DON'T DETOUR

The Shortest Road
Between
Two Given Points
"Start and Finish"
is the straight line

MAKE YOUR PATH TO OUR BANK

It's the Shortest Distance Between NOW and SUCCESS

Andover State Bank

J. M. BRUNDAGE, Pres. FRANK S. CLARK, Vice Pres.
A. D. FULLER, Cash. R. O. SNYDER, Ass't. Cash.

PERSONALS

Miss Marie Harvey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Guinn.

Mrs. John Hullihon of Hornell was the guest of Mrs. James Guinn, Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Snyder of Elm Valley spent several days guest of Mrs. M. Folsing.

Mrs. Jennie Flint went to Oramel to attend the Birch reunion, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rogers were dinner guests of Ezra Stephens, Sunday.

LeRoy E. Jordan of Andover, was in town on business, Wednesday.—Bolivar Breeze.

Mrs. Letts Thompson of Canisteo is passing the week with her mother, Mrs. Ila Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Wilber of Alfred were Wednesday guests at the Bennett home.

J. L. Hull of Little Genesee visited his niece, Mrs. D. M. Greene, Monday and Tuesday.

Rev. Royal E. MacGowan of Olean was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. O'Connell.

Mrs. F. S. Potter is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Sudborough at Coudersport, Pa., this week.

Mrs. George Cummings and sons of Binghamhouse, Pa., motored to Andover on business, Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Maxon and daughter, Mildred, returned Saturday, from a month's visit at Little Genesee.

Miss Luella Boyd of Andover is spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Adah Knowles.—Belfast Dispatch.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass Cartwright of Andover were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Crandall.—Nile Cor.

W. C. Perry of Durhamville, N. Y., and Prof. Orlo Perry of Jordan, were callers at D. M. Greene's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Wilcox of Hornell passed Monday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Atherton and daughter, of Franklin, Pa., have been visiting Andover relatives this week.

Prof. and Mrs. W. W. Palmer and children of Niagara Falls, are passing the week, guest of Andover friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rogers, and Mr. and Mrs. John Williams of Greenwood were Andover shoppers, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wahl motored to Cuba Lake, Sunday, with their niece and nephew, Anna Mae and John Smith of Bradford, who had been visiting relatives in Andover for a week. Mr. and Mrs. Smith came from Bradford to the lake and their children returned home with them.

Mrs. James Guinn and daughter, Mary, and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Guinn spent Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Guinn of Elm Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Guinn of Port Jervis passed a week's vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Guinn, returning to their home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Atherton and son, Elmer, returned Monday night, from Franklin, Pa., where they have been visiting at the home of his brother, W. D. Atherton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Allen and F. M. Acker, Sr., of Purdy Creek were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith. Mr. Acker remaining for a few days' visit.

Rev. J. W. MacGavern of Greenwood was in Andover, Wednesday afternoon in the interest of the community picnic, to be held in Greenwood, Saturday, September 11.

Mrs. M. E. Mills of Syracuse who is visiting her neice, Mrs. Clifford Boyce of Alfred and attended the S. D. Baptist Conference, was calling on Mrs. D. M. Greene, Saturday.

Tim Padden has returned to his work with the Western Union Telegraph company in Cumberland, Maryland, after assisting his parents for some time with the work on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Christ and daughters of Perry, N. Y., Mrs. Mary Taylor and granddaughter and Fred Mulholland of Olean were visiting Mrs. Florence Mulholland over the week-end.

(Please turn to Page Four for other Personals.)

Miss Katherine Folsing is leaving this morning for Florence, Colo., to resume her teaching there in the high school.

Miss Helen Eaton has returned to her home in Hornell, after spending the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Flynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bennett of Pittsford were Sunday callers of Mrs. Bennett's uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett.

Misses Frances and Gertrude Beebe were visiting friends in Oriskany Falls, Illion and Old Forge, N. Y., last week.

