ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:
"If There is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y. MARCH 29, 1929.

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ACTIVE MEMBER
NEW YORK PRESS ASSOCIATION — A DROP OF INK MAKES MILLIONS THINK — ORGANIZED SEPT. 8, 1855

Easter—A Happy Season

EASTER comes at a glad season of the year. The festival itself, is both commemorative of the resurrection of Jesus Christ and as a memorial to the atonement wrought by the death of the Master upon the Cross.

It is hailed with great acclaim in all the Christian churches of the world. In Greek and Latin and in the languages derived from them, Easter was known as "Pachs," "Pasch," "Pasqua," "Paques," etc., from Chaldee word "Pascha," the equivalent of the Hebrew "Pesach." The "Destroying Angel's" act is recalled by the last name in "passing over" the households of the Hebrews when he smote the Egyptians, as disclosed in the 12th chapter of Exodus.

This year Easter will fall on the last day of March. The way by which Easter is determined is that of the first Sunday after the Paschal full moon—the fourteenth day of the calendar moon, or next after March 21; and if the full moon happens on a Sunday, then Easter is the first Sunday following.

As usual Andover churches will observe Easter with elaborate programs. It is an event that the children and grown-ups have learned to look forward to with much pleasurable anticipation; it is an event all should remember with some beautiful thought for the day.

Millions For Charity

DURING the last year more than a million dollars was expended by the commonwealth fund of New York, in efforts to promote and protect the physical and mental health of American children.

In addition to this expenditure, large sums were turned over to hospitals and various educational and child welfare activities.

In all nearly $2,000,000 was given away. The Commonwealth Fund was established about 12 years ago, by Mrs. Stephen Harkness, of New York, heir to a great fortune amassed in Standard Oil. Mrs. Harkness was a life-long lover of children, and so she made an initial gift of $10,000,000, which became the nucleus of an enormously beneficial force for the betterment of American childhood.

Prior to her death, her gifts to the fund had totaled $38,000,000, providing an income of more than $3,000,000 annually, and with at least that much assured for each year to come. Mrs. Harkness left a large estate, but it comprised but a small amount of jewelry and only two cars—both cheap.

Plainly she avoided the superficial frivolities of life, as society too often knows life, for the larger and more important enterprise of providing assistance for the unfortunate, the helpless and the unprivileged.

Good gracious, it is now weeks since the first of the year, and some of the movie stars are still using their 1928 marriage licenses.

Farm Relief Proposals

NOW that a special call has been issued for congress to meet in April, among business scheduled to be brought up, will be the Farm Relief Message, of which we have heard so much in the last several months.

There will be a great difficulty for congress to pass legislation in a general way that will apply to the average farmer, because of the varying conditions that exist in the portions of the country.

A report has been compiled from federal and state surveys, which have attempted to devise a general pattern of farm relief. The figures would lead to the conclusion that the "average" farmer does not exist.

Annual farm labor returns, as indicated by surveys made in 17 states during the past six years, have ranged from a loss of $5,852 to an income for labor and management of $19,925. Individual farm labor incomes of a group of Virginia farmers, for example, ranged from $1,365 to a loss of $300. In Ohio the range was from $3,908 to $136.

The range in cost of producing hogs among 21 Iowa producers varied from $7.20 to $17.66 per 100 pounds. The low cost producer received $1.54 per bushel for corn fed and the highest producer received 51c.

Butter fat costs for a section in the Middle West ranged from 24 cents to $1.67 per pound. State averages of corn production costs ranged from 49 cents per bushel in Indiana to $1.95 in Texas. Cotton producers costs varied from ten cents per pound to 57c.

The efficient farmer, the comparisons indicate, will reap a profit where the inefficient reaps a loss.

Village "Smithie" Vanishes

THE village blacksmith, whose anvil always was distinctly heard in most localities a few years ago, and who was immortalized by Longfellow in his poem, is rapidly disappearing from our communities.

With the blacksmith vanishing, there are also many other similar trades that are being shoved back, due to our modern day form of civilization. The younger generation is not seeking these trades any more.

The government has bumped up against this proposition and has found that the horses and mules in service are in need of blacksmiths. Two hundred thousand hoofs needing periodic attention have caused the army to abandon its efforts to find trained horseshoers in civil life and forced the establishments of schools within the army to turn soldiers into expert horseshoers.

It's all the result of the passing of the horse from city life. Horseshoeing has become one of the lost arts, an army announcement explains. During a canvass of New York City only two apprentice horseshoers were found at work.

Where for years the army has depended upon ready-trained mechanics and artisans for the bulk of its technical assistance, the established order is now to be reversed. At every post in the United States army where mounted troops are stationed there will be a school at which horseshoeing will be taught to soldiers.

According to the war department announcement the army today uses about 50,000 mules and horses, and in a mobilization that number would be increased to at least 200,000 animals. A corps of skilled horseshoers would become a pressing necessity during an emergency, in the view of army officers.

Bright Auto Lights

AUTOMOBILE headlights offer a big field for improvement, especially in this day when night traffic jams the highways. There are probably more motor accidents resulting from glaring headlights, and no headlights at all, than from any other reason.

Dimmers are an essential part of every automobile, but there are too many careless drivers, who never use them. No one likes to meet a pair of glaring headlights on the highway. It is one of the most aggravating as well as one of the the most dangerous experiences of night driving.

The majority of the motorists have some regard for the other man, but something should be done to curb the recklessness of the careless minority. Reckless drivers should not be tolerated on the roads, and the sooner they are eliminated the better it will be for everybody concerned.

