NOTICE
During the months of July and August our closing hour will be 5 P.M.

We will be open 7 to 8 P. M. Saturday evenings only

Andover State Bank

PERSONALS

C. L. Lynch was in Buffalo on business Monday.

Frank Hartnett was a Hornell visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Gallagher visited friend in Hornell this week.

R. E. Temple passed Sunday with his parents at Wellsville.

Mrs. Edythe Snyder has been spending a few days in Buffalo.

Mr and Mrs. James Burbank motored to Horseheads Thursday.

Mrs W. S. Calhoun was a business visitor in Hornell Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nichols and son autoed to Olean and vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Lawrence Hunt, of Wellsville, called on friends in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Lewis Fiske daughter and son, of Canisteo, are visiting Mrs. Mary Walsh.

Mrs. Melvin Harrman and Mrs. Geo. Barrett went to Little Genesee Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Water, of Hornell, was a week-end guest at the Frisbey home.

Mrs. F. A. Richardson, of Hornell, was calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Miss Ella McLaughlin and Miss Ella Mulcahy are spending a few days in Olean.

Miss Helen Rogers, of Hornell, is spending a few days in town visiting friends.

Mrs. Dell Hawkins was guest of relatives in Wellsville Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pomeroy motored to Cuba Sunday.

Miss Adah Franks, of Salamanca, is visiting friends in town for a couple of weeks.

Lyda Cook, of Hornell, passed Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cole, of Elm Valley.

Mrs. Edson Langworthy returned Saturday morning from a week's visit in Hornell.

A. R. Brillon is in New York on business.

Mrs Frank Ryan, of Allegany, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Mulcahy.

Miss Caroline Hinehart, of New York City, is passing her vacation with Andover friends.

Mrs Mary Driscoll was called to Angelica Tuesday on account of the death of her nephew.

D. W. Walker of Avoca, was a caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mullen, Wednesday.

Misses Mary, Julia and Regina Raufenbarth are enojying a week at their cottage at Cuba Lake.

Postmaster and Mrs. W. F. O'Connell and Editor J. Harvey Backus passed Sunday with Cuba friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Howe and J. V. Howe, of Whitesville, were Sunday visitors of Mrs. S. J. Mourhess.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Harvey, of Almond, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Strait, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Bassett, of Whitesville, was a week-end guest at the home of her son, D. M. Green, and other relatives.

A load of Wellsville relatives autoed up from that place Monday to make Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Corwin a short visit.

Miss Maude Lee returned to her duties in Dansville, after spending three weeks vacation with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Beebe and daughter, Gertrude, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cole, of Elm Valley.

Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips and daughters, Luella and Adah, of Hornell, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gray Sunday.

Mrs. Ethel Gilbert Hakes, of Winter Park, Fla., returned Tuesday morning after a week's visit with Mrs. S. J. Mourhess.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beebe were called to Clyde N. Y., Wednesday on account of the death of Mrs. Beebe's uncle L. S. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Babcock, of Fulmer Valley, were week-end guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nobles.

Mrs. Erma Smith left Andover this morning for Washington State where her husband is located with the Aviation Corps.

Mr and Mrs. Dayid Brown, of Wayland, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. W. Stratton, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. H. B. Williams and son, Thomas, are visiting Rev. H. B. Williams, at Camp Humphries, this week. Mr. Williams is engaged in Y. M. C. A. Work.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Smith, the Misses Clara and Geneva Revelte, of Salamanca, and Mrs. B. F. Foster, of Cleveland, were Sunday guests at the Frisbey home.

Mrs. Egbert Langworthy and Mrs. Clarinda Brundage, of Newport, were guests at Richard Smith's, Tuesday. Mrs. Brundag was a former resident of Andover.

Mrs. S. J. Fowler, who has been suffering with an attack of rheumatism for several weeks, has gone to the Steuben Sanitarium at Hornell for rest and treatment.

Miss Carrie White arrived in Andover Thursday noon from Washington, D. C., in response to a telegram summoning her home on account of the serious illness of her father, R. C. White.

Herbert and Tim Padden, of Buffalo, are home for a few day's visit at the old homestead on Chestnut Street. They say the weather has been almost unbearably hot in the city the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bloss motored to Whitesville Sunday, taking with them their daughter, Mrs. Mark Wilson and babe, who have been passing some time at their home.