Mrs. Wm. Jackie and granddaughter, Katherine Madigan, of Dunkirk, are guests of Andover relatives and friends this week.

Mrs. Frank Ingraham of Andover is spending some time at the home of her son, F. L. Scott, on West Main street.—Cuba Patriot.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harbin of Ludington, Mich., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Beebe from Saturday until Wednesday.

Mrs. Claire C. Backus and daughters and Wm. Loughhead were guests of Miss Isabelle Loughhead of Eldred, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Frances Beebe returned to Buffalo, Sunday, to resume her work as a teacher in the Bryant Stratton Business College in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Phillips, daughter, Mary, and son, Francis, of New York City are visiting Andover relatives and friends this week.

Frank Richardson of Honeoye Falls, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith and other Andover relatives, the first of the week.

Robert Barrett and Vincent Tucker motored here from Buffalo, Monday with Miss Edna Barrett, who has been visiting in that city.

Miss Helen Smith of Olean, and Miss Ima Williams of this village were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hann at Hornell.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and little daughter, of Pittsford were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Thorne.

Mr. and Mrs. Blivens and daughter and Mrs. John Guysinger of Shiloh, N. J., were calling at Mrs. Ila Clarke's, Sunday afternoon.

Pomeroy Wright and Seth Bascomb, relatives of Miss Ella Wright were guests of Mrs. Wm. Woodruff on their way to Deerfield, Mass.

Robert Coleman of Wellsville and sister, Mrs. Grace Fenner and son, Ted, of New York City were guests of Mrs. Ila Clarke, Monday afternoon.

Misses Elizabeth and Louise Folsing leave tonight for New York City, where Miss Louise Folsing is to enter Lenox Hill hospital, nurses training school.

BARGAINS IN TOILET GOODS

FOR SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

50c Jonteel Face Powder	39c
25c Jonteel Talcum Powder	19c
60c Narcisse Face Powder	39c
25c Narcisse Talcum Powder	19c
50c Toilet Waters	39c
50c Olive Shampoo	39c
50c Jonteel Cream	39c
50c Lemon Coco Butter Cream	39c
50c Arbutus Vanishing Cream	39c
50c Klenzo Tooth Paste	39c
25c Klenzo Tooth Powder	19c
50c Harmony Bay Rum	39c
25c Gentlemen's Talcum	19c
50c Klenzo Shaving Cream	39c
35c Klenzo Tooth Blushes	25c
30c Klenzo Tooth Brushes	19c
10c Rexolive Soap, 3 for	25c
15c Nursery Castile Soap	10c
60c Jonteel Box Candy	45c
50c Town Talk Box Candy	39c
15c Hair Nets, two for	16c

J. D. CHEESMAN & CO.

Impressions Gained From Northwest Trip

(Continued From First Page)

joying the sights of the city of Cleveland and we wished that we had him with us to show us around.

At first we were much disappointed with the Nickle Plate railroad. When our taxi cab driver opened the door and announced in those senorious tones which is calculated to imply that we have reached somewhere, "The Nickle Plate," we nearly refused to believe him. This squatty, old rambleshackle building, away down here in a hole in the ground, way off in the southeast corner of nowhere, the "Nickle Plate" station in Cleveland, the home of the Van Schweringen brothers. If this is a fair example of the way the Nickle Plate keeps its stations, we could not help but hope that they were not successful in getting control of the Erie railroad, for all of the Erie stations and property that we had ever seen has the Nickle Plate station at Cleveland beaten to a frazzle. But our driver hastened to inform us that a new Nickle Plate station, costing millions of dollars was at the moment being erected, and in fact he showed us the great steel girders to a new building up in the business section of the city that he said was the new station.

