

News That's Print To Fit

Well, Old "Jack Frost" has been really trying to paint up the surrounding country - side several times lately, and this morning he really made a successful try of it. Yep, the thermometer read just 50 degrees this morning at 6 a. m. on our back porch — and the back steps were icy so, we are sure that in some areas that there was a frost. Just how much damage was done we don't know — but it sure didn't do any good. Now, according to the weather report, it is supposed to warm up again by tomorrow, so perhaps if things were just nipped a little bit — they will still be able to make a come-back!

Now that we have the weather deal settled we will get down to a "neigh"borly story that happened early Sunday morning that instead of being a "haw-haw" deal, actually was a "he-haw" — ordeal!

We have heard several versions of the story but we believe that the one we tracked down that came from the "horse's mouth" (pardon us, we really meant donkey) — is the true version. Of course we can readily understand that when there are a lot of "hee-haws" floating around the air during cover of darkness — it is rather difficult to tell just where the "jackass" is located.

Anyway, we were told that a rural resident sold — or rather made a deal — at around 4 a. m. Sunday morning and disposed of his pet "jackass", with the buyers loading the "critter" into the back seat of a Plymouth sedan — after having a little difficulty shutting the door — and then driving away.

The next report came from three irate citizens on Rochambeau Ave. that objected to having their sleep disturbed by a lot of loud "hee-haws" that sounded as if a herd of donkeys were loose. Actually, after due investigation, the report was that the donkey had slipped away from his new owners and they were just trying to call to him so they could locate where he had wandered to. At any rate the person giving the report, said that he had no difficulty in finding the lost wail, and after fastening a belt around his neck, had no difficulty in leading him into a pick-up truck apparently belonging to one of the four involved in the episode. And, so, hereby end a tail — as we haven't heard as to where the critter finally ended up.

Then, Sunday night, we were driving up Main St. when someone flagged us down and asked us what kind of a bird that was down looking into one of the business places on Main St. Inasmuch as this group reported that they belonged to a "bird watchers society" they thought that they should have a picture of this "bird" to send in to the "Audubon Society" for proper identification. Thus, we dutifully loaded our camera with a new roll of film and took several pictures — making sure that we didn't get close enough to scare it away. And, as soon as we get the film developed — to see if this bird was at least photogenic — we will turn it over to the "bird-lovers" for the proper identification. Oh yes, Monday morning the "bird" was gone from its watching post — and the funniest feeling came over us as we drove by a pick-up truck, as we could have taken an oath that we saw it peering at us as we drove by. How about that? Any comments?

Attention All Firemen!

There will be a Pump Practice Sunday morning at 9 A. M. with meeting at the Fire Hall.

This is for all Firemen and particularly for new members to familiarize them with equipment and procedure.

This Sunday morning practice is temporary until a satisfactory night can be found during the week.

Ken Vars Chief

John J. Ordiway

John J. Ordiway, 34 native of Andover and head football coach at Pittsford High, died in Genesee Hospital, Rochester, Wednesday, August 28, 1968 following a brief illness. His home was in Honeoye Falls.

Born in Andover, Feb. 2, 1934, he was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ordiway. He was graduated from Wellsville High School, and Mansfield (Pa.) State Teachers College where he received his B.S. degree and earned his M.S. degree at Alfred University.

During his high school years in Wellsville, Mr. Ordiway was a sectional wrestling champion. He had taught and coached in Dansville public schools for eight years prior to joining the Pittsford faculty, where he taught world geography and driver training for the past four years, in addition to coaching. He was well known for having officiated in wrestling competition.

In addition to his parents, Mr. Ordiway is survived by his widow, the former Mary Deery of Wellsville; three children, Mark, Sue and Paul, all at home; and three brothers, Richard of North Carolina, David, stationed with the U.S. Air Force in North Dakota, and Lewis of California.

Calling hours will be from 2 - 4

Frank Dean

Frank B. Dean of Andover, RD 1, a retired farmer died in Bethesda Community Hospital, Hornell, Saturday, August 24, 1968.

