



HISTORIC BRIGHTON

CELEBRATING OUR TOWN'S HISTORY AND
EDUCATING OUR COMMUNITY ABOUT BRIGHTON'S PAST

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Newsletter and Journal

Michael Lasser examines WWI Songs in HB meeting and Journal

Historic Brighton Meeting

Sunday, October 29

2:30 pm

Brighton Town Hall

2300 Elmwood Avenue

Michael Lasser will present

his program on

Hearing America Change:

The Songs of World War I

'and we won't be home till it's over, over there'

The Songs of World War I

By Michael Lasser

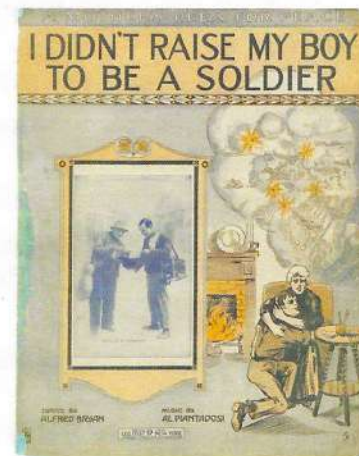
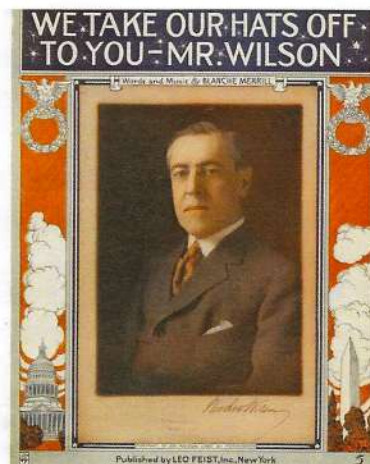
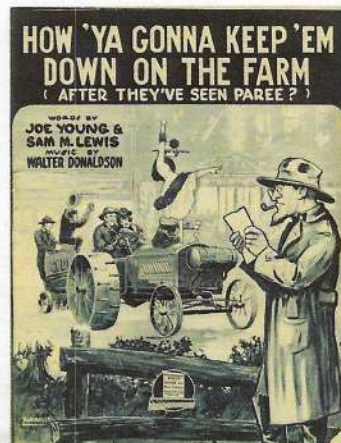
World War I exploded right between the Teens and Twenties, two decades of social upheaval. Even though the War's conservatism included a newfound militarism and a constricting of civil liberties, America continued to change from the time the War began in 1914 to its aftermath in 1919 and beyond.

Listening to popular music sounds like an odd way to trace social change, but it really isn't. Because songs set out to win the affection (and dent the pocketbooks) of as many people as possible, they mirror the values and behavior of their day. They don't sell a lot of copies by calling the people who buy them foolish.

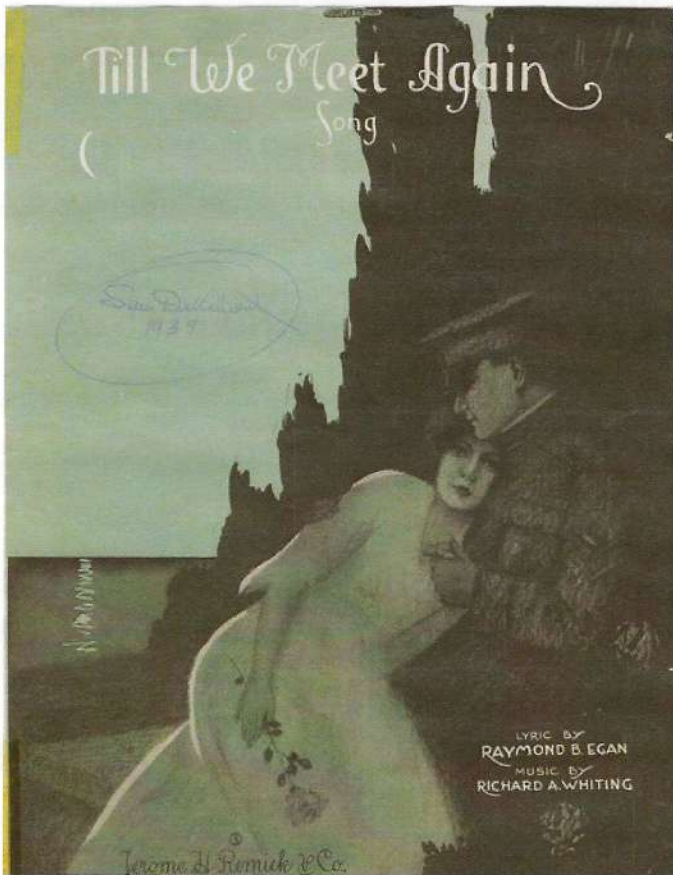
First and foremost, songs reflect attitudes toward romance, sex, and marriage. But in the first decades of the twentieth century, they also reflected changes in public behavior, the ways technology affected daily life, the emergence of women from Victorian restraints, and the continuing urbanization of the country.