As we passed thru northern Ohio, we could not help but contrast it with what we saw only a few months since in central Ohio, where the Erie passes. The rural sections seem more prosperous and the soil has every indication of being much better than around Akron. The farming around Cleveland seems to be good. The soil appears to be good. Acre after acre of grape vineyards greets one's eyes the first 50 miles out of Cleveland. We saw no abandoned farms. But in nearly every town we passed thru we did see abandoned hotels. Great buildings costing thousands of dollars, vacant. Empty because Uncle Sam decided that he would no longer allow his children to be poisoned with intoxicating beverages solely because a number of hotel keepers wanted to reap a huge income from their preverted appetites. The hotel men either couldn't or wouldn't run the places without selling liquor, and so they are closed. Let us hope for always.

The Nickle Plate runs along the shores of Lake Erie for many miles, and then cuts thru a rich agricultural section all the way to Fort Wayne, Ind. Despite the fact that we had lost two hours time since leaving Cleveland—the first hour because of a "hot box" on the locomotive, and the second hour because of the change of time from Eastern to Central time, Brother Alfred, his wife and her father, W. D. Mason, were awaiting us at the station.

Fort Wayne is a splendid Western city and is the railroad center for nearly all the railroads and interurbans traversing the state of Indiana. We only had a short period to look the town over, and that was while passing thru it on the way to Peru. Then we had a most enjoyable automobile ride of some 65 miles right down thru the center of that wonderful agricultural section of the country, Indiana, The Hoosier State. But don't you believe for a moment that because they are Hoosiers, they are the least bit backward in their ways and business capacity. They are all good business farmers, and make a lot more money than they are willing to own up to. Every last one of them are just simply rich, but don't know it. Corn, corn, corn, greets you on every side, and ever more corn. And with each and every field were hogs, hogs, hogs, in the barnyard hogs, in the pastures, not cows, no not many, but hogs, thousands of them from little fellows to the great big ones. In the orchards, hogs, to which much of this splendid corn was to be fed and consumed.

We reached Peru, Ind., at about 8 o'clock, Friday night, and were soon tucked away in our little bed, at the beautiful Methodist parsonage, for a fine night's sleep.

But my, it was hot! Peru lies down in the valley of the Wabash River. It is situated down-hill from every other place on earth. Hills rise on every side. It is a charming place of about 18,000 people, but it does get hot there in the summer time, believe me. It is known the world over as the "Circus City," because it is here that most all of our circuses come from. They organize here at Peru. They come to Peru to winter and to rehearse. Here they own vast farms where the grain and fodder for the animals is raised. It is our intention to tell you more about this interesting city later.

We passed Saturday and Sunday in Peru. The first day driving around the city and seeing things, and meeting many fine people. The second day attending church, filled with people, for it seems that these Hoosiers do go to church. We would estimate that at least 700 of them found place in the Peru Methodist church the Sunday we were there. We noticed that the bulletin board gave as the number attending the Sunday school the Sunday previous as 918. A fellow from New York state surely could not get lonesome attending that church.

Early Monday morning, July 5, we left Peru, in company with Rev. and Mrs. Backus, in the fine Steudebaker coach, on our journey. We passed thru Logansport, and several smaller villages. It would seem that every five to eight miles was a beautiful and seeming prosperous little town of from 600 to 1,200 inhabitants. Due west from Peru we traveled until we reached Watseka, Ill., and then turned north over the Dixie Highway to Chicago Heights, where we stopped for dinner. The Fourth of July coming this year as it did, on Sunday, the fifth was a legal holiday, and it seemed to us that every person who owned, could borrow or beg an automobile or ride in the city of Chicago and the adjacent cities was on the road that day and we met or passed them all. From Watseka, Ill., until the end of the day's journey there were two solid processions of automobiles. One going our way and the other in the opposite direction. We passed thru the cities of Joliet, Elgin, and Rockford, Ill. We anticipated stopping at Rockford for the night, but in going thru and out of the city we did not find a hotel. Rather than stop to inquire we drove on until some 5 or 6 miles out of the city toward Beloit, Wis. We undoubtedly would have kept right on until we came to Beloit had we not espied in front of a fine large farm home, "Tourists' Inn." We were very fortunate here, as we found fine people, a splendid bed and good meals, all at very reasonable prices.

