One Hundred Forty-second Quarterly Report

ANDOVER STATE BANK
ANDOVER, N. Y.

as rendered to

NEW YORK STATE BANKING DEPARTMENT

SEPTEMBER 27, 1929

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	$278,203.43	Capital Stock	$ 25,000.00
Bonds	91,664.50	Surplus Fund and Undivided Profits	86,264.09
Real Estate Mortgages	42,871.98	Deposits	348,718.40
Real Estate	2,500.00	Unearned Discounts	1,750.00
Accrued Interest	3,885.94	Reserved for Taxes and Interest	8,440.72
Overdrafts	425.70		
Cash and Due from Banks	50,621.66		
	$470,173.21		$470,173.21

A. D. FULLER, President FRANK S. CLARK, Vice President R. O. SNYDER, Cashier

DIRECTORS

C. E. Brown, F. S. Clark, A. D. Fuller, Henry Horan, W. F. O'Connell, B. S. Brundage, J. L. Williams

PERSONALS

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Howland were business visitors in Hornell, Wednesday.

—Mrs. Charles Bozzard of Angelica visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. Emma Robbins, Tuesday.

—DeForrest Truman of the Alfred Sun was a business visitor in Andover, Tuesday afternoon.

—Charles West, Sr., and family from Kennyville, Pa., spent Sunday with their son, E. Burdette West.

—Mrs. Elnora Mathews, Mrs. Jennie Flint and Miss Marial Brague passed Sunday at Watkins Glen.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Edwards were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Edwards of Whitesville, Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Rogers of Rochester passed the week-end with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Denzel Baker.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Caple and son, Tom, of Purdy Creek, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kaple.

—A. L. Rogers, Mrs. Gladys Rogers and daughters and Alta Jackson were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Whitcomb.

—Mrs. Edward Cable returned to her home, Friday, from Hornell, where she has been during the serious illness of her husband.

—Edgar Schuyler of New York City visited at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Elmer Bixby on Monday. He was enroute to Cleveland, Ohio.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bixby and son, Harold, drove to Nichols, N. Y., Sunday, taking their father, who had been visiting them for several weeks, home.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey Backus, Mrs. Addie Coleman and William Longhead were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. J. Waldron of Rochester, Saturday and Sunday.

—Mrs. A. D. Fuller, Mrs. Raufenbarth, Mrs. Jesse Hunt and Mrs. Louise Jobson motored to Angelica, Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lounsberry of that village.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Wahl and Miss Nellie Horan left Sunday by motor for a week's vacation and visit at the home of Mrs. Wahl's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Horan, at Schenectady.

SAVE WITH SAFETY

Be Modern
But Not
Extravagant

By Using

LA REVE
STATIONERY

La Reve Stationery is the very latest thing in up-to-date Stationery. You have your choice of five refined tints of paper with inner-lined envelopes to match—packed in a futuristically decorated box. Sold only at Rexall Stores.

50c

J. D. CHEESMAN & CO.

The Rexall Store

—A. L. Rogers was a Greenwood visitor, Saturday.

—Derward Williams was a business visitor in Friendship, Thursday.

—John Hoard of Young Hickory was a Monday caller at the home of Henry Bennett.

—Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Loughton of Hunts were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kaple.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bell of Canandaigua were week-end guests of Mrs. Delia Hunt of Dyke street.

—Prof. and Mrs. Simpson of Dalton, passed Saturday and Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith.

—Mr. and Mrs. Donald Wilcox and children of Cuba were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Thorne.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. T. VanWie and family of Painted Post, were Sunday guests of her mother, Mrs. Ida Hammond.

—A. L. Rogers was called to Belmont, Wednesday, by the illness of his brother-in-law, O. G. Whitcomb of that place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Owen and Miss Thelma Coe and friend of Hornell were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Mitchell.

