprised and delighted to receive your grand Christmas packages. The first one came by way of Georgia and was partially opened, so my natural woman's curiosity got the best of me and I opened it to find your excellent choice of delicacies. Came a rainy night and my G.I. pals and I had a ga-rand party. The others are tucked away 'til the twenty-fifth.

Hope to be home for Christmas day, but will have to hurry right back to my new work which is in the Provost Marshal's Office.

May this note of thanks find you all in a happy holiday mood. Best Wishes to you all for a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

P.S. The darling little Christmas Tree gives our barracks a much needed festive touch! H.

HELEN VENEMA, Mitchell Field, N.Y. (12-21-44):- I was so very pleased to receive the Christmas gift of a check, Mr. Hawks, which you sent to me on behalf of the Bank.

You have all been perfectly grand to me, and I appreciate your thoughtfulness very much indeed. I had rather dreaded the thought of spending Christmas away from home for the first time, but believe I shall be permitted to make a flying trip home to spend Christmas Day. There won't be time to stop in and say "Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year" so perhaps this note will serve to convey my very best wishes. Thank you again.

HELEN VENEMA, Mitchell Field, N.Y. (12-28-44):- Another Christmas has come and gone - let's hope our last war-time Yuletide. Your grand packages certainly were much appreciated. I loved the hose (right size!) and the game kit will while away many happy hours.

Perhaps you have heard I spent Christmas Day at home on a three-day pass. Unfortunately time was too short to come in to the bank but I did manage a few phone calls.

You certainly are having your share of snow up thar. We had a White Christmas too but in moderation.

Thanks again for your many kindnesses.

Chamberlain RETURNS January 26 from Florida mid-winter meeting of A. I. B.

It was my privilege and duty, as one of the members of the Executive Council of the American Institute of Banking, to attend the mid-winter meeting of this group which was held in Jacksonville, Florida, January 20-23rd for a thorough discussion of National A.I.B. educational problems.

Our genial editor, G. B. Brewer, has asked that I write a resume' of this experience "skipping the drab business side of the picture and dwelling on the pleasant aspects of the trip". So, with this admonition and armed with a tourist's guide book, here's the story of Jacksonville.

Jacksonville, (it says in the book) is a city piquant and serious--as modern as New York, (just in passing the temperature in Jacksonville was 70 degrees as compared with N. Y.'s zero temperature) and it has the background of ancient America. In addition to this, it is a strategic national defense center, with Camp Blanding nearby and the United States Naval Air Station on the outskirts of the city, military and naval color is lent to all phases of activity.

As hosts, Jacksonville lived up to the tradition of the South, warm and friendly. Morning, afternoon and evening sessions of the Council were the business order of the day, but inbetween, several social events were worked in. On Saturday afternoon we spent a pleasant hour at the famous Ponte Vedra Beach and Country Club, and in the evening we were guests of Jacksonville Chapter at its Annual Chapter Banquet.

Sunday, contrary to tradition was not a day of rest, following sessions of the Council, we were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Dart. Mr. Dart is President of the Florida National Bank of Jacksonville, and is known to many Rochesterians. He is a past national president of the Institute and in this capacity visited Rochester in 1941.

Monday at noon, we were made luncheon guests of the Jacksonville Clearing House association and in the late afternoon we were taken to Epping Forrest, which is the Jacksonville home of Mrs. Alfred duPont, to view the famous Formal Garden. Unfortunately, rain interfered with the garden pilgrimage but Mrs. duPont very graciously arranged to have the party indoors.

That just about concludes the social view of the Jacksonville Conference but I feel honor bound to pass along one resolution adopted unanimously by the Council.

In keeping with the request of the Office of Defense Transportation and acting under emergency powers provided in the by-laws of the Institute, it was decided to cancel the Nation Wartime Conference which was scheduled to be held in Cleveland, Ohio, June 5-7. In reaching this decision, President Way announced that this action would in no way interfere with the continuation of the regular educational program of the American Institute of Banking. Membership and enrollment figures of the Institute are up considerably over what they were one year ago. This is regarded as a very healthy aspect for the A.I.B.

---HOWARD R. CHAMBERLAIN

More HOME OFFICE NEWS

MARY WILSON JOINS RED CROSS FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE

MARY A. WILSON surprised all her friends at home office January 12th, by announcing that her application had been accepted by the American Red Cross for overseas service as Staff Assistant with the Armed forces, in recreational and club work.

In explanation Mary said that her interest in Red Cross work was aroused over a year ago, and that she applied away back in August 1944. "I am looking forward," said Mary, "to new experiences and I intend to put everything I have into my Red Cross work."

Mary Wilson came to us on August 15, 1927, shortly after her family had come to the United States from Glasgow, Scotland. She soon won a warm place in our hearts as she showed her versatility by serving in the voucher room, transit department, safe deposit, pass book, women's department and finally in the bond department. Meanwhile her two brothers, David and Robert, had joined the Rochester Savings Bank, where in early January, David was elected to the office of auditor.

A gifted pianist and organist Mary has contributed her talents to many an A.I.B. function, as accompanist for her brothers whose Scottish songs made a high mark in entertainment.

Friends in Investment Department pointed out to your reporter that Mary was the fourth to leave this relatively small department to enter the Nation's Service. First, was Lt. Col. Edward Harris II, now in France; second, Lt. Com. Frank Dwight Sage, USN, who served in the South Pacific and who is now stationed at Floyd Bennett Field, New York;

third, Pvt. Helen Venema of the WACS, who left September 28, 1944, and who is now stationed at Mitchell Field, New York ----- and now Mary A. Wilson. Four from one ground floor department is certainly a record.

"I have only one request to make," said Mary, "and that is to put my Mother on the mailing list for the Rochester Trust News as she knows many Rochester Trust folks who are pictured and written up in its pages."

"That we shall be happy to do," we answered, "and good luck and best wishes to you in your new undertaking."

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DIRECTOR STRANG ELECTED PRESIDENT OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

OUR director William F. Strang, member of the law firm of Strang, Bodine, Wright, and Combs was elected President of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, December 4, 1944. Other officers named at the meeting of the board of trustees were:- First Vice-President, Dr. Mark Ellingson, President of Rochester Institute of Technology; Second Vice-President, F. Ritter Shumway, Vice-President, Secretary and treasurer of the Ritter Company; third Vice-President; Walter L. Todd, President of the Todd Company; treasurer, Elmer B. Milliman, President of Central Trust Company; assistant Treasurer, Mercer Brugler, Vice-President and General Manager of the Pfaudler Company, Milton E. Loomis, executive Vice-President.

Installation of officers took place January 9th, at the annual dinner. Harper Sibley presided. The speaker of the evening was Thomas J. Watson, President of the International Business Machines Corporation.

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DIRECTOR BRIGGS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF COMMUNITY AND WAR CHEST

OUR director, Theodore C. Briggs, was elected President of the Rochester Community and War Chest on January 4th and will serve as general chairman of the 1945 Chest Campaign

Committee.

The Times-Union of January 4th said in part:-

"Briggs is president of the Lawyers Cooperative Publishing Company. He was Rochester's City manager in 1932. He succeeds Bernard E. Finucane, who has headed the Chest for the last two years. Briggs was elected a vice-president of the Chest six years ago, and last year was chairman of the special committee for the 1944 campaign. He was chairman of the Individual Subscriber Division for three years.

"Thomas J. Hargrave, President, of the Eastman Kodak Company, was named a vice-president at the annual meeting of the Chest's directors, held this noon at the Chamber of Commerce, Raymond N. Ball and Walter L. Todd were reelected vice-presidents. All other officers were reelected, including Mortimer Adler, treasurer; David C. Barry, assistant treasurer, and Henry H. Stebbins Jr., secretary.

"Briggs said today that immediate steps would be taken to organize a campaign committee for the 1945 canvass, to be held May 14-21. Chairmen are to be named for the Special Committee, and for the individual subscriber, industrial, commercial, public, auditing, speakers', and publicity divisions.

"Also to be named are the members of a labor advisory committee, drawn from the ranks of AFL, CIO, and unaffiliated unions, to assist with the solicitation of organized labor groups. AFL and CIO leaders already have given assurance of complete cooperation. Labor men are also to be appointed to the Chest's executive and budget committees."

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THE JARDINES HAVE A NEW GIRL

CHARLES H. JARDINE of the Bookkeeping Department is the proud father of a baby girl, little Charlene Anne Jardine, born December 31, 1944 at 3:24 p.m. -- weight 6 pounds 1½ ounces. Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Jardine on this happy event.

(22)

SADIE MILLER MOVES TO MAIN FLOOR

SADIE M. MILLER of the Statement System is succeeding Mary A. Wilson in the main lobby bond department, as Mary departs for her Red Cross duties. Sadie joined Rochester Trust in October 1942 and has been a valuable member of the Block and Bookkeeping Departments.

