

**Sheet Metal Works**  
Tin, Slate, Tile, Asphalt and Slag Roofing  
Steel Ceilings, Furnace Work, Cleaning and Repairing Ventilators, Blower Pipes, Range Hoods  
General Repairing and Shop Work  
**F. E. HAYES CO.**  
44 Aqueduct Street  
Phones—Main 5703, Stone 7782

"Everything in Rubber"  
  
**United States Rubber Co.**  
24 Exchange St. Rochester, N. Y.

**Robertson & Sons**  
Shoe Repairers, Inc.  
BOTH PHONES  
38 N. Water Street  
EST. 1884  
Six New York Shops  
**REPAIRED WHILE YOU WAIT**  
TRADE MARK  
We Don't Gobble Shoes WOREFAIR THEM

ESTABLISHED 1872  
**L. W. Maier's Sons**  
UNDERTAKERS  
870 Clinton Avenue N.  
Phones 489

**Burke & McHugh**  
CARTING CO.  
Light Auto Cars for General Delivery  
163 North St.  
Main 7111 Phones Stone 3295

Roch. Stone 4707 Bell Chase 803  
**A. J. HEINZLE**  
Plumbing, Steam and Water Heating  
666 University Ave.

**CALEY & NASH**  
Automobile Painting and Trimming  
BODIES OF SPECIAL DESIGNS  
Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, Delivery Wagons, Etc.  
Roch. Phone Park 126 J 158 EAST AVE.

United States and Firestone  
Tire Service Station  
Vulcanizing a Specialty  
**J. C. BAART**  
454 Main Street E.

**House Cleaning**  
We make a specialty of New Windows, Shellac and Wax Floors.  
House Cleaning of all kinds.  
All House Work is for Cash. Special Attention given to Private Homes. All work done at Reasonable Prices.  
Roe Window Cleaning Co.  
123 West Main St. Both Phones

The Best Remedy  
**Jackson's Cough Syrup 25c**  
**George Hahn**  
Prescription Druggist  
561 State Street

**Dumond Van-Curran Co.**  
1794-1796 East Avenue  
AUTOMOBILE RADIATORS  
Repaired by Experienced Workmen.  
Roch. Park 831 Bell, Chase 1174  
Work Called For and Delivered

Established 1890  
**Sidney Hall's Sons**  
Manufacturers of  
Boilers, Tanks, Smoke Stacks  
General Boiler Repairs  
Flues Welded by Machinery  
169-175 Mill Street  
Roch. Phone, Stone 1227 Bell Main 2686  
After 5 p. m. and Holidays  
Bell, Gen. 436 or Gen. 2650

**New York Auto Tire & Supply Co.**  
Agents for All Makes of Automobile Tires  
PORTAGE CORD TIRES  
Automobile Supplies  
Cor. Spring & Fitzhugh Streets  
Phillip G. Hoffman, Prop.  
Main 4398—Phones—Stone 4614

**The J. A. Doyle Detective Agency**  
Highest Police and Detective References; experienced operators; former member of Detective Bureau, Rochester Police Department, 1125 1/2 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.  
Both Phones  
Expert Commercial, Criminal and Investigators.

**ARCTIC SUNRISE—  
GREAT PICTURE**

Gorgeous Spectacle That Repays for Long Winter Night.

**WILD RIG OF CUBIST COLOR**

Aurora and First Glimpse of Pale Golden Ball an Unequaled Nature Picture—"God's Smile" the Native Poetic Name for First Harbinger of Breaking Ice Barriers—Teacher's Experience.

Fifty-two years ago, when the United States took over the inhabitants of what was spitefully called by some "Seward's Ice box," the natives of Alaska were savages, or maybe more properly an unenlightened people. They were not savages in the sense that they met the white with tomahawk and scalping knife, for their food and climate were not conducive to warfare. The Alaskan aborigines were a quiet, gentle people, a unresisting people, glad of the brotherhood of every passing stranger, for strangers were few and did not come to rob them of their homes and haunts.

When the Russian priests offered their religion it was accepted as a welcome addition to the emptiness of a dull, cold life. When the white trappers came for furs they were not opposed, for there were plenty for all. Then when other white men went crazy over the gold hidden in the sands of frozen rivers and creeks it was nothing to the Indian and the Eskimo. But when the conquering white men took the young women of the North to be their mates and settled down among their people the aborigines of Alaska awoke. Their scant language soon expanded to give names to the belongings of the whites, to include their rude colloquialisms and give a glimpse of the great somewhere whence the new settlers came. Gradually the need for schools in this vast area of half a million square miles, with 25,000 natives, impressed itself upon the government and the Alaska school service began the task of fitting the descendants of the aboriginal tribes, both minors and adults, for territorial citizenship.