Mrs. Alice Rogers, Mrs. LaRue Crandall and Jennie Crandall passed Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Rogers, of Whitesville, and Sunday at Cuba Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Easley entertained their parents of this place, and A. W. Corwin and family at dinner Sunday, in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Herbert Walton, who expect to return to their home in Hammondsport soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Brewster, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whiteman and niece, Miss Carrie Potter, and gentleman friend, of Canisteo, Mr. and Mrs. George Potter and Bert Potter, of South Canisteo, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Jackson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. O'Leary, Mis Lizzie Hyland, Pat Hyland and family, Ed Padden and family and Miss Mary Driscoll were among those from Andover attending the funeral of Vincent Hyland, of Angelica, Wednesday. The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs Tim Hyland, former Andover residents.

Try the "News" office for fine commercial printing. We are sure to please you.

W. F. M. S.

The members of the W. F. M. S. of the Methodist Church, are invited to the home of Mrs. Agnes Robinson for their annual picnic meeting, Tuesday afternoon, August 6th, from 2:30 to 5 o'clock.

Each member may bring a friend, also tureen and sandwiches for two.

IMPORTANT RED CROSS NOTICE

National Headquarters has notified us that a recent examination of some few hundred pairs of socks taken at random from different divisions, has called our attention to the following conditions in the knitting of socks which should be remedied.

Socks are being passed thru inspection rooms which are under 10½ inches. This must not be, as socks under that size are not large enough for use in the Army. Also in at least 50% of the socks turned in, the two socks were not of equal length in the feet. Either knitters are not counting the rows and therefore are not making their socks alike, or they are not careful in the washing to see that the socks are stretched the same size.

We have also occasionally found colored toes in the socks. In some cases, the Chapter labels are being put on without first stretching the cuffs, thereby leaving the part of the cuff under the label inflexible.

In most cases the knitting is beautifully done, and, with the remedying of these few points, we would be turning out perfect socks. Can you see that the inspectors in your field particularly watch these points and have these corrections made?

Don't Let the Flies Eat You Up

SCREENS for the Doors and Windows are a great invention. They keep the flies out of the kitchen, off the furniture and away from your bald head. They keep your home cool, clean and sanitary and all at a very small cost. Adjustable and will fit any door or window.

Cost a Little and Worth a Lot.

Horan Hardware Company

OUR NATION'S FLAG

In honor of the Andover men now serving their country in Army and Navy.

The GREAT HORNELL FAIR

The BIG ONE

AUGUST 27-28-29-30, 1918

TO HELP WIN THE WAR

Years ago **The Great Hornell Fair** was organized for the purpose of promoting stock breeding, agriculture, and the domestic arts. It has always received support from the Government because its objective was considered **necessary to our National prosperity.**

Today the encouragement and improvement of stock breeding, agriculture and the domestic arts is regarded by our State and National Governments as **essential to our National security.** Greater reason for holding **The Great Hornell Fair** during the war could not exist.

The Premium List has been thoroughly revised to meet war conditions and the exhibits this year will be more extensive, more instructive and more interesting than ever. Entries will be received after August 5th and the best farmers, gardeners, orchardists, breeders, housewives and school children will be represented.

The Program will be entertaining and principally of a military nature. Ten harness races with purses of $300.00 each. Four running races. Three special attractions. Band concerts.

Four Hundred Troops of the Third Battalion, Fourth Infantry, will be encamped on the Fair Grounds, living and training under military regulations.

Guard Mount at 1 p. m. Evening Parade at 5 p. m.

Three single admissions at advance sale by mail—$1.00.