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PROMOTION FOR LIEUTENANT HAMILTON

THE newspapers of December 18, 1944 carried the good news of the Army promotion to First Lieutenant of Charles W. Hamilton, son of our director A. Andrew Hamilton and nephew of our former president and chairman of the Board, Robert C. Watson. Lt. Hamilton was a Rochester glider pilot assigned to Squadron Troop Carrier group U.S. Troop Carrier Forces, and took part in the paratrooper - airborne infantry invasion of Holland.

* * *

POST CARD RECEIVED FROM ORR FRASER

ON January 15, 1945, Mr. & Mrs. Morden Fraser received the following postcard message from their son, PFC Burritt O. Fraser, now in a prison camp in Germany:-

KRIEGSGEFANGENENLAGER

Datum: November 19, 1944

"I am well. May this card find the both of you the same. I still look forward to a letter. Perhaps Christmas shall be brightened by one. Here's wishing you the best of everything for Christmas and the New Year. If there is anything I could desire, it is a food parcel --- (censored). Be good and the best to all. Orr."

The card was addressed:-

KRIEGSGERANGENENPOST

Mr. & Mrs. Morden Fraser
Empfangsort: Rochester 11, N.Y.
Strabe: 20 Flanders St.
Land: U. S. America

GEBUHNENFREIL

Rochester Trust News February 1945

Absender:
Vor-und Zuname:
S/Sgt. Fraser, Burritt
Gefangenennummer: 132404
M. Stammlager III B.
Deutschland (Allemagne)

This is one of the very few messages coming from Orr since his capture in Italy by the Germans.

* * *

SHIRLEY WHITCOMB ENTERTAINS FRIENDS AT HOME

MISS SHIRLEY WHITCOMB of our bookkeeping department entertained some of her Rochester Trust friends at her home Wednesday night, December 27th.

The fun started around eight o'clock. Laughter could be heard on all sides as games progressed. At one end of the living room a group of girls gathered around the piano and sang while at the other end of the room four girls were busily engaged in learning the art of poker playing.

Shirley Whitcomb proved herself a master at the piano but her mother was really the hit of the evening when she served a delightful supper consisting of chicken fricassee with home made biscuits, lettuce salad, olives, pickles, etc. and topped with fozen chocolate eclairs and coffee. Take my word for it fellows, Shirley's mother was everyone's favorite from then on.

The evening broke up with everyone declaring that they had had a wonderful time.

-Marian Schaefer

* * *

THE WAR COMES NEARER US ALL

THE Rochester Trust organization has been saddened by the fatal injury of Ensign Eugene H. DeWitt, son of Mr. & Mrs. Eugene N. DeWitt, in a plane crash near Daytona Beach, Florida, December 8th of last year. Mr. DeWitt is Comptroller and Auditor of Rochester Trust. This is the first casualty to touch intimately a member of

the staff.

A good many of the people in the bank knew the young officer and the tragedy hit home.

* * *

PRESIDENT HAWKS CITED AT BISHOP'S MEN'S MEETING

AT the 11th annual Bishop's Men's Dinner in the Masonic Temple, attended by 600 laymen of the Episcopal Diocese of Rochester, on Sunday evening, October 22, 1944, President George H. Hawks was appointed one of the Vice-Presidents of the Bishop's Men's Central Committee by Bishop Bartel H. Reinheimer.

Trust Officer Elliott W. Gumaer was standard bearer of the Flag at the opening ceremonies during the singing of America and other members of our organization were present. The guest speaker of the evening was Brother Williard Gilpin of the Brotherhood of St. Barnabas who was introduced by Dr. Alexander Mann, retired Bishop of Pittsburgh.

* * *

DOROTHY PAULUS VISITS BROTHER HOSPITALIZED IN NEW YORK

DOROTHY A. PAULUS of the New Business Department accompanied her Mother and Father to New York, January 12th, to visit her brother, Pvt. William J. Paulus, who is hospitalized at Brentwood Hospital, Long Island, following a year's service in New Guinea. The doctors reported Bill as getting along nicely.

* * *

CHRISTMAS CARDS ADORN HOME OFFICE BULLETIN BOARDS

THE large bulletin board on the South wall of the bookkeeping department next to the Frigidaire fountain, carried a great many Christmas cards during December from our boys in service.

Illustrated V-Mail messages came from Cpl. Roger F. Ebert, Iran;

WOR J. Vanas, France; S.Sgt. Robert. M. Morrow, Netherlands, East Indies.

Postcards came from Cpl. Roger F. Ebert of Persian Gulf Command; George A. Pointon CBM, Santa Cruz, California and Fort Ord, Monterey.

Special Christmas cards came from Lt. Com. Frank Dwight Sage, Floyd Bennett Field, New York; Pfc. Robert F. Hooch, Camp Ellis, Illinois; Capt. Judson H. Scott, England; Pvt. Lawrence F. Luescher, Camp Upton, L. I.; Corp. Wallace F. Sale, Fort Ord, California; Lt. Theodore H. Batsford, Fort Bliss, Texas.

From former members of the organization came Christmas cards also, notably, Charles H. Kellogg and Howard A. Lee of Rochester; Florence Cronk of St. Regis Falls, New York; Cpl. and Mrs. Clair R. Shull of Turlock, California; David W. and Mrs. MacFarlane of Los Angeles, California; Mrs. Jane Sabel of National City California; and Lt. Com. and Mrs. Richard H. Bates of Los Angeles, California; Pfc. Meyer Goldstein, of the Union Trust Company, well known to all our boys through AIB work, sent a New Years card from New Guinea.

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HENRY H. STEBBINS, JR. HEADS
VETERANS FINANCIAL SERVICE

TO quote the Times-Union on December 7, 1944:

"To aid returned war veterans and to facilitate the granting of home loans under the GI bill of rights commercial and savings banks of Rochester will open a joint veterans' financial service Dec. 18 at 179 Clinton S. under the direction of Henry H. Stebbins, Jr., Rochester banker.

"The plan is believed the first of its kind in the country. The move was accentuated, the announcement said, because of materially, increased inquiries at local banks regarding rules governing guaranteed loans for purchases of homes. Such loans are available to service men and women honorably discharged.

"Loans are guaranteed by the government up to 50 per cent of the borrowed amount, or \$2,000, whichever is greater.

"The joint bank financial service will counsel and advise veterans, take loan applications under the bill of rights; process them through the veterans administration at Batavia.

"When all arrangements have been made, the completed application with all other required documents will be forwarded to the bank chosen by the veteran for final approval and advancement of funds.

"Acting as chairman of the banking group is Charles W. Carson, executive vicepresident of the Community Savings Bank. Carson with Bernard E. Finucane, Elmer B. Milliman and Edwin Allen Stebbins, will act as an adviser and will represent the Central Trust, Community Savings, Genesee Valley Trust, Lincoln-Alliance, Monroe County Savings, Rochester Savings, Rochester Trust, Security Trust and Union Trust.

"At present, Stebbins is a member of price adjustment board of the Rochester Ordnance District, a position he is resigning to take over his new duties. Previously he had been vicepresident of First National Bank and Trust Company of Rochester, president of First Industrial Bank, a member of the board of the Abstract Title and Mortgage Corporation, Secretary and a member of the executive committee of the Rochester Community Chest. He also is president of the Wells College board of Trustees."

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*SEE additional home
office news on
pages 28 and 29, 39,
that will surely interest you.*

EBERT SENDS UNIQUE CHRISTMAS
CARD FROM HOLYLAND

THE holiday mails brought to Mr. Watson's desk a unique Christmas greeting card from our own Roger F. Ebert - direct from the Holyland. Styled as a folder, size $3\frac{1}{2}$ " x $4\frac{1}{2}$ ", it carried 10 actual postage stamps from the Holyland, together with tiny red and blue flowers and fern like leaves from the Holyland, pasted to the card. On the back "Bethlehem - Church of Nativity," appeared with Merry Christmas and Happy New Year message.

Writing to Mr. Watson from Tel-Aviv, Palestine on November 14, Roger said:-

"Had quite a nice trip here from Persia. One of the most interesting stops on the way was Baghdad in Iraq. Palestine is truly the "gem" of the middle East. Went to the town of Tel-Aviv once so far and it is hard to realize that you are not in an American City. Very modern, and what is more important, very clean. From what I have seen of the country side it must be very fertile soil. They grow all kinds of fruits and vegetables. Oranges, bananas, tomatoes, etc. Even sweet corn and I hope to have some before my furlough is up. Have had one glimpse of their beach and the sea. Guess it's a little too cool now for swimming though."

