The Hi Herald

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MEMORIAL ISSUE

THE HI HERALD

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EDITORIAL

WHAT OUR FLAG MEANS TO ME

Does anything better express the history and principles of our country than our flag? When one sees it, does he see the flag only or the United States itself?

It is a modern flag. There are no myths or legends, no heralding or castles about it; it expresses the political independence of a plain people, the advance of a new nation, and the universal good will of a popular government.

Altho the American flag embiazons a glorious history, it looks forword more than backward. It calls upon us to do all we can for this generation and those following. It admonishes us to uphold the inherent rights of all men and to stand for international justice and peace.

Its highest beauty is in what it symbolizes. Each part has a voice. As at early dawn the stars stand first, then as it grows light and the sun advances that light breaks into streaming lines of color, the glowing red and intense white, striving together, ribbing the heaven with bars refulgent, so, on our flag stars and beams of multi-colored light shine out together. Wherever the flag goes and men behold it, they see in its sacred emblazoning no rampant lion or free eagle, but only light, every fold significant of liberty. Its stripes alternately red and white signify the original union of 13 states to maintain the Declaration of Independence. Its stars, white on a field of blue, proclaim that union of states constitute our national constellation. The two together signify union, past and present. The very colors have a language of their own which was recognized by our fathers—white for purity, red for valor, and blue for justice. All together make a flag of our country to be cherished by all of our hearts and to be upheld by all of our hands.

—M. M. Lynch.

—A-H-S—

AS YOU LIKE IT

Lever: "That was an awfully pretty girl you were with last night."

Herrick: "Aw, she didn't have a word to say."

Lever: "To pretty for words, eh?"

Mrs. Joyce (in English class): "Tell me, T. Joseph, what do you think about Shakespeare's plays?"

T. Jos.: "What team does he play on?"

* * *

Mr. Perrone: "How was it your home work was all correct?"

Ruth F.: "Dad was away from home."

* * *

R. Spicer: "That horse knows as much as I do."

John Croyle: "Sh; you might want to sell him some day."

* * *

"But surely," urged F. A. Brown, "seeing is believing."

"Not necessarily," replied H. A. Smith. "For instance, I see you every day."

* * *

"Really, gentlemen," said John McHugh, addressing a pep meeting. "With all this uproar I can hardly hear myself speak."

"Well, cheer up," shouted a voice in the back of the room (R. Tuttle's) "you're not missing much."

* * *

Dorothy: "I just adore Lindberg."

Jimmie Mulholland: "Huh, er—a, somehow I never cared for cheese."

Mrs. Lever: "Charles went to church this morning."

Mrs. Brown: "Our Sunday paper didn't come either."

* * *

Helen: "Mama, I ain't got no pie."

Mrs. Vickers: "Francis, correct your sister."

Francis (looking over on Helen's plate): "Yes you is."

—A-H-S—

One Texas town has solved the spooning problem in the streets of its residential district by constructing ridges at intervals across the street.

BIRTH OF HI HERALD
OCTOBER 16th, 1931

The Hi Herald was born October 16, 1931, under the guidance of Mr. Patrick D. Perrone. Francis Cable was the first Editor-in-Chief. Our school paper was named "The Hi Herald" by Erland Kailbourne, now a pupil of Wellsville High School.

—A-H-S—

JUST BORN
(The First Editorial)

Well, folks, here we are—just out of the shell. All ready to give you satisfaction in all forms. We are here to give you the latest in school news, town gossip, wise cracks, and prohibitions of all sorts. Here's how we, us and Co., are going to give our very best to you. We have appointed, elected and forced some of our hen-pecked teachers and just the best of us to aid in gathering up of the news. There is an Editor, his Staff (not a cane), class reporters, and faculty advisors. Typing is done by the Commercial Department—then it is sent to the Andover News for printing, etc. Just a moment, folks, before we close, a bit of warning to you. Beware, the suspicious, sneaky, sly, sphinx-like Spy! Look for his column of overheard and overseen incidents. Who knows you may be picked on next?

—A-H-S—

IN MEMORIAM
(Taken from Oct. 18th Issue)

Last week a shadow passed over our school when it was learned that Charles Howland had contracted a fatal disease. "Charlie" fought a long fight for recovery, answering his summons on Saturday, Oct. 10.

"Charlie" was without doubt one of the best liked boys in this town. He was a quiet and unostentatious in his relationships with everyone and was loved for the manliness and dependability of his character. Charlie has set up an envious record as a student maintaining an average of over 80 per cent. for his first two years in his 10½ units. He would have graduated in June had he lived.