Believing in the necessity and usefulness of The Great HORNELL FAIR *this space has been contributed to its success by the following Hornell Enterprises:*

BABCOCK & DAVIDSON, 114-118 Main St., Department Store
CHAS. A. BURDETT, 15-27 Seneca St., Seneca Garage
TUTTLE & ROCKWELL CO., 103-109 Main St., Department Store
SCHULT & ROSS CO., 117 Main Street, Clothiers
STORE OF STEUBEN, Cor. Main and Seneca Sts.
THE MAY-WOLCOTT STORE, 74 Main St., Shoes
PECK'S, 113 Main St., Everything in Hardware
GEO. HOLLANDS' SONS, 84 Main St., Druggists
STEPHEN HOLLANDS & SONS, 76 Main St., Flour, Feed, Grain and Seeds

MORRIS L. SNYDER
Dealer in
JUNK
Will Pay Highest Price For Rags, Rubber, Scrap Iron, Metals, Rope, Paper and Books
ANDOVER, N. Y.
All orders promptly attended. Telephone 5494

For Sale or Exchange
Maxwell Touring Car, 2 Surreys, Work Harness, Light Lumber Wagon, Bicycle, 4-year-old Work Mare, 2 Work Horses, Wheel Cultivator, Set of Scales, used Hay Rake, Buggies, Single and Double Harness, Supplies for Osborne line of Machinery, and Fence Posts.
Auto and Horses for Hire.
John C. Lever

AN ARMY
Travels on Its Stomach
And the greater civilian army behind the boys in khaki also depends for its strength and power to work and produce on the amount and quality of food it eats. Waste nothing, buy wisely and you need not want. Our Grocery Stock is full, fresh and of the highest grade. Trade regularly and waste nothing.
H. H. WILLIAMS

Are you out of printed stationery? Then just remember the "News" office does quality printing.

Mazda Oil
Wesson Oil
FOR SALADS and COOKING
also
Kitchen Boquet Sauce
For Sale at
TRAINOR'S

Garvin Bros
Will Load
CALVES
And Cattle
FRIDAY, AUGUST
AT ANDOVER and WELLSVILLE

THE ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

VOL. XXXII. NO. 32. FOR WEEK ENDING AUGUST 9, 1918. TERMS $1.50 the Year Five Cents the Copy

LETTERS FROM OUR MEN IN SERVICE

Readers are Furnished With Interesting Letters From Dr. H. W. Mackmer, Clarence Hardy and Lawrence Terrury.

Co. A. 305. Inf.,
American E. F.,
France,
June30, 1918.

Mabel:

The mail came in to-day and I got your letter, also one from home and an invitation to Syracuse Alumni. Needless to say I'm not going as it was held three days ago. Wish I could send something, but it is hard to get anything here and hard to send packages. Will bring something when I come, if only trinkets.

Yes the boys are being sent over very rapidly now. All the troops they get in camp does not amount to much. A month or six weeks here is much better. Well I hope they hurry along so we can be finished. I want to be home before Xmas.

Yes you might mail me a paper occasionally as we get little to read here. At present I am reading a French novel on the "Rules of Dress." I read very little but it is harder to speak than understand, but still I get along with both but the grammar and pronunciation must be laughed at by them. The French, however are very polite, never laughing at mistakes. One gets an entirely different opinion of the people after being with them. I am working with them very much.

We are now at the front lines and really beginning to realize what war is out. Most activities are carried on at night so we sleep as much as possible, day or no day. Already we have been in several line trenches, etc. The first night we were on a patrol or "no man's land," and within 100 yards of the German trenches, so close that we could hear them walking on the boards in the trenches. We did not take any prisoners, in fact no one. Last night I stood guard in a machine gun position from 12:30 to 4:30 a. m. The latter, tho more dangerous, is not nearly so disagreeable than all the drilling and hiking we have been doing.

A week ago we were issued new shoes and I got a cap, blouse, leggings and shoes which were new (except cap.) Clothes don't last long in this outfit. Our clothes are worn out and well made.

Yes an army hair-cut the worst kind, I close then head and imagine how it looks, I tie on a handkerchief over my head on account of the flies.

Yes we are sleeping in a barn on the edge of town. Within a few days we will probably be drawn to the reserves and other troops will take our place. That is the way it is with us all are served. This town has been shelled at times, time until it is almost all up. The back of the church and front with steeple are standing, no more. Every thing is damaged more or less by shell fire. No civilians here. The weather must have been a fine one before the war. In front of the stable garden and a flower garden surrounded by a stone wall, lots of currents in the garden but they are going fast. I think however they will last while we are here.

Do all of the boys know what we are? Probably you have heard of them. As yet my rations are uninhabited, but I am feeding them every day. Little bits of me full of holes one of these days.