* * *

TAX DEPARTMENT OVERFLOWS
INTO CONFERENCE ROOM

SINCE the first of the year the Tax Department has been so busy that it has overflowed the already enlarged department on the Mezzanine, and has found it necessary to open an annex in the small conference room on the fourth floor.

It seems rather unusual to hear the clicking of typewriters issuing from the vicinity of the Directors room, but a battery of three machines operated by Eleanor S. Swartout, Mildred Y. Goddard, and Betty Mae VanHoute can be heard all hours pounding out the returns after they have been figured by the staff downstairs.

It seems quite like old times to see

Rochester Trust News February 1945

Millie and Betty about the Bank, and we were very fortunate in securing their services, at this time when the work is so heavy and experienced help is so hard to obtain.

The workers are enjoying their temporary quarters and are turning out the work in a most amazing fashion, thanks to the privacy of their location.

- Marion E. Jackson

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CLEARING HOUSE REELECTS
MANAGER WATSON FOR 36TH TERM

WILLIAM W. FOSTER, President of Union Trust Co. was elected president of Rochester Clearing House Association, January 18, 1945, for seventh term. William G. Watson, Vicepresident of Lincoln-Alliance Bank and Trust Company, was elected manager for 36th year.

Other officers re-elected were:- Vicepresident, Raymond F. Leinen; secretary and Treasurer, Deloss M. Rose; assistant manager, August F. C. Kineman; Manager Watson reporting on the work of the association for 1944, showed that the year's clearing were \$639,517,152.82 and were greater by more than $59\frac{1}{2}$ million than those of 1943. Balances totaled \$159,859,868.66 an increase of \$20,299,000.

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SPEAKERS AT THE TUESDAY
MORNING OFFICERS' MEETINGS

SPEAKERS at the regular Tuesday morning Officers' Meetings:-

Jan. 9 - G.I. Loan Procedure, by Harry W. Sage; Jan. 16 - History of Development of N.Y. State, by Hiram E. Bryan; Jan. 23 - Analysis of 1944 Earning Report by Eugene N. DeWitt; Jan. 30 - Business Development, by Harry L. Edgerton; Feb. 6 - Annual Report of Mortgage Department by Russell D. Harder; Feb. 13 - Trust Department Report for 1944 by Elliott W. Gumaer.

Visitors AT THE HOME OFFICE during December and January

Dec. 4, 1944 - LT. JOHN P. BAUMER, home from the South Pacific for a couple of weeks, after 22 months at sea, called at home office. Wonderfully tanned by the tropical sun, Jack looked quite handsome in his Navy Blue uniform. He visited all his old friends and, surveying the streamlined bookkeeping department, remarked to Bill Durand, "How do you keep your mind on your work, Bill?"

Jack was in several Naval engagements including the Philippines, and said he would rather be on board ship than living on the tropical islands. Incidentally, while walking on the streets of Los Angeles he ran into former member, Dave MacFarlane. Of all places he visited he liked Hawaii best. Glad to see you, Jack.

Dec. 4, 1944 - NORNA B. ST. LOUIS called at the home office to tell us she had moved to Utica for the winter, having left her new Adirondack home day after Thanksgiving. She told us that there was much more snow in Utica than in Rochester; that her son now in Aachen, had transferred from the Engineers to the Infantry. Said she would be back in Rochester for the holidays. Glad to see you back Norna.

Dec. 11, 1944 - PVT. LAWRENCE F. LUESCHER, from Fort Benjamin Harrison, bound for Camp Upton, Long Island. He had completed the advanced finance course for enlisted men in 3 months - a stiff course but he had enjoyed it. He wore the shoulder patch of the second Service Command: said life in the brick barracks at

Fort Benjamin Harrison wasn't half bad. Glad to see you, Lawrence.

Dec. 19, 1944, JOYCE WHITE, formerly of our New Business Department, was her ever gracious and smiling self as she looked in upon us, during her holiday vacation from Briarcliffe Jr. College. The girls were all interested to hear about her life at College. Incidentally Joyce told about how hard she studied; relieved somewhat by her weekly visits to West Point. Glad to see you, Joyce.

Dec. 27, 1944, NORNA B. ST. LOUIS, back in Rochester for the holidays, explained that her husband comes to Rochester regularly and she comes along. She expects to stay in Utica until Spring when she will return to her new home in Adirondacks. Glad to see you again, Norna.

Jan. 3, 1945, CORP. WALLACE F. SALE, home for Christmas on a 22 day furlough, came to home office to meet his old friends and to make many new ones.

Looking the picture of health and handsomely decked out in his Army uniform Wallace was quite the center of attraction of the feminine contingency as he told of air trip from California; his meeting with George Pointon (as described elsewhere in this issue); and his enjoyment of snow shoveling at home.

Wallace left Rochester, January 12th the day before the President's Party. We had hoped to have a representative of our boys in Service at the big event. Wallace came nearest to making it - just by a matter of hours! Glad to see you Wallace - sorry you couldn't have been with us for the party.

Jan. 4, 1945, - FIRST LT. DONALD C. LENGEMAN, Howard's son, home on 21-day leave, after having

completed 35 missions over France and Germany as pilot of a B-17, visited home office. Don was looking particularly well and feeling tip-top. Although he took part in many hot air engagements over Europe he never received a scratch. Once his ship made a crash landing in Belgium from which the crew escaped uninjured and eventually got back to their base in England. Three ships, G.I. Virgin I, II, and III, were used by the same crew during their many engagements. Don is returning to this country for re-assignment reporting to Miami, Florida, January 29th.

Donald's visit was quite an event for home office folks as he was, perhaps, our first fighting man from overseas to return with first hand information of the great struggle going on. Glad to see you, Don.

Christmas TREES *adorn the main office*

BY MARIAN E. SCHAEFER

THE Christmas season brought forth a display of Christmas trees such as was never before seen in the history of the bank. In various departments throughout the building were found table trees decorated by adept hands.

The third floor Trust Department burst forth with a beautiful tree decorated by Marion E. Jackson and her co-workers, Burch W. Munderback, Torrence S. Riley and Ruth C. Clark. It had the distinction of being the only tree with electric lights in the whole bank.

Over in the Bookkeeping Department, Second Floor, was a beautiful white tree tastefully trimmed by Jeanne C. Gilzow, June G. Redmond and Theresa Finger.

The New Business Department came forth with a tree beautifully decorated mostly with trimmings that Dorothy Paulus and Jeanne Buck made themselves. Under the tree could be found miniture packages colorfully wrapped in Christmas paper and tied with gay ribbons. It was the first tree to be put up and unfortunately it didn't survive the heat of the office and so dripped its branches before our photographer got around to take a picture of it.

Perhaps the most elaborate Christmas scene was in the Central File where a whole table top was converted into a Christmas scene which included a tree surrounded with artificial snow, Santa Claus and his reindeers, an igloo, a small village complete with a church and also a skating pond, and the Biblical manger scene. This proved to be the combined work and inspiration of Beryl Jane Schelter, Marion E. Schaefer and Shirley E. Ross.

Pictures of three of the above described trees may be seen on the back cover of this issue.

ROCHESTER TRUST *goes* *over the top* IN THE SIXTH WAR LOAN CAMPAIGN

FINAL results in the Sixth War Loan, as compiled by Treasurer Harry L. Edgerton, showed Rochester Trust had made 139.37% of its quota of \$2,800,000. Over all sales of district 2 in the Sixth War Loan drive soared to \$103,339,593. on December 27th - more than 30 millions beyond the \$73,030,000. quota. Monroe County Sales climbed to \$92,517,110. against its \$64,400,000. quota.

COMING: IN NEXT ISSUE

More exciting news, telling just what's going on at the old home office in 1945.

USA Persian Gulf "DISPATCH"

THE mails of January 2, 1945, brought to home office, direct from our own Cpl. Roger F. Ebert, the December 6th issue (Volume 3--Number 20) of United States Army--Persian Gulf Command, entitled "Dispatch," the first copy we had seen of this weekly news organ. An 8-page paper, size 14"x19 5/8", 6 columns to the page, well printed on high grade newsprint, with a full page of pictures, news items, cartoons, editorials, snappy up-to-date typography in approved newspaper style, printed "by the Bank Melli Iran Press, Teheran, Iran." An interesting feature is the "Get it off your chest" column in which the boys "blow off" and in each case receive an explanatory answer from the "Gripe" editor. Sometimes the answers are as long as the "gripes" and no doubt serve the very good purpose of setting things straight in the busy military world.

Thank you, Roger, for sending this issue. It will be displayed on our Bulletin Board and then placed in safe keeping for your return.