Our physicians gave us permission to attempt to make this journey provided we would not drive over 100 to 150 miles a day. Our speedometer, however, had evidently been working overtime, for when the Studebaker rolled into the barn that night at the end of the first day's journey it read 289 miles from Peru.

If any of the News readers ever are in the vicinity of Rockford, Ill., we recommend to them the Maplewood, the Misses Johnson's Tourists Inn as a most pleasant and enjoyable place to pass a good night's rest.

The next morning we started for Beloit, Janesville and Milton, Wis. Of the latter place, the writer, as a lad in his teen years had many remembrances and numerous friends. We stopped at the Seventh-Day Baptist church, took snap-shots of it and the old Goodrich Hotel building, now used as a tobacco storing and sorting warehouse, we would judge. We then drove up to the college grounds. We were there met and welcomed by its president, Alfred Whitford, who kindly stopped all work and personally conducted the party thru the buildings and grounds. President Whitford is a gentleman right in the prime of life, with a very pleasing and attractive personality. He is particularly fitted to head Milton College as his father and uncle gave much of their lives to the building up of this school and the present president was brought up from childhood in the environment. In recognition of the service rendered by his father and uncle a fine memorial building has been erected at Milton, called Whitford Memorial Hall. We found that many improvements had come to Milton College since our last visit there. While Milton is not a large college, it enjoys the reputation of giving to its students a thoro course in instruction, and the training received by this institution gives it a prestige known all over the country, especially in localities where are located Seventh-Day Baptist churches. It is a fact that Milton College has a knack of helping to build the character of its students as well as giving them the basis for a liberal education. This is evidenced most vividly by the quality of the young men and women they turn out to the world. It was a pleasure to us all to meet those who were making this institution a power in the educational world, especially in the central west.

After leaving Milton we drove to Albion, Wis., a dozen or so miles from there. Here it was that our father, the Rev. J. E. N. Backus was for several years pastor of the Seventh-Day Baptist church and published the "Sabbath School Gem." Here also at that time was located Albion Academy. At Albion, also, we attended his first term of school. We stopped at the old district school house and took a snapshot of it. Tho located in the same place it used to be it has evidently been rebuilt since we were a lad of seven years. We also visited the old homes where he lived in Albion and the Albion Academy campus and took away with us snapshot pictures of the old haunts. There used to be three good-sized buildings on the academy campus. The middle hall has been burned down and the property is now owned by the Lutherans, who are about to convert it into a home for their denomination.

From Albion we went to Madison, the state capitol. Tho rather late we had dinner there. It is the seat of the great University of Wisconsin, which has an international reputation for its splendid work. Having "gone thru" Milton College that day, we did not think it would pay us to further our education by taking a post-graduate course at Madison, so contented ourselves by dining in the shadow of its immense college halls in a fine restaurant bordering the college campus.

At about two o'clock we pulled out for the Mississippi River which lies on the western border of Wisconsin. We reached the "Father of Waters" at Prairie du chien, and were there in plenty of time to catch the last ferry boat across the Mississippi River to McGregor, Iowa, at 6:15.

Again we were very fortunate in securing rooms for the night. On the ferry boat coming over the Mississippi we noticed a placard to tourists to the effect that on McGregor Heights would be found a most scenic and restful place for the night at a tourists inn on top of the bluff. We tried it and it proved to be all that it was advertised. The inn is located high up on the top of a bluff overlooking the Mississippi and in fact much of western Wisconsin. The air was fine, the bed was good and we did not have to forget our troubles, as we had none—that is none of us unless it was the Editor's wife, who claims to have lain awake for some time worrying how we were to get down that awful hill in the morning.

(Continued Next Week.)

