

GREENWOOD

(Mrs. Rava Thompson, Reporter)

Miss Anne Aulls spent Friday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aulls in Campbell.

Miss Roberta Baker is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donovan McEnroe of Wellsville.

Charles Boyd of Wellsville was a caller in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richmond and two daughters, Jane and Jean were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Addie Coston.

Mrs. Minnie Knight returned home Saturday after spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Knight of Ithaca.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck are spending the week in the Adirondack Mountains.

Mrs. Kenneth Brown of Kenmore called on Miss Helen Brown Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John Hunter and Mrs. Harry Kellogg of Canisteo called on Mrs. L. T. Hardenburgh Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Knight of Ithaca were week-end guests of Mrs. Mary Young. Mrs. Young and daughter Grace, returned home with them to spend the week.

A. W. Baker returned Saturday from Ithaca where he has been passing a few days with his son, E. L. Baker.

Miss Mary Coston and Robert Robbins of Rochester and Miss Fran-

ces Coston of Whitesville were week-end guests at the home of Mrs. Addie Coston.

Lewis Jones of Hornell called on Miss Anne Aulls Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dennis were visitors in Elmira Saturday afternoon.

R. P. Holly motored to Troy, Friday evening. His son, Sterling returned home with him Saturday.

Thomas McEnroe of Wellsville was a caller in town Sunday.

Miss Geraldine Case, a student nurse at the Bethesda hospital, Hornell, is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Case.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lamphier of South Canisteo and Mr. and Mrs. Elton White attended the show in Wellsville, Friday evening.

Herbert McCaffery has returned home after spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wood of Hagerstown, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Allen of Belmont and Miss Elizabeth M. Reading of New Jersey called on Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Greene, Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Woodburn of Canisteo is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. T. Hardenburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Lewis and Mrs. John Horton and children of Elmira were in Andover on business Friday.

ANDOVER ATHLETIC PARK ORDINANCE

An Ordinance Establishing Rules and Regulations of the Park and Streets in the Vicinity Thereof.

It is hereby ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Andover, N. Y., in regular session, duly assembled this 6th day of July, 1933 as follows:

That the tract or parcel of land recently conveyed by Emmett Robinson and wife in the village of Andover, containing five acres of land, more or less, as surveyed by J. J. Oakes, Engineer and Surveyor, adjoining Water Street in said Village on the easterly side thereof, and particularly described in a deed thereof recorded in Allegany County Clerk's Office in Liber 304 of Deeds at Page 441, shall be hereafter known and designated as "ANDOVER ATHLETIC PARK," and the use thereof and the use of the streets and avenues in the vicinity thereof, it is also hereby ordained as follows:

Section I.—It shall not be lawful for any person to enter, be or remain upon said Andover Athletic Park or any part thereof at any time during the progress of any contested ball game, track meet or other athletic or recreation sport or exhibition which is then being conducted thereon for which a paid admission is required, or within one hour previous to the commencement of such game, without having first paid the regular charged admission fee as required by the rules and regulations of the Andover Athletic Association, or any other organization, society or corporation entitled to use the same by permission of the Village Board as lessor thereof or otherwise.

Section II.—It shall not be lawful for any person to park a motor driven, or horse drawn vehicle, or personally stand, loiter or be upon any portion of the streets, lanes or avenues of said Village within six hundred (600) feet of the boundary lines of said Andover Athletic Park, while any such game is in progress at which admission fee is required to be paid as herein.

Section III.—This ordinance shall not apply to a person officially authorized to take part as a player at the time in any game on said Athletic Park, neither shall it apply to any person using any portion of said streets, lanes or avenues as a passageway in the regular course of business while actively passing over the same without unnecessarily loitering thereon.

Section IV.—Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be subject to the penalty of a fine of Five Dollars (\$5.00) for each and every violation and in addition to such penalty a violation thereof shall constitute disorderly conduct and such person shall be a disorderly person and such offender may be arrested without a warrant by any police officer or constable of said Village.

Section V.—This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its posting and publication or personal service according to law.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES,

CHAS. B. CAPLE,

Clerk.

* TELL ME AN INDIAN STORY *

* Dr. E. A. Bates, Cornell *

* (Copyright 1933) *

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* SEVEN LAZY BOYS *

Long moons ago on the banks of the creek where "the waters are too rapid for fast travel in a canoe" or Con-e-wan-go, in the ancient land of the Senecas, this happened one summer evening just as the moon came over the hill:

In those days in the village on the Con-e-wan-go lived seven boys, and all of them swam, fished and played together. Now the fathers of these seven boys told and re-told the boys to take their stone hoes and hill up the corn plants. The boys thought, as boys sometimes do, that if they did not do this task their fathers would do it for them. But their corn plants were smaller than the corn in the nearby fields and they knew in their hearts that they should work.