THE FORT ORD Panorama

THE mails of December 13th brought to home office, direct from our own Cpl. Wallace F. Sale, the Fort Ord "Panorama" dated December 8, 1944, Volume V-Number 13, -- an 8-page tabloid, size 11" x 16", carrying a full page cover photo of Private Duane Dorscheimer holding his gun high above the water of the Ord swimming pool, used for aquatic instruction; and a full page back cover photo of liltin' Martha Tilton, named as "pin-up" selection of the week, Morale Booster: No. 150 (some pose and some picture!) Inside there are news items, more photos, cartoons as well as a full page of photos headed "New Britain

Scrap Book." Thank you, Bud, for sending this issue. It will be displayed on our Bulletin Board and then placed in safe keeping for your return.

GET OUT *the* HOROSCOPE

Three Girls with January birthdays *go to dinner.*

BY SHIRLEY E. ROSS

WHEN the three girls in Central file Department compared notes, to discover that each had a birthday within the first two weeks of January, they decided to unite their efforts in a bit of a celebration. A luncheon party was decided upon, to be held at Laube's Old Spain on Saturday, Jan. 6th. Dorothy Paulus and Jeanne Buck of the New Business Department were also taken into the conference.

The date arrived - 1:00 P.M. found the five girls struggling to keep as far front as possible in a long line of hungry people at Laube's. The minutes they stood were not counted, but one of the party was heard to remark - "I'll scream if that Hostess passes us once more.

As hunger really set in, phrases such as "They have been at that table long enough to eat two dinners" - or "Look - that woman actually pushed peas with her roll" - or - maybe we should just add "etc." were overheard.

A table was finally obtained - orders taken and luncheon got under way. Jeanne Buck and Dorothy Paulus decided that to sing "Happy Birthday" to Beryl Jane Schelter, Marian Schaefer and Shirley Ross was now the thing to do. They did it - in a quiet way - the three honored guests rose, bowed, resumed their seats.

Money being duly collected, the bill was paid by Miss Schelter. The party was fun - A good time was caught by all.

THE GHOST TOWN

by The MacFarlanes

WHILE out riding the other day we came to a town called Buena Park, and a sign pointing to a place called "Ghost Town", so off we went on another interesting trip.

Arriving at Ghost Town we were greeted by the Sheriff who was a very congenial fellow and offered to take us on a tour of the place. The first thing he showed us was the grave of Deadwood Dick who was shot down on Main St. and buried where he fell.

We then started a tour of the various buildings in town and the first one was the Assayer's Office, then to the Chinese Laundry next door where Wing Lee will wash the dirtiest shirt for two dollars and mend the bullet holes for a little extra. Then the Barber Shop, run by Jake the Barber. Then to the Silver Dollar Bar which was a real old fashioned salon with swinging doors and brass rail.

The jail was our next stopping place and we had a chance to talk to Sad Eye Joe the outlaw. Next to the jail was the cemetery with its wooden slabs for grave markers. Jim's mine was just down the street a short distance, and we stopped there for just a few moments as we had so much to see. Just around the corner from the jail was Goldies' Joint, a real boarding house with the girls looking out the windows at the folks going past.

Crossing the street we arrived at the Wells Fargo Express Co. office, with the old strong box in front waiting for the stage to arrive. According to the sign at the hotel it was three days late.

The town pump was located here and the blacksmith shop. Next was the hotel.

In the hotel was a painting of the wagon train that came to California in 1868. This painting is over twenty feet

long and a descriptive lecture is given every few minutes. That finished our trip through Ghost Town, but we were invited to take a walk down by the lake and visit the Chapel by the Lake, where Paul von Klieben, famed portrait artist, painted his masterpiece, The Transfiguration of Christ. It is a most wonderful piece of work and must be seen to be appreciated.

The foregoing is not a dream that we had but a real visit to Knotts Berry Place which started serving sandwiches at a roadside stand about 1918. Today they serve on an average of five thousand and chicken dinners on a Sunday, and on Mother's Day 1942 served over six thousand.

The Ghost Town was erected by Mr. Knott in memory of his mother who made the trip in the wagon train that is described above and the whole scheme is very well carried out. It was a trip we will remember as long as we live, and we hope, in the near future, to be able to visit there again.

LATE BULLETIN: ~

LT. COL. HARRIS SENDS
COLORFUL CHRISTMAS CARD

On December 14th, our own Lt. Col. Edward Harris II, mailed us a unique Christmas folder from France, addressed to the Servicemen's Fund, displaying on its 4½" x 5½" cover a 4-color monogram, consisting of the service forces star at top, over an invasion shield and torch. Below, under the title "Feed the Flame", hung the insignia of the first, third, and fourth armies and the 9th Air Force.

The printed message read: "Christmas Greetings from the Advance Section (Communications Zone) May the flame continue to burn for an Everlasting 'Peace on Earth.'"

Inside Col. Harris wrote: "For your novel Christmas card, for the packages and for all your constant thoughtfulness many thanks and the hope for all of you a Very Merry Christmas."

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Life in the suburbs OF YOUR OLD HOME TOWN DURING THE GREAT STORM OF '44

as related by Grove B. Brewer.

FOR twelve long years, since moving to the suburbs, I have openly proclaimed each winter, at office and home and on bus, my desire for a snowstorm so deep that I couldn't possibly get to the office - and for twelve long years Lady Luck passed me up. Until that fateful night of December 11, 1944.

It was the puppy residing in our kitchen, that tried to warn me. After everybody had "nestled snug in their beds" the pup began to bark, and to cry, and to yipe! And he kept it up! Rolling out of bed, slipping on my slippers, I made my way to the kitchen, expecting to find two burglars crawling in the windows, gas escaping from the stove, or a mouse sticking his head out of the hole in the baseboard, as artists are wont to picture in the story books of old. Brother, there was "nuthin" there! Just "nuthin." The pup and I had a swell play spell and back to bed I went. Ten minutes later, the yiping, crying and barking having continued, I was back in the kitchen. Being the good veterinarian that I am, I immediately diagnosed the difficulty as canine tummyache, and reaching into my vest pocket I produced my faithful package of "Tums" - (What am I saying?; I'm supposed to be in character, in pajamas and slippers, sure I wear tops - in winter!) Well, anyway, as fast as I opened the pup's mouth and threw in a "Tum" he'd spit it out and nose it around the linoleum. Just about the time it began to look as if we would have enough "Tums" on the kitchen floor to start a game of checkers, I pronounced him cured and went back to bed. Later, a certain member of the family, having stood the midnight disturbance long enough, and possessing the fire of youth and the temper of the female, brought the whole matter to a successful conclusion with two swift swats on the dog's behind, added to the power of a folded newspaper.

Next morning, when we got up and looked at the great outdoors, we began to better understand the pup's annoyance. Undoubtedly, the atmospheric changes without, had so disturbed his keen senses, as to frighten and alarm him. (Maybe he was trying to tell me "my day" had arrived. Maybe he was afraid I'd stay home and swat him every time he failed to make the paper. What am I saying in a dignified bank magazine?)

Well, Tuesday morning, the snow was so high the front storm door wouldn't open more than a few inches. I squeezed out and shoveled - that deep narrow path just the width of the shovel, from the front door to the street, some sixty-five feet away; for surely the plow would soon be through the street and I could get to town. But no plow came that day or the next day; (only on following Saturday night did the buses begin running down the usual street). Everytime I came in from shoveling I looked like King Winter himself, dripping wet from the Northeasterner that blew the swiftly falling snow into swirling clouds and filled up the runway faster than it could be shoveled out. Weary, wet, covered with bright snow the shoveler wasn't wanted in the front hall, or the kitchen; "the garage for you" was the comment and "take a brush broom with you." To those boys at the office who are wont to laugh at those huge white earmuffs I wear each winter, may I say that, if those giant muffs had only been a half-inch wider a couple of cups of water would not have run down the back of my neck. Well, we shoveled three times that day; my daughter taking the last trick at 10 P.M. Next morning you couldn't see where the path had been. In fact we never did find the curved sidewalk. After that, we made our own snaky path to the street. Without a miner's magic rod for finding ore (cement in this case) we were helpless; so we

dug and dug - over sod or cement it mattered not.

So the second day was rapidly passing and no plow came to dig us out. In the distance we could see that plows on Elmwood Avenue were working away but to get to Elmwood meant stepping into snow more than knee deep; pulling out one foot only to bury it a step forward in the snowbank, and repeating the slow and wearying process, step by step. I take my hat off to the Army. We saw two officers who reside in our tract, do this very stunt and reach Elmwood Avenue, where, fortunately, a passing Army truck turned round and took them in the direction they were going! The Army got through!