Don't Forget the 'Texas Hots'
—AT—
BILL'S PLACE
TAKE THEM HOME
Auditorium Block • • • Main Street

We will have EXTRA SPECIALS for Saturday, SEPTEMBER 4
OPENING DAY
GROCERIES FRUITS VEGETABLES
Souvenirs Free • • • Free Delivery
CHAIN RED AND WHITE STORES
H. H. NICHOLSON ANDOVER, N. Y.

NOTICE!
All accounts due me must be settled AT ONCE
Your patronage has been highly appreciated.
PIERCE'S GARAGE
ANDOVER, N. Y.

Cash & Carry Grocery
SAVE YOUR SENATE LABELS
Twenty-four Labels Gets one Egg Beater FREE!
B. C. WILLIAMS
Open Every Night Except Tuesday and Friday

HOT WEATHER FOOD
It's too hot to bore folks with a long advertisement, so we call your attention to our big line of items for hot weather with the hope that the suggestions will be of some help to the housewife who has "run out" of things to eat.
H. H. WILLIAMS

SEPTEMBER HATH XXX DAYS
It's name is derived from the Latin word meaning "Seven." The Sapphire is the Birthstone.

ANDOVER NEWS

SEPTEMBER 10, 1926.
Sun rises 5:30 a. m. Sets 6:19 p. m.
Day's length 12 hrs., 55 min.
Moonlight from 7 to 8 p. m.

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

VOL. XLI. NO. 37. FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, 1926. $2.00 the Year 5c the Copy

LEGION MADE GOOD ON CELEBRATION

Local Post Will Clear $500 From Proceeds of Three-Day Festival.

Notwithstanding the pranks that the weather man played with us, the great three-day celebration and festival of the American Legion was a pronounced success in every way, the Legion netting around $500 from the affair.

It rained intermittently all three days, thus keeping up Andover's reputation for being "rain makers." It made us all think of the great firemen's convention some 30 years ago, and would have turned out fully as disastrously had it not been for the fact that since then nearly all Andover's streets have been paved or improved, so when it did stop raining, the celebration went merrily on without having to wallow in mud.

The celebration started Saturday with the activities on the midway, which had been created Friday afternoon and Saturday morning on West Greenwood street between Main and church streets.

A Legion benefit picture show and Charleston contest was enjoyed Saturday evening, in conjunction with the attraction on the midway. A mistake was made in some way by some one in awarding the prizes and the News does not really know just how the matter was finally settled so will not undertake to give a list of the winners.

Sunday afternoon the Andover band, supplemented by musicians from Wellsville and Alfred, rendered a splendid concert from the balcony porch of Hotel Joyce. This was one of the outstanding features of the celebration and the streets were packed with those enjoying it. Even tourists stopped to take in the concert until Officer Kilbane had his hands full in keeping the traffic open to the public.

Sunday evening a most unique and interesting service was held in the auditorium. It was a song fest, led by a community choir, composed of members of all the various church choirs in Andover, interspersed with violin solo by Miss Alice Rogers and quartettes. Rev. Findlay of Cuba, a World War veteran, spoke very interestingly from the subject "Still in the Ranks." The Auditorium was packed to the doors both in the main auditorium and gallery, for this most interesting community service.

Despite the fact that it had rained all the forenoon, when 1 o'clock came Monday afternoon it was found that 15 floats had been prepared by Andover business and fraternal people. They were all good, many taking considerable time and talent and costing aplenty of money to construct. But the line of march had not quite passed thru Main street when it began to rain and the pretty parade was ruined, altho the band, firemen, grange float and a few others reformed after the shower and finished the line of march.

As soon as the rain drove the crowd inside the matinee at the Auditorium started up, but even with the crowd divided as soon as the rain was over the midway crowded and all concessions did a flourishing business from then until midnight.

The baseball game between the Hoquet Silk company team of Hornell, old rivals of Andover base ball teams, did not draw the crowd from the midway. But enough of them were themselves away from the ferris wheel so that the receipts of the ball game just paid the expense of the game. It was a contest royal and the game was called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness with a score of 7 to 7.

