

GREENWOOD

(Mrs. Reta Thompson, Reporter)

Blooma Lippert

Blooma Lippert, 45 years old, died in Rochester after a major operation at the Park Avenue hospital Wednesday. She was taken to the hospital Sunday.

Mrs. Lippert was born in Greenwood, March 11, 1888, the daughter of James Monroe Cheeseman and Amanda McMinds Cheeseman. June 28, 1919 she married William Lippert of Jefferson, Wis. She assisted her husband in the store here for the past 15 years. She was a member of the Greenwood Eastern Star and of the White Shrine of Hornell.

Besides her husband, she is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Robert Holly, Mrs. John Armstrong of Greenwood and Mrs. Fred Hale of Canisteo and two brothers, Avery Cheeseman of Greenwood and Walter Cheeseman of Hornell, also four nephews and three nieces.

The funeral was held from the late home Saturday afternoon at 3:30, Rev. Shirley Travis of the local Methodist church officiating. Burial was in the Greenwood cemetery.

Hiram Burger

Hiram Burger, 55 years old, died early Friday morning at his home in Christian Hollow, after a lingering illness of a year. Mr. Burger was born in Greenwood on Nov. 7, 1877 the son of Montecio and Mary Young Burger. Except for seven years spent in Nevada and California, he lived in this vicinity all his life. He was a member of the Greenwood Lodge, F. & A. M.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary Burger, a sister, Miss Minnie Burger at home, a brother, Benona E. Burger and a niece Louise Burger of Greenwood.

Funeral services were held at the home in Christian Hollow, Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Shirley Travis of the Greenwood Methodist church officiated. Burial was in the Greenwood cemetery with the Masonic services.

Those attending from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fulkert of Trenton, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Ben Johnson, Earl and Lester Johnson and Clayton Burger of Candor, N. Y., Mrs. Flora McMinds, Mr. Almond McMinds and Mrs. Lyman McMinds of Cuba, N. Y., Mrs. Dean Congdon, Mrs. Jesse Burger, Mrs. Stanley And and Mrs. Miles Farrington of Clarksville, N. Y., Mrs. Viola Knight, Mrs. Ross Knight, Mrs. Mary Woodward and son Billy of Hornell, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Blair and family of Scio, N. Y., and William Burger, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Childs and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Slaght of Andover.

Hospital Patients

Mrs. J. E. Armstrong was taken to the Montour Falls hospital last Tuesday. Her condition is reported as improving.

Dever Clark was a patient in the Bethesda hospital, Hornell from Saturday to Monday. He was suffering from gall stones and improved without an operation.

Jesse Northrup was taken to the Bethesda hospital Saturday. He is being treated with the violet ray for blood clot.

At World's Fair

Milton Cline, Nelson Carney, Marion Streeter and Guy Murdock left Saturday for Chicago and the World's Fair. The boys took camping equipment and have pitched camp within five miles of the fair grounds. They expect to be gone about ten days.

Clarence Webster and William Reimann, representing the I.O.O.F. Lodge, Mrs. Lydia Kernan representing the Rebekah lodge and Miss Grace Robbins were in Lockport, Thursday attending a meeting in the interests of the I.O.O.F. and Rebekah home.

Miss Ellen Young, Miss Sabrey Stephens of this place, Mrs. George Young of Syracuse, Mrs. Churchill Cobb and daughter, Margaret of Canisteo were luncheon guests of Mrs. Arling Cobb Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hoover and daughter, Audrey and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Taft of Buffalo were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elton White.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dennis visited the Hetheringtons in Alpine Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. True of Cleveland, O., is passing the week with Mrs. Ella White.

Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Davis of Rochester called on Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith Monday.

J. E. Armstrong and Mrs. George Case were in Montour Falls, Saturday to see Mrs. Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Updyke and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Joyce of Andover called on friends in town Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Watkins, Mrs. George Young and Mrs. George Woodward were in Bath Saturday, visiting Mrs. M. J. Todd. Mrs. Young and Mrs. Woodward went on to their home in Syracuse, from Bath.

Mrs. H. A. Fish, son Dick and daughter, Frances and Mrs. Ernest Back attended the Drake family reunion at Bowles Grove, Tuesday. Mrs. Kate Krusen and daughter, Bernadine of Almond and Miss Pearl Waite of Canisteo were visiting friends in town Friday.