A native and lifelong resident of Andover, he was a son of Michael and Theresa McCormick Dean. He was a member of Blessed Sacrament Church in Andover and of its Holy Name Society.

Surviving are his widow, Margaret Shine Dean; two daughters, Mrs. Howard (Theresa) McAndrew of Andover, and Mrs. Kenneth (Rita) Burdick of Scottsdale, Ariz.; and a son, George of Calamesa, Calif. and seven grandchildren.

A 9:30 prayer service was held at the family home followed by a Requiem Mass at 10 a. m. in Blessed Sacrament Church with the Rev. John R. Shea as celebrant.

Burial was in Gate of Heaven Cemetery, Andover.

Funeral services will be held on Monday, August 29, at 11 a. m. at the Merton H. Kays Funeral Home 59 Monroe St., in Honeoye Falls. Funeral services will be conducted at 11 a. m. Saturday at the funeral home with Rev. John K. Wheaton of St. Paul of the Cross Church of Honeoye Falls officiating.

Burial will be in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Wellsville.



The line-up of cars from the Rod & Gun Club toward the West, gives mute testimony of the large crowd in attendance at the Annual Andover Rod & Gun Club Clam Bake. Actually, there were just as many cars lined up on the East side of the Club, with 200 members and guests enjoying the fine bake put on under the supervision of Jack Collins, assisted by Chef Sterling Perry, and Aide de Camp, "Jim" Jackson. Photo by Wittie

Floyd C. Coats

Floyd C. Coats of Belmont, RD 1, died in Bath Veterans Hospital Sunday, August 25, 1968. He had resided in Belmont the past nine years.

Born in Sherman, Mich., on Jan. 6, 1911, he was a son of Ralph and Lulu Pennels Coats. A veteran of World War II, Mr. Coats was a member of Herbert DeLong American Legion Post in Belmont.

Surviving are his widow, the former Clara VanCaret; three daughters, Mrs. Eton (Katherine) Burdick of Belmont, Mrs. Dean (Shirley) Stinner of Freeville, and Mrs. Helen Coats of Belmont; a son, James of Belmont, a student; Mrs. Anna Aldrich of Naples, N. Y.; a brother, Jack Coats of Wellsville; and seven grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the James E. Mulholland Funeral Home, Andover, at 2 p. m. Wednesday. Burial was in Hillside Cemetery, Andover.

Mrs. Floyd Goodnoe

Mrs. Floyd (Erma Lewis) Goodnoe of Bolivar RD 1, died Friday, August 23, 1968 in Jones Memorial Hospital.

Born Nov. 28, 1902, in the town of Andover, she was the daughter of the late John and Mattie Cronk Burdick. She was a member of the Methodist Church.

Survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Albert (Nina) Hurd of Bolivar RD 1 and three brothers, Wilson Howland of Wellsville, Lawrence Howland of Port Allegany and Llwyn Howland of Charleston, N. C., four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at the James B. Mulholland Funeral Home, Andover, with the Rev. Gerald Wolter of the Andover Methodist Church officiating.

Burial was in West Greenwood Cemetery.