So to fool their fathers they would leave the village in the morning with the rest of the workers but just as soon as the sun became a little warm on their brown backs they began to call to each other and soon all seven could be seen jumping up and down in the cool waters of the Conewango.

After they had their swim, they would dance on the bank to dry themselves, and then they would sleep the rest of the day under the cool shade of the nearby willows. Smaller and smaller grew their corn plants, louder and louder their fathers called them to work, but more and more they swam and danced and dreamed.

One night the boys did not return to the village and their fathers went out to hunt the seven lazy sons. When they came to the place where the sons slept, all they saw was seven moon beams, and looking up in the sky they saw that the seven sons

'AWAKENED WOMAN'

(Continued from Page Three)

could plainly see the scalloped line of the distant mountains against the firmament, and beyond the garden the blossoming fruit trees spread a carpet of soft white, faintly shimmering in the starlight. Not a building, not an artificial light, emptiness spread around her like a pool of fathomless still water, lonely, awe-inspiring.

Joyce sat there until she discovered that the night air was actually cold, a surprising change from the hot sun of the daytime, and she returned to the house.

At ten thirty Joyce was still so wide-awake that she had no desire to go to bed, but a feeling of restlessness swept over her again, and she could no longer sit still in front of the fire.

"It must be safe to go downstairs now—Think I'll sneak out to the kitchen and look for something to eat."

She found the lower part of the house in total darkness, but remembered the cubistic floor lamp just inside the living room door, she fumbled for it and successfully pulled the chain. This gave her light enough to find the kitchen.

When she had finished eating, Joyce tried the back door and found it locked. Then, before she went upstairs again, she made the round of all the windows and doors on the lower floor.

When she was in bed, Joyce lay tense for some time, nervously sure she would never go to sleep. She could not have lain awake long, for when she woke to broad daylight, Joyce had no recollection of a sleepless vigil in the dark.

She felt so much better that her courage went up with a sudden leap. There was a quality about the brilliant sunshine and clear air which sent a thrill of pleasurable excitement thru her. The prospect of the coming problems stimulated instead of disheartening her. Today she would play the role of Mrs. Neil Packard more convincingly.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

TELLS HOW SHE LOST 15 LBS. OF FAT

Rheumatism Gone Too

Here is a woman who was rapidly putting on weight and who was troubled with rheumatism too. Read her letter:

"I started taking Kruschen Salts because of the good it had done for a friend of mine who had been crippled with rheumatism. At the end of the second bottle I was weighed and find I am now only 148 pounds (original weight 163 lbs.) at which I am so pleased. But I have also felt my rheumatism much less which has been so troublesome in my knees. I must say I think Kruschen a splendid weight reducer." (Miss E. L. P.)

Overweight and rheumatic poisoning often go together. The six salts in Kruschen assist the internal organs to perform their functions properly—little by little that ugly fat goes; slowly, yes—but surely. You feel wonderfully healthy, youthful and energetic—more so than ever before in your life!

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all drug stores—a jar lasts four weeks and costs not more than 85c.

were now seven stars which the palefaces now call the Pleiades. And the Indian still points them out as a lesson to boys who do not hoe their corn plants.

Food Market Advice

By ANN PAGE

The best news of the week is that we are going to have good yellow peaches of the Elberta variety, all we want to eat and even some to can—if we wish.

Because of their fuzzy skins peaches are seldom eaten out of hand as are apples, pears and plums. If they are peeled at the table, be sure to supply finger bowls and soft paper napkins, if you wish to spare your table linen. Less fun, but more practical are sliced peaches, with cream perhaps in tarts, gelatin desserts or ice cream. Peach shortcake is a worthy successor of strawberry shortcake and its season almost as long.

Peaches are also good cooked, lightly stewed in syrup, in pies, turnovers and in peach cake or cobbler.

If you do not can peaches you may still wish to pickle them as it makes an unusual and delicious sweet relish. The Quaker Maid Kitchen contributes the following recipe:

Pickled Peaches
One-half peck peaches, 2 pounds sugar, 1 pint vinegar, stick cinnamon and whole cloves.