Schools Widely Separated.  
Had the prospective pupils been gathered into a group the task would not have been light, but when it is remembered that schools are in some places separated by 4,000 miles of snowy white silence and that others are far beyond the limits of transportation and mail service, the difficulties come within the limits of imagination. On the Yukon, about midway between Dawson and North Bering sea, and only 60 miles below the arctic circle, is Rampart. There many trappers and hunters make headquarters. It has a climate ranging from 90 degrees above zero in summer to 65 degrees below zero in winter. There Isabel Ambler Gilman was long stationed as a teacher in the Alaska school service, says the New York Times. Let her tell a few brief stories of her life in the frozen North:

"One morning in January, while the schoolchildren were quietly studying, a three-year-old boy appeared at the door, a stick of stove wood in his beaver-mittened hands. 'You let me stay, teacher, I pack wood for you,' he announced good-naturedly. The school thermometer outside registered 38 below zero and the teacher lost no time in closing the door, with the boy inside. 'He won't stay home, teacher,' explained an older sister from her corner behind a red-hot stove, 'and papa says I'll be 60 below tonight.' Sixty below! The teacher had never experienced that. The child serenely tucked himself into a primary seat alongside other babies who 'wouldn't stay at home.'

"Baby wake, teacher," piped the last comer, suddenly remembering something. He wriggled in his seat and peered through a double frosted window. 'Baby where?' demanded the teacher. But a tall, curly-haired, half-breed girl had already glided to the door. 'Mother told me to stay home with baby, teacher, and I didn't want to, she pleaded, drawing the baby sled into the schoolroom. She rescued a squirming youngster from a bundle of furs and 'mothered' it on the little bench behind the stove, glancing meaningly through the open door of the girls' cloakroom, where two other baby sleds, each containing a sleeping child, had been pushed out of the way, as though sure that their presence mitigated her own offense.

"There being no age limit in the Alaska school service, the register enrollment of pupils seldom contains the names of all. 'The schoolhouse is the regular calling place for all Indian wayfarers who have a few hours to spare. If the corner behind the stove is not filled with girl mothers and babies it may be pre-empted by grandfathers and uncles. Climax of Her Experience. 'That night proved to be the climax of the lone teacher's polar experience. Awakened by the continued crackling of her cabin walls, occasioned by intense cold, she arose to cram the heater with more stovewood and, happening to glance through the uncurtained north window, saw the night ablaze with color. Like a huge volcano pouring ethereal lava over the face of heaven, flamed a wild aurora. Scintillant, for-escient waves of delicate opal, through which the stars mocked and danced, flooded the sky dome, tinting the white expanse of earth and river with deli-

cate reflection. Like ribbons about an aid-fashioned Maypole, woven by unseen hands, Aurora's brilliant streamers shaped themselves into a long funnel, from which burst immense sheets of living flames that stained both sky and earth blood red—a spectacular display never to be forgotten, never surpassed and well worth all the discomforts of the polar night to witness.

"In the morning, when the teacher rang the ten o'clock bell for school, and the babies who 'wouldn't stay at home' trooped up the school hill, the mercury, by the light of a match, stood at 65 below zero. Two hours later the kerosene was frozen, in the school lamps. But the children laughed at the cold. 'Look, teacher. The sun! The sun! It was the first day of February, exactly twelve o'clock. Through the southwest window of the schoolroom glinted obliquely a yellow radiance that outlined the reflection of the window frame on the opposite wall and lighted up the room.

Polar Night Ends.  
"With one impulse teacher and pupils moved toward the window, blinking their eyes, shading them with their hands, laughing helplessly as they attempted to look at the upper rim of a pale yellow ball just showing above the edge of the horizon. After 72 days of darkness and dull gray daylight the human eye refused to adjust itself quickly to the sudden brightness. 'Put on your things, children,' said the teacher. Swiftly they obeyed, but before the foremost could reach the door the light faded. 'Look, teacher. It's gone!' they cried regretfully, staring at the spot where the yellow rim had appeared to rest; but only a lightening of the gray clouds remained in evidence of the glad fact that the polar night was over. It was 38 below zero. Three months of winter yet remained, but what mattered that? Their souls had thrilled once again to 'God's smile,' and hope, joy and expectation mingled with the regret on every youthful face.