He held the offices of Vice President of the Junior Class and also of the Athletic Association. Charles was a splendid athlete, playing regularly on the basketball, football and track teams.

We will miss you, Charlie. Your death is a tragic loss to the life and the welfare of our school, but we will always hold your picture in our hearts to urge us on when we are in our roughest.

—A-H-S—

EDITORS DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR OF 1931-32

Francis Cable, Roger Tuttle, John McHugh, James Mulholland, John Herrick and T. Joseph Lynch

—A-H-S—

1932 HI HERALD
Editors-in-Chief Conrad F. Church and Roger Tuttle

Football was the cry of the moment when school began in September, 1932. According to Coach Perrone: "While not abundant in number, their spirit is high, and they should give any of the other players a good race for a position. Andover's line is being coached by Wallace "Pete" Clarke, last year's star tackle of Alfred University. Under his direction, the line has shown great improvement. Clarke will continue to coach the line, and Perrone the backfield.

—A-H-S—

BOARD MEETING
(Taken from Oct. 14th Issue, 1932)

The Board of Education on October 5th passed the resolution that only January and June examinations would be held, thus doing away with the "Quarterly Exams."

—A-H-S—

AN ATHLETIC FIELD

At this time, our school, as well as our town, was quite agitated on the question of a new athletic field. The slogan or cry was—"Stay Behind It Till We Succeed! The Time To Act Is Now!"

—A-H-S—

MUSICAL CONCERT
(From the Dec. 2nd Issue)

The first musical production under the direction of our new music teacher, Miss Russ, went over successfully. It was attended by a large audience.

—A-H-S—

ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL HAS NEW SCHOOL SONG

Our school has at last something to boast about that other schools in this section cannot—and that is a school song. It was first sung at the concert and proved very popular with the large audience. The song was arranged by the Music Teacher, Miss Russ.

—A-H-S—

Berlin is constructing a great radio center, with broadcasting studios, laboratories and a radio museum.

—A-H-S—

Athens is to have a moving picture theater which will be the largest in the near east.

MEMORIAL DAY
(Written by Francis E. Cable, Alumnus A. H. S.)

This day is surely,
The most beautiful, yet the most sad;
'Tis the day we stop our labor
To pay tribute to a departed comrade.

'Tis a sad day
For mothers of the Golden Star;
Whose sons now are sleeping in Flanders—
So near and yet so far.

And the boys of the A. E. F.
Stand in line, and remove their caps;
And think of the buddies left behind them,
As the bugler plays soft taps.

Then, too, the veteran
Of San Tiago, or San Juan Hill;
Remembers his pals, the Rough Riders,
Who are resting so silent, so still.

'Tis a day for thoughts,
For memories of a happier time;
And the old soldiers gently breathe a prayer,
For the comrades who marched in line.

They dream of battles
Of defeats or victories that occurred;
Such as Bull Run or Missionary Ridge,
Or the end of Gettysburg.

Now they are old, so feeble,
Time has left but few;
And they wait patiently for the robe of white,
Given for the faded coat of grey or of blue.

It seems a small token,
For those who were so brave;
Yet we pause just once in every year,
To place flowers on their graves

—A-H-S—

THE SPY ? ?
(Taken from Old Spies)

Heigh, ho! Yes, it's the Spy again. Oh, I'm quite well, thank you, except for a few aches in my back from peeking thru keyholes.

Imagine our orchestra playing their own music as written, instead of their own individual interpretations.

Miss Russ has a rather affectionate and faithful companion (W. C.) He is well trained, does not bark or bite—and doesn't need to be led around on a leash. Quite remarkable.

One of Pat's latest remarks was made at practice the other night when he said: "Con, Male, Church and Brundage in the backfield." always thought those two guys led double lives.

Florence Mulholland was in Wellsville the other day and bought a dozen photographs of John McHugh. They were displayed in front of one of the portrait galleries. It is rumored that he slipped the "look-at-the-birdie man" five bucks to display them.

"Hot Shot" Alderson, Andover's flash and (falling) star forward, brought two dozen pickles to the party the other night and went home with a quart of milk, a bowl of salad and a half a cake. Not only that, but he was responsible for the greatest loss among the pickle family.—Profit, 200%.

"Dynamite Dan" is so wild over the girls in another town that he has lost his appetite. He is on a diet now. I can't find out tho, whether he takes the diet before or after meals.

I was down to Wellsville the other day and guess who I saw all alone with a girl with him? Wayne Crandall! Of all persons!

Jim Mulholland immediately upon his return to school, became acquainted with a little girl named Dorothy Oakes. Latest reports have it that he is rushing the little girl again.