Along about noon I called the town office and asked if they could send a street plow through the main artery of our tract so we could get out to Monroe Avenue. To the young lady at the other end of the line this probably was the ninetieth request and she knew the answer. "No, the street plows had worked all night and could not be reached," but she would send a sidewalk plow. It came, a little gasoline tractor, that puffed and huffed, and bucked the snow, pushing it six inches forward; then backing up ninety-six inches to get momentum for the very next six-inch push! The last we saw the driver was stepping down from his high seat and was shoveling the plow out. Eventually it gave up sidewalks and did make an opening in the center of the street, entering the tract from the other end of the semi-circle, (the wrong end where I do not happen to live) but enabling Fred Wilkes and Otto Ostendorf of the Lincoln-Alliance to get out and walk up to Monroe Avenue to visit their offices late that Wednesday afternoon. How I hate those guys for beating me to it!; or maybe I shouldn't be sore, they're my friends, and I didn't want to go to work anyway; hadn't I waited twelve years for this storm?

Well, along about the end of the second day, friends and neighbors began to get short of two items; bread and milk. All the guys who possessed hunting outfits got 'em out; hip boots, too, appeared from garret hideaways, and the sporty thing to do was to walk to the store about a mile away - if you could get to Elmwood Avenue. Just for the deviltry of it we, too, did it. My daughter, my grandson and I urged on by the spirit of the pioneers and the joy of the unusual, more than the necessity for grub, trudged along slowly, greeting passing neighbors with adroit remarks, finding streets completely filled in. Two particularly we noticed, one posted "Seminole Way", (reminiscent of tropical Florida) and the other "Hollywood Avenue" (reminiscent of sunny California) both piled shoulder high with beautiful winter snow. Well, we reached the store to find the manager and two clerks running the whole place; ordinarily requiring several persons; a sign in the rear read, "No meats sold today," which meant the butchers didn't "get through" the drifts. There was bread and milk to be had and all the needed canned goods and groceries but, darnit, we had forgotten to bring a sled, better still a toboggan, to which some folks had attached cartons for carrying their bundles. At Twelve Corners, groups of boys stood on piles of snow ten or more feet high, one bunch of kids on top trying to prevent the other bunch from getting up or getting themselves pulled down. It was great fun.

Well, the third day opened and I did get out and walked in the narrow street-path to Monroe Avenue where I, and about 40 other hardy early risers, got a bus and finally arrived at the office, finding the city streets far worse than the country. It was the fourteenth; some of the fellows were unkind enough to say I got there because it was pay day; (the sordid intimation being that I could have made it before). That's a libelous prevarication. I came in because I had to mail my answers to the Swan Soap contest that closed the very next day.

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A I B NEWS

Women's Christmas Tea Enlivened by Showing of Latest Fur Fashions

by HILDEGARDE

SOFT lights and Christmas Carols created the holiday season atmosphere at the Palm Room of the Hotel Seneca on Saturday Afternoon, December 16th, when the women of the American Institute of Banking held a Christmas Tea and a showing of fur fashions and millinery.

Each bank was represented by one of its members who modelled the new winter fur fashions and the latest tricks in bonnets. Doris Smith (Miss Rochester Trust) did a job that would have made a Powers girl sigh with envy as she sported the latest in leopard, mink and persian wraps and the chic chapeaus to match.

Jean Rector and Arline Korth arranged the Tea Table which was attractively decorated with pine boughs and tall red tapers. Each guest was welcomed with a corsage of white pompoms and Christmas greens tied with red and green ribbons, which added a festive touch to the party.

Seen chatting together over their coffee cups were Mary Wilson, Virginia Wiley, Thelma Bohrer, and Jean Yates, while Theresa Finger, June Rodman, Mary Finnegan and a friend were commenting on the fashions shown. Winifred Wegner of the Women's Committee, Doris Ruess and Florence Mattern were a threesome at the tea table.

*For news of the coming
A. I. B. Banquet
See page 41*

GOVERNOR KLINE IS IMPROVING

THE Many friends of our A. I. B. Governor George E. Kline, who have missed him from his accustomed place in the Auditing Department, will be interested to learn that George spent a day in the Strong Memorial Hospital recently and expects to return in February 6 for a weeks stay. We can all sympathize with him in his illness and express the hope that he will soon be much better.

George wrote the home office December 1st:-

"May I take this opportunity to thank each of you for the very thoughtful gift of fruit I received. I enjoyed every piece, as fruit has been a large part of my diet lately.

"I also wish to thank those very thoughtful friends for their cheery cards of well wishes, I am sure they helped greatly to speed the time when I shall be back to work with you again."

Miss Doyle Entertains in Honor of Mary Wilson

MISS Rose M. Doyle entertained the members of the loan and investment departments at dinner, at her home on the evening of January 18, in honor of Miss Mary Wilson who has left to join the American Red Cross.

The broiled steak and strawberry short cake were declared a supreme accomplishment of Rose's culinary art; and to add Red Cross atmosphere to the occasion Rose surprised her friends by wearing her own Red Cross Uniform in which she served overseas during World War I. It was a pretty tight squeeze, Rose admitted, but it added to the merriment of the occasion and served as a sharp contrast between the uniforms of today and yesteryears. Lively games filled the evening with entertainment of high order.

Miss Doyle, incidentally, is treasurer of Rochester Unit of the Women's Overseas Service League of World War I.

WELCOMING *the* NEWCOMERS *in* *our midst*

BY MARION E. JACKSON

SINCE the last issue of the News, three more young ladies have joined the Statement System; namely, Barbara Price, Lois M. Mathews, and Antoinette B. Ferranti.

Barbara, who attended Irondequoit High School before coming to the Bank, has ambitions to become a clothes designer and plans to study designing at the Rochester Institute of Technology as soon as she is able. She is particularly interested in the Arts, having studied ballet for five years. She does have other hobbies, however, and is very fond of outdoor sports, being quite a sailing enthusiast. Her family owns a 25 foot sloop in which they take numerous trips including at least one across the lake to Canada each summer.

Barbara has two brothers serving with the armed forces in the Pacific. One a 1st Lieutenant, is an Intelligence Officer in the Army, while the other is a Pharmacists Mate 1/c with the 4th Marine Division.

Lois, a tiny little blonde, is another Monroe High graduate. She was an assistant at the Rochester Children's Nursery for a time during which she was studying Sociology at the University of Rochester Evening School. From there she went to the Berkeley Nursery School where she taught until the school was discontinued. Before coming to Rochester Trust, she was with the Telephone Company for two years where she was one of those young ladies who knew all the answers, "Information" to you.

Antoinette, who presents quite a contrast to Lois, being tall and dark, is the youngest of seven children. She attended Madison High School. After graduation she went to the Tobin Packing Company where she worked in the office

for a year and a half. She has only been with us two weeks but already likes the work, the place, and the people very much.

Like Barbara, Antoinette also has two brothers in service. One is a Private serving with the Medical Corps in Belgium, while the other, a Corporal in the Air Corps, is at present stationed in Idaho.

Once again we are pleased to say "Welcome" to the newcomers and we hope they will be very happy in their work.

EASTMAN CONCERTS ATTENDED *by many members*

ONE hundred thirty tickets for the Sunday evening concert of the Rochester Civic orchestra, January 28, at the Eastman Theatre, were made available for Rochester Trust members who attended as guests of the Rochester Civic Music Association. Dr. Paul White conducted and the soloist was Frances Breed, violinist, playing the Glazounoff Concerto. The concert was greatly enjoyed.

On January 14, another group of sixty five of our members attended a similar Sunday evening concert, also as guests of the association.

Our thanks go to Executive Director Arthur M. See, for the Association's generous invitation to attend these concerts.

MOE GEE (Continued from page 8)
Trust News. Our readers will recall this thrilling episode, entitled "Reconnaissance-- study of the subconscious mind at work amid the difficulties of the battlefield." one of the finest to come from the pen of our own Burritt, who was taken prisoner by the Germans on Feb. 23, 1944. If you have kept your copies of the News, you will want to read this great story portraying the dangers of infiltrating the enemy lines--all in the June '44 issue, (no extra copies available.)

"Beautiful," "Lovely," "Gorgeous"

Comments of Our Feminine Customers at First Sight
of the Redecorated WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

As told by DAVID K. WRIGHT

DURING recent weeks our Women's Department at Main Office has been completely re-decorated and refinished.

The dark mahogany woodwork has been scraped, bleached, and given a light mahogany finish. The center skylight has been cased in and an ornamental grill at ceiling height conceals the ventilating fan. A pale blue indirect light, behind the grill, gives the illusion of a beautiful sky every day. The dark and heavy ceiling, with its Renaissance plastic relief, has been recovered and refinished in silver leaf, now has an appearance and grandeur of a fine cut gem.

The frieze is in silver, with a mural effect of Norwegian woods and mountains. The snow-capped mountains will help us to keep cool during the summer heat.