During the War, though, we had other things on our minds. This was a war we intended to stay out of. We bought sheet music that praised President Woodrow Wilson for keeping us safe (Merrill, "We Take Our Hats Off To You, Mr. Wilson," 1914) and that urged mothers everywhere

Continued on page 2



More Songs of World War I



to unite to protect their sons (Piantadosi, Bryan, “I Didn’t Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier,” 1915).

Thoughtful Americans soon wondered if the expanding conflict would draw us in. An initial burst of patriotism in 1914 started us thinking about which side we would take and whether recent immigrants would fight for their new country. Americans had no love for England, especially since the English had taken the side of the South in the Civil War and so many immigrants were Irish. But the behavior of “The Hun” toward European civilians and the U-boats’ sinking of non-combatant ships soon drew us to the English and French.

The sinking of the Lusitania in 1915 galvanized public opinion against Germany (McCarron, Vincent, “When The Lusitania Went Down,” 1915) and led Irving Berlin to urge newly arrived immigrants—especially those from Germany—to fight for Uncle Sam. And so they did (Berlin, “Let’s All Be Americans Now,” 1917).

From the time America entered the War, Tin Pan Alley turned out martial patriotic anthems, comic looks at military life, and love songs rooted in parting,

separation, loneliness, and the hope of return—from George M. Cohan’s rousing “Over There,” written one day after Congress declared war, to Richard A. Whiting and Raymond B. Egan’s tender waltz, “Till We Meet Again.”

After the War ended on November 11, 1918, the Doughboys came home to pick up their lives. An attempt to embrace the old norms faded rapidly as Americans began to pursue pleasure as an end in itself. The lines between classes blurred. In “Irene,” the biggest musical hit of 1919, an Irish working girl marries a Protestant millionaire, and in a popular hit of the day, a private hires his former captain for a menial job in his father’s factory (Berlin, “I’ve Got My Captain Working For Me Now,” 1919). Social change always finds room for irony.

One of the most important post-War songs, also from 1919, has a farmer explaining to his wife that their son won’t be coming home to stay:

How ya’ gonna keep ‘em down on the farm
After they’ve seen Patee?

How ya’ gonna keep ‘em away from Broadway,
Jazzin’ around, paintin’ the town?

(Donaldson, Young, “How Ya’ Gonna Keep ‘em Down on the Farm,” 1919).

After two recessions in 1921-22, the Flapper exploded on the scene. She was built like a twelve-year-old boy, but she was also deliriously sexy, irresistibly feminine, and eternally young. She was the perfect antidote for forgetting the carnage the Doughboys had seen. The War years ended as popular songs helped her lead the way to the Roaring Twenties:

There’s something wild about you, child,
That’s so contagious,
Let’s be outrageous.
Let’s misbehave!

(Porter, “Let’s Misbehave,” 1928)

Michael Lasser is the host of the Peabody Award-winning public radio program, “Fascinatin’ Rhythm,” which originates on WXXI-FM. He is the former theater critic for the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle and CITY. His two books about American popular music remain in print, and he’s recently completed a third, City Songs: The American Popular Song, 1900-1950. A graduate of Dartmouth College, he frequently speaks at museums and universities.

Brighton Goes to War

By Matthew Bashore

When the United States entered the First World War on April 6, 1917, Brighton was primarily a rural town of about three thousand, having lost its village center in 1905 through annexation to the city of Rochester. Though many of its residents lived here but worked in Rochester, Brighton's role as suburban residential community was not flourishing as it would at war's end with the growth of the large housing developments on what were agricultural lands.

Yet, however small and rural, Brighton's sons and daughters certainly played their role to help the Allies win the war, and as President Wilson pledged to "make the world safe for democracy." They did this through growing the food that would feed the troops, sacrificing comfort through food and fuel rationing, buying War Bonds and War Stamps that would make the effort financially possible, hosting the trainloads of doughboys who passed through on their way to the battlefield, and keeping up morale with patriotic displays and programs. Many Brighton men served directly in the Army and Navy, and some came home wounded or shell-shocked. A brave few made the ultimate sacrifice, dying in a filthy foxhole or lonely hospital bed and never making it home to family and friends, and the peaceful green fields and farms of Brighton.

Dr. Ralph R. Fitch

One of Brighton's greatest war heroes was Dr. Ralph R. Fitch. Born in Nova Scotia, Canada, and trained in Boston, he became a leading expert in orthopedics in Rochester, establishing a local hospital for children with tuberculosis of the bone. Perhaps because of loyalty to his homeland of the British Dominion of Canada, he joined the war effort early in December of 1914, two and a half years before the United States would enter the war. Oddly, he spent New Year's 1915 on board the steamship *Lusitania* on his way to France. The same ship would be torpedoed by a German U-Boat in May of that year, with the loss of 1200 lives, to the horror of the Allies and the then-neutral United States.

In France he joined the staff of the Hospital d'Alliance in Yvotot, where he gained a reputation for remarkable skill and perseverance despite the hospital's lack of proper equipment and facilities. Because of this reputation, he was asked to set up a hospital at St. Valery-en-Caux. In June 1917, he was reassigned to organize the 750-bed Hospital Complimentaire in Evreux, which became a major center for bone surgery. The Franco-American hospital at St. Valery and the hospital at Evreux received a good portion of their funding from Fitch's American friends, especially those from Rochester. Fitch even had his own local charity, the Allies Hospital Fund, which was established in Rochester in 1916. The Fund sent money and surgical dressings exclusively to Fitch's hospitals in France.