Our little Charlie Lever was seen recently at a party with Leah Mawd. Oh, oh, did Connie storm about it, and did it pour?

Yes, T. Joseph does like weiner roasts, and so does Ruth M. Better watch it, Joe; don't spill the mustard all over that "tux."

Here is a revised list of the four Rusamen—Cook, Geer, Spicer and Croyle, have been replaced by Vickers, "Red" Alderson, Baker and Cook. Cook is the only regular back and is sure of a position.

These Campfire girls, or I mean the "Bonfire Girls," are sure getting a lot out of life. The ceremonies that they go thru are just "too cute for words." That's what Jasper says—so it must be so.

Some of our popular high school "steadies" drove to Wellsville to see and hear "Kid from Spain." Eddie Cantor was good and Dec. Clarke was too. Leah was all alone during the week-end as "Connie" was in Whitesville. Conrad says he met every girl in Whitesville (but don't tell Leah).

Ethel Haynes has fallen for Erland Kailborn, the dear little bashful boy from Elm Valley. She says she likes him better as he is not as bold as Paul.

Good old Roger Tuttle—another poor fish in love. Florence Parker seems to be his victim. Roger says he sure does like Rochambeau Avenue.

Fay is attracted to Maple street like iron filings to a magnet. Can't blame you, Fay, cause Helen S. is so nice.

John McHugh comes to school for the good time he has. So does John Herrick. My, youse guys otta go in the circus.

I shall now close. All is well—Heh! Heh! Heh!

THE SPY—

—A-H-S—

AROUND THE A. H. S. SPORT WORLD

with Don Brundage

Andover's small but well coached track team made an extraordinary showing at the county meet held at Wellsville, Saturday. With a squad of six men, a total of 27 points were made. Coach Huffcut should be congratulated.

Jim Cannon scored 13 of the 27 points, winning first in the high jump and the broad jump, going 18 feet 6½ inches in the broad jump and five feet four inches in the high jump. Jim has made five feet seven inches in the high jump, and without a doubt will take first place in this event at Rochester this Saturday.

Joe McAndrew, running the 100 yard dash in 10.4 seconds, won first place at the county meet. As a result, he will journey to Rochester Saturday to enter the sectional meet. Joe also took fourth place in the 220 yard dash.

Fay Brown ran a very good race in the 110 and 220 yard events, qualifying in the semi-finals in these events and placing in the finals of the 220 yard dash.

Max Baker showed up real well by taking third place in the discus and fifth in the shot put with a little more practice Max will be hard to beat in these two events.

As a result, Andover sends two men to the finals at the Sectional Meet at Rochester, Saturday. We wish Jim Cannon and Joe McAndrew as well as the coach, Mr. Huffcut, the best of luck.

Rural Field Day at Andover Last Friday

All the rural schools around Andover held a field day on the school grounds last Friday.

After a picnic lunch, the afternoon was spent in various athletic activities.

Andover Victorious in Baseball Game with Almond

A very fast and exciting game took place last Friday on the Athletic Feld when Andover won over Almond in a final score of 11-4.

Andover had two runs in the first inning, Almond scored three in the third. In the fourth, Andover made a run, thus tying the score. The tie was broken by a run from Almond in the fifth, and in the sixth inning our team scored six runs, and the game ended with a victory for Andover. Red McAndrew was outstanding in the game, striking out 12 men.

The next game will be played Thursday afternoon with Belmont at Andover. Coach Clarke thinks Andover has a good chance on making another victory.

—A-H-S—

JOHN CROYLE TO HAVE AUDITION

John Croyle, post graduate of A. H. S., will have a big chance Friday night, when he will sing over radio station WESG, Elmira. Johnny will take his guitar with him and sing two cowboy songs.

—A-H-S—

GRADE OPERETTA

The Grade Operettas are to be given Thursday evening, June 7th, at 8:15 p. m., at the Andover High School Auditorium. The following is the program:

Songs—First Grade.

"The Lost Clown," by Clarke & Wright, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Grades. Principals as follows:

Goodman Dick	Leslie Lehman
Rover Jo	Robert Perry
Dasoway	John Dean
Stelaway	Charles Hall
Song Sparrow	Anne Hardy
Red Feather	Iris Monroe
Mayflower	Rose Yannie
Peace	Dorothy Pero
Scarlet Tanager	Wanda Dolan
Lost Clown	Kenneth Cook

Chorus of Archers, Clowns, Flower Girls, Boy Scouts, Aviators, Pirates, Indians.

Two selections, Rhythm Band—Second and Third Grades.

