THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

VOL. XXXVII. NO. 8. FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 24, 1922. TERMS $2.00 the Year In the Co.

WEATHER REPORTS ARE SATISFACTORY

Farm Bureau Agent Raymond Congratulates News for Obtaining the Service for Andover Farmers.

The U. S. weather report for this section of the county began Tuesday, and is much appreciated by Andover people.

All you have to do is to ring up central around the noon hour and ask for the weather, and you will be given the official forecast, gladly. The more availing themselves of this privilege the better pleased the goverment will be.

Congratulating the News upon this feature we have secured for Andover people, Farm Bureau Agent Raymond writes as follows:

Mr. J. H. Backus, Editor,
Andover News,
Andover, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Backus:

I noted with interest the article in your last week's paper to the effect that you would receive daily a telegraphed weather report and that these would reach your office by 11 a. m. and that your telephone company had agreed to allow the girls in the office to give these to any farmers who would call for them. I certainly think that this is a mighty fine thing if the farmers will only make use of it.

I sincerely hope that the Andover people will make use of this and I would appreciate very much knowing what arrangements you have made for handling the expense of this service. If it can be had free I think that it would be worth somebody's while trying to get the arrangements for it completed in other towns in the county. Congratulating you upon this step, I remain

Sincerely yours,
C. B. RAYMOND,
Manager.

UNION CAUCUS

Notice is hereby given that a Union Caucus of the electors of the Village of Andover, N. Y., will be held at Village Hall, in said village, on Saturday evening, Feb. 25th, 1922, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating candidates for village officers and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting.

By order of the Village Committee
Dated Feb. 20, 1922.

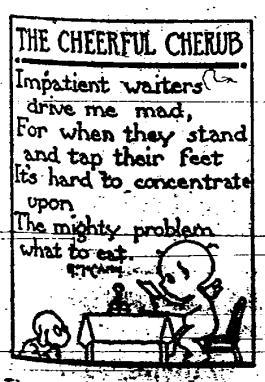
A For Sale Ad, written with some selling-sense in it, will sell the used things for something like their actual value in cash.

Rude Rural Rhymes

A RUDE RURAL VALENTINE

The rose is red the violet blue this Valentine is meant for you. The February days are classy our good resolves are not yet brassy. The rose is red the lily white some couples fall in love at sight; to bring some others into line requires a saint like Valentine and not another month I wot a spiffy saint like him has got. The second month with him alone can well for lack of length atone. This is the month when lovers kiss and lie a little too I wis; for each will swear, then swear some more, that neither ever loved before. The rose is red the chestnut green they spring som chestnuts too I ween. But tho their vows be trite and old no whiter lie are ever told for she tells him and he tells her not what they are but wish they were. So let them wander hand in hand and heart to heart in fairyland. I too will rise and thumb my lyre, I too will share their youthful fire. Yea tho my bald dome shinny is and tho you creak with rheumatiz the rose is red the violet blue love still has sweets for me and you.

—BOB ADAMS.



WELSH — BUNT

The home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mullen of this place was the scene of a very pretty wedding Sunday, at noon, when his sister, Mary A. Welsh, was united in marriage to Mr. Jason Bunt, of Silver Creek, the Rev. MacGowan, of the Presbyterian Church officiating.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of about fifty immediate friends and relatives. The bridal procession entered the parlor to the strains of the wedding chorus, played by Miss Frances Clarkson, a niece of the bride. Little Miss Eileen Welsh, a granddaughter, acted as ring-bearer and her sister, Madaline, was a charming little flower girl. Mrs. Ed. Mullen gave the bride away. Miss Nellie Welsh sang "O Promise Me" and "At Dawning I Love You" before and after the ceremony.

Following congratulations the guests were shown to the dining-room where a sumptuous four-course dinner was served. At the table of the bride covers were laid for ten. Nieces of the bride acted as waitresses.

The guests included the brother and sisters of the bride and groom also Mr. and Mrs. Crayton Earley, Mr. and Mrs. John Cannon and two children, of West Hill, and Miss Roxie Ingraham.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunt were the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts, and their many friends wish them a happy wedded life.