"Training untutored minds is not a teacher's only duty in Alaska. 'Teacher! There's a man hurt in the sawmill. They want you quick,' panted a youth one Sabbath day as he reached the lone teacher's cabin—high above and back of the camp. The teacher stuffed her pockets with bandages and antiseptics and ran down the hill to the spot where a soldier lay, the ligaments and arteries of one arm severed at the wrist, the biceps muscle gouged out, and a piece of dirty rope and a rusty file fashioned into a tourniquet, holding back the life blood with which everything was stained. Twenty minutes later a long Yukon sled drawn by seven powerful dogs and, guided by a halfbreed who knew the river and its dangerous condition, carried the wounded man toward the nearest hospital—75 miles away. A white miner accompanied them. The going was rough; the surface water on the ice of the river in some places was two feet deep; the ice bent and cracked, but they never stopped until 60 miles were covered and a relief sled from the army hospital, summoned by another soldier youth who ran ten miles to tap a telegraph wire, was met. After 20 hours of excruciating agony the hospital was reached.

The Only Trail.  
"That was the last day of April. Had the accident happened a few days later nothing could have saved the life of the injured man; the ice would have gone, and the breaking ice on the river was the only available trail at that time of the year. The halfbreed was the best man who dared to make the trip. His Indian mother's powers of endurance and knowledge of local conditions, coupled with his white father's intelligence and dauntless spirit, gave him a high degree of efficiency for such an ordeal.

"Rendering medical aid is a part of every teacher's sworn duty in the Alaska school service. Government supplies are often the only medicines obtainable in cases of grave emergency, for whites as well as natives. 'A knowledge of law doesn't come amiss at times. In places remote from the jurisdiction of courts, the teacher is frequently the only lawyer of the community, as well as the only doctor. She is census taker, keeper of vital statistics, arbitrator of quarrels, health officer, peace officer, friend and confidant of everyone in distress. The teaching of sanitation, hygiene of a practical nature, economy, thrift, domestic science suitable to environment, manual training calculated to utilize the products of each particular locality, and civics, to fit the natives for future citizenship are all included in the work of the service.

"Each section of the vast territory presents a different problem; each is rich in a different way; each must be settled and self-sustaining in the future."  
**CEMETERY FOR THIEVES**  
Pennsylvania Farmer Tells Census Bureau of Plan.  
In returning his agricultural statistics report to the census bureau, a Pennsylvania farmer eliminated facts about crops altogether. An inquiry by the bureau brought this explanation: "The population near and about my farm has a tendency to relieve the owner from the labor of gathering his own crops. This altruistic impulse is so predominant that I have refrained from planting anything for the last 20 years. Am just now turning about 40 acres into a cemetery and hope to fill it soon."

India Bars Germans for Five Years.  
An order prohibiting the entrance of Germans into India for a period of five years from the signing of the Versailles treaty has been issued by the government of Delhi.

**7%**

**JUNE 1 IS A HAPPY DAY**  
For Those  
**TWENTY-SIX HUNDRED 7% PREFERRED STOCKHOLDERS**  
OF THE  
**Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation**

On that day checks for dividends on the Preferred Stock of the Corporation will be received by the owners of the Stock. Many are keenly anticipating the event and planning what to do with the proceeds. Quite a number will use their checks in the purchase of additional stock so that their next check will be larger. Why not be one of the happy ones and get a dividend check yourself?

**ROCHESTER GAS & ELECTRIC CORPORATION**  
7% Cumulative Preferred Stock  
Costs \$100 per share and accrued dividend.  
**MAKE YOUR RESERVATION NOW**

For June 1, the beginning of the next dividend period. Payment can be made on June 1, 2, 3, at \$100 per share and no accrued dividend. After June 3, accrued dividend will be changed from June 1.

The authority to issue this 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock was granted by the Public Service Commission, Second District, State of New York, after a careful investigation of the capital expenditures to date and the future construction program of the Company.

For any further information, call on or address, Financial Department.

**Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation**  
Rochester, N. Y.  
Bell Phone—Main 3960 Home Phone—Stone 3960

**7%**

**Beauty Chats**  
By EDNA KENT FORBES

**CHINS AND NECKS**

A GREAT number of women write asking ways to reduce a double chin. Of course, general reduction all over the body will strip the extra flesh from under the chin, but many women are too easy going in nature to want to reduce. Then, many carry their heads hanging down so the chin droops, and the flesh forms a little bag beneath the chin.