On September 10, 1917, Ralph Fitch was made a Major in the Army Medical Corps and assigned to detached duty with the French to continue his work at Evreux. He was later promoted to Lieutenant Colonel and continued to heal servicemen upon his return to Rochester. He was feted and honored at a dinner of two hundred friends on January 27, 1919, at the Genesee Valley Club. In 1930, he was awarded Chevalier Order of Legion of Honor by the French Government.

His wife Ruth, who had actively supported his efforts, often at his side, and who had risked three trans-Atlantic trips during the war, was awarded the Medaille de la Reconnaissance Francaise. She died at the Fitch's Brighton home in at 2525 Highland Avenue in 1942. The widowed Fitch left Brighton, remarried, and died in 1970.



From the Albert R. Stone Negative Collection
Rochester Museum & Science Center, Rochester, N.Y.

Brighton boys lost in World War I



EDWARD BOWMAN

The Rochester War Service Record lists **Edward Bowman's** address as 45 Hennekey Park, Rochester. However, Bowman was a Brightonian. Hennekey Park no longer exists, but Bowman's small one story house is still there. It is now 45 Akron Street; the street was renamed in 1914 when the city annexed this section of Brighton, the year the war broke out in Europe. The Bowman household must have been deeply interested in events happening an ocean away, as both parents had emigrated from Freisland in Holland. The Netherlands were officially neutral, but obviously deeply affected by the massive war raging just beyond its borders.

Things happened quickly for this tall, fair, and blue-eyed 21-year-old son of Dutch immigrants. He was inducted into the infantry in April 1918, trained at Camp Dix, NJ, and embarked overseas in May. He arrived in England in June, and was promoted to Private First Class in late July. But his life soon came to a tragic stop. According to the War Service Record, on September 27, 1918, Private Bowman was "killed in the St. Mihiel drive at Thiaucourt." Bowman was first buried in France, and "later his body was brought back to America and reburied with military honors in Brighton Cemetery."



ISAAC SCHEERENS

Another resident of Akron Street, was **Issac Sheerens**, also Dutch, having been born in Groede, Holland, in 1895. He was a member of the Brighton Reformed Church and attended school in Brighton. Scheerens, age 22, enlisted in July 1917, and rose to the rank of Corporal before being sent overseas a year later. Engaged in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, he was cited for bravery and recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross. He was mortally wounded at 9:30 a.m. on November 11, 1918, just ninety minutes before Armistice was declared, ending the war. He died in a French hospital in mid-December and is buried in France. The chaplain at the hospital sent his father Jacob a letter where he recalled that before Isaac died he "prayed for his father, and brother, and sister, and sweetheart; he remembered the boys in the shell holes who had not been found, and the boys in the hospital... I never heard a more beautiful prayer." Recalled the chaplain, "He was a big, handsome, brave Christian boy ... who said if he should recover, he wished to go home, marry his sweetheart, and take up market gardening."



ISAAC TIERSON

Isaac Tierson was another Dutch immigrant living in the same neighborhood, at 1175 Atlantic Avenue near Winton Road, in that same part of Brighton that the City of Rochester annexed in 1914. His parents came from Amsterdam, and both he and his younger sister were born there. The family moved to the United States in 1902, and became citizens in 1908. Like most Dutch immigrants in the area, he and his father were initially employed in the nursery trade, but had more recently found positions in industry. Isaac had just begun work at the Morgan Machine Co. at University and Culver when the war began. Like many of his neighbors, Isaac also attended the Brighton Reformed Church on Blossom Street.

At age 17, young Isaac became Private Tierson in the National Guard of New York, just as the U.S. declared war. In April 1917, a little over a year

Brighton boys lost in World War I

later, he was in France and soon promoted to Private First Class. After fighting in several battles he was slain at St. Quentin and buried in France. Three years later, his body was exhumed and returned to America. He, too, was buried with military honors in Brighton Cemetery.

Francis Randall Breed, a veteran sailor of the Spanish-American War, who survived many adventurous years in the U.S. Revenue Cutter Service (forerunner of the U.S. Coast Guard) patrolling the wild coast of Alaska and the stormy frigid waters of the Bering Sea, ironically received his mortal wound not in a sea battle, but in a dentist's chair in New York City. The veteran Breed joined the U.S. Naval Reserve in April 1917, and due to his experience was given command of the flagship of the submarine patrol fleet in New York harbor searching for German U-boats.

Breed was having a tooth extracted when his jaw was accidentally broken by a dentist. Long sleepless hours on duty caused him to neglect medical attention, and so necrosis developed. Having been in one branch of the U.S. military after another for most of his young life, he had no real home, so he was sent to his sister Julia's in Brighton to recuperate. Julia Breed was married to George J. French, the mustard manufacturer, who lived on Elmwood Avenue in elegant surroundings with their children. The wealthy French family took care of Julia's younger brother, sending him to Dr. Lee's private hospital on Lake Avenue in Rochester. It was here on October 15, 1918, that Breed died while receiving radium treatment. The War Service Record says, "Ensign Breed endured great pain during his months in the hospital, his keenest hurt was he could not fight to the finish, yet his courage and cheer during those long days of pain and disappointment were an inspiration to others."