—Rev. W. Dynes was in Shinglehouse, Pa., Tuesday evening and addressed the members of the Men's Club of the Methodist church.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Bixby of Nichols, N. Y., were visiting their brother, Elmer Bixby on Friday. They were enroute to Fredonia, N. Y.

—Dr. and Mrs. John Common and son, Robert, were in Angelica, Saturday in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Common's aunt, Mrs. Delia Lounsberry.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Kemp, son Oliver, and niece, Marion Swarts, motored to Altay, N. Y., and were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dell Manning.

—Mr. and Mrs. Oren Ingalls, Mrs. Valeda McBride, Mrs. Ruby Bacon and Mrs. Ruth Head motored over from Allentown, Wednesday evening to attend Rebekah Lodge.

—Howard Inskip passed the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Thorne. Mrs. Inskip and little son, who have been passing the week here, returned home with him.

—Mrs. George Wereley has been at Hornell the past week to be with her sister, Kathryn Snyder, who underwent a critical operation for appendicitis at St. James Mercy hospital, recently.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. Milford Sweet and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Sweet and family were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Sweet, Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Shaff and son, Roland were week-end visitors at Orie Doane's in Osceola, Pa. Mrs. Doane returned Sunday with her nephew. She will spend the week in Andover visiting friends and relatives.

—Mrs. James Burbank, Mrs. Charles Church, Mrs. Henry Livermore and Mrs. J. Harvey Backus were at Friendship Thursday, in attendance at a luncheon and meeting of the Allegany Valley Federation, W. R. C.

—Orville and Henry Shaff of Britton, South Dakota, arrived in Andover, Thursday near noon, and are guests of R. E. Shaff and family. They hitch-hiked their way, leaving home Sept. 21st. Orville is a brother of Ralph.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Haynes of Connecticut, sprung a suprise visit on his cousin, M. J. Gray, Tuesday. The cousins had not met in 53 years. Notwithstanding, "Mike" wasn't to be fooled. He knew his cousin at first sight.

—Mrs. P. J. Dougherty and little grandson, returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Criswold of Hornell, Tuesday, after a few days at her home in this village. Mrs. Dougherty is caring for the Criswold home while her daughter and babe are at St. James Mercy hospital.

—Edward Horan and family were calling on Wellsville friends, Friday evening.

—A. W. Morgan of Thorn Hill, Ont., Canada, is passing the week guest of Miss Carrie Lymburner.

TWO SENTENCED ON NUISANCE CHARGE

Judge Hinman Sends Baker to Monroe County Pen and Hazel Cone to Auburn.

Belmont, Sept. 30.—County Judge Guy O. Hinman, of Angelica, presiding at a special term of county court at Belmont today, sentenced Frank Baker of Angelica to one year in Monroe county penitentiary and his alleged housekeeper, Miss Hazel A. Cone, also of Angelica, to the Home for Women at Albion. Each pleaded guilty to a charge of maintaining a public nuisance. Fines of $500 were imposed on each.

Baker and Miss Cone were arraigned before Judge Hinman last week on two charges, abandonment and public nuisance, as a result of indictments handed down by the grand jury earlier in the month. They entered pleas of not guilty to the banadonment charges. At the time they asked that sentence be deferred for a few days.

Judge Hinman in pronouncing the sentence, stated it was second offense for both and that he would have to impose a stiff sentence. It is expected that upon their release from prison that the abandonment charges will be prosecuted.

Baker lives on a farm just outside of Angelica and Miss Cone is purported to be his housekeeper.

Roharbacher Fined Fifty Dollars

David Roharbacher of Greenwood who came near killing his aunt, Mrs. Cora Smith, when shooting thru a window at her house recently, was fined $50 and placed on probation for a year. Roharbacher pled guilty to the charge of the unlawful use of firearms, when taken before a special term of court at Bath this week.

Gets 28% More Dirt

By actual tests by the Priscilla Proving Plant, the Hamilton Beach removed 28% more dirt than the average removed by 14 other cleaners. This "triple action" — rapid whipping — thorough beating — powerful suction — will thoroughly clean any rug — picks up hair, lint and threads. Light in weight — strongly constructed.