All of the furniture has been refinished in light mahogany, resprung, and re-upholstered. New furniture includes a flat top desk for Miss Rosengreen, and a fireplace bench, both finished in light mahogany.

Perhaps a major change has been made by indirect lighting, coming from a broad and shallow cornice, replacing the hanging chandeliers and wall fixtures. Then, too, the old bronze bars in front of the tellers windows have given place to modern open windows, and clear glass facings. Quite a change for the tellers.

The ladies' powder room has been done over in a soft green, and the ceiling lowered to accommodate ventilating grills. One end of the room, is now a large mirror. The wall opposite the door displays a lovely painting, a soft green scene of woods and stream, which blends with a lovely chippendale bench, also upholstered in soft green. A bleached mahogany dressing table, and unusual shell lights, add to the attractions.

All the changes were made without the use of materials essential to the war effort, and customers comments range with words and phrases of "Beautiful", "Lovely", "Greatly Improved", "Gorgeous". "I have never seen anything so beautiful". The staff includes, Margaret E. Rosengreen, receptionist, tellers are Howard Hilliker and the writer.

To help you visualize THE NEWLY
DECORATED WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT, as a bit
of home office interest for our boys who are
away in service, we print the accompanying photo-
reproductions on the back cover. See the pictures.

THE HONOR ROLL *Directory of Members* in Service

Officers and Employees

Capt. Judson H. Scott, O-349177
300 Eng. Co. (Sep. 1)
A.P.O. 587, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Lt. Col. Edw. Harris II, O-147364
G-3 Section Adv. Section, Com. Z
A.P.O. 113 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Sgt./T. Roy A. Loudon, 20275295
Battery D 72nd A.A.A. Gun Bn.
A.P.O. 758, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

W.O. Robert J. Vanas, W-2108983
Hdq. 433 A.A.A. Bn.
A.P.O. 758, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Lt. Theodore H. Batsford, O-1044750
Hqs. A.A.R.T.C.
Fort Bliss, Texas

Corp. Herbert A. Clark, 32038167
Co. A - 627 T. D. Bn., A.P.O. 957
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Roland Hilfiker, 32200401
Batt. B - 99th Field Artillery Bn.
1st Cav. Div. A.P.O. 201
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

S.Sgt. Burritt O. Fraser
United States POW 132404
Stalag 3-B, Germany

Lt. Comdr. Frank Dwight Sage, U.S.N.R.
Floyd Bennett Field
Brooklyn, New York

Lt. (j.g.) John P. Baumer, U.S.N.R.
U.S.S. Tennessee
c/o Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

S.Sgt. Robert M. Morrow, 32144968
Hq., U.S.A.F.F.E.
A.P.O. 501, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Corp. Wallace F. Sale
Hdq. Co. A.G.F. Repl. Depot #2
Fort Ord, California

Corp. Roger F. Ebert, 32548585
3453rd Ord. M. A. M. Co., A.P.O. 795
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

1st Lt. McGrew Kimball, 01995633
Hq. & Hq. Sqdn. 1st Bomb. Div., A.P.O. 557
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Corp. Gerald A. Bliet, 32676504
Inf. Co. A, 3rd Plt., A.P.O. 15619
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Frank Schmidt, 32734504
60th Machine Records Unit (F)
A.P.O. 512, Postmaster
New York, New York

T-4 Robert D. Taylor, 32834619
8th Traffic Regulation Group, T.C.
A.P.O. 350, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Pfc. Robert F. Hoock, 32845126
230th General Hospital, A.P.O. 17604
c/o Postmaster, New York, New York

Edward Eugene Bates, Q.M. 3/c U.S.N.R.
U.S.S. Chimango
Fleet Post Office, New York, N. Y.

George A. Pointon, C.B.M.
U.S.N. Convalescent Hospital
Santa Cruz, California

Pvt. Lawrence F. Luescher, 42090634
Finance Office
Camp Upton, L. I., New York

Norman J. Steinmiller, Jr., S 2/c
ARN School, Barracks 4 - R 17D
Naval Air Technical Training Center
Memphis, Tenn.

Pvt. Helen Venema, A217316 (Squadron A-2)
WAC Detach. 110 AAF Base Unit (Staging)
Mitchell Field, N. Y.

DIRECTORS

Lt. Col. Vincent S. Bennett, C.E.
0908407, Hq. 6th Corps Transp.
A.P.O. 765, c/o Postmaster, New York

Lt. Col. Samuel E. Durand, A.A.F.
67 Broad Street
New York, New York

HOME TOWN

Highlights
as selected from the
newspaper headlines of
December *and* January

(1944)

Dec. 1 - Semi-annual statements of Rochester's three Savings Banks appear in display space. Assets:- Rochester Savings Bank \$80,344,998.55; Community Savings Bank (combining East Side Savings Bank and Mechanics Savings Bank) \$56,809,972.12; Monroe County Savings Bank \$48,323,090.84.

Dec. 2 - Rochester Trust Sixth War Loan display advertisement, 14" - 5 cols. wide, appeared in Democrat & Chronicle, entitled "They can't come back till it's over, over there!"...Drifted snows on sidewalks "force pupils to peril lives walking in the streets", say Democrat & Chronicle editors in words and pictures. (the editors little knowing that a far greater storm was in the offing!)

Dec. 3 - City Club of Rochester celebrates 35th Anniversary of its first meeting in 1908, held at the Powers Hotel at which first luncheon Paul Moore Strayer was Toastmaster, Howard T. Mosher, Vice-toastmaster, Albert E. Copeland, treasurer and Edwin A. Rumball, secretary. The club has met every Saturday noon - November to April since. It's speakers and open forum have enlivened the civic scene.

Dec. 4 - Florus R. Baxter, Rochester's oil expert, dies during Communion service at Brick Presbyterian Church....William W. Winans, Jr., President of the Rochester Checker and Chess Club, states qualifications of players in the winter-long chess tourney as "the patience of Job plus a thorough knowledge of the game." Ages of players range from 15 to 75 years....

Ration Reminders for week December 3-9, appear in daily papers in complete form, covering use of red and blue stamps for meats, edible fats, processed foods, sugar, shoes and coupons for gasoline, passenger car tires, fuel oil, coal and coke, stoves, etc.

Dec. 6 - Dr. Mark Ellingson, President of Rochester Institute of Technology (formerly Mechanics Institute), presents Silver Beaver, highest award in Boy Scoutdom, to Milton B. Punnett and J. William Hammond, at annual dinner of Otetiana Council Inc. Boy Scouts of America, at Chamber of Commerce....Ernest Hart, printing dean, passes at 86....Jewish Welfare Fund of Rochester hits \$258,000 at Victory Dinner finale in JYM-WA.

Dec. 7 - Showing in leading picture houses:- "Summer Storm" featuring George Sanders, Linda Darnell at Loews; "Doughgirls" featuring Ann Sheridan at RKO Palace; "Bride by Mistake" featuring Alan Marshall and Loraine Day, at Regent; "Laura" featuring Gene Tierney, Dana Andrews, Clifton Webb, at Century....Lily Pons arrives in Rochester for recital at Eastman Theatre, after 4 months tour of Near East entertaining Allied Troops....Funeral services held for Rev. Harry Gladstone Greensmith, D.D. 76, widely known Baptist Minister and Bible authority, at Calvary Baptist Church....Burleigh Grimes, former Toronto Baseball leader, succeeds Ken Penner as manager of Rochester Red Wings, for 1945....New York University Basketball Team sinks U.R. at Madison Square Garden, New York, 53-39.

Dec. 8 - Frederick J. Burns, Jr., Rochester honorably discharged Captain in U.S. Army Ordnance Department, gets first G. I. Loan in New York State. Burns was an engineer at Kodak Park.. ...Blood donations at Rochester Red Cross Center set record on Pearl Harbor Day with total of 240 donations....Justice Benn Kenyon, of Supreme Court, passes at Auburn where 33rd degree Masonic Rites were held.