The oldest of four boys, with two sisters, **J. H. Walter Ewart**, who the family called Wallie, worked on his parent's Westfall Road farm in West Brighton adjacent to the Genesee Valley Park. Like his father E. Thomas Ewart, and his younger brothers, Wallie also drilled wells throughout the county. He entered the Army in September 1917 at the age of 22, and was assigned to the 309th Field Artillery before being transferred to a Machine Gun Company. Ewart served in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. He was killed at the battle of St. Juvin in October 1918, just one month before the war's end. His body was initially buried in France, but reburied in Mt. Hope Cemetery in 1921.

Andre Gryp's homeland of Belgium suffered greatly when the German Army invaded that country in August 1914. What was called the "Rape of Belgium" by the press, due to the atrocities committed by the German soldiers on their way through that country to the battlefields of France, is often cited as one of the chief events that turned the Americans against the Germans and the other Central Powers, and led to the U.S. entry on the side of France and the Allies. Gryp may have escaped the Belgian invasion by emigrating to America on the steamship *Mauretania* in the spring of 1914, just a few months before the Germans attacked. But he would not avoid the war for long.



Isaac *Tierson* grave



J. H. Walter Ewart

Brighton boys lost in World War I



The 23 year-old Gryp settled in Brighton with the family of his uncle Eomon Verstrete who owned a 10-acre farm at Landing and Klinck Roads. The young farmhand was drafted and sent overseas in May 1918. He bravely defended Allied outposts near Thiaucoult and Champigneulle. He was killed in action on October 15, 1918, at Bois des Loges and is buried in the Argonne American Cemetery.

Peter Mula has one of the shortest entries in Rochester's War Service Record and there is no photograph of him in the book. What we can piece together from public records is that he was born in Italy in the mountainous interior of the island of Sardinia, and came to Rochester, likely with his siblings, about 1913. He was working on the building of the Barge Canal, and living on East Henrietta Road in Brighton when he registered for the draft in June of 1917. His registration papers describe him as short of stature, with black hair and brown eyes; he did not sign, but only made an "x" on his draft card. In November 1917, he was assigned to the infantry and trained at Fort Slocum, New York. He left for the fighting in France from Newport News in April 1918. On October 8, he was killed in action in the Meuse-Argonne. His father Francesco was notified in Peter's small Sardinian hometown of Bona. Peter's body was buried in the Meuse Argonne Cemetery in France, the largest American Cemetery in Europe. His is one of 27,000 graves.

Form 1 REGISTRATION CARD No. 16

1 Name in full *Edward V. Greene* Age *28*

2 Home *R.F.D. #2 West Brighton N.Y.*

3 Date of birth *December 17th 1889*

4 Occupation (specify which?) *noted born*

5 Where born *Chile N.Y. U.S.*

6 If not a citizen, of what country are you a citizen or subject?

7 What is your profession, occupation, or status? *30*

8 By whom employed? *McKinnon and Dash*

9 Where employed? *St. Catharines, Ont., Canada*

10 Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 18, or a member of the household under 18, wholly dependent on you?

11 If so, specify which? *no*

12 If you claim exemption, does not want to fight in France, or is a conscientious objector, specify why? *Does not want to fight in France*

Edward V. Greene

Draft registration card for Edward Vincent Greene: "Does not want to fight in France"

When the U.S. entered the war, **Edward Vincent Greene** was employed as a salesman for McKinnon Dash, a Canadian-founded manufacturer of wagon and early automobile parts. At age 28, this tall, blue eyed farmer's son was still living with his father, mother, and sister at the end of Westfall Road near the Genesee River in West Brighton. By April 1918, he was in France and soon after was gassed and bayoneted in the Battle of Dead Man's Gulch. Greene survived, and received a citation for bravery, but was mortally wounded a few months later at Bazoches, France, and "buried where he fell." Sadly, in May 1917, Greene had asked for exemption from service. The reason recorded on his draft card: "Does not want to fight in France."

Matthew Bashore is Reference & Building Services Manager of the Brighton Memorial Library

George Eastman headed the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross during World War I. He wanted this building that was the Home for the Friendless at East Avenue and Alexander Street as its headquarters. So he proposed the Home move to Brighton, change its name to Friendly Home, and take in male as well as female residents. A large check sealed the deal and the Red Cross had new headquarters in time for the armistice.



David Hochstein's Last Year

By Lisa Kleman

After shockingly enlisting in the military in 1917, not long after the United States entered the European War, David Hochstein, 25 years old, didn't know it, but he had one more year to live.

Soon after enlisting, David was made a sergeant in the 306th Infantry, and was stationed at Camp Upton on Long Island, a familiar area to him as he had been playing there since he was 16 years old, often staying with friends. At Camp Upton, David was first assigned to the kitchen, but the Bandmaster discovered him there and made him Assistant Bandmaster, at which point the colonel noticed him and arranged so that he would be given time to practice and play for soldiers and officers.