Mrs. Mary Holly of Ceres was a week-end guest at the home of her son, R. P. Holly.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Deanis were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hallenbeck at Erin, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers and family were in Hammondsport, Sunday to visit her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Mattison. Curtis Mattison stayed for a two weeks' visit at his home Ruth Mattison returned with them to visit her grandmother, Mrs. George York.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jaynes, Leah Jaynes, Paul Jaynes of Hornell, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Conderman and family of Howard and Miss Elsie Mumby of Feeds Corners were Sunday guests of Rev. and Mrs. Shirley Travis.

Miss Leah Jaynes and Miss Elsie Mumby are spending the week at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland Knight of Ithaca spent the week-end with relatives.

Mrs. Sarah Redmond is visiting relatives in Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Latham of Canisteo called in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sisson of Wells-ville called on Mrs. M. D. Webster Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Baker of Andover called on Miss Ellen Young Friday evening.

Mrs. Frank Thomas, Mrs. Helen Putman and son Bobby of Oil City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Scribner from Tuesday to Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fulkert of Trenton, N. J., came Friday to spend two weeks with her mother, Mrs. M. M. Tyler.

Miss Gladys Cline of Hornell is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. E. Carney this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kellogg, son, William, Jr., daughter, Jane and Miss Nerec Dupron were week-end guests of the Jacksons in Geneva.

Junior Armstrong, Charles Armstrong and John Williamson were in Montour Falls, Friday.

Frank Warriner, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Warriner and family and Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Rounds and family attended the Hayes family reunion at the home of Wesley Benaway in Canaseraga, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mays of Westbury Crossing were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goodno.

Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Trowbridge and daughter, Miriam of Elmira are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Avie Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scott of West Greenwood were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kellogg and Miss Nerec Duron were in Syracuse Friday.

Mrs. P. M. Swink of Andover was a Friday guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miner Streeter.

Rev. and Mrs. James A. Miller of Huntsville, Ohio, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with J. K. Miller.

Mrs. John Horton and sons, Ronald and Dick left Monday for Hornell to spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Horton.

D. D. Baker and W. G. Kellogg attended a meeting of the Good Roads Committee at Syracuse, Friday.

'AWAKENED WOMAN'

(Continued from Page Three)

ishly in fact, that Joyce had a sudden sense that he was making fun of her, and for the first time she felt a slight hostility toward him. She could not bear her admiration for Ainsworth, whom she considered so gifted a writer.

Hastily getting her bearings, she discovered that they had gone in a circle and were again near the Y. W. C. A., and she therefore led their steps in that direction.

"Good-bye," she said, "and it's been great fun talking with you. I'm only sorry you don't quite feel as I do about Robert Ainsworth. Under the circumstances, I shall have no compunctions about claiming my book!"

"Oh, but I do share your enthusiasm!" He bowed somewhat mockingly, and held up the book. "But you will let me sign the little sketch?" He propped the book up on his knee, and wrote in it, slowly, meticulously; waited it about with maddening deliberation to blot the ink; then handed it to her, closed.

"Good-bye, Miss—"

"Joyce Ashton," she said without thought.

He raised his ink and was gone. Joyce was frankly disappointed.

"He might have said he'd like to see me again," she thought, then added, "But, oh dear, I've no right to go about being charmed by strange men! Why, oh why, did I have to meet so vital and intelligent a man—it'll only make life harder for me!"

She opened the book, too, to meet in her thoughts at first to grasp what she saw. Reread the sketch was written, in an exceedingly beautiful handwriting, "Robert Ainsworth!"

It was inevitable that Joyce should think a great deal about Robert Ainsworth in the days that followed. She was an emotional girl, of whom, staunch enthusiasts and Robert Ainsworth won her unbounded admiration.

That she should ever meet him had not entered her wildest dreams. In fact, had she been introduced to him, she would have been tongue-tied, covered with the confusion of awe. Even looking back on their conversation, she blushed to think how boldly she had advanced her opinions before him! At the same time she glowed with the realization that she had been absolutely herself, and that he had regarded her as at least intelligent enough to talk to.