Hamilton Beach

We will be glad to let you try this marvelous cleaner in your own home, or on our store demonstrating rug.

Frederick C. Mulholland
Andover, N. Y.

Better Baking School
~~Thursday and Friday~~
October 10th & 11th

Second Floor of the

BAKER BROTHERS HARDWARE CO.
Andover, New York

The School will be conducted by

Blanche Tompkins
Staff Baking Specialist of the
Home Economics Department
of the
RUSSELL-MILLER MILLING CO.

A Peninsular Gas Range will be used for all Bakings.

CLASSES AT 2 P. M. EACH DAY
NO ADMISSION CHARGE OR SOLICITATION FOR ORDERS AT ANY SESSION OF THE SCHOOL

Come and see Miss Tompkins make many appetizing, attractive foods from one basic recipe. See how an ordinary bread dough turns into new and delicious foods—simple to make, economical and tasty.

Miss Tompkins also will show how to make a variety of cakes from one master recipe—and illustrate new and tested ways of making rolls, biscuits, etc.

G. E. Refrigerator, furnished by Boyce Hardware of Wellsville

Occident Better Baking Schools are sponsored by the Russell-Miller Milling Co., millers, the Occident Retail Dealers of Andover, the Baker Bros. Hardware Co., and the Hornell Wholesale Grocery Co., distributors of Occident Special Patent Flour. They are conducted to promote the use of better baked foods—home baked and commercially baked. The commercial baker who uses quality ingredients, such as used in the Occident Better Baking Schools, deserves your patronage.

LARKIN

cleans scours and polishes for

BRIGHTEN your entire home with this remarkable cleansing agent. There is no limit to the list of things which may be cleaned and benefited by Larkin Cleanser—made by Larkin, throughly tested, and guaranteed to give complete satisfaction in the uses for which it is intended. No other cleanser carries with it the satisfaction and the advantages of the Larkin LOW PRICE.

Wall Paper Cleaner Made by Larkin Easy to Use	Can 12c	Cake Flour	Swansdown Lge. Pkg. 27c
Brooms, Little Jewel	49c	Toddy	Pound Can 39c
Parlor Brooms	69c	Cherries	Maraschino 3 Oz. Btls. 25c
NUT MARGARINE	Daisy Maid Pound 19c		
Larkin Macaroni or Spaghetti	3 Lbs. 29c	P&G Soap	10 Bars 39c
Mayonnaise	Larkin 8-oz. Jar 19c	Rinso	Large Pkg. 19c
Corn	Standard Sweet No. 2 Can 10c	Chipso	Small Pkg. 9c Large Pkg. 21c

THE BEST OF FOODS — THE LOWEST PRICES

"EVERY SALE MUST SATISFY"

OCTOBER HATH XXXI DAYS
This is the month of migrations. Opals or Tourmalines are the proper decoration this month.

ANDOVER NEWS

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

OCTOBER 11, 1929.
Sun rises 6:06 a. m. Sets 5:28 p. m.
Da's length 11 hours, 35 minutes.
Moonlight from 6 to 11 p. m.

VOL. XLIV., NO. 41. ANDOVER, N. Y., FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1929. 5c the Copy $2.00 the Year

The Biography of Comrade William McDonough

Written for the News by W. G. POPE

Brownsville, Texas, was a secession hot-bed. Indeed the whole southern part of the state over to the Louisiana border was held by two Southern leaders, Jake Taylor and Kirby Smith. These men with their troops, were a constant threat to the Union held towns in Western Louisiana.