The show in the Auditorium and the dance following were both well patronized. The seating capacity of the Auditorium was taxed to their limit for the former and about 100 couples enjoyed the dancing party.

The only thing that was not successful was the fireworks. While they might have been all right in themselves, if anyone could have seen them, they were fired on the Prisbey side hill, and the trees obstructed the view of every piece excepting a few of the best skyrockets. The reason for going on the hill was to be perfectly safe from causing an accident.

When all the reports are in for the receipts of the day it will be found that the gross receipts will run pretty close to $1,300 and it is estimated that the expenses will be about $800, leaving a profit to the Legion of about $500.

This most successful effort of Thomas M. Lynch Post, proves two things very conclusively: First that Andover people are with the Legion boys to the limit, and are ready to assist them in every good endeavor. Second, it proves that things can still be put across with a bang in Andover, where energetic workers make the endeavor. Too much praise cannot be given the Legion boys for the splendid work they did to make the celebration a success.

Someone will own a new home as a direct result of one of today's real estate ads.

Mrs. William B. Bundy

Margaret Leonard Bundy was born at Spring Mills, N. Y., May 16, 1871, and passed from life Friday night, September 3, 1926 at the Jackson hospital in Dansville.

September 10, 1890, she was united in marriage to William B. Bundy of Andover. Mr. and Mrs. Bundy were residents of this village for several years where he was engaged as acting cashier of the Burrows National bank. In later years they held residence in New York City, Oklahoma and Hornell. In 1916 they removed to Dansville where Mr. Bundy is connected with the Owen Publishing Company.

It had been known in Andover for some weeks that Mrs. Bundy was in a critical condition, but until a brief time prior to her demise, hope had been entertained of her recovery. by the large circle of friends in this village. The fact that Mr. Bundy was unable to be with his wife in the last hours of her life or at the farewell services, being himself a patient at the hospital, suffering from injuries received in a fall a few days ago, is an added grief.

Funeral services were held from the Bundy home on Elizabeth street, Dansville, Monday afternoon and the body brought to Andover for interment in the family plot in Valley Brook cemetery.

The funeral party, accompanied by 12 cars filled with friends from Dansville, arrived in Andover at 4 o'clock where a large company awaited them at the cemetery.

The casket was borne to its resting place by the following pall bearers, selected from friends in this village: Messrs: John Cannon, E. J. Atwood, Robert O'Donnell, James Cannon, Jesse Hunt and Dr. John Common. Rev. E. J. Jarmire, pastor of the Episcopal and Rev. J. R. Welch of the Presbyterian churches of Dansville, officiated at the burial services.

The show in the Auditorium and the dance following were both well patronized. The seating capacity of the Auditorium was taxed to their limit for the former and about 100 couples enjoyed the dancing party.

The only thing that was not successful was the fireworks. While they might have been all right in themselves, if anyone could have seen them, they were fired on the Prisbey side hill, and the trees obstructed the view of every piece excepting a few of the best skyrockets. The reason for going on the hill was to be perfectly safe from causing an accident.

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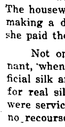
IT IS ALL SILK



EVERY woman likes dainty lingerie. This is the favorite article of merchandise for the house to house—town to town peddler or salesman. He usually claims he represents a mill that sells directly to the purchaser.

Here is a typical incident. The merchandise showed was all silk, every thread of it, and of the finest quality. The housewife made her selection from samples and gave her order, making a down payment. When the postman delivered her order, she paid the balance.

Not only was she disappointed, but she was righteously indignant, when she examined the merchandise and found it to be artificial silk and not the grade she ordered from the sample. She paid for real silk and received artificial silk. The goods she received were serviceable, but she paid double the price she should. She had no recourse. The salesman had imposed on her.

Of course all house to house salesmen are not that kind. But a great many are, and all strangers look pretty much alike. Before you buy of a house to house salesman, be sure you know him or her.