And, indeed, David was kept busy with his musical offerings. On December 16 of 1917, he was soloist at the 71st Regiment Armory in New York City at a massed army bands concert, a fundraiser for equipment for the Camp Upton bands. The next day, David was given a furlough to perform upstate with Hermann Dossenbach and the Rochester Orchestra; he played, in uniform, with his friend John Adams Warner, as piano accompanist. This concert represented the first time that David had appeared in Rochester since he entered the military, and also the first time that Rochesterians would be able to hear his new violin, a Stradivarius provided by George Eastman.

Mr. Eastman, a great friend and supporter, was there, that night. David wrote him the next day: "I was very happy to know that you were in the audience last night . . . It is often in my thoughts how very kind you have been to me." One week after this concert, David played again in Rochester's Convention Hall for a fundraiser for the relief of Jewish war sufferers. Perhaps Mr. Eastman was at this concert as well; in any case, the next day he gave \$5,000 to the National Jewish Relief Fund for war sufferers, and also the next day, Mortimer Adler, campaign chairman, wrote him: "We appreciate beyond words your munificent kindness and count it as one more example of your wonderful spirit of helpfulness to your fellow men so continuously evidenced." (Eastman Legacy Collection, George Eastman Museum)

In the early part of 1918, David performed for New York City events at the Waldorf-Astoria and Carnegie

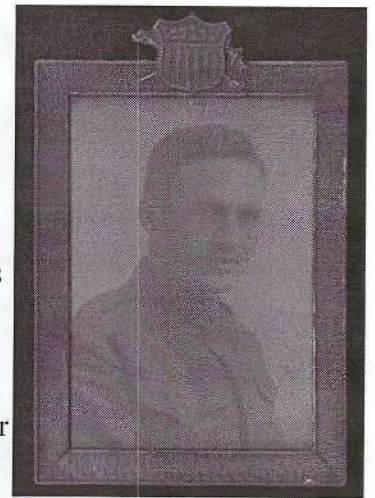
Hall, and on February 4, David performed at a Red Cross benefit in Kingston, which must have pleased George Eastman, who was the Rochester Red Cross chairman. Reviews were ecstatic: "It would have been hard to know whether it was the violinist of note or the man in the U. S.

uniform that the audience gave such an enthusiastic greeting. Doubtless, it was both." He "fascinated his hearers with the sweet almost excruciating beauty of his super-high tones." (*The Kingston Daily Freeman* 2/5/18)

On one very special night on March 7 at Camp Upton, David played (to twelve encores!) at a concert with Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the President. Miss Wilson requested that men from the ranks be allowed to sit in the front rows with officers, and she encouraged everyone to sing along.

Special, indeed. But who could know that this concert would be the last one in which David would play his beloved Stradivarius? Just days later, the ever-busy David Hochstein was on a small bus bound for Rockville Centre, Long Island, for a performance with the Camp Upton Vaudeville Troupe, when the bus's front wheels collapsed, the soldiers on board narrowly escaping injury. As they regrouped, David assumed that his violin, in its leather case, was fine, and he joked with fellow soldiers and performers. But shortly thereafter, in preparation for a rehearsal, he opened the case and saw the Stradivarius, which was over 200 years old, "smashed into bits" (*NY Herald* 3/18/18). David stood there, weeping, surrounded by his friends. He took the first train back to Rochester for a previously-scheduled five-day furlough in which he had planned on leaving his instrument with his mother, but now he had to bring to Mr. Eastman the violin in pieces.

While we don't know what transpired between George Eastman and David Hochstein, we do know that the Stradivarius, said to be worth \$25,000 at the time, was



The WWI frame of this faded photo may have once belonged to Emily Sibley Watson on the occasion of founding the Hochstein School

David Hochstein: 'Now Sleeping in the Argonne'



Courtesy of "The Musical Courier," New York.

NOW SLEEPING IN THE ARGONNE.

insured and was soon repaired. In fact, "in June, 1941, the instrument was used by Heifetz in an experiment with other instruments at Harvard University and proved to have the finest response curve of all the violins tested" (Doring 1945). David Hochstein might be relieved to know that the violin still exists today.

But back in 1918, the march of life and war continued relentlessly onwards. David drilled and played later in March (perhaps using the other violin given him by Mr. Eastman, a lovely Landolfi) for a soldiers Tobacco Fund, sponsored by *The Sun*, which advertised the concert and printed this poem (3/21/18):

When the air is full of dust and smoke and scraps of steel and noise,
And you think you're booked for golden crowns and other Heavenly joys
When your nerves are all atremble and your brain is all a-fret
It isn't half so hopeless if you've got a cigarette.

David performed Schubert's "Ave Maria," and the "audience was fully alive to the fact" (*The Sun* 3/27/18) that he would soon be going Over There — the 306th infantry was shortly to be transported to the western front.

For the next few months, the public would not have heard much from or about David Hochstein until

December 1 when the *New York Times* wrote that David had "just won his commission as Lieutenant after serving at the front with a cannon platoon," and that his mother had received word of his having played in the French town of Nancy for the poor people who had "recently gone through so much." This concert actually took place on October 8 and, sadly, by the time this notice was printed in December, David was already dead, though his mother was yet to know.