A very good way to overcome this is by exercising. Tilting the head far back, then forward, repeating several times is one method of working



An old time standard exercise for beauty.

off the loose flabby tissue. Another is to roll the head round and round over the shoulders, although this exercise is better for keeping the neck in good condition. Massage with the fingers, rolling and pinching the flesh lightly, especially after a hot wash when the skin is soft and moist, will help destroy some of the tissue. No cold cream should ever be used under the chin, as this helps to build flesh. Some women are bothered with double chins, while the rest of the body is quite slender. Usually these women hold their head low, the chin sagging forward. The double effect can be cured by getting the habit of holding the head higher, with the chin out, and by sleeping on the back, without a pillow.

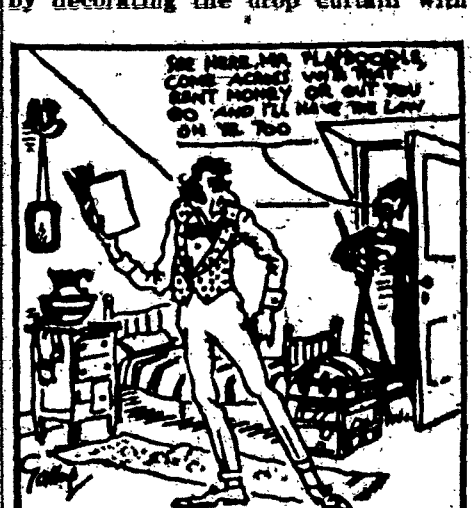
The Cause.  
"What caused your dyspepsia, old man?"  
"My wife disagreed with me so much, I guess."

**Rann-dom Reels**  
By HOWARD L. RANN

**BARNSTORMING**

BARNSTORMING is a pastime of the crude and untrifled amateur actor who draws whatever salary is left after paying car fare to the next town and who welcomes any kind of applause, from fresh eggs to early vegetables. Most of our barnstormers leap to the role in "St. Elmo" with so much success that they are often confused for the real article. They have a very complex and exhausting life, as they are obliged to get up at noon, dress carefully for the parade, learn which side of the stage to come in on, and struggle the English language throughout the evening performance.

There is quite a little acting concealed on the barnstorming circuit. Some of it is concealed so successfully that the audience reconstructs by decorating the drop curtain with



He memorizes Marc Antony's oration and cultivates a stage stride.

floral tributes in the form of cabbage and pink carrots. Every barnstormer expects some day to make E. H. Southern look like the end man in a home talent minstrel. To that end, he memorizes Marc Antony's oration between meals and cultivates a stage stride which is a cross between the stilt-walking crane and a cripple with a club foot.

In some localities which never have a chance to see the drama except when somebody in a touring car runs over a setting hen, the barnstormer is welcomed as a refreshing change from pitching quills and betting on the duration of the Mexican war. It must be admitted, however, that not all of the barnstorming now in progress takes place in the rural precincts. A pretty fair imitation can occasionally be found in theaters which set a man back \$4 for the family circle. This tends to prove that true merit often goes unrecognized, while a superior quality of nonchalant nerve gets the coin.

(Copyright)  
Bound to Comed.  
"Something new."  
"Eh?"  
"A musical novelty."  
"What is it?"  
"A four square waltz."



What the Sphinx says.

L ARA week and my first cousin L. Gessa town from other places, gotta da same wife he have ten ago see da olda country and da head he gotta some bean see da States. Da olda man and woman been born long time, but da man ne show up till bouta some year. My frien ne gotta much wealth somebody can doea town he aska me where can gotta keepa house. I say I dunno, go geeva look.

We recast plenty place had one we Andra trouble. Mosta in da sign "No Children" and frien say he ne lika dat. He leave can da place where can play weath other one. Some days walk all over town my frien deegust. He tells ne he lika do, but maybe he gotta go dat place wot no gotta leada yet.

We recast one house wot gonna "Children" sign. My frien wot own da place he sorry he ne gotta leada lead, too. He guy no care for my frien foot. He say he no gotta da head (the) have one ed could gotta one, tella my frien see he no hava he can renta da house. But he he gotta da baby he say my frien can leave see dat place.

Now how you look for some- like dat? Maybe he want my keela hee keed before can some place. Bef everybody gonna keed bouta twenty year ago we could win dat war wot Jona fight?

Nobody can be greata boss unless he see born. Everybody be da baby sometime. Da Jona lika da new job—yep gotta on do bottom and work up. He dat guys wot ne gotta we heads meeta da kaffer someb in ta you seez his Bill ne speak Wot you think?