Library News

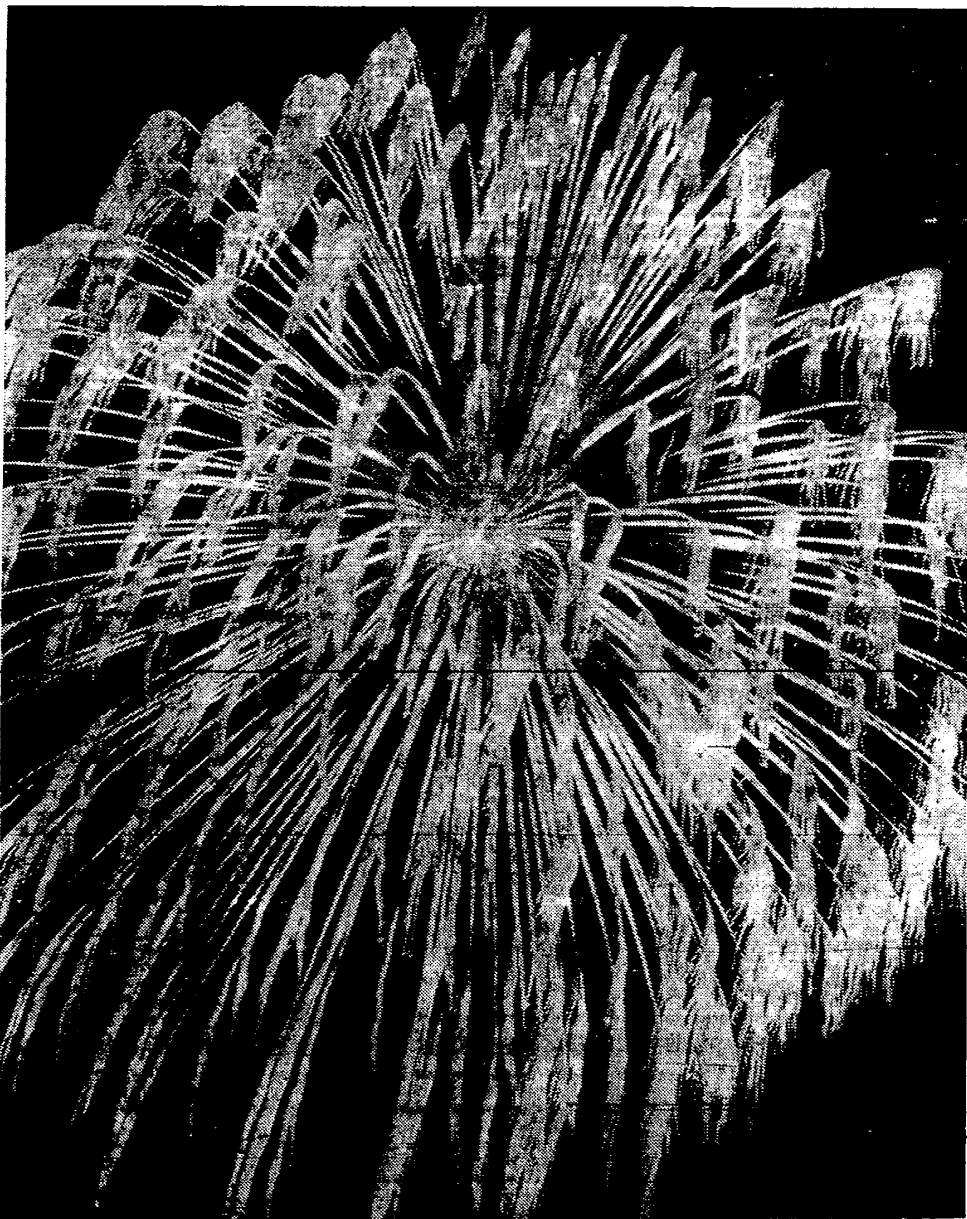
Hours:

Starting in September Library Hours for Friday each week will be 1:00 - 3:00 P. M.

The Trustees of the Andover Free Library wish to thank the members of the Andover Rod and Gun Club for their generosity in supplying the paint for the outside trim and for the floors of the Library. It was a fine civic gesture.

Firemen's Notice

The regular monthly meeting of the Andover Firemen will be held Tuesday, September 3rd at the Fire Hall at 8:00 P. M.



In a recent Edition of the "Publishers Auxiliary", The "Newspaperman's Newspaper", a Fireworks picture was printed that had appeared in a 10,000 circulation semi-weekly Newspaper, which they felt seemed to be one of the best to cross their desk. We feel that the above picture is much more spectacular and furthermore, it was taken by one of our own High School Seniors — so we are reproducing it. The picture was taken last Tuesday night at the Erie County Fair by "Hal" Sisson, Editor of this coming year's Senior Class yearbook, using the News Editor's Rolleiflex 120 camera set at f-2.8 at a full second on Ansco Versapan developed in Acufine at normal solution and printed on Ansco Jet No. 3 paper. Photo by "Hal" Sisson