MRS. MARY SHERWOOD

Mrs. Mary E. Sherwood, who departed this life at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Slocum, on Sunday, Feb. 19, 1922, was born at West Union, N. Y., March 22, 1843. Had she lived a few weeks longer she would have celebrated her 79th birthday. Her parents were Henry Baker and Mrs. Eliza Davis Baker, both deceased. On Jan. 31, 1864, she was married to William A. Sherwood, who died October 11, 1885, since which time she has been a widow. Fifty years of her life were spent on the farm homestead on Voorhes Hill. She has lived in this village for the past seven years. Her health was broken, and for some time she suffered from impaired vision, amounting almost to blindness.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs Hannah Shaul, of Greenwood; by two sons, Grant Sherwood, of Andover, and William L. Sherwood, of Silver Lake; by two daughters, Mrs. Valencia Slocum, of this vilaige, and Mrs. Frank Bird, of Almond, N. Y She is also survived by twenty grand children. She was greatly beloved by all who knew her.

In young womanhood she confessed her faith in Christ, and was baptized by imersion. She was very familiar with Scripture; could quote entire chapters. She lived a beautiful Christian life, and bore without complaint her afflictions.

The funeral was held at the home of her daughter, on Maple St., the Rev. W. H. Smith officiating. Interment was made at Woodlawn Cemetery, Wellsville, the Rev. Ernest A. Mathews officiating at the grave.

W. H. S.

JOSEPH F. TAYLOR

Mr. Joseph F. Taylor was born at Southington, Conn., Sept. 24, 1877 and died at the City Hospital, Buffalo N. Y., Sunday, Feb. 19, 1922, at 4:30 a. m.

His remains were brought to the home of his mother and sister in this village on Monday last, where the funeral was held on Feb. 22nd, the Rev. W. H. Smith having charge of the service. Interment took place in Hillside Cemetery, in charge of Andover Lodge No. 558, F. & A. M.

Mr. Taylor, after completing his public school course took correspondence courses under the Scranton Correspondence Schools, thereby fitting himself for his life work. He engaged all his life in the hardware business, and wrote for one of th professional journals an article describing his business ideals and methods. He established the Joseph F. Taylor Co. Incorporated, of Yonkers N. Y., and for five years was the leader in that enterprise. His health failing he was compelled to retire from business eighteen months ago but not until a year ago did he learn that his malady was tuberculosis. H came here, hoping to recover his health. Seven or eight years ago he joined the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of Yonkers, and remained member of that church till his death He was also a member of Rising Sta Lodge, No. 450, F. & A. M. of Yonkers, N. Y.

His father, Mr. Frederick Taylor died some years ago. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary Taylor, of this village, three sisters, Mrs. Florence Mulholland, Mrs. Lucy Farley and Mrs. Floyd Christ, all of Andover; also by one brother, Mr. Charle B. Taylor, of Irvington, N. J. Two nephews and two nieces also survive him, Fred and James Mulholland and Florence Mulholland and Marion Farley, all of Andover.

STORY OF FLORIDA BY A NORTHERNER

A. L. Jones Writes of Markets, Prices, Fishing and Some of the Native Sports

In St. Cloud you are near the tropics and there is little twilight. In the morning when you see the first rosy blush in the East you must make haste to arise or the sun will be up before you. Likewise at evening, when "Old Sol" drops out of sight, night follows fast. But the time between the "Florida sunsets," they are as painted and then some. No mere paint made for canvas can do justice to the rich coloring or delicate blending and still more wonderful sudden change from one fairy blending of colors to one distinctly different and perhaps even more beautiful. You must not look away or you may lose the finest one of all, and they are brief, one coloring seldom lasting more than three minutes and sometimes changing all the while. Then all too soon their brightness leaves. They blend to a deep drab and night comes quickly.

Then for the porch. It has been pleasant there all day on the shady side, but in the evening it is fairyland, (but you want to find the side of the house away from the breeze.) You watch the lights come on, house lights first, then the streets as they are switched on from the powerhouse; you notice the distant glow of several grass fires where the dead grass of last year is being burned, for that is the way the hay crop is harvested, and from the ashes in a short time springs up the new crop of tender grass for the stock.