A Sign of Merit — A Badge of Merit
A Symbol of Progress
(Look for the Emblem of the NYPA in Your Newspaper)

Impressions Gained from a Trip Thru the Great Northwest

Things we Saw and Heard While Traveling Thru Ten States, Making Nearly Four Thousand Miles by Automobile, Thru Most Charming Country and Scenery.

At about four o'clock Wednesday morning we were awakened by the singing of birds. It was a charming sensation. The birds have an altogether different chorus the other side of the Mississippi River than they have this side. We recognized the songs as familiar to us but in a lapse of over 40 years we were unable to name the bird to his song. We knew the bird, we knew the song—but we could not place which song came from which bird.

Early in the morning we were on our way in an endeavor to reach the old Minnesota farm home that day. Between McGregor and Albert Lea, Minnesota, we passed over the only dirt road we encountered in the whole journey, excepting a few detours. This was between Monona and Postville, Iowa, and we could have avoided this road only for the desire to traverse the trail made by the family when our parents moved from Albion, Wis., to Alden, Minn., 51 years before, in a "covered wagon," emigrant style. The roads, even including the dirt road, were good. We passed thru Fredericksburg, Charles City and Mason City, Iowa. Fifty-one years ago the writer remembers driving all day, urging the horses to greater speed, because we wished to stay all night in Mason City. But when we reached the much heralded "city" we found only one store, a hotel and blacksmith shop and a few residences. Yet it was then an incorporated city. But today it is well worthy to claim the title of city. It is an unusually pretty place with over 40,000 inhabitants. Here for the first time we heard complaint because of the great financial crisis that had hit the great Northwest territory some three year ago. The proprietor of a garage told us of how they had had four bank failures in Mason City in a single year, and that had created a depression with all activities in the city and country districts.

At Mason City we turned north again for 37 miles to Albert Lea, Minn., the county seat of Freeborn county. About 15 miles from this "old farm," in which we were in quest. To our great delight, when we rolled into Albert Lee, at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, we were met by Attorney Lincoln G. Backus, who had traveled all the way from Southern California, giving up the great Rotary Convention at Denver, which he had planned for months to attend, in order to get in on this Backus family reunion. It had been many years since we had met, and believe me, we put in good time visiting that afternoon and succeeding days.

While the ladies of the party were getting things straightened out for the night and resting up a bit, the "boys" made the first trip to the "old farm," just beyond Alden. This country has advanced wonderfully and all conditions did a flourishing business from then until midnight.

The baseball game between the Hoquet Silk company team of Hornell, old rivals of Andover base ball teams, did not draw the crowd from the midway. But enough of them were themselves away from the ferris wheel so that the receipts of the ball game just paid the expense of the game. It was a contest royal and the game was called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness with a score of 7 to 7.

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(Continued on Page Eight)

C. of C. Directors Will Meet

There will be a meeting of the Board of Directors of Andover Chamber of Commerce, at village hall, Tuesday evening, September 21, to make arrangements for the annual election of officers and consider the organization of a noon-day luncheon club and other important matters claiming our attention.

Any resident desiring to meet with the directors at this time will be welcome.

ERIE POTATO CLUB NEWS

Letter Being Sent to Andover Potato Club Members.

To Potato Club Members:

As most of you know, the Erie railroad is co-operating with your county club agent this year in connection with the Certified Seed Potato Clubs. The Erie will run a potato demonstration train in November, in co-operation with the State College of Agriculture, and the club members are to bring an exhibit of one-half peck of potatoes to the train. Prizes for the best exhibits will be given by the business men at each stop of the train. The dates for the train will be announced later.

Each club member should learn this year how to tell the difference between blue sprouts and white sprouts from the vines. You should learn this right now, if you have not already done so. You will find questions about this in one of the reports you are to bring to the exhibit with you.

Here is a description of the two kinds, which may help you:

Blue Sprouts

Leaves dark green.
Leaves small.
Stems bluish.
Blossoms bluish.
Blossoms few.
Plant upstanding.