Use peaches that are not too ripe, peel them and stick four or five cloves into each one. Simmer the sugar, vinegar and cinnamon together for 20 minutes. Add the peaches to syrup a few at a time, and cook until tender. Remove the peaches, as soon as done, to hot sterilized jars. When all the peaches have been cooked, boil the syrup until thick, fill the jars with it, and seal at once.

There are many other fruits to choose from—"Transparent" new

apples are being supplemented by "Star" apples, both of which make good apple sauce and pies. Peaches are more abundant than they have been recently. You can take your choice of the melons as cantaloupe, watermelon and honeyballs are all in market. Fine eating cherries will be in market only a little longer. Sour cherries are delicious when pitted, well sugared and chilled. They also are the foundation for a number of interesting preserves. If you can cherries for winter pies, use the extra juice with liquid pectin to make a delicious jelly of beautiful color and transparency. It is no longer extravagant to buy the more popular currant, quince and grape jellies.

Oranges have come to be almost a household staple they are so plentiful and reasonable in cost all the year round. There are also plenty of lemons for summer needs and thirsts. Good grapefruit will not be back in market for another month.

Almost any vegetable you can think of is obtainable. The sweet corn harvest is moving northward. When you see lima beans and sweet corn together in a market it is time to think of succotash.

Salad vegetables, lettuce, cucumbers and tomatoes are plentiful and inexpensive. There is celery for combining with cooked vegetables, meat and fish salads. Celery heart stalks are delicious stuffed with well-seasoned cheese.

The meat supply continues general and well-balanced with roast beef as a little more reasonable than sometimes. For very special occasions there are squabs to be had, the ordinary we depend on broiling or frying chickens and fowl at this season.

all irritation off them. Not any harsh soap. No effort to "kill" the sore—sure, don't try that. Stop picking or scratching it; you might drive it into serious rebellion by your continual teasing. Let it alone is the first and chief essential.

Get an ounce of pure refined castor oil. Fill the mesh of a small linen or flaxen rag—or better, a piece of absorbent gauze—fill with the oil, and lay it on the sore. Keep it there till it needs renewal, and apply another. Keep it up. Keep the sore wet with the castor oil. I've seen this cure such things, slick and clean in two or three weeks, that had annoyed as many years. Keep in touch with your doctor.

The Family DOCTOR

JOHN JOSEPH GAMES

LITTLE TROUBLES

Little, because not of much size. Sometimes we fear they are the groundwork of cancer. I refer to facial blemishes on old people, or those past middle age. I have noticed most of them on the upper cheek, near the hair-margin—in front of and above the attachment of the ear.

It does not matter to you that these things are called "keratoses" by the scientists; what you want to know is how to manage them with satisfactory results. May appear anywhere, of course.

Yes, some of them are of warty consistency; indeed those hard ones in very aged people MAY lead into shallow form of cancer—skin-cancer. But I have seen hundreds of soft lesions on old people's faces—that just seemed to stay—wouldn't heal. I've seen them burned by caustics in efforts to kill them—not a good treatment at all; too intensely irritating. An aged skin needs everything else than caustics.

The old man is annoyed by the ugly blemish that just won't go away or heal kindly. He is tempted to pick at it—it bleeds easily, which makes it the more suspicious.

Every time he shaves, the thing seems to rear up and act spiteful. It may keep this up several years.

You know what I advise? Keep

Ways To Use Honey

Do you know how to make use of healthful and inexpensive New York honey? Here is a suggestion:

BAKED HONEY CUSTARD

5 eggs
1/4 cup honey
4 cups beated milk
1/2 teaspoon powdered cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon salt

Beat the eggs sufficiently to unite the yolk and white, but not enough to make them foamy. Add the other ingredients and bake in cups or in a large pan in a moderate oven. This baking dish should be set in water.

Recipes in this series have been gathered by Consumers Information Service of the New York State Department of Agriculture and Markets from state and Federal sources.

TODAY and TOMORROW

FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

AMBITION

Serge had it. When I hear farmers talking as if they were all headed for the poorhouse I think of my neighbor, Serge Katsorsky. Serge came over from Russia just before the war, because he had five children and wanted to give them a chance. He had about \$300 to start with.

He bought a couple of hundred acres of cheap mountain land about five miles from my town and started to work. He repaired the tumble-down old house, and in these 20 years has so improved it that it is the most comfortable farm house I have ever seen. There are eleven children now, seven of them thru high school, two thru college, three of the girls finishing up in the State Normal School. And what makes those Katsorsky kids do get in school? Serge started, with some scrub cows but has bred up his dairy herd until it's one of the best in the district. They grow or raise practically all they eat, and they certainly live well.