After the fall of Port Hudson, General Banks loaded his infantry, cavalry and batteries on ships and set out for Brownsville. This place was to be captured and the army landed to operate against these two rebel bands. A pilot was picked up at New Orleans who claimed to know the Gulf routes perfectly. Down the last hundred miles of the Father of Waters, thru the jetties of the delta lands and out into the blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico sailed this Union army. For the first two days the weather was balmy and delightful. The vessel recalled to Bill's mind his days spent upon the whaling ship, Morning Star. Upon the third day the clouds began to bank upon the south-eastern horizon and a drizzling rain set in. As night approached this did not abate and a dense fog settled over that portion of the Gulf. No more dismal situation could be imagined than being aboard a crowded transport ship in a steady rain, shut off from the rest of the world by dense fog and darkness. The pilot for some reason had skirted the rounded coast line of the Gulf and now in the impenetrable fog had to guess at his course.

So the small squadron steamed on into the watery darkness. It was ten-thirty or eleven in the evening when the head vessel carrying the pilot and leading the way suddenly came to a jolting standstill. The vessel had rammed something. Men and horses were knocked off their feet. Everything movable rolled as far as it could toward the body of the ship. The engines were reversed but to no purpose. Whatever it was had a powerful grip on the ship.

Upon investigating with sounding lines it was found that the ship had grounded upon a sand bar. One of the lighter vessels did some scouting work. Word was soon brought back that the flagship was aground in Galveston Harbor under the very nose of the rebel guns.

Here was a dilema indeed. The flag ship, as the largest vessel, carried the officers' mounts, some 25 or 30 fine horses that had been brought from New York, besides a fair division of the army and many field pieces. The vessel might have been safely towed off the bar if a towing ship or chain of any length had been available. There would have been great danger of having both vessels rammed if a short hawser had been used. No one could say how long this rain might cease and the fog drift away. Something had to be done and done quickly. If the vessel could not be lossened from the bar then it would have to be fired and the men placed on the other vessels. There was not room for the horses on the smaller vessels even if there had been time to reload them. True the horses, if forced into the water would undoubtedly all find their way to the land. But there they would fall into the hands of the Rebs. This seemed intolerable to the men. For more than two years these faithful horses had shared with them the dangers and vicissitudes of war.

So the men were all lined up on the bow of the boat and then at the command they would run in a compact body to the other end. Halting here they would time their return rush so as to increase the vibrations or rocking of the boat. This was continued for a time while the engines were reared in reverse. The boat was soon rising and falling thru a generous arc, but beyond a certain point it could not be increased. The ship was too heavy and the treacherous bar held it firmly.

General Banks and his officers gathered for a short council. Already the rain had ceased and the fog might start dispersing at any moment. They decided to take heroic measures to save the ship. And so while every man who had a horse aboard the ship shut himself into the cabin, the infantry soldiers led those noble beasts to the edge of the boat, cut their throats and shoved them over into the waters of the Gulf.

Every mounted officer aboard the ship felt that he had been a murderous traitor to his best friend. Yet the danger was imminent, making prompt action necessary and the best decision difficult.

With the ship thus lightened the soldiers again rocked the boat with their rushing from stern to bow, and presently the vessel shot back into the deeper water entirely free from the bar.

Nothing so changes circumstances as rank disaster. The vessel had been saved, but at such cost, and panic that the decision was quickly reached to return to New Orleans. The unfortunate pilot was the center of the darkest suspicions. Perhaps he was a Southern sympathizer and had deliberately planned to ground the ship and place it at the mercy of the reb cannon. The hotter heads talked of throwing the man overboard while the more conservative considered court martial. But a pilot was necessary if the squadron was to safely reach New Orleans so the man was not molested save for bitter looks and harsh curses.

Thus came to naught the Brownsville expedition and the army back in Louisiana was rustling new mounts for its officers. This was quickly done and General Banks set out upon an expedition into the Tash country west of the city of New Orleans. This country is one of the richest parts of the fertile alluvial plain of southern Louisiana. This was a garden and a store house for the rebels of the West and its devastation would greatly lesson their activities.

So the expedition moved forward but the expected resistance from the rebs did not materialize. This was too good to continue long. No one knew just what mischief the enemy was planning. The great rolling cotton field close to the west of the Union encampment lay just right to foster a surprise attack. A reconnoitering party was sent out. This consisted of a small company of infantrymen supported by a light battery. Slowly and cautiously they advanced into that rank cotton field and no one challenged their advance. The whole landscape seemed to harbor nothing sinister or threatening. The men then breathed a little easier, the trip was proving a fine lark.

Then it was that they ran plumb into a scouting party of Johnnies. Orders rang out sharply on each side. The light battery swung into action, the men flung themselves on their faces a few feet in front of the guns. Each side had been surprised and the firing was sharp for a short time. Then the Reb party shunk away and the Union men returned to their camp. But as they went they carried Bill McDonough. The lad had been hit in the thigh by a shell ring and had an ugly wound.

By all rules and regulations Bill should have been taken to the hospital, but the Zouaves were jealous of their record and wanted no new recruits taking the place of sick regulars. Thanks again to clean living and a rugged constitution, even under crude camp treatment the wound rapidly healed and Bill was soon about.

Then came the battle of Sabines Cross Roads. General Banks had completed the devastation of the Tash country and was moving west to affect a junction with General Steele. The Rebs were determined to prevent this if possible. Here in the spring of 1864 occurred one of the sharpest engagements of the whole war. In the words of Bill McDonough: "Here it was that the Yankees got a hell of a licking."

All day the battle raged and on into the night. The Rebs, infuriated by the destruction of their stores and crops, fought like demons. The wounded and dead lay where they fell. The Zouaves had held their ground but the cost had been terrible. Darkness came and yet the firing did not abate. Bill was just reaching for a percussion cap when a part of a shell or a grape shot hit his gun lock with such force that the gun was completely demolished and the young man was flung to the ground many feet away. Picking himself up, Bill found that he was bleeding from many small wounds caused by the flying splinters of the gun. Hastily making his way to the rear the young Irishman had his wounds dressed and then returned to the firing line. Here he picked up a gun dropped by a dead comrade and continued in the fighting.

In the early morning the fighting ceased thru the utter exhaustion of each side. But the Union men could not rest then. There were the dead and wounded to be cared for. Also they must concentrate their forces and fall back to a better position.

Not far to their north was Pleasant Hill. To this hill the Union army retreated and dug themselves in. Located upon the top of this rolling eminence was a big stone and brick building, a seminary for girls. Surrounding the main building were several smaller buildings placed on short pillars.

The morning dawned peaceful and quiet. The Rebs were confident that this day would see the annihilation or surrender of the damned Yanks.

So the battle was joined and raged even more bitter than on the preceeding day. For a time each side was raked with the battery fire of the enemy. Then the Southern battery retired and with a yell the Rebs arose and with fixed bayonets charged the Union line. No Civil War veteran ever said or even thought in his heart that the Johnnies lacked courage. Like an angry wave those men came on while shot and grape from the well chosen Union line mowed down their men. Still on they came to the very breastworks, but human endurance, flesh and blood, failed here. It was a miniture Pickett's charge. The Reb line crumpled, staggered, hesitated, as the it could not realize that the charge had failed. Then came the call to fall back and they fled to their cover.

Again the Southern battery pounded the Union line, while their snipers and sharp-shooters tried to pick off the Yanks. Then came a lull and with a yell that gray line with bayonets fixed charged again. It was magnificent, but terrible. What courage men can display at times.

But it was hopeless. Those boys in blue and red had stopped them once before and were bound to do it again. The line reached the breastworks as before, but bleeding and wrecked. Then came the counter charge and the Union men leaped their parapets and the fighting was hand to hand. The Rebs attempted to concentrate and fought desperately. The Northern men were smarting under the defeat of the yesterday and heated by the reckless charge of the enemy. No man's life was worth a penny.

But the Johnnies had spent themselves and soon they broke and ran. Some of them took refuge under the small seminary buildings. These were given no quarters whatever, but shot or bayoneted where they lay.