White Sprouts

Leaves light green.
Leaves large.
Stems light green.
Blossoms white.
Blossoms many.
Plant spreading.

The best way to tell "which kind is better," for your farm is to try them out side by side. Many members are doing this.

If you have any questions to ask about the Club work, the County Agent or myself will be glad to answer them.

Hoping you are successful this year with you potatoes, I am

Yours truly,
H. H. ROGERS.
Chief Agricultural Agent

Williams Reunion

The Williams family reunion was held at the home of H. H. Williams on Rochambeau avenue, Labor Day. About 70 relatives were present from Binghamton and vicinity, Wellsville, Hornell, Elm Valley and Andover.

A fine dinner and program was enjoyed, after which a business session was held.

B. C. Williams was elected president and Mrs. Bert Cook secretary and treasurer for the coming year. The reunion next year will be held on the same date at Richmyer park.

Grange Notice

Andover Grange will have their annual fair and chicken pie supper October 13th. All members are requested to be present at the next meeting for further arrangements.

Lecturer.

FLOWER CARNIVAL WAS A SUCCESS

Many Beautiful Fowers Seen and Appreciated by Many at the M. E. Church.

The Flower Carnival held at the Methodist church last week was a grand success in every particular. The total receipts summing $113.

The display of flowers was most charming, being arranged on a platform in the form of tiers in the auditorium of the church. Many expressed themselves that it was the best floral display they ever witnessed.

Notwithstanding that this has been an off year with flowers, as well as a many other things, there was present a most gorgeous array of fine blooms. The flowers by James Brothers of Hornell added much to the occasion.

In connection with the beautiful flowers, a splendid supper was served by the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, and a fine entertainment rendered, featuring the play, "Not a Man in the House," put on by Mrs. A. L. Jones, Mrs. Harry Kemp, Mrs. Ed. Mullen, Mrs. MacDougald and Miss Ima Williams.

Beautiful flowers and flower gardens add immensely to the attraction of any village. It is hoped that this annual flower carnival of the Methodist church may be a stimulus to the people of the community to grow them, and to enter them for display each year.

Prize Winners

Following are the prizes as awarded by the judges:

First prize on roses—Mrs. John Common.

Second prize on roses—Mrs. Byron Chase.

First prize on Zinnas—Mrs. Emmett Robinson.

Second prize on Zinnas—Mrs. Robinson.

First prize on asters—Mrs. Charles Robinson.

Second prize on asters—Mrs. Emmett Robinson.

First prize on colenglus—Mrs. Emmett Robinson.

Second prize on colenglus—Mrs. Mary Applebee.

First prize on begonia—Mrs. Harry Smith.

Second prize on begonia—Mr R. A. Pease.

First prize on larkspur—Mrs. Frank Brown.

Second prize on larkspur—Mrs. Edith Thorne.

First prize on potted geranium—R. A. Pease.

Second prize on potted geranium—Mrs. Frank Bloss.

First prize on gladilous—Mrs. Grant Sherwood.

Second prize on gladilous—Melvin Hartrum.

First prize on cosmos—Mrs. Mary Applebee.

Second prize on cosmos—Mrs. Thresea Alderson.

First prize on verbenas—Mrs. Edward Teasdale.

Second prize on verbenas—Mrs. Vinna Houghtling.

First prize on dahlias—Mrs. Vinna Houghtling.

Second prize on dahlias—Mrs. Vinna Houghtling.

First prize on perennial phlox—Mrs. Edith Thorne.

Second prize on perennial phlox—Mrs. John Common.

First prize on pansies—Mrs. Harry Smith.

Second prize on pansies—Mrs. Harry Smith.

First prize on mixed and artistically arranged—Mrs. C. H. Watson.

Second prize on mixed and artistically arranged—Mrs. Burr Ruger.

First prize marigolds—Mrs. Frank Brown.

(Continued on page five.)

Don't Swat the Fly
KILL HIM WITH
FLY-TOX
MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS