September 16, 2026

Dr. Mr. Farley,

My father, Paul Kuppinger, lived in Rochester his whole life. He grew up on Ridge Road in Greece and later, on Seneca Parkway in Rochester. He was a social studies teacher for the Greece Central School District.

He was an avid amateur photographer and as children we all spent some time in the basement darkroom with him. He loved to drive and went on an assortment of what he called "photo safaris" in which he would collect photos of similar objects (e.g. barn quilts, rural bus shelters, old vaudeville/burlesque theaters). Some of these projects lasted for years, including his search for cobblestone buildings. He always met interesting people along the way on these excursions, which was really the point.

He passed away a year ago at 94, still surrounded by photos, which he could recall with precision despite having lost his vision. He would love to know that these photographs landed in the museum. Feel free to do what you will with these. I doubt anything completely new will turn up in here, but you never know!

Sincerely,

Anne Kuppinger