(This is the fifth of a series of articles by Supt. W. G. Pope, on the life of Comrade Wm. McDonough. The sixth will appear next week.—Ed.)

Three Cuba children, Edward Simmons, Jean Taylor and Albert Rahl, waiting by the highway for a school bus, were knocked down when struck by a coupe which collided with a passing car. The children all suffered bruises and lacerations and were taken to the Cuba hospital where their injuries were attended.

CLINE DECIDES TO ENTER RACE

Defeated in Primaries, Will Run for Sheriff of Allegany County on Independent Ticket This Fall.

Wellsville, Oct. 6.—The fight for the election of sheriff of Allegany county, which usually is considered decided as soon as the Republicans make their nomination due to the overwhelming Republican majority of the county under normal conditions, this year has taken on a different hue, and it is admitted by all that the three-cornered race now under way will be hot and with the result in much doubt until the last votes are counted at the November election.

Schuyler Cline, present undersheriff, and who was defeated for the Republican nomination by Dan Witter by a very small plurality, has accepted the urge of his many friends to run independently. Both Mr. Cline and his friends believe that the votes cast in the primaries for Atherton and Ray, the two other candidates would have been cast for Mr. Cline had the issue been between Cline and Witter alone, and are also much encouraged by the wonderful following of Mr. Cline in Wellsville, where in the primaries he lacked only 13 votes of wresting the metropolis from Witter, its native son. Mr. Cline has secured the necessary petitioners and his name will appear on the ballot as an independent, and the emblem heading the ballot will be the scales. The Democrats have placed no nomination for sheriff. Arch C. White of Wellsville, a man who has a host of friends thruout the county, and who has also had considerable experience as a member of the sheriff's denartment during past years. Mr. White is bound to poll a large vote, and who knows, but with the Republican forces split Mr. White may succeed in capturing the coveted plum?

TANK CARS BRING DAIRY TO CITY

Trains and Trucks Speed Milk Delivery From Seven States. Avoid Handling Empty Cans.

Washington.—Like the one room school, the milk train of a coach and a baggage car that stopped at dawn each morning at the cross road to pick up cans of milk from the platform is disappearing.

Instead, milk rides to the city in a modern insulated tank car or on a motortruck, at a regulated temperature of 40 degrees. Altho the rapid growth of large cities has made it necessary for the milk supply to come from increasingly greater distances, modern methods of handling give greater guarantee of its arrival in the city in good condition. The 345,547,910 gallons of milk used in New York City last year were shipped into this metropolis from seven states.

An interesting comparison is made by the Department of Agriculture between a trip on a milk train of 1905 and one today. The first account describes numerous stops and flag stations where farmers hitched their wagons to near-by fences and transferred 100 or more cans of milk to the car, received empty cans and drove off. As the train moved from stop to stop, the men on the milk car had all they could do in stowing the cans into closets and packing broken ice about them," the observer wrote.

Now the farmer takes his milk to a receiving station, where it is sampled, cooled and pumped into cars to await the returning train.

The whole route today is covered with no confusion, a minimum of labor cost, the cost of ice eliminated and the milk reaches its destination in as good condition as it leaves the country, the department points out.

Country receiving and cooling stations have been established, either by producers or by city distributors, at points in the country varying from 40 to more than 300 miles from the city, the department surveys show. The new system permits producers to receive advice on improving the quality of their product. The country plant also serves as an equalizing agent for unequal quantities of milk produced at different seasons, holding the surplus for manufacture into byproducts.

Milk transportation trucks are also coming widely into use. These are made of glass-lined steel, nickel or copper, insulated with cork or felt over mineral wool. Analysis of 103 routes thruout the country showed the average round-trip of a milk truck to be about 40 miles. Milk producers place the economical limit of motor tank hauls at 120 or 130 miles.