"The Dizzy Baton," comic operetta, by Carrington, Junior High School, music class. Principal characters:

Prof Sforzando	George Joyce
Herr Glissando	Donald Hardy
Donna	Marion Swartz
Eloise	Charlotte Cook
Mr. Rich	Clyde Briggs
Suzanne	Doris Honegger
Jake	Charles Burgett

Chorus members of Mr. Jolly's Singing School.

We are looking forward to a grand evening of entertainment from the children of the grades. Come and see what they can do in the dramatics and musical line.

This is to be free to the public.

CURRENT ISSUES IN THE A. H. S.

Senior Banquet Has Been Called Off

The banquet which the Seniors were planning to hold May 31st, has been called off. Lack of interest in the class is blamed.

Mrs. Schwarzenbach and Mrs. Joyce In Charge of Assemblies

The Fourth Grade entertained the Grade Assembly last Friday with the following program:

Songs, "America and "Star-Spangled Banner"—by Grade.

Recitation, "Good Enough," by Leonard Cartwright.

Recitation, "Which General," by John Howland.

Story "Memorial Day," by Jean Rice.

Play, "The Boy Without a Flag," by Stanley Ruger, Louise Howard, Catherine Perry, Charles Gath, Mary Pero, Wendall Vars.

Song, "John Brown's Body," Leslie Lehman, John Dean, John Howland, James Driscoll.

Story, "Little Drummer Boy," Geraldine Perry.

Recitation, "The School House Stands," Victor Oakes.

Recitation, "Because it is Our Flag," Donald Emery.

Drill—Fourth Grade.

Song, "There Are Many Flags," by the grade.

Salute—Fourth Grade.

Mrs. Joyce's program follows:

Piano duet, Pauline Gath and Ruth Slocum.

Reading, "Snake Dance," by Wilfred Brown.

Vocal solo, "In the Garden of Tomorrow," Pauline Gath.

Play, "When Winter Comes to the Potters"—Ruth Farwell, Max Baker and Ethel Haynes.

Reading, "Commencement," Margaret Powers.

The announcer was Richard Appier.

Senior Weiner Roast Monday Night

The Seniors had their weiner roast this Monday night instead of last Thursday. It was called off then because of rainy weather.

John Cannon Has Mishap

John Cannon had the misfortune to break his wrist while practicing the high jump on the school grounds last week. He was immediately taken to the doctor's office where the injury was treated. It was his right wrist and John is unable to attend school this week. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

School Children Take Part in the Memorial Day Exercises

Many of the grade children helped in carrying out the annual Memorial Day exercises by marching in the parade Wednesday.

A Plea to be Answered

Those who are capable of trying out for Editor-in-Chief for the next school year please see Miss Clifford as soon as possible.

—A-H-S—

JUNIOR HIGH NEWS

Valedictorian and Salutatorian Are Chosen.

Doris Honegger has been chosen Valedictorian with an average of 93%. Charles Burgett is Salutatorian with an average of 91. Marion Swartz was third, her average being 90 and Frank Polwell fourth with an average of 89.

Tuesday night, after school the Seventh and Eighth Grades had a picnic in honor of Miss Paine who is soon to be married. A beautiful gift was presented to Miss Paine by members of both grades.

—A-H-S—

THE FORGOTTEN VALLEY

By
MURIEL EARLEY SHEPPARD

(Reprinted by permission from The South Atlantic Quarterly)

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

"The meaner they come, the sooner he tuck after 'em," says an old resident of the Valley, indicating the black-moustached, heavy-shouldered chief of police. "Hit was him more'n anybody straightened out the county. Twenty times he could a been dead but he ain't. He's got a funny way with his guns that gets you nervous. His hands tremble and the guns weave like one or the other was going off any minute. Folks don't like looking into the unsteady barrels. But now don't you think that affects his shootin'. He's sure and he's quick. Most everybody used to carry a gun and now I reckon we carry 'em less than lots of places."

Chief Wright, pale, with a broad face, square white teeth and high cheek bones, walks slightly bent as tho he were tired. He speaks of his own part in past affrays dispassionately. It is hard to recall individual encounters out of so many crowded years. Only a few occasions, when he faced an unusually slim chance of survival, stand out.

He will not forget the gray dawn of a morning on Pigeon Roost. He lay behind a tangle of blackberry briar waiting to give the signal for the sheriff and deputies to jump the fence and rush a cabin where a dangerous blockade was holding out. He gave the signal once. Nothing happened. He gave it again. When no one stirred, he thought perhaps they were waiting for him to start. He jumped into the open yard alone, ran to the shelter of the cabin wall, entered with the dog after him and took his man while the deputies streaked to the barn for safety.