On December 9 the *New York Herald* printed a letter asking if anyone had knowledge of David's whereabouts. The letter reported that "upon his arrival in France he asked for a transfer to active service to the front" and had fought at Verdun, but was now missing. The *Herald* wrote the next day that Lieutenant David Hochstein had been writing weekly to his mother, but that his last letter was received on October 10.

During this time, while there was uncertainty about David's whereabouts, his mother, Mrs. Helena Hochstein, was consoled at her house at 421 Joseph Avenue by Hazel Dossenbach, daughter of the Rochester conductor. David was Hazel's violin teacher, and they had been in the East High orchestra together, but even more than that, in later years, Hazel admitted her crush on him: "he was the great love of my life . . . terrifically so, so that I couldn't think about anybody ever, anybody else" (Interview, Vincent Lenti, 1980).

It wasn't until January 27 that David's mother was informed by the Red Cross, in a telegram delivered to her Joseph Avenue home, that her son had been killed in the battle of the Argonne Forest.

By February, details of his death trickled out as *The Sun* and *Literary Digest* (2/22/19) printed excerpts from a letter by Major Baldwin, who was with David at the end. Baldwin "came to know Hochstein well," finding that his French and German language fluencies helped to secure German machine-gun positions from prisoners of war. At this point, David was fully the competent soldier, downplaying his musicianship, and securing the men a hot meal in the trenches the night before the battle which was to take his life. Major Baldwin placed Hochstein in charge of the battalion runners after their liaison officer had been hit, later remembering that "the attachment my officers and I formed for him was very real." The next day, under

David Hochstein: A 'hero who gave his life for humanity'

fire but continuing to penetrate the German lines, David Hochstein, leading his string of runners through the woods, was hit and never heard from again. He was twenty-six years old.

Rochesterians remembered David in various performances and school functions, including an April 5, 1919, Memorial Concert at Convention Hall, with the Festival Chorus and Hermann Dossenbach's Rochester Orchestra. David's compositions were performed, and the orchestra played the Funeral March from Beethoven's *Eroica Symphony*. Following that, on April 27, Convention Hall was the scene of a Memorial Service, led by Musical Director Theodore Dossenbach (Hermann's brother) and the Rochester Park Band, "In Memory of all the Rochester Soldiers, Sailors and Marines who have given their lives during the World's War." The inside of the program for this event contained a sad and startling list of all the soldiers who had died in the war.

The year 1919 continued, and while Rochester

citizens, and people all over the country, were gathering for parades to welcome back the returning soldiers, Mrs. Helena Hochstein, clad in black mourning clothes, traveled to Ellis Island in New York City, in December, to tearfully bid farewell to her sister, David's aunt, Emma Goldman, who was being deported to Russia for her anarchist activities. Emma would never see her sister again, for less than six months later, on April 24, 1920, Helena was dead; Hazel Dossenbach said that Helena would not eat and "literally grieved herself to death."

Helena lived just long enough though to see the creation in January of 1920 of the David Hochstein Music School Settlement, with the aim of helping children of limited means to study music. David had once been a child of limited means, and he was initially helped by Emily Sibley Watson, who now also gave monies towards the establishment of the Hochstein School, including the purchase of the house at 421 Joseph Avenue to be used as its first home.

Continued on next page

ROCHESTER HEROES WHO HAVE GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY

- | | | | | | | |
|--|---|---|---|--|--|--|
| JAMES ARMSTRONG
FITZHUGH ANGEL
WILLIAM J. ATTRIDGE
JARVIS H. ABEY
FLOYD ATTRIDGE
DANIEL P. ALLAIRE
EMMONS AGAR
CHRIST ARENA
WALTER H. ASHBAW
RALPH W. ADAMS
THOMAS ALAIMO
FRANCESCO ARENA
J. HARRY C. ARNOLD
ARTHUR BOHRER
FRANK M. BEAUMONT
BERT BELCHER
JOSEPH A. BAKER
FRANK BEVALACQUA
EDMUND B. BARRY
CHARLES BROMBERG
TIMOTHY BRODERICK
JOHN W. BARON
H. K. BUNKURY
THOMAS H. BOLTON, JR.
JOHN W. BRESNIHAN
C. BARTON
OLIVER BOUCHARD
JOSEPH L. BECKER
CHESTER T. BERRY
W. EDWARD BENNETT
EDWARD BOWMAN
HEPCOCRATIS BELMEGIS
FRANCIS R. BRED
WILLIAM W. BATEMAN
GEORGE BEERS
WILLIAM J. BROWER
LEON H. BUCKLER
JOHN W. BAUER
ELMER BECHTOLD
GUSTAVUS W. BURTON
ADAMIANO BRESCHIA
FLOYD BAXTER
GEORGE BEVANS
CLARENCE S. BAXTER
CHARLES C. BEAKES
JOSEPH BOSSERT
WALTER J. BAUER
FREDERICK M. BORATE
GEORGE L. BELMONT
ABE BEAR
SEWARD J. BRAGG
DELPHINO BONASORTE
RAYMOND BARD
GEORGE A. BANNING
JOSEPH J. CARROLL
EDWARD COTTER
CHARLES J. CLARY
JOHN CLANCY
WILLIAM H. COOPER
CLAYTON W. CRAWFORD
HAROLD E. COLVIN
EVERETT CASE
THOMAS M. CLARK
DAVID CRITTENDEN, JR.
GEORGE H. COUSENS
CLARENCE CLANCY
CLARENCE L. CARTER | MURO CAPUTA
HUGH P. CULLEN
CHARLES CLARKSON
WILLIAM A. CORRAN
JOHN CARRA
KENNETH F. CARTER
CHARLES W. CALLIGAN
JAMES R. CIVITILLO
SEBASTIAN CIURCA
THOMAS CUSACK
ANTONIO CANOSA
WILLIAM A. CRONIN
HERBERT CLARKSON
HARVEY L. CORY
GEORGE E. CRYKENDALL
WESLEY J. CHRISTIAN
FRANK W. CUMINGS
RUDOLPH DRASCH
WALTER C. DUNCAN
LUIGION E. DALRYMPLE
LUIGI DIPALMA
PERCY DAVIDSON
HARRY J. DASH
HARRY DAMASCHKE
ALBERT DARLSON
VINCENT C. DUNHAM
WALTER E. DOKATER
GARY C. DOUGHTY
DAVID J. DWYER
HENRY DITTNER
CHARLES A. DOWD, JR.
WILLIAM D.D. DOTY, 3RD
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David Hochstein's Last Year