O. G. Whitcomb

Andover people were sincerely grieved Friday morning, to learn of the sudden death of Oliver G. Whitcomb, at his home in Belmont the night before, aged 66 years.

"Ollie" Whitcomb, with his brother, Jariah, was a pioneer in the developing of the Andover oil field, and was an industrious worker. A man honored for his integrity and fair dealing by all.

Oliver Grant Whitcomb was born Nov. 11, 1863 at Scio, N. Y. He passed his entire life as a resident within the confines of Allegany county, living in Scio, Andover and Belmont. Thirty-six years ago he married Miss Vania Rogers of Andover, where they made their home until they purchased the farm in Belmont where they have lived the past 18 years.

To them were born four children, Harold C. Whitcomb of Harrisburg, Pa.; Mrs. Marjorie Greggs of Corning; Regal Whitcomb of Akron, O.; and Donald Whitcomb at home, all of whom, with the wife, survive besides two brothers, Frank and Jariah and a sister.

Funeral services were held at the home at Belmont, Monday afternoon, Dr. Wetherland of Belmont officiating. Burial was made in Valley Brook cemetery, Andover.

Those attending the funeral from out of town were: A. L. Rogers, Mrs. Gladys Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Rogers and son Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Van Coombs of Andover; Paul Whitcomb of Dansville; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Art Ferry of Willing and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Richardson of Hornell.

Grange Fair

Andover Grange held their annual fair at I. O. O. F. Hall, Wednesday afternoon and evening. A fine roast pork dinner was served at 5:30, followed by a program of music and readings. The vegetable, baked goods, candy and needlework booths were well patronized. A company of about 20 Grangers motored over from Petrolia to attend the fair.

Some of the Economic Aspects of Prohibition

Second of a Series of Three Articles by Thomas Nixon Carver of Harvard University.

PART II.

Westerville, O., October 3.—Dr. Thomas Nixon Carver of Harvard University believes prohibition, even imperfectly enforced, is working better than restriction ever worked. In the second of his articles on "Some Economic Aspects of Prohibition," written for the World League Against Alcoholism, Dr. Carver says:

"We in this country have limited the sale to medicinal and sacramental purposes. Badly as it is enforced, it works better than the milder restrictions of other countries and vastly better than the mild restrictions of prerprohibition days in this country. Some of our younger generation cannot remember the old days. As President Hoover has said, if it were possible to go back for six months to the old conditions it would be so convincing that there would thereafter never be any more interest in the repeal or nullification of the prohibitory law.

"The opposition comes mainly from those who want freedom to drink. They call it personal liberty, but nobody cares a fig for personal liberty in the abstract. What they want is freedom to do what they want to do. The drugs and narcotics act is just as much a restriction of personal liberty in the abstract as is the prohibitory law. The difference arises only in the minds of the person who wants one kind of liberty and does not care for the others. The one who wants dope but not booze finds more interference with his personal liberty in the restriction of the sale of narcotics than the restriction of the sale of liquor. The one who wants booze but not dope finds it otherwise.

"This insistence upon liberty to do what one wants to do is going directly contrary to the whole trend of civilization. Living together in larger and larger numbers requires us all to modify our personal behavior in the interest of a larger group life. It requires us all to fit our conduct into that of the great time of which we are a part. The man who insisted on his own right to do as he pleased would soon be put off the team. It is just as essential that the members of the Great Team conform their behavior to the needs of that team as that the members of a small team do the same. The principles of teamwork are much the same whether the team consists of eleven men or a hundred and twenty million of men, women and children. In the long run, it is not certain but that the Great Team must be more exacting than the small team.

"The ordeal thru which we are passing is really bringing out the differences among men, as every great ordeal does. Some always insist on their personal rights and privileges, others consider their duties and obligations. Some think that social needs must give way to their own pleasures. Others are willing to deny themselves certain pleasures if it is good for society that they should. This difference comes out very strikingly as men face the question of obeying or disobeying the prohibitory law.