He will not forget the day he shot it out with Johnny McFall on the Chalk.

"I was down town when I heard McFall was on a tear," he says in his gentle drawl, matching his finger tips together exactly, elbows on chair arm and wide felt hat in his lap. "He'd been home quite a while ever since he run off from the chain gang in Hendersonville. I disremember what they sent him for. It might a been for fighting but it seems like it was for making liquor. I knew he was up there but he was doing real well, bothering nobody and keeping to his own place with the rest of the McFalls so I let him be. He was a married man with six or seven grown children."

"He sent me word two or three times that if I come for him, it was going to be him or me. My family knew about that and they kept looking out for me for fear I'd go for him. I didn't let them know when I went. This happened on a Sunday evening in June. He'd been scouting around five or six months then. I got the report that he was on top of the Chalk drunk, and holding up cars with a pistol. It was my duty to go after just that kind of men so I got two deputies and went for him.

"When we got to the place where they told me I'd find him, he wasn't there. We drove on down the other side of the mountain to Estatoe. Then we turned and came back. On the way down we met his son, so we knew well enough he'd seen Johnny we were looking for him. We kept going down the road toward Spruce Pine a piece and then I sent the car on to town while we worked back up the Chalk thru the bushes. I had the two deputies and we settled down to wait until he showed up.

"It wasn't more than fifteen or twenty minutes before he came in sight on the opposite side of the road. He had a double-barreled shotgun with both barrels cocked and a .38 special in a holster on his hip.

His son was with him carrying a .38 special. Johnny knew I was after him all right. He couldn't see me but I could see him and hear him curse me bad as he could. He hunted all around his side of the road and then crossed over on our side, yellin' how he was going to shoot my heart out and stomp it. He stomped like he meant it too. He came up the path until he got in a little open space and saw me. It was clear between us and he could look right at the other. I had one deputy with me and his son was with him. I'd lost track of my other deputy.

"McFall was 17 feet off when I ordered him to put up his hands. He whirled a quarter and let me have both barrels of the shotgun. The load cut off a bush right by my neck and then every shot hit me in the forehead. When he fired I dropped to the ground. My deputy shot twice and ran, thinking I was killed. I did my shooting from the ground. They fired six shots at me and ran. There was a right smoke in the bushes you couldn't see a thing. When it cleared I was all alone. I felt real peculiar wondering what happened to everybody. McFall had walked 13 feet before he dropped and him with four deadly shots in his body.

"The funny thing about it was that just when we were in the thick of the firing a car ran by on the highway. They got four bullets in their hood and it most scared the folks that was driving it to death. If they had been going just a little bit faster they would have been hit sure enough.

"The McFalls got me indicted for shooting Johnny but Judge Finley and Johnson, J. Hayes, the solicitor, nolle prossed (prosequi) me and threw it out. It was a clear case of self defense. I remember what Judge Finley said, "If I'd had that double barreled shotgun trained on me, I'd never have lived to say anything. I'd either have shot him or been like a snake and crawled off as fast as I could."

(To be Continued Next Week)

DODGE and PLYMOUTH CARS
For a Demonstration
see
B. C. WILLIAMS
Representing
G. M. Lewis, Dealer
also good Used Cars

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Walter N. Renwick, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Mila E. Pingrey, late of the Town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present thereof to the undersigned executors, at the Law Office of Mira Diffin, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 8th day of October, 1934.

Dated March 28, 1934.

FRANK S. CLARK,
BERTHA PINGREY,
Executors.

MIRA DIFFIN,
Attorney for Executors,
Andover, N. Y.

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Community Correspondence

South Hill

(Mrs. Margaret Dean, Reporter)

May 30.—Decoration Day, and we pause a while to do honor to the soldier dead.

Our mail carrier was on the sick list a few days last week. Mr. Green substituting for him.

Mrs. Leo Horan and Mrs. Howard Dean attended the card party in the Catholic Club house, Andover, one evening last week.

The weather? Well we are still dry; drier than prohibition ever was—no delay in the work of planting.

J. A. O'Leary of Andover did shoeing for Howard Dean at his barn one day last week.

Leo Snyder of Brown & Bailey's, Andover, was "inspecting" on the hill one day last week.

Mrs. J. Danihor of Wellsville spent Sunday on the hill with her daughters, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean. Dolores Ann And Master Billy returned home with her and attended the evening church service in the city.

Earl Schnoover and family motored to Joyce Hill, Sunday evening.