Imagine you are home to-day. I'll be perfectly contented if I am there when I return. This will be a wonderful experience for us, but I wouldn't give much for another. Write often and tell me all the news. In all probability we will be in this immediate neighborhood for some time, perhaps all summer. Letters reach me in about 20 days, but probably now will be a little early.

No more to-day; love to all.

Herbert.

Herbert W. Mackmer,
Co. A. 305th Inf.,
American Ex. Forces,
France.

CAPT. FLOYD C. BRUNDAGE now located at Camp McClellan, was commissioned as captain at close of Second Officers Training School, Presidio, San Francisco, California, in Nov. 1917, then stationed at Camp Lewis, Washington, transferred to the Firing School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma in April 1918, and from there to Camp Jackson, S. C., and on August 1, 1918 to Camp McClellan, Alabama.

NOTICE

A meeting of the Andover Rod and Gun Club will be held at the Village Hall, Friday, August 16th, at 8 o'clock.

Important business and election of officers.

E. F. STEARNS,
Treasurer.

Naval Air Station,
Pensacola, Fla.,
July 22, 1918.

My dear Mr. Backus:

I wish to notify you of my change of address from Miami, Fla., to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla., and also let me sincerely thank you for taking the trouble of sending the News to the many different places at which I have been stationed since joining the naval service.

Reading the News has been one of the pleasures I could look forward to each week with a certainty of getting it. It has helped a great deal to drive away the homesickness and longing for Andover and its people I so often feel, and let me add that I think it the best all-around paper of its class I've come in contact with anywhere, and I trust it will always remain of such a high standard.

I shall be here perhaps two months finishing up my course of training as a naval aviator. Then I hope sincerely to be sent across the big "pond" where things are really happening worth while.

I expect to be able to thank you personally soon after finishing here since we get a furlough before being ordered to active duty.

Very sincerely yours
Clarence Hardy.

Somewhere in France,
July 7, 1918.

Dear Mother and all at home:

I will write a few lines to let you know I am well and alright and hope you are the same. How

(Continued on next page).

That Long Range Gun

The Story of the Great World War Will be Given News Readers from Week to Week by E. G. Pipp, Especially Prepared for the News by an Eye Witness.

(Copyrighted 1918)

Paris was not very excited, but deeply interested — also puzzled. It was on a Saturday morning in March.

French airplanes were flying over the city, darting to the right and to the left, going in bird circles, flying high and flying low, acting as no other airplanes had been seen to act in the war zone. They flew singly, in pairs, threes and fours.

And the bombs continued to drop on the city.

Some of the French people had taken to the cellars and subways for safety, as some always do when an air raid is on. Others gathered on the street corners or went about their business. As we stood on the pavement and watched the airplanes, we could feel the nervous tension of the aviators, transmitted in the very movement of their machines as they sought in vain to locate the German airplanes which they and we supposed were dropping the bombs.

Then two things were observed: the bombs were dropping with a regularity that was soon measured in 15 minutes between bombs, and there was a sound to the explosion different from any heard before.

There were some clouds above the city, and a theory was advanced that the Germans had found a way of flying above the clouds out of reach of French airplanes, but the regularity of the explosions soon set that theory aside.

Then pieces of the flying missles were found, which disclosed the fact that shells and not bombs were being used—shells that had been sent a long distance from a gun.

The thought that perhaps a traitor had permitted a German gun to get thru the lines and shell Paris from a distance of 20 miles was being discussed, when the prime minister came out with the statement that the Germans had invented a long range gun and were sending shells into Paris from a distance of at least 62 miles.

"An alibi for not being able to locate the German airplanes," said an American newspaper correspondent.

"Don't you think it," said another, who was just in from the front, and who had observed cannon fire much of the time since the beginning of the war.

The argument continued until an artillery expert entered, and proved to his own satisfaction and the satisfaction of some of the others that it was absolutely impossible to send a shell 62 miles. But the shells kept on coming.

The next morning in one branch of the American military service, I was told that the gun had been located back of the German lines; that the shells were being sent 20 miles in the air, coming all that distance and dropping on the city that the department was being telephoned every time the gun was fired, and that the shells were dropping every 15 minutes. One could hold his watch and listen, and the bang would come in the 15 minutes, almost to a second.