Serge Katsorsky had the two essentials for successful living, industry and ambition. With those a man can get almost anywhere.

COLORS

have a care. If you take your automobile with you on your tour of the world, be sure the color is one that won't offend the people of any particular nation. In Finland they don't permit cars or anything else to be painted red. Red is the color of Communism, and the Finns are scared about their communistic neighbors next door in Russia.

One American got into trouble in Java with a light cream-colored car. White and cream are mourning colors in the Dutch East Indies, and are permitted only on hearses. A yellow car is an offense in China, for the same reason.

You don't want to take a green car to either England or India. In England there is a popular superstition that green is an unlucky color. Books and plays have been written about girls who wore green stockings, with the result that they never could get a man to marry them! And in India green is reserved for the use of pious Mohammedans who have made the pilgrimage to Mecca and so are entitled to wear the green turban.

Better play safe—if you're really going—and take a plain black or dark blue car with you on your world tour.

FIRST

two more. My friend Joe Kane has written a book to tell who was the first to do or make many things in common use. It's an interesting book, called "Famous First Facts," but I ran across a couple of "firsts" the other day that Joe hasn't got in his book.

The first white bread was made by an English miller, Huge Paddington, because a nobleman in his town wanted bread to match his white table-linen! That was news to me when Frank Rorer told me.

And the first paved street in America is in downtown New York. It is named, appropriately, Stone Street. A Dutch brewer's wife in 1648 got tired of having her husband's drays mired in the mud, so she had her servants lay cobblestones the whole length of the street. Interesting, if not important!

BURN

grain alcohol. We heard a lot that you should burn a great scheme to convert burned grain into alcohol. The idea was to save the money by burning the grain gallon of gasoline to be mixed with

a certain portion of grain alcohol.

The fuel research committee of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce comes along now and punctures that balloon. The gasoline-alcohol mixture, it finds, while it enables the motor to accelerate faster, makes starting harder, absorbs moisture from the air, corrodes engine and fuel pipe lines and costs much more than straight gasoline. Besides, alcohol of higher quality can be produced from petroleum more cheaply than the poorer quality obtainable from grain.

Some day motors doubtless will be run by alcohol, but they will be built for alcohol use alone and used only where and when the gasoline supply has given out.

STEAM inexpensive

Driving thru a Northern industrial city with an engineer friend I saw a curious piece of construction under way. It looked just as if a huge steam engine were being built out of doors.

"That's just what it is," my friend told me. "That's the newest idea in large steam plants for generating electric power. What sense is there in putting up an expensive building just to house a steam engine? It's cheaper to protect the equipment with asbestos, against cold weather, and put just enough of a roof over it to keep the snow off. Then, when you have to enlarge the plant, you don't have to tear out a heavy brick wall and build an expensive extension. Besides, nobody ever yet found a way to keep a boiler-room clean enough to guard against dust explosions without hiring a lot of extra help."

That sounded reasonable. It also interested me when the engineer told me that the new type of mercury boilers, like the one I saw, could generate steam so cheaply that they can produce electrical energy at far less cost than the cheapest water-power.

IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

by CARL H. GETZ

Manufacturers of bicycles and roller skates grow happier and happier. The demands for their products continues to increase week after week.

They are going to publish a magazine in New York which will make no attempt to interest women. It will be for men only. The magazine will publish nothing to which anyone could take exception.

New York hotel men are going to try to persuade more organizations to hold their annual conventions in this city. Ordinarily, most of the larger hotels have not been so keen about convention business because they interfere with regular guests.

One of New York's best known chop houses has been converted into a penny restaurant.

Jennie has left the Bronx zoo and has been returned to the owners of a circus. Jennie is a giraffe 18 feet tall. She was loaned to the zoo.

A New York actress has read more than 100 plays during the last few months but to date hasn't found one to her liking.

Police at one of New York's beaches are arresting men for appearing on the beach with trunks only. Some judges dismiss the cases as rapidly as called before them.

A sanitarium for nervous people here charges \$50 for consultation. That should cure something.

For the first time in years children with their mothers are permitted to use the lawns in Central Park.

Those Tight Boots

—By Albert T. Best

He stood while on one foot first. And then he stood on his other. And on which foot he stood the next. He couldn't stand on his right.