Louis Dean and mother spent Sunday afternoon with the Jim Dean family.

Mrs. Tony Dougherty is now recovering from her recent illness. Dr. Leahy is the attending physician.

Frank Holmes of Andover has been a frequent business visitor on the hill.

While Louis Dean was at his barn Monday evening, he sighted a herd of five deer on the adjoining lot, just north of the barn. They came no nearer the buildings and soon disappeared in the gathering twilight.

Elm Valley

(Mrs. Charley Cole, Reporter)

May 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Menzo Burdick, Mrs. Judson Burdick and Miss Erma Dodge attended a birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Clair near Angelica, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howden and children of Pikeville visited at Charley Cole's, Sunday.

Eleanor Brown of Duke Center is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Clair and daughter, Marion, of Angelica were calling on friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gibson of Ulysses, Pa., and Mrs. Frances Hatch and Mrs. Donald Gibson of Wellsville were guests at James Gibson's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Atwell attended the funeral of a relative in Pennsylvania, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Atwell of Greenwood spent the week-end at the home of their son, Earle Atwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Donohue moved to Wellsville recently.

Independence

(Mrs. Floyd Clark, Reporter)

May 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Loran Stone and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stone, David and LeRoy of Toconea Park were guests Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hawks.

Mrs. Mary Rosa and Miss Mary, of Wellsville, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Lenora Crandall and Eirene.

Harley Hawks had his nose broken Tuesday while playing ball.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Clarke drove to Port Allegany, Sunday.

Several of the Home Bureau members attended the Advisory Council meeting at Cuba, Thursday.

Miss Hazel Clarke remained over the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clarke.

Mrs. Sarah Earley went Sunday to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Black, at Scio.

Mrs. Carrie Slade of Andover was a guest of her brother, Floyd Clark Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hawks and Mr. and Mrs. Roy VanSchaick attended a funeral at Wheelersville, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Greene, Betty and Francis, also Mrs. Sarah Earley were shoppers in Hornell, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nye and sons were Saturday guests of their mother, Mrs. Wm. Dodge at Andover.

Mrs. Tressa Allen and daughter, Mrs. Hazel Hasbrook and daughter, Eleanor of Scranton, Pa., Mrs. Hattie Crandall, Hilda and Eugene of Alfred were calling on friends on the hill, Friday.

Mrs. Burr Comfort passed away Sunday. Her funeral was held in Canisteo Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Rev. Somers officiating. Burial at Canisteo.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dreher, Helen and Marianna of Wellsville were Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Fitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bassett and son, Charles, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Esther Bassett and Milford.

Using cold tea for part of the liquid in fruit punch, especially when many people are to be served, improves the flavor and conserves other ingredients.

Voorhees Hill

(Mrs. Raymond Church, Reporter)

May 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Van Schaick accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hawks to Wheeterville, Pa., to attend the funeral of a relative, Saturday.

Mrs. Addie Church of Proctor District spent Saturday and Sunday visiting on the hill.

Mr. and Mrs. David Slocum of Andover were guests of his brother, Abram Slocum, Sunday.

Mrs. Peckham and daughter, Mrs. Mable Keeler of Bolivar were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Simkin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Hadley of Jasper visited Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Adams, Sunday.

Claire Church spent Sunday at Williamson.

L. M. Rockwell of Elmira and Mr. Hathaway of Wellsville were doing business for the Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., on the hill, Friday.

Mr. Jackson of Hornell tuned pianos at the Slocum and Lewis homes, Friday.

Mrs. Grant Sherwood is passing a few days with friends in Hornell.

Whitesville

(Mrs. Ella Millspaugh, Reporter)

May 29.—The continued dry weather is a great hardship to the farmers.

W. C. White returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Nunda.

B. H. Robbins and daughter, Alice returned Saturday from a visit with relatives in Frederick, Md.

B. C. Williams of Andover was a business visitor in town today.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Dexter and his mother, Mrs. Antonette Dexter, arrived Monday from New York for a vacation of a week or more.

Mrs. Eva Nye Parker, wife of Charles Parker, died at her home in West Union on Sunday night, after an illness of several months from internal cancer. She is survived by her husband and two children, Mrs. Irene Mascho and a son, Frank, at home.

Mrs. Charlotte Teater returned home today from Hallsport where she has been for several weeks staying with her sister, Frank Babcock, as a result of a broken ankle which she sustained in a fall in her home last winter.