Then toward noon (it was on Sunday) the shells began to drop every seven and a half minutes. The Germans were evidently using two guns, alternating in the fire. After lunch, the intervals again were 15 minutes, and it was concluded that the first gun had become too hot to fire, and that the Germans were finishing out the day's entertainment with the second gun. The firing ended at 3:40 o'clock.

We went about the city that afternoon to observe the effect of the shelling on the French people.

It was a spring-like day. The people thronged boulevards and the main streets. There were many in the wide streets. They sat about the tables in front of the restaurants, of course all discussing the new German method of attempting to terrorize women and children. Some talked seriously about it, others were puzzled, while still others joked.

People were killed on each day of the shelling, but no great number. Later, on Good Friday, the German god of war reaped a greater benefit. We had left the city by that time, but we were told in London that the 75 persons killed in a certain church had not been killed by the explosion of the shell that hit the church. The diameter of the shell sent was figured at nine inches, that conclusion having been reached by completing a circle from fragments of the shell. The weight was estimated at more than 30 pounds. When that shell came down its 20 miles and hit the roof of the church, it broke a beam and caused a large part of the roof to cave in, killing 75 persons and injuring more than 100.

The plan failed absolutely in its object, for instead of inclining the French to sue for a German peace the effect was directly opposite. It inclined them only to fight the harder.

When the Kaiser Wants to Be Good

It was not long ago that the German government declared that it had concluded gas warfare to be inhuman, and expressed a desire to enter into an agreement with the Allies to do away with that method of punishing and killing soldiers during this war.

Germany had started it; that government had sprung a surprise, costing the lives of a good many allied soldiers. Then the Allies took it up in self defence, also inventing gas-masks to protect the men in the trenches.

We watched a gas attack demonstration. The gas is carried by the wind covering the ground like a thick, heavy blanket. It floats along scarcely two feet above the ground, sinking into the trenches as it is carried along.

We also tested the strength of various gases. Going into a room twelve feet square, a small amount was squirted into the room from an atomizer no larger than those used for perfumery. It seemed that no more was sent into the room than would be required in perfuming a handkerchief, yet our eyes began to smart and water.

We saw 67 men who had been victims of German gas. They were on a hospital ship. Their eyes, nostrils and lips were sore and swollen. Their lungs pained them as they breathed. They suffered terribly and they were not the worst sufferers among the victims for some had died and others were still in a condition that made it impossible to move them.

The wind is always necessary in a gas charge. When Germany came out with a desire to agree to use gas no more, the Allies naturally turned to statistics already prepared and found that the wind in the western front blows so that the Allies can send a gas charge into the German lines several times oftener than the Germans can attack them.

Of course, that was the key to the kaiser's desire to be good, but that was not the only one.

Later, it became known that Germany is very short of rubber, an article very necessary in making the gas masks that protect the soldiers.

So it is that Germany's inhuman method of warfare has been turned on her and finds her poorly prepared to protect herself.

The Allies find that they are

(Continues on next page)

OFF FOR FORT SLOCUM

Allegany County Men Entrained at Belmont, Tuesday Night

Twenty-seven men from Allegany County left Belmont Tuesday night, on Erie train 8, to enter the National Army. The men go to Fort Slocum, near New York. The list follows:

Men Who Entrained August 6th

1917 men
Claude Van Buren, Wellsville
1412 Martin D. Schrader, Wellsville
2143 George J. Steki, Centerville
2759 Antonio Ciampa, Wellsville

1918 men
1 Boyd V. Drake, Friendship
15 Irvingh . Morris, Fillmore
28 Francis J. Glending, Allentown
35 Earl J. Richardson, Bolivar
42 Walter Henry Woods, Rushford
45 Harold J. Saunders, Belfast
49 Manly N. Corbin, Belmont
88 Oscar M. Crooks, Little Genesee
94 Harold B. Dawson, Andover
101 George Alfred Porter, Wellsville
196 Charles F. Gottschalk, Wellsville
116 Russell Rook, Angelica
129 Clarence A. Bristol, Cuba
137 Edwin M. Root, Bolivar
138 Foster A. Manning, Black Creek
139 Max A. Richardson, Andover
160 Joe Clark Haxton, Wellsville
167 Frank E. Bacon, Allentown
170 Cyrus C. Blue, Wellsville
172 Ralph Burgett, Andover
176 John C. Crowner, Wellsville
179 Howard J. Hann, Andover
182 Charles J. Tucker, Belmont

Alternates

187 Harold L. Perry, Andover
195 George W. Schrlaw, Wellsville
216 John C. Veile, Bolivar

OH YOU CHICKENS!