In 1923, David's 306th Infantry, of which it was once said that "there was not, so far . . . a more musical regiment than the 306th" (*The Sun* 6/2/19), dedicated a plaque to David, designed by Lawrence Grant White and placed in the new Eastman School of Music's Kilbourn Hall. "In the quiet atmosphere of that richly decorated chamber a few hundred people gathered, heard the brief story of a full life, heard the tributes of the musician's former officer and comrades" (*D&C* 10/13/23).

In 1924, David, along with all the other Rochester boys who had been killed in the World War, was remembered in the book *World War Service Record: Rochester and Monroe County, N.Y.*:



Within his grasp were life and fame, with the lure of wealth and power. Putting all this aside he chose a rich share of risk and joy in service . . . Without any military ambitions, with his sensitive being shocked at the horrors of war, he still felt that hiding in a safe place would murder his soul, the very part of him which made him a beloved musician.

Over the ensuing decades, David Hochstein has not been forgotten. His Brahms waltz arrangement was often played by noted violinist and acquaintance Fritz Kreisler; soldiers who served with David remembered him in speeches and memoirs; the authors Willa Cather and Fanny Hurst based characters upon him. And certainly Rochesterians were and still are reminded of the name of David Hochstein in the guise of the music school, which exists to this day as the Hochstein School of Music and Dance.

In 1926 David's older brother Hyman and his family moved to 215 Oakdale Drive in Brighton. It would seem that the legacy of David's musicality and achievements carried through in the way they lived their lives. Hyman served on the Board of the Hochstein School for many years; his wife May was a singer and actress, heavily involved in the Rochester Community Players. Son David Dana, named after his uncle, played violin as a youngster, and then went on to graduate from Harvard University Law School. Cora (who remembered as a child meeting Emma Goldman after Emma had returned, dismayed, from the Soviet Union) achieved the third highest Regents score in Monroe County in 1931, graduated from the University of Rochester, received a Master's Degree from Radcliffe College, and worked as a Public Affairs Officer in Nairobi. Like his Uncle David, Joseph chose to enter the military in a time of war and was commissioned an Ensign in the Navy in 1944.

Hyman died in 1949, May in 1958, both still living at Oakdale Drive. The author of this article, Lisa Kleman, was born on March 7, 1958, the same day that May Hochstein passed away. And — one hundred years after David's monumental decision to enter the Army in the year 1917 — here we are today, in 2017, struggling to understand what factors led to his choice, and then grappling with all that happened afterwards.

Lisa Kleman is writing and giving talks about her ancestors, the musical Dossenbachs, who lived in Rochester before and after the turn of the twentieth century.