Mrs. Amelia Payne died suddenly last Saturday morning after only 24 hours illness with pneumonia, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Wilbur Baker here, where she was visiting. She was 83 years of age, the wife of the late Spencer Payne of Payneville, and is survived by one son, Melvin, who lives on the old homestead at Payneville. Funeral services were held in the Universalist church on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. Windsor officiating, assisted by the Rev. Allison of the Universalist church. Burial was in Rural cemetery.

Lee Millspaugh and daughter, Bethel, of Andover spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Ella Millspaugh and conducted the Memorial Day music at the M. E. church.

The annual Memorial service for our soldier dead and living was held at the M. E. church last Sunday morning. The Rev. Adelbert E. Allison, pastor of the Universalist church gave an able and appropriate address. The choir rendered a beautiful anthem and hymns suitable for the occasion. The church was decorated in the national colors with flowers and potted plants. There was a large audience present.

G. W. Forsythe who was taken to Jones Memorial hospital, Wellsville, last Wednesday, underwent a serious operation Friday morning, which he is said to be recovering.

Decoration Day will be observed as usual here on Wednesday. The Rev. H. L. Somers of Canisteo will be the speaker of the day at the program which will be given in I. O. O. F. Hall at 2:30 p. m.

Eighty-nine cents out of every dollar loaned by the Springfield federal bank in the past ten months went to re-finance previously existing debts, a study by the farm credit administration reveals.

Fertilizer recommendations for New York are given in the new Cornell bulletin E-281. For a copy write to the office of publication, New York State college of agriculture at Ithaca, N. Y.

Platinum was once used in Russian coinage.

Rheumatic Pain Stopped by Lemon Juice Recipe

Try this. It is doctors' relief you, make you feel better and younger and happier, your druggist will refund your money. Get a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION. Mix it with a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons and take a tablespoonful two times a day. In 48 hours, usually, the pain is gone, joints limber up, wonderful glorious relief is felt. Equally good for rheumatism, or painful pain. Costs only a few cents a day. For kids, recommended and appreciated by alleaching druggists. Any druggist will get the REV PRESCRIPTION if you ask him to do so.

TODAY and TOMORROW

By FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

MONSTER . . . photographed

At last a photograph has been made of the Lorch Ness "sea-serpent." An eminent English surgeon saw its head emerge from the water, got his camera into action, and made four exposures before the thing disappeared.

The pictures, tho taken at long range, clearly show that the Scotch monster really exists and that it is neither a serpent nor a seal. It has a long, serpent-like neck, but a thick body, like some of the restorations of prehistoric creatures. None of the scientific men who have seen the photographs can give it a name, and there seems to be general agreement that it is a strange survival of species supposed to be extinct for hundreds of thousands or millions of years.

This seems to be an era of readjustment of all sorts of ideas, including our ideas about sea beasts.

TAMMANY . . . still striped

The district leaders of Tammany Hall, who constitute the governing body of that political organization, have voted their leader, John F. Curry, out of his leadership. The reason they give is that he guessed wrong about the desirability of indorsing Mr. Roosevelt for President and Mr. Lehman for Governor, and so got the party in New York "in bad" with the people who have political jobs to dish out. And, politics being what it is, no leader can lead unless he can get jobs for "the boys."

I hope nobody will be fooled by Curry's dismissal into believing that the Tammany Tiger has changed any of its stripes. There has been no suggestion of cleaning up "The Hall." Its party is out of power in the city government but everything seems set for its close affiliation with national and state governments.

It is a pity that high-minded honorable men have to make friends with the forces of corruption and graft if they expect to gain or hold high office. It is the sort of thing that keeps most of the best and most intelligent men out of politics.

WEATHER . . . and sun spots

Look for a cool, if not a cold, summer. The popular notion that a severely cold winter is always followed by a hot summer is wrong; the weather expects say. It is based upon nothing but the popular belief that there is a natural law of compensations which always works; and that is not true.

Astronomers report the largest sun-spot on record, just appearing on "our" side of the sun. It is 16,000 miles across, twice the diameter of Jupiter. The Sun's diameter is a fair percentage of the sun's heat passing to Earth will be blocked off. It also means that there will be storms, rains, electrical disturbances and weather freaks such as are seldom experienced. And there are other sun-spots forming; indeed, from the records of the past the experts look for a series of them over the next 12 years.

It might be a good idea to clip this and check up on these predictions occasionally for the next few years.

CITIZEN . . . France and America

Rene de Chambrun was born in France. His mother is a sister of the late Nicholas Longworth, and became a French citizen when she married the Count de Chambrun.