"In President Lowell's 'Atlantic Monthly,' article he admits, as every unbiased observer must, that prohibition has doubtless done good, especially to laboring men and their families. In spite of this, however, there are some persons in the country who refuse to give up the privilege of drinking when they please. What about the social mind? Does it exist in such people?

"If, as social workers testify, the places where working people live seem like new worlds since prohibition, does the mild deprivation involved in giving up cocktails and champagne seem like too great a price to pay? The socially minded are willing to pay the price for such a good, the egoistically minded are not. Fortunately for the future of civilization the socially minded seem to increase more than the egoistically minded. If that were not true, we could not live together in such large numbers as at present. If it should not continue to be true, we could not live together in larger and larger numbers in the future.

"Many thoughtful people, well and other observers agree that prohibition has done is economic as well as moral. It has been of special advantage to the wage workers and their families. Not having to run the gauntlet of a row of saloons on the way home from work, not being subject to the treating habit which the liquor interests assiduously cultivated, they have been able to take more of their wages home to their families. The families are, therefore, better fed, housed, clothed, and they have more opportunities for amusement as well as for self development. The industries which provide necessaries, amusements, and means of cultivation are now getting most of the money that was formerly spent in drink. Automobile manufacturers, the manufacturers of radio sets, the whole moving picture industry, would, therefore, better think several times before they lend their influence in favor of the repeal or nullification of the prohibitory law. If the subversive movements ever succeed, much of the money now spent for these things will again be turned over to the liquor interests in the purchase of drink."

(To Be Continued)

MEMBERSHIP DRIVE OF FARM BUREAU

Biggest Membership in Its History is the Slogan of the Allegany County Farm Bureau.

Preparations for the Farm Bureau membership drive are progressing rapidly. The captains of the respective sides, Elton Hanks for the north and A. W. Schrader, of the south, are perfecting their plans and a hot contest is sure to be the result. During the past week Mr. Foster, our new county agent has been pushing his vistiation of county community committees and has now only seven to visit, 18 have been completed. In meeting these committees, Mr. Foster goes carefully into a study of local needs. The committees prepare programs of work for their communities which the county agent with their help is to carry out. The purpose of these programs of work is to bring the section positive definite service by the Farm Bureau. The farmers of the county demand local service as well as indirect benefits.

New members are being added to local committees in each center, wherever necessary, and Allegany county will have, when this work is completed, as fine group of local community leaders as any county in the state.

These community groups under the leadership of captains Hanks and Schrader are the men who are to put across the approaching canvass. These men are very evenly divided between the north and south parts of the county. Every farmer of each section should back up his leaders and do his best to help win the fight. At present the line-up is taking form and results will surely develop which will give Allegany county the biggest membership in its history. Let this be the objective of every one who believes in a better and more prosperous agriculture.

A bowling match attracted much attention at the Chamber of Commerce Exposition was put on by County Agent Foster. The effects of liming on Allegany county soils was very clearly illustrated. Three types of soils were displayed, each type of soil showing what was growing on that soil before liming and what could be grown on the same soil after liming. Good thrifty legumenous roughage was grown on soils which were limed, while previous to the liming the same soils were producing poverty grass, sorrel and daisies.

The need of lime is determined by soil tests. Soil samples are taken from the fields and tested for lime by the county agent and recommendations are made to the farmer as to the need of lime and also as to the quantity.

The purpose of this exhibit was to demonstrate the need of lime on the majority of Allegany county farms.

At the Auditorium

This Saturday night—Sally O'Neil in "Hardboiled." It's a picture that is full of life. Miss O'Neil is one of the best film stars and is sure to please you. Also a very funny two-reel comedy will be run. Two shows, 7:30 and 9. Prices 10 and 25c.

Bear Went Over Mountain

A big fat black bear came down the Wellsville gully last Saturday afternoon and went across west Main street and between the residences then took to the hill back of the condemnery and into the woods. Several fellows chased Bruin quite a distance in a car.—Whitesville News.