It had been such a relief to shed the mantle of Frills Packard and discuss with frankness the things that she, Joyce Ashton, was interested in, that she knew she had been unusually vivacious and lacking in shyness. Apparently, however, Ainsworth had been no more than casually interested. He had left her without protest, and he had made no effort to see her again. He had not despised her intelligence, but he had been indifferent to her femininity! All at once Joyce found this somewhat bitter.

Days went by and Joyce drifted on until one day she drew her thoughts up sharply. She had allowed herself to grow forgetful of her situation, to visualize Frills Packard as a separate person, and to consider herself as detached from Neil and Mait and the whole life in Manzanita. Little as she had grown used to it, Frills was herself! Frills' husband was her husband!

Neil Packard; her husband, Neil, whom she had no more than barely spoken to, but on whose bounty she had been so lavishly living; here was problem enough to occupy her. More and more the subject of his return grew on her as a formidable reality.

Joyce had time during these two weeks to wonder about the friends she had left in the East. Did they ever think about her? She had been secretary to one of the members of the Lyman-Warde firm of advertising agents. Mr. John K. Lyman was an elderly, impersonal gentleman who had never appeared to recognize the fact that she might have a life outside of the office. At the end of three years of this sort of existence Joyce was deathly sick of the city and the monotonous routine of her days, from the early morning scramble for her turn in the bathroom to the evening crush in the crowded, stuffy trolley cars.

Joyce had made a sudden desperate decision to get out of it all and try some other part of the country. Recklessly she gave up her position, sold her few Liberty Bonds, bought a ticket for San Francisco with stop-over privileges at Chicago and Denver, said good-bye to her friends, and started out for the West of which she had, to be frank, only the vaguest general knowledge.

As she lay in her bed in the Y. W. C. A., Joyce smiled and frowned alternately at the thought of how her plan had turned out.

Thirteen days after she had left Manzanita, Joyce received the word that ended her solitary campaign to fit herself for taking the position of Frills Packard again. The morning mail enclosed a laconic telegram from Neil: "Arrive Manzanita Monday evening." This was Monday morning. Joyce immediately got Sam on long distance and asked him to drive to the city for her.

On the way home she questioned him with forced interest about all that had happened in her absence. Sam obligingly imparted what news he could think up: Dickie had won the love of both Roxie and Marcia; Rosita was in fine condition; Sam had exercised her every day but she was raring to go and Mrs. Packard would find her full of pep; there had been a small fire at the packing plant but almost no damage had been done; and so on, a list of trivial items to which Joyce listened with an interest that grew in spite of herself.

Dickie was at the gate to meet them and his joyous welcome filled Joyce with a quite disproportionate sense of the pleasure of coming home. But when she entered the big luxurious bedroom she was struck for the first time by the dismaying realization that soon she would be unable to flee to it for refuge and escape.

She unpacked hurriedly and had a bath, careful to take a negligee in with her and to lock the bathroom door. It was horrible to feel that at any moment a strange man might enter that bedroom, and that she could not order him out! Suppose he came before she finished dressing! In a panic she jumped out of the bathtub and dried herself hastily.

She dressed in the huge closet, thankful that its size made this possible, and was completely ready before seven-thirty.

Dickie followed her downstairs and they went thru the front door together. Just as they stepped outside a big blue touring car came up the driveway. Joyce felt a curious tightening in her throat as she recognized Neil Packard.

"Hello there, darling, how've you been?" cried Packard, jumping out of the car. "I was hoping you'd write again. It was great to get that letter from you." He came up with a broad, eager smile on his face and bent over her. Joyce forced herself to lift her face obediently for his kiss, but moved away hastily to prevent a second.

"You were lucky to get even one," she said lightly, but her heart thumped so hard it made her breath come short. "Look, who's here! Dickie, speak to the rent!"