That reminds me of the native Florida cow. I have seen more of her in the city. There they may be any breed, but run much to the Jersey strain. Some look to be the real thing. Out in the country you see many of the genuine "long horns;" I have not been able to find a picture post card of her tho. I find many of the equally picturesque "razor-back hog," and I have not yet got a snapshot of her, but can tell you how bessie looks; that's slim; horns, head, body, legs and tail, and I will bet that her good nature, milk and meat are ditto.

I prefer Florida beef to the Western article for it seems to have a "gamey" flavor, I suppose from the wild nature and habits of the beast. Likely it is as near as I will ever get to eating venison.

The curb market here covers one side of a burned city block, where Tuesday and Saturday morning the country people, fishermen and other bring their wares to sell. I am usually there and frequently Donald, wife or daughter go with me. There is much to see. The other morning we saw a "diamond-back rattler's" skin stretched to about 10 inches wid and said to measure 6 feet in length when killed. It sold for $1.50, also saw a bunch of raccoon skins and four other pelts. The "coons" were poor and thin furred compared to the northen article, but the otters looked fine.

Venison; I mean Florida beef, is sold on the market at 10 cents and up per lb; dressed fish, catfish, bullheads, perch, bream, etc. at 15 to 20 cents. I have bought the finest bullheads from the last of a lot for 10 cents, and at that got nearly 2 lbs for the price of one. We had five big bullheads for dinner today price 15 cts., 3 cts. apiece. Did not weigh them, but they were big While the "rest of us" were telling how fine they were I observed "brook trout are better." Nobody applauded and daughter said "I don't know about that." I bought them o "Curley." "Curley" is a fine "broth of a boy," 6 feet some in height, with depth and breadth to go with it, weighs 225 lbs. and is sun-burned beyond belief, has pleasant eyes and is easy to look at. He has seen about 30 summers or somewhere thereabout and is a survivor of the World War. He comes to the market regularly with from 40 to 60 lbs. of dressed fish gathered into half of an old "pup tent" on his back. When I tell you he carries them easily from his hearquarters about 2 miles from market you can see he is no weakling. Now I have not been fishing yet, (Those of you who know my passion for the gentle art of angling must give me a long credit mark), but I propose (if the fates and "Curley" are kind) to go soon. He gave me an invitation to come up some time and go out with him. Glory be! Now if I can only catch a fish! He tells me his market fish are caught on trot lines; that is set lines one mile long with many hundred hooks which are left out all the time and gone over twice daily to take off the fish and rebait, but that there is a chance for angling with the right bait, right weather, right place and luck. If the women of the party don't drag me North too soon, I may yet have a snap-shot of myself with a dozen 6-inch sunfish which I can autograph "caught by A. L. Jones after two month's in Florida."

There, I did run away from the market to go fishing, didn't I? Can't help it. It's in the blood you know. Well, I will leave "Curley" and the fish for a short time tho I swan, I hate to.

Here goes! On the market you can buy anything to eat — live poultry, dressed cottontail rabbits, home baking, tangerines, oranges, grapefruit, etc. For instance: oranges run in price from 8 cents per doz. to 20 cents for the best. I bought a dozen from a "darkie" who had a wagon load (one mule load of coarse) for 20 cents that were nearly as large as grape fruit, sweet and fine. Would have taken more but was afraid I could not carry them with my other bundles, they were so bulky. They would not stand shipping as they were too ripe.

It is getting late for tangerines now, not many left. Daughter is blue, as she has formed a violent attachment for them. She says her mouth has been spoiled for the oranges to be had in the North. When we first came I bought of a neighbor 5 dozen tangerines 15 cents per; they were as large as an ordinary orange and filled a large market basket. That is, they did when I bought them, but in a few days what were left would not fill a peanut shell.

Vegetables, you can get all kinds fresh, they are planting all the time; every day is seed time and also harvest. I even saw a small field of buckwheat the other day. To be sure it did not look like a crop in Allegany County, N. Y. You could walk around between the stalks which were scarcely 12 inches high, and the seed was black as a coal.