- Dec. 9 - Irondequoit unbeaten Bayside tossers conquer East Rochester 32-24. ...Norman Thomas, five-time Socialist Presidential Candidate, addressee City Club appearing on the speakers platform with Dr. Edwin McNeill Poteat, president of Colgate-Rochester Divinity School....John Stainton, 11, and David Pratt, 12, awarded cup for champion vegetable production and marketing demonstrators at national session of the Junior Vegetable Growers Association held in Rochester....Colgate edges Varsity in overtime duel 50-49 in basketball game held at Hamilton.... Ukrainian folksongs enliven opening of showing of native crafts at Memorial Art Gallery.
- Dec. 11 - Alexander L. Anderson, president Coca-Cola Bottling Corporation, passes at 77.
- Dec. 12 - 21 inch snowfall, in 30-hour period paralyzes city; transit halts; stores close; schools recess; work in warplants hampered; home deliveries of newspapers made impossible. Editions available only at newspaper offices, hotel newsstands carry stories and photos of the big storm. (See personal story elsewhere in this issue).
- Dec. 15 - State of emergency declared by City Manager Cartwright, to fight City's snow blockade. Appeal to Governor Thomas E. Dewey brings 24 pieces of state equipment and 50 men to city to relieve situation....Downtown retail stores announce jointly their opening for business but no retail ads appear in daily newspapers. Eleven bus lines still snow-bound, no-parking rule ignored; householders aid asked.
- Dec. 16 - Baldwin-Wallace Five humbles Varsity 42-39. City Manager Cartwright plans probe as to why only 7 of 41 snow plows of independent contractors responded during crippling snowstorm.
- Dec. 17 - Record shopping crowds storm stores as buses resume runs on citywide basis....1,500 high school boys help sort holiday mail at Rochester Post Office....Democrat & Chronicle publishes picture taken about 1878, of southwest corner of Main and Exchange Streets, where Rochester Trust now stands. Street car waiting room on corner; Art Gallery in block operated by Morton Rundell, donor of present city library building.
- Dec. 18 - Dr. Parker Murphy, 76, dies at Genesee Hospital after two weeks illness.
- Dec. 19 - \$50,000 fire burns 2-story brick block at Fitzhugh and Broad Streets, across from City Hall, occupied by Colony Restaurant on ground floor and Howe-Morgan Co., realty firm and other offices on second floor....Charles Erwin Wilson, white-haired, articulate president of General Motors, addressed business conference at Sheraton Hotel, as delegation of GM officials inspected the two Rochester plants. Edward A. Halbleib, general manager of Delco Appliance Division and Thomas L. Lee, general manager of Rochester Products were hosts to the delegation.... Bausch & Lomb Optical Company gets fifth star on its Army-Navy "E" flag for production excellence, while workers hear addresses by air heroes.
- Dec. 22 - Sub zero wave hits the city - mercury drops to season's record low mark....Three labor leaders elected to Community & War Chest board at annual meeting.
- Dec. 21 - Justice Benjamin B. Cunningham and Judge Harlan W. Rippey honored by Rochester Bar Association at dinner, as both jurists plan to retire December 31.
- Dec. 24 - John P. Morse, 70, former Rochester attorney, secretary of William B. Morse Lumber Company passes....War Manpower Commission cracks down on race tracks, spelling temporary doom to Rochester's horse rooms.
- Dec. 25 - William H. Campbell, 72, former district governor of 28th District of Rotary International and for 25 years secretary of Rochester Rotary Club died in Highland Hospital.(He was the father of Mrs. Ruth C. Clark of our Trust Dept., to whom we extend sympathy.)

- Dec. 27 - Frederick Melville, 80, widely known Rochester musician, passes.
- Dec. 30 - Rev. John J. Bresnihan, pastor emeritus of St. Bridget's Church, passes at 77.
- Dec. 31 - War dulls New Year's gaiety in Rochester Hotels and Night Clubs.... Two veterans of General Railway Signal Company, Winthrop K. Howe, Vice-President in charge of engineering and Sidney G. Johnson, Vice-President in charge of sales, retire.... Thomas J. Hargrave, president of Eastman Kodak Co., elected Chairman of Board of Directors of Lincoln-Alliance Bank & Trust Company.
- 1945
- Jan. 2 - Rochester Trust semi-annual statement in 7 column space, carried pictures of our 25 members now serving in the Armed Forces of the nation.... Assets of banking departments of six trust companies, as taken from the statements:- Genesee Valley Trust Company \$34,472, 877.58; Central Trust Co., \$44,322,211.35; Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co. \$47,647,609.92; Security Trust Co. \$65,733,756.16; Union Trust Co., \$87,843,389.77; Lincoln-Alliance Bank and Trust Co. \$201,234,643.99. Published assets of Trust departments were: Rochester Trust and Safe Deposit Co. \$47,653,373.38; Lincoln-Alliance Bank & Trust Co. \$117,015,768.52; Security Trust Co. \$151,393,010.67..... New 'Less Painful' Tax Deduction starts, says Times-Union Headline.... Two newly elected judges take office:- Judge James S. Sheehan on City Court bench and Judge Harry Rosenberg on Monroe County Court bench. Governor Dewey appointed Associate Justice Marsh N. Taylor as presiding justice of the Appellate Division, Fourth Department; also gave Supreme Court Justice William F. Love a temporary appointment to the Appellate Division as associate justice. Fuel oil users told to cut consumption.
- Jan. 4 - City Manager Cartwright files voluminous report concerning the snow blockade of Rochester after the 22-inch snowfall of December 11-12. One man suspended pending formal charges - another transferred to other duties.
- Jan. 5 - Ten prisoners from Monroe County Penitentiary start work as ash collectors under watchful eye of guards as manpower crisis grows in city.
- Jan. 8 - 20 trucks continue paper pickup in city's waste paper collection, under plans of Rochester Salvage Committee.
- Jan. 9 - G. Alfred Sproat, vice-president and manager Investment Department, Lincoln-Alliance Bank, elected president of Rochester Branch of Travelers Aid.
- Jan. 10 - Business and professional leaders plan campaign to raise \$100,000 for a memorial stadium to be erected on Dewey Avenue campus of Aquinas Institute. Campaign February 5 to 15. John D. Hayes and Elmer E. Fairchild named co-chairmen.... Pound prices on oranges go into effect next Monday under order of O.P.A.... Thomas J. Hargrave, president of Eastman Kodak Co. named Chairman of the 1945 Monroe County Red Cross War Fund drive, scheduled for March 2-19, George H. Hawks, chairman of Rochester Chapter, Red Cross, announced. Publisher Frank E. Gannett, is honorary chairman and Bernard E. Finucane, president Security Trust Company and former head of Community Chest, as Chairman of the Special Committee.
- Jan. 11 - Col. Frank J. Atwood, Chief of Rochester Ordnance District, urges 24 hour day for all area war plants and at least two Sundays each month, longer working hours per day and return of thousands of women to war plants and use of idle machine tools.
- Jan. 12 - Commissioner Tom Woods announced assignment of Capt. George V. Heisel, as Director of Traffic and Lt. William A. Winfield to Captain in Charge of Bureau of Identification.
- Jan. 13 - Dimout of display lighting of all kinds, shop windows, electric signs, ordered for February 1, by War Production Board.... George J. Keyes, 76, Rochester financier, and President Provident Loan Society dies.

Served as executive vice-president of Fidelity Trust Co. when it was merged with Rochester Trust.

Jan. 16. - Herman Ferno, 66, Editor of Rochester Abendpost, dies. A strong anti-nazi he was credited with routing William Kunze, who came to Rochester to hold a German Bund meeting Feb., 1938
... Perley S. Wilcox and Herman C. Sievers elected vice-chairmen of Board of Directors of Eastman Kodak Co. Adolph Stuber, vice-president, was promoted to charge of sales and advertising, and Charles K. Flint was named a director.
... James C. White, vice-president and general manager of Tennessee Eastman, was named president of that organization.

Jan. 18 - Mercury drops to -6.4, low for season.

Jan. 22 - Rochester Transit Corporation publishes full page display advertisement headed "FACTS", stating reasons for inadequacy of service as 1) Narrow streets, 2) Icy pavements, 3) Horses, 4) Double parking, 5) more riders, 6) Mechanical failures. It was explained that the bus drivers were doing their best under very difficult circumstances. To quote, "Right now we know our service is unsatisfactory."

Jan. 24 - City plans to purchase \$48,000 heavy-duty, snow-fighting equipment to combat future storms; Town of Brighton authorized purchase of \$9,300 combination plow and grader.... 113 persons, (92 from Italy, 19 from Germany) formerly classed as "enemy aliens", were admitted to citizenship by Supreme Court Justice Fred D. Cribb. They were among the 200 who took the oath of allegiance to America in Monroe County Court House.... Zero wave sweeps city; Wind, snow cripple traffic on area highways. Temperature ZERO. Rochester Trust folks go home early to avoid being snowbound.

Jan. 25 - Icy blizzard grips city; grade schools close except for students taking Regents examinations. Storm blocks all highways in W.N.Y. area. Morning temperature in Rochester 7 below ZERO

LATEST ITEMS ~

ONE OF OUR TREES DELIGHTS A BELGIAN CHILD

WRITING to President Hawks under the date of January 4, Lt. Col. Edward Harris II said :-
"Howard Lengeman's Committee of the "Service Men's Fund" have certainly been doing a great job. Will you tell them that another perfectly swell box arrived and thank them very much for me. The little Christmas tree with the candy on it reposed on my table for a bit, and then I presented it to a little Belgian child. The Committee would have felt all of its efforts to have been repaid if they could have seen the expression of that child's face."