Now get your chickens ready to do their bit for the Red Cross.

The Harvest Home committee for soliciting chickens met Wednesday evening and assigned the workers and routes as follows

Geo. Beebe and F. S. Clark, Elm Valley.

R. A. Pease and Rev. Chas. Collins, Greenwood road and Shovel Hollow.

W. F. O'Connell and Henry Stephens, South Hill.

H. C. Snyder and C. W. Williams, East Valley and R. R. Valley.

E. P. Rogers and Ed. Horan, Quigg Hollow and Bess Hill.

C. A. Robinson and Rev. Longenecker, Indian Creek and Horan road.

The trip will be made Monday, Aug. 19th. Have them ready.

The interest of the country seems largely to center on the amendment to the agricultural bill. There is quit a distinction between a "dripping wet" and a "bone dry" nation.

* * *

To watch the Want Ads is to make your next "move" pay you.

HAS ANSWERED THE LAST CALL

Comrade Jesse C. Greene Died at His Home, Monday Morning. He was a Prominent Man in This Community Many Years

Jesse Conrad Green was born December 18th, 1839, at Hinsdale, N. Y., and died at his home on Pleasant Ave., this village, Monday morning, August 15th, 1918. He was united in marriage to Miss Theoda Boyd, September 18th, 1866. To this union was born a son, H. Sidney Green, both wife and son having preceded him to the silent home.

September 2nd, 1861 he enlisted at Andover, in the Civil War, and was mustered in as corporal in Co. H., 85th Regiment, New York Volunteers July 5th, 1862 he was promoted to sergeant. In Apr. 20th 1864 he was taken prisoner while in action, at Plymouth, N. C., and was a prisoner of war in Andersonville ten months and nine days. At the time when conditions were at their worst at that prison, and the effects of privations and physical suffering which he experienced during those months undermined his health to such an extent that he never fully recovered from it. He was mustered out of the service April 11, 1865.

J. C. Green was a man of prominence in Andover affairs all his life. He was postmaster here under the Harrison administration, was assessor for the town eighteen consecutive years, and expressman at the Erie Station for many years. Mr. Green was a member of the Presbyterian Church, of Andover Lodge F & A. M. and Edward Seaman Post, G. A. R. of which he was a charter member, and a loyal worker, having had charge of the Memorial Day service held in honor of his fallen comrades and attending personally to marking and decorating their resting places as long as bodily strength would permit, a man of kindly disposition and sympathetic heart, deeply interested in public affairs in which he was well read.

In the early spring he suffered a fall at his home, injuring the bone in his hip so seriously that he had been in nearly a helpless condition since, and suffering excruciating pain; during these weeks he has been tenderly cared for by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mae Green, and grandson, Kenneth Green, who, together with two sisters, Mrs. Mary Johnson and Mrs. Addie Adams, of Olean, and three brothers, namely H. F. Green, St. Mary's, W. Va.; S. U. Green, Springville, N. Y. and C. J. Green, of Olean, N. Y., survive.

Farewell services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon, conducted by his former pastor, Rev. H. D. Bacon, of Portville, N. Y., under the auspices of the Masonic Lodge.

Interment was made in the Valley Brook Cemetery.

New Flour Makes Heavy Bread

C. W. Williams, Andover, N. Y.—

We received our first shipment of new wheat flour on Friday and we were compelled to start using it at once, as it is absolutely impossible to procure old wheat flour. This flour is made from wheat fresh from the field with no chance whatever of drying out and is wet and heavy.

Never before in the history of the country have we been compelled to use the new crop so soon. We will do everything in our power to give our trade the very best bread possible with new flour and 25 per cent substitute. We are all in the same position and are thankful to have even new wheat. Kindly explain this to your customers.

Sincerely yours,
THE CLARKE BAKING COMPANY

C. W. WILLIAMS
GROCERIES CROCKERY FEED