The main diversion of the veterans here is quoits which they play in a small park of about one-half acre in the center of the town. It is shaded by large oaks draped with Spanish moss, with a white sand floor. There are three courses laid out on an exact triangle 40 feet, hub to hub. Six men play, three on a side, two at each hub. Sides are known as A and B. The quoits are so marked and go around the triangle from left to right until the game is finished. When the players arrive about 9 o'clock a. m. the sand is smoothed around the hubs, wet and tramped down to harden it. The 'dummy" stakes, which have been left in the holes over night, are withdrawn; the real ones and the quoits are taken from the locker on the grounds, and the battles start. They have discarded the round quoit here and use a special horse shoe weighing 2½ lbs., and cast, to make it hard, from the constant pitching in the sand it is polished until it shines like silver. There is a man to keep the score at each game and on important games there is a referee who measures close casts with calipers and decides who has beaten by the fraction of an inch. Teams from other towns are challenged tho I notice we are not always victors, invariably owing to some of our best players being out of town. The game goes on all day long, with a short recess at noon, until 5 p. m., when the hubs are pulled, returned with quoits to the locker, and players and spectators melt away.

A. L. JONES

BASE BALL HOLD MEETING TO-NIGHT

All Interested are Asked to Come to Village Hall at 8 O'clock This Friday Night

A meeting of those interested in base ball in Andover the coming season is called by the Board of Directors of the Andover Athletic Association for Friday evening, Feb. 24th at Village Hall, at 8 o'clock.

This meeting is a highly important one to the base ball enthusiast, as it will be decided whether Andover is to be represented in the County Base League the coming season. If it is decided to join the league, it is necessary at this time to elect a director to represent Andover on the Board of Directors of the league. They hold a meeting at Belmont Sunday afternoon to complete the organization and draft rules and regulations. If Andover is not represented at this meeting she will have no voice in the making of the By-laws and the schedule for the approaching season.

DR. JOHN COMMON ANDOVER'S NEW POSTMASTER

Word was received Wednesday afernoon that the Senate had confirmed the recommendation of President Harding, naming Dr. John Common as postmaster at Andover.

The commission will undoubtedly be received in a few days.

The News extends congratulations.

FEW WITHDRAWING FROM THE LEAGUE

Officials Pleased at Small Number of Members Cancelling Pooling Contracts. Time Expires Feb. 28th

Utica, N. Y., Feb. 20th. — With a little more than half the period gone the total number of cancellations of contracts received at the Dairymen's League offices in Utica up to and including Monday, February 20th was 914 A little more than half of these cancellations are from localities where the larger proportion is sold as fluid milk. In a few of these localities the non-pooler has temporarily received a slightly higher price for his milk than the pooler. This has naturally had its effect on a few of the dairymen who have suffered temporarily from this condition. These deflections, however, are more than offset by the fact that the Utica office is receiving on the average almost as many new contracts daily as cancellations and a large number of these new contracts are also from the fluid milk localities.

The spirit of the dairymen thruout the district was never better and there is every indication that when the total number of cancellations is in on February 28th, it is going to be much smaller than the officiers and directors of the League expected. In fact so far the cancellations have not exceeded what would have been expected in a normal time. A goodly proportion of the cancellations which have been received are from dairymen who have ceased to be milk producers or have made changes in their business that necessitated cancelling their contracts. The situation continues very satisfactory to the officers and directors of the League.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY SURPRISE

Members of the Coterie Club rang up a genuine surprise party on Postmaster and Mrs. W. F. O'Connell, Saturday night. It was the anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. O'Connell was invited from home in the afternoon and upon her return found about thirty friends, who had gained entrance to the residence by the assistance of the little O'Connell daughters. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

SEARLES — CHEESMAN

A beautiful home wedding took place on Washington's Birthday, at 4 p. m., when Miss Grace Lucile Cheesman, of Andover, was united in marriage to Mr. Neilson Contee Searles, of Newark, N. J.