* * *

BOB MORROW COMING HOME

LATEST word from Staff Sgt. Robert M. Morrow brings the good news that he has "applied for rotation" on a homecoming trip, and that he may be in Rochester sometime in April. Bob spent nearly two years in Australia and later went to New Guinea. We'll be waiting to greet you, Bob, when you got in!

* * *

MARK LILLICH'S BROTHER MISSING IN FRANCE

THE Democrat & Chronicle of Jan. 24, reported that Staff Sgt. John E. Lillich, 22, (Mark's brother) had been missing in France since January 1, according to the message received by his wife who is a student at University of Indiana, and his parents in Rochester.

Home office folks, appreciating the anxiety of the Lillich family, express the hope that John may later be reported safe.

* * *

MORE NEWS *next issue*

Looking over THE EDITOR'S SHOULDER

Rochester Trust News reaches the far corners of the earth

Fort Bliss, Texas
12-19-44

Dear Editor:

One of the best moments of relaxation I have found is to sit down with a copy of the Rochester Trust News, after a long day of duty and read it from cover to cover. There is not one article in any copy that does not hold some interest for anyone away from home. It not only keeps us in touch with all that is going on at the bank and in Rochester, but also with one another away from Rochester, through the many letters received from all corners of the world. With your regular work and the many varied activities in line with the War effort, I am amazed how you find the time to publish such an interesting paper. There should be a ribbon, or some visible award for your untiring efforts and thoughtfulness.

--Lt. Theodore H. Batsford

* * * *

Atlantic Area
12-11-44

Dear Editor:

Thanks to Rochester Trust folks for the many things received since I left home; and among these things the Rochester Trust News is included. It sure makes good reading material. And the pictures really keep us up on the new additions to the firm.

--Edward E. Bates, Q.M. 3/c

* * *

* Camp Ellis, Ill.
12-20-44

Dear Editor:

Thank you for your latest edition of the "Rochester Trust News" which is better and more interesting with each issue. I especially like all the photographs in each edition.

--Pfc. Robert F. Hoock

NEW OFFICERS Chosen to head the R.T. SERVICEMEN'S FUND

HOWARD D. Lengeman, who last year did such an excellent job as chairman of the Rochester Trust Servicemen's Committee, and who received the plaudits of our boys in service, clear round the world, for his most appropriate selections and timely shipments, relinquished his important post on January 24 to Jean Elizabeth Rector, chairman and Anne Elizabeth Shannon, co-chairman. Both young women have been working closely with Howard during the past year and are well versed in the details of the job. They want your suggestions and requests.

At the same time, William H. Underwood, treasurer, whose annual report showed receipts of \$737.29, turned over his office to Burch Worth Munderback, who becomes the new fund treasurer for 1945.

In the annual financial report placed in the hands of Rochester Trust folks the retiring committee wrote:-

"The Committee feels that it has enjoyed a very successful year and its members have also enjoyed working on the Committee. While there were times when it seemed difficult to think of some kind of remembrance to send the boys, someone always came through with a practical idea. Each month some useful article was sent out and whenever it was possible to get a request from the Serviceman, the requested article was sent.

"In addition to the articles shown in the Treasurer's report to the employees, Mr. Watson again renewed the subscriptions to the Readers Digest for Christmas.

"Your Committee feels that this fund has amply justified its existence by the results shown for the year

(Continued on page 41)

Farewell

BY
TERRY
RILEY

[who leaves to devote full time to war work]

EVERYTHING we do these days has Victory for its purpose." That is a phrase we wholeheartedly subscribe to these days. For two years I have contributed to the war effort by working evenings at Wollensak Optical Company. To illustrate, "I was trying to accentuate the positive, when everything looked so dark," as the song so ably states!

Today, according to Washington, the service of a certain group of men is made compulsory in an all-out full time employment in war work. I had no alternative. The President, General Marshall and Admiral Nimitz spoke; the bill was formed; so I decided it was above question to hesitate. I had to break connection with my favorite bank, and continue full time with the war work, where I am now employed.

When I was in the banking department, I enjoyed working with a grand group of folks; but I was interested in Trusts and Estates and was able to become part of that department. The cooperation among the employees is ideal; and Charles Goodenough's supervision is the finest example of a "democratic spirit" that I ever witnessed or hope to. He gives each employee a sense of responsibility and a prudent share in the control of the work.

One cannot help to be obviously affected by the thoughtfulness of the group in their remembrance of birthdays; and the very happy "get-togethers" we have all so abundantly enjoyed.

It is with a sad heart I bid you au revoir. I do hope I won't be forgotten; for the friendships I have made are among my most valued possessions. My feeling in this decision is summed up in Benjamin Franklin's words, "We deserve liberty, only so long as we are willing to sacrifice something for it."

NEW OFFICERS *continued* *from page 40*

past and that it has done much to strengthen the ties between the Bank members in the Armed Forces and the employees on the Home Front.

"We should like to give a vote of thanks and appreciation to Genevieve Rapp, of the Stenographic Dept., for her assistance in mailing out the packages, affixing the necessary postage and labels. When you know that somewhere between 800 and 1,000 pieces of mail have gone out in the course of a year, you can see the amount of work entailed for Genevieve.

"We are asking your Committee at this time to appoint a new Chairman and also a new Treasurer for 1945."

Rochester Chapter Banquet Scheduled for Feb'y 20

BANK bulletin boards of January 27 carried posters announcing the annual banquet of Rochester Chapter, American Institute of Banking, to be held at Hotel Seneca, Tuesday evening, February 20, 1945. This was the first announcement and no other details were available at the time of "going to press".

Our boys who are away with the Armed forces will recall the pleasure of attending chapter banquets of other years, and, with a bit of imagination can reconstruct the scene, when February 20 arrives. Better still, we'll have a story on it in the next issue of Rochester Trust News.

Memphis, Tenn.
12-21-45

Dear Editor:

I read the Rochester Trust News thoroughly; it always has very interesting articles and news,

--Norman J. Steinmiller Jr. S2/c

TRUST DEPARTMENT HOLDS *second* *annual winter party* ~ *by Marion E. Jackson*

THURSDAY evening, December 7, found the members of the Trust Department again assembled in the Garden Room of Hotel Rochester for their Second Annual Winter Party. The decorations and program for the evening were in keeping with the Christmas season. A delicious turkey dinner was served to the twenty-three members present, who were seated at a U-shaped table decorated with Christmas greens and gayly lighted with red tapers. The place cards were miniature Christmas Trees which were the handi-work of several of the girls in the department, who had made them during their lunch hours.

We deemed it a great privilege to have Mr. Hawks with us as our guest of honor. During the dinner President Hawks proposed three separate toasts which were drunk in champagne; the first to the redheads of the Trust Department (he said he had never realized we had so many, but it seemed as if everywhere he looked he saw one), the second to the Trust Department as a unit, both officers and employees, and the third and final one to the "Trust Department Hero" none other than our own brave and daring Albert D. Stewart, Jr., who so courageously risked his life with no thought for his own personal safety, to rescue one of our young ladies from the icy waters of Honeoye Creek in that nearly tragic swimming accident at the Trust Department Picnic last August. President Hawks feels that Mr. Stewart should be recommended for the Congressional Medal or some other equally appropriate citation and expressed his deep regrets that he was not in a position to make such an award at the time.

The entertainment was provided by members of the department, for why should we seek professional entertainers with such gifted and talented musicians as Sallie Dunn, Betty Jane Maunder, Florence Schmidt, Rose Haubner, and your reporter, in our very midst. After several solos by Sallie, a duet by Flossie and "B. J.", and two numbers by the quartet, everyone was in a musical mood and spent a good hour in group singing beginning with the traditional Christmas carols and running right through the whole list of old favorites, college alma maters, popular tunes and what have you.

After the song fest, everyone enjoyed the remainder of the evening dancing. The committee in charge of arrangements had some difficulty in deciding upon a dance band. In fact they never did reach a decision, so in order that everyone might be happy, we called upon a whole group of them including the bands of Guy Lombardo (via the radio), Tommy Dorsey, Harry James, John Scott Trotter, and a half dozen other favorites (a' la recordings). Alan Clark, Ruth's husband, came later in the evening and played the piano for dancing also, so that we had a type of music to please everybody. I think the best proof that everyone present had a good time was the fact that when the party broke up at midnight not a person had gone home.

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ever presented for our readers. Watch for it.



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Winter Party
OF TRUST DEPARTMENT
DECEMBER 7, 1944
HOTEL ROCHESTER



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AT THE MAIN OFFICE
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