The young man has been brought up as a lawyer and admitted to practice in France. He applied to the authorities of New York State for permission to take the State bar examination. His request was refused on the ground that he had not been naturalized. But young Monsieur de Chambrun is a pretty good lawyer. He called the attention of the Court of Appeals to the fact that in 1784 his great-great-grandfather on his father's side was made a citizen of Maryland by an act of the General Assembly of that State, and that the citizenship was bestowed upon his male heirs forever.

The young man's great-great-grandfather was the Marquis de Lafayette; and the Court of Appeals admitted him to the bar examinations. He is a French citizen and an American citizen at the same time.

ART . . . and Mickey

The Art Workers Guild of London which includes such distinguished men as George Bernard Shaw and many of the most famous painters and sculptors, has made Walt Disney an honorary member because of Mickey Mouse. For once, I heartily approve of English ideas of what constitutes art.

I think I have remarked in this column before that the Mickey Mouse and Silly Symphony animated cartoons are the only truly original art developed by the motion picture people. I still think the movie folks went astray when, after the introduction of the talkies, they so largely abandoned the field in which the motion picture is supreme, the world out of doors, and began to reproduce the theater instead of the semblance of reality. But I suppose they know their business better than I do. Personally, I think there is more real entertainment and more solid worth in the news-reels and the travel pictures than in all of the "features" put together.

Turning Back the Pages Of Andover History

TAKEN FROM THE FILES OF THE ANDOVER NEWS

Forty Years Ago

JUNE 13, 1894

Hamilton C. Norris, Editor

Lyman Deming

Lyman Deming died at the home of his son, L. L. Deming, in this village, Sunday, June 10, 1894, aged 82 years.

Mr. Deming came to Andover in 1829, and settled on a new farm, which at that time was but little more than a wild forest. He cleared and improved the farm and resided upon it until he retired from active life.

He was married in 1838 to Cynthia Gardener, who died in 1862. Four sons were born to them, three of whom, Dr. C. C. Deming of Friendship, J. W. Deming and L. L. Deming of Andover are now living.

Funeral services were held at the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Floyd Richardson of Richburg is visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. O'Donnell of Hornellsville were in town yesterday.

Commencement Exercises of the Andover Union School will be held in the opera house Thursday evening, June 21st.

The frame is up for Mrs. Dickinson's house on Pleasant avenue and the foundation completed for Mrs. Metzgea's home on the corner of Church street and Pleasant avenue.

W. H. Church has purchased the draying business of W. F. Snyder and will operate the same.

The Citizens' Hose Company have ordered new uniforms. Delivery to be made before July 4th, at which time the boys go to Cuba to celebrate.

Eight Wills Were Admitted to Probate

Eight wills were proved and letters of administration issued on another estate in a busy session of Surrogate Court before Judge Walter N. Renwick at Belmont last Friday.

Maude E. Farnsworth, daughter, of Fillmore, was willed a house and lot in Fillmore and Myrtle B. Arnold, daughter, of Fillmore, left $3,000 in the will of their father, Henry J. Farnsworth of Fillmore, which was filed for probate. Three grandchildren, Helen E. Gallman, Frank L. Preston and Doris L. Zora will receive $1,000 each and the remainder of the estate will be divided between the two daughters who were named joint executrix of the estate of their father.

The will of Edmund Haire of Burns provided that $25 be paid to St. Mary's Catholic church of Canaseraga for masses and directed that the remainder of his estate go to Catherine Haire, his widow who was named executrix.

Ruben A. Mills of Wellsville was named executor in the will of Wm. Nobles of Wirt whose estate will be divided equally between ten nieces and nephews: Mrs. Nettie Howe, Allentown; Charles Bidwell, Belmont; Mrs. Martha Bacon, Scio; Mrs. Nellie Shirn, Wellsville; Mrs. Rosella Madison, Coudersport, Pa.; Edgar Clair, Hornell; Mrs. Hattie Scott, Hallsport; Timothy Clair, Wellsville; Mrs. Cora Kelly, Geneva and Wander Schutts, Bath.

Charles O. Crandall, deceased, of Angelica named his son, Clinton Edwin Crandall sole executor of his will and left the bulk of his estate to him.

Theodore Wyant, Jr., will inherit a house and one acre of land in Almond township under the will of Theodore Wyant of Almond, the remainder of the estate going to William Wyant, another son, who was named executor of the will.

The will of George B. Lane of Friendship provided $50 for the perpetual care of a cemetery lot and left the balance of his estate to his son, Henry Lane, in trust, with the income therefrom going to his widow, Sally A. Lane during her lifetime. His son Henry Lane was named executor.

Fred A. Bartlett, of Bolivar left his entire estate, after payment of debts and funeral expenses to his wife, Sadie Bartlett, who was named executrix