The house was decorated with evergreens, ferns and daffodils. The bride was gowned in white faille crepe with pearl trimmings, and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses and white sweet peas. The bridesmaid, Miss Marion Searles, sister of the groom, was gowned in yellow georgette and carried a bouquet of daffodils. The groom's attendant was Mr. Edward Harns, of New York City. Miss Zanetta Dibble, of Batavia, sang "At Dawning," being accompanied at the piano by Miss Frances Witter, of Alfred. Lohengrin's Wedding March was played by Miss Helen Mead, of Rochester. The bride was given away by her father, and the ring service was used, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. W. H. Smith.

Many relatives and friends were present, among them being students, alumnae and instructors from Alfred University. The groom is a graduate of Alfred, and the bride has until recently been instructor in Domestic Science in the Alfred School of Agriculture.

The couple will make their home a Seneca Falls, N. Y.

IT WAS TRULY A "WONDERFUL NIGHT"

$450 Added to the Firemen's Budget for a New Fire Truck, by Proceeds of Events

That the firemen's night was a grand success and "A Wonderful Night," as advertised, there is no longer a question. It was a success as an entertainment feature, as a supper and from a financial standpoint. About $450 were added to the new fire truck fund from the proceeds.

At 5:30 until 8 o'clock a hot dinner was served and 398 people were fed. The supper was not only bounteous, but delicious and finely served as well. Everything worked smoothly, and all were happy.

At 8 o'clock the following program was rendered, Postmaster W. F. O'Connell acting as toastmaster:

Music	Peerless Orchestra
Song	Rolland Stephens
Reading	Mrs. W. N. Rice
Song	Lyle Richardson
Music	Miss Minnie Clair
Music	Peerless Orchestra

At 9 o'clock dancing was the order, round dances in the Auditorium and square dances in I. O. O. F. Hall. Both floors were well patronized

The success of the evening so encouraged the Hook & Ladder Company, that they sent a committee to Elmira yesterday to purchase the new truck.

The firemen have furnished the News the following report of their general committee, which we publish herewith:

The general committee of the Hook & Ladder Company respectfully submit the following report of the Firemen's supper and dance.

Receipts

Supper tickets sold at $1.00 each	$400.00
Members Hook & Ladder Co. 40 tickets	40.00
Dance tickets sold	68.00
Total	$508.00

Disbursements

Brown & Snyder, Auditorium	$25.00
Henry Livermore, meat at cost	16.35
Robison Market, meat at cost	9.00
Sugar Bowl, 5 gal. ice cream	10.00
J. H. Backus & Son, printing	6.25
Blo-Ro-Ba Orchestra	6.00
Total	$72.60

The firemen wish to thank the people for the liberal supply of food and money given for this supper; the ladies who served the supper, the Peerless Orchestra who furnished the music while the supper was being served, the Blo-Ro-Ba for the round dance music, the Baker Orchestra for the square dance music, the Odd Fellows for the donation of their hall and dining room, and all others who helped to make this one of Andover's most successful entertainments, showing as it does the hearty cooperation between the citizens of Andover and the Hook & Ladder Co., for this is what the Firemen desire and appreciate.

In regard to a misunderstanding about the brick ice cream from out of town, the committee will say that Mr. H. E. Austin, manager for the out of town ice cream people, is a former Whitesville boy and "grew up" with quite a number of the fireboys. He wished to remember his old pals and also boost the truck fund to the tune of five gallons of brick cream.

FRED POTTER
EARL KEMP
ARTHUR WAGNER
AMES ROGERS
JOSEPH HEMMER
General Committee.

A repetition of your Want Ad, even a campaign of classified advertising, may be needed to find the most logical buyer for your property.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

25 cakes Borax Soap	$1.00
Swift's La Calma Castile Soap	4 cakes 25c
24½ lbs. Flour	$1.12
Krinkle Corn Flakes	3 pkgs. 25c
Van Camp's Beef Soup	3 cans 25c
Sunbright Cleanser	4 for 25c
Teco Pancake Flour	3 pkgs. 25c
Toilet Paper	3 rolls 25c
Van Camp's Beans	3 for 35c
A A Pancake Flour 4-lb. bag	32c

MRS. C. W WILLIAMS

GROCERIES! CROCKERY FEED