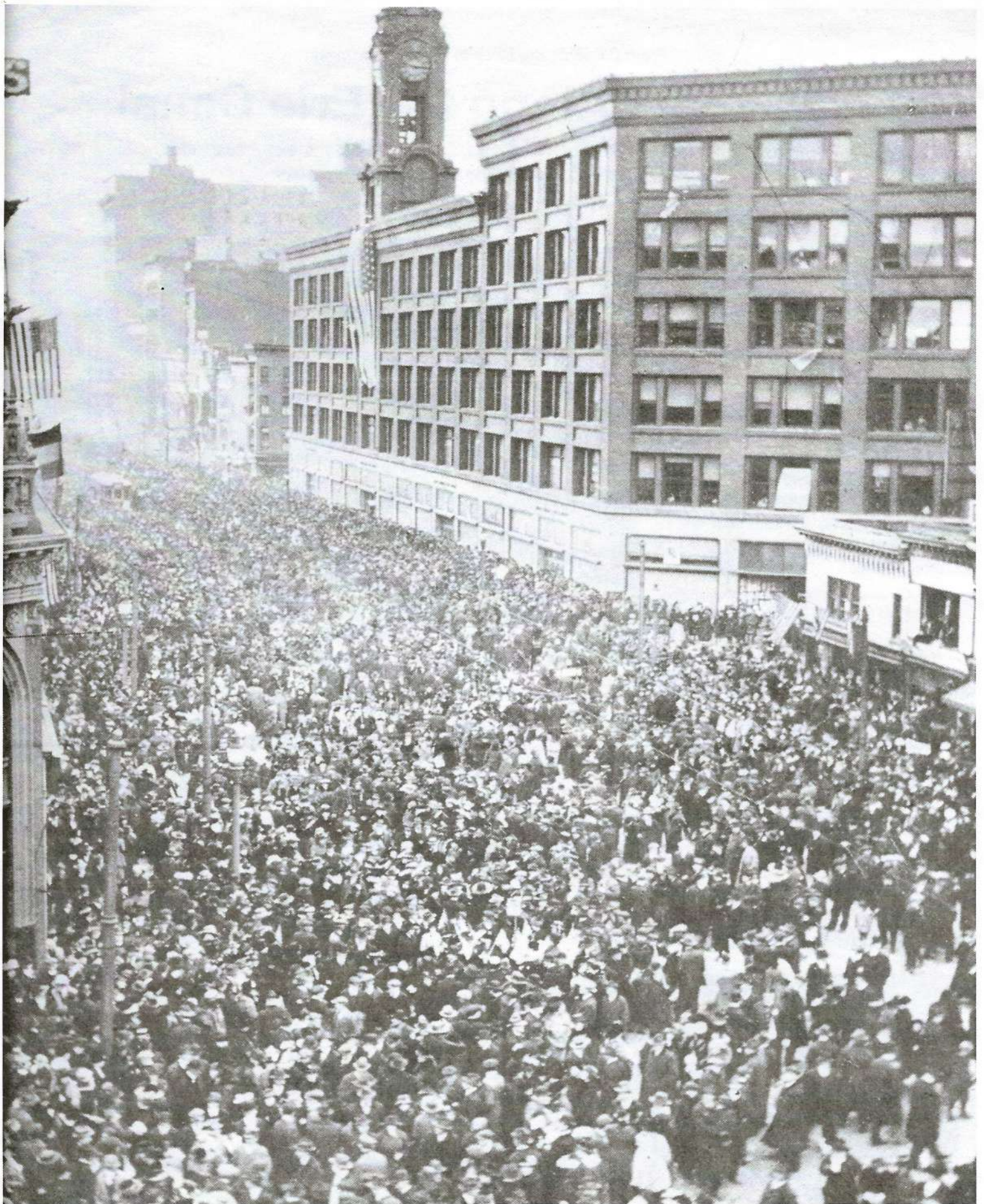
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Memorial Concert



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Saturday Evening, April 5th

50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Sole Sale, April 4 and 5 at SMITH'S BOOK STORE, 44 East Ave.,
and SCRANTON, WETMORE & CO.'S, State St.



A sea of Rochester area humanity in front of the Sibley building greets the news of the Armistice of World War I at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month of 1918. The hugging and kissing of this crowd is believed to have brought on the deadly Spanish Influenza.

From Clinton's Big Ditch to Dewey's Thruway:

200 Years Along the Erie Canal

An exhibit in the Department of Rare Books, Special Collections, and Preservation,
River Campus Libraries, The University of Rochester

Rush Rhees Library, 2nd floor,
Through December 23, 2017

Upstate New Yorkers are certainly aware of the Erie Canal, but do they really understand its complex and revolutionary history? This "artificial river" spanning 363 miles served as route for the inexpensive and efficient transportation of goods and people, an engine for the expansion of populations, and an avenue for the transmission of ideas, and even some diseases. The Erie Canal serves as a symbol of progress that affected the lives and livelihoods of everyone in New York State and a large proportion of North America. Without the Erie Canal, Rochester, the state of New York, and indeed all of North America would be a very different place.

Hundreds of books, articles, and webpages have explored the Canal's history from the perspectives of those who planned, built, profited, traveled, and were displaced by it. In this bicentennial year of the groundbreaking of the original Erie Canal, the Department of Rare Books, Special Collections, and Preservation (RBSCP) at the University of Rochester "dug" into its rich



Rochester, from the West, 1853. Engraving by G.G. Lange, based on a painting by John William Hill. Colorist unrecorded. Courtesy of the Department of Rare Books, Special Collections, and Preservation, The University of Rochester.

collections to commemorate and explore the history of the canal, and to reveal its impact on the people whose letters and lives are preserved in the archives. An added "twist" to this exhibit is looking beyond the

canal, to what came next -- the New York State Thruway, as it can be seen through historic documents in the papers of Thomas E. Dewey, 47th Governor of New York State, which are housed in RBSCP.

As with all of the RBSCP exhibits, this is free and open to the public. Hours for the Fall 2017 semester are Monday through Friday, 9 am – 5 pm.

Coming Soon

Boomtown Echoes



A fictional account of local history for young adults -- and older adults too --
by Elizabeth Brayer

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