Food Market Advice

By ANN PAGE

We have been taught that apples grew in the Garden of Eden. We know that they grow in the United States as our outstanding fruit crop. For example we grow three times as many apples as we do tomatoes and about half as many apples as we do potatoes, potatoes and tomatoes being our two largest produce crops. Potatoes are served at least once each day in the year in almost every household in the country. Apples are out of season in the late spring and early summer but there is an unusually good supply of new cooking apples now in market and the price is low. These apples are

GIVE CALF TASTE OF FAIR AT HOME

Midway Crows and Noises, and Strange Water Throw Possible Prize Winners Of Their Feed

County fair crowds and noises, a strange stable, strange companions and strange water contrasted to the quiet, darkened, home stable, and a familiar 4-H caretaker, upset calves digestions and dispositions, warns Charles H. Crawford of the New York state college of agriculture. With such unusual conditions it is not uncommon for calves to refuse to drink when at the fair, and the calf may become gaunt and listless. Such calves show poorly, he says. To overcome the possibility of such a condition he suggests that 4-H calf club exhibitors teach their calves to drink skim milk. The milk helps the calf to grow and also to give the calf the finish that only a well-fed calf possesses. In addition to being a good feed, the desire for skim milk prevents the calf from refusing to drink, for the desire for the milk overcomes the distaste for the strange water. Skim milk can be made at the fair by adding one pound of dry skim milk to nine pounds of water.

The calf should be fed as it is to be fed at the show, for a week or ten days before the show. This prevents sudden changes which may throw the calf off feed. If possible, take hay to the show, he advises. Dry mixed timothy-clover hay is better for calves that are hauled a considerable distance than is the more luscious green alfalfa hay.

Add a pinch of salt to cold summer drinks to enhance their flavor.

"So that's your new dog, is it? Hello, feller, you're a cute cuss, all right. Come here boy!" Dickie was quite ready to make friends, for he appeared to regard every man in the light of a potential playmate. He began now a little eager whining interspersed with short barks.

"That means he wants you to throw a stick for him," she explained, "he has one great passion in life, and that's to be given something to worry and run away and play tug-of-war with."

Her voice faltered a little at the end when she looked up and met the puzzled expression on Packard's face.

"Dinner's almost ready," she went on hastily, abandoning Dickie as a topic of conversation, "you haven't had any, have you?"

"No, and I'm hungry as a bear. Hope Marcia's got something good for us. Who's here tonight?"

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

tart and refreshing when made into apple sauce, cinnamon apples, baked apples, and that outstanding favorite, apple pie. Don't forget the cheese! These apples also make delicious apple salads, crisp and tart for hot days. Vary your Waldorf salad by using sliced olives in place of nuts with the apple and celery.

The Quaker Maid Kitchen suggests as an unusual dessert molded, spiced apple sauce served with whipped cream or whipped evaporated milk.

Recipe

One tablespoon granulated gelatin, ¼ cup cold water, 3 cups hot apple sauce, sweetened to taste; ½ teaspoon ground cinnamon, dash of grated nutmeg, few grains ground cloves.

Soften the gelatin in cold water and melt it in the hot apple sauce which has been sweetened and flavored. Turn into individual molds which have been lightly greased with salad oil and chill. Unmold and serve with sweetened and flavored whipped cream or evaporated milk.

The accent of high quality and moderate price falls on honeyballs this week, the cantaloupe and honeydews are plentiful and good. The present supply of watermelon is coming from Virginia. If you have not yet picked some watermelon rind and some peaches, now is the time to do it.

Speaking of peaches, they may

be a little less plentiful for a week or two as the orchards producing them shift from Georgia and the Carolinas northward.

With apples, melons, peaches, pears and plums in market there is little opportunity to miss fresh grapefruit and pineapple. Both of these fruits are excellent canned and should be on the shelf to fill out the jellied fruit or fruit salad mixture. Grapefruit and pineapple juices also come in cans and make delicious breakfast or cocktail beverages combined with or as a change from orange juice. Try a dash of lime juice with them.

Grapes are in the luxury class but it is still rather early for them. Bottled grape juice, however, is still on the inexpensive list.

Hot weather is hard on green vegetables but is necessary for the maturing of corn and beans. Since lettuce comes from the cooler sections of the country its quality continues good.

Broiling and frying chickens continue to be excellent in quality and reasonable in price. Smoked meats are again a little cheaper.

Warm weather increases the salt water fish catch so that prices are unusually low for choice varieties. When fresh fish are not available, there are many varieties of canned to choose from.

Cuts from the forequarter of beef, mainly the chuck, are economical and excellent in flavor, the less fine-grained in texture than cuts from the hind quarter. They may be purchased as steak, chopped meat or in pieces for roasting, pot roasting or stewing.

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