TOWN OF ANDOVER HIGHWAY REPORT

The Expenses of Maintaining Our Highways and Bridges Last Year. Also Miscellaneous Expenses.

HIGHWAY FUND

Receipts

Total balance from previous year	$ 437.44
Highway tax collected per suant to Sec. 90 and 91	3,700.00
Received from State as state aid, Sec. 101	1,850.00
Received from other sources to pay outstanding check	28.00
Total receipts, including balance previous year	$6,015.44

Expenditures

General repairs, including sluices and culverts	$4,683.12
Total expenditures for repair and improvement of highways	$4,683.12
Total balance unexpended, Dec. 31, 1928	$1,332.32

BRIDGE FUND

Receipts

Total balance from previous year	$ 614.48
Tax received from collector, Sec. 90 and 91	1,500.00
Received from other sources. Sale of plank to ville	51.52
Total receipts, including balance from previous year	$2,166.00

Expenditures

Labor and team work, repair and maintenance of bridges	$ 965.50
Materials for repair and maintenance of bridges	1,069.08
Total expenditures for bridges	$2,034.58
Total balances unexpended, Dec. 31, 1928	$ 131.42

MACHINERY FUND

Receipts

Balance on hand from previous year	$ 716.80
Tax received from collector, Sec. 90 and 91	2,000.00
Received from other sources, rent of pile driver	51.40
Total receipts	$2,768.20

Expenditures

For purchase of machinery, tools and implements	$1,240.45
For repair of machinery, tools and implements	1,173.12
For storage of machinery, tools and implements	18.00
Total expenditures	$2,431.57
Balance unexpended, Dec. 31, 1928	$ 336.63

SNOW AND MISCELLANEOUS FUND

Receipts

Balance on hand from previous year	$ 124.53
Tax collected, Sec. 89 and 91	2,500.00
Total receipts	$2,624.53

Expenditures

For removing obstructions caused by snow	$ 251.25
For cutting and removing noxious weeds and brush	244.00
For sluiceways for watering troughs	24.00
For other miscellaneous purposes	377.47
For salary town superintendent	1,467.50
For expenses town superintendent	18.13
Total expenditures	$2,382.35
Balance unexpended, Dec. 31, 1928	$ 242.18

AUXILIARY TO THE TOWN HIGHWAY ACCOUNT

Compensation to Town Superintendent and Deputy Town Superintendent.

293½ days at $5.00 per day equals	$1,467.50
Amount allowed for expenses	18.13

Supervisor and Town Clerk's Allowance

How much is allowed the supervisor pursuant to section 110 of the Highway Law	$ 150.00
How much is allowed the town clerk pursuant to section 110 of the Highway Law	25.00

Paid from General Fund

STATE OF NEW YORK,)
) ss.
County of Allegany,)

F. S. Potter, supervisor of the town of Andover, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is the person mentioned as submitting the foregoing report; that the amounts stated therein to have been received by him as supervisor of such town are all that he has received as such officer for the purposes therein stated; that the expenditures specified therein have in fact been made for the purposes and to the persons indicated; that all of such expenditures were made in good faith, for value received and in the manner required by the Highway Law; that the balances therein specified are all the moneys remaining in his hands of the moneys received by him as provided by law on account of the highways and bridges of such town.

F. S. POTTER,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of Feb. 1929.

E. A. MULLEN,
Justice of the Peace.

Uncle Ab says that what some folks call "loose thinking" is a sight better than none at all.

Male birds help to spread bacillary white diarrhea among poultry altho the disease does spread without males.

To reduce the number of disowned lambs, have lambing pens available so that each ewe and her lambs may be kept together for several days, or until ewe and lambs are thoroly acquainted with each other. A ewe recognizes her lamb only by smell and voice.

ANDOVER LODGE No. 756 I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Tuesday Evening. Visitors are always cordially welcomed.
AMOS L. ROGERS, Secy.
LLEWELLYN CLAIR, Noble Grand

Union Encampment
NO. 171, I. O. O. F.
Meets Second and Fourth Monday Evenings of Each Month.
G. W. SAUNDERS, C. P.
A. L. ROGERS, Scribe.
Visitors Are Always Welcome.

ANDOVER LODGE NO. 558 F. & A. M.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday Evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visitors always welcome.
B. B. HANN, Secy.
CLARENCE MEAD, W. M.

Andover Grange No. 1098
Meets Every Second and Fourth Wednesday Evenings, I.O.O.F. Hall.
LESTER GREEN, Master.
EMMETT ROBINSON, Lecturer
AMES L. ROGERS, Secretary
Visitors Always Welcome

Andover Dairymen's League
Co-Operative Association, Inc.
Meets First Saturday Each Month.
JAMES McANDREW, President
HENRY JOYCE, Vice President
HARRY SMITH, Secretary.

Mira Diffin
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Office over J. D. Cheesman & Co. Store. Andover, N. Y.

Crayton L. Earley
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Money Loaned on Good Real Estate Security.
ALL LEGAL BUSINESS RECEIVES PROMPT ATTENTION.
Andover, N. Y.

C. W. O'Donnell, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office on West Greenwood Street
ANDOVER, N. Y.

S. B. Scott, M. D.
Office 56 South Main Street
ANDOVER, N. Y.
Hours—8-9 a. m., 1-3 and 7-8 p. m.
Sundays Emergency Only.
Telephone 2106.

Henry Stephens
FIRE, LIFE INSURANCE
Offices, No. 13, Main Street
ANDOVER, N. Y.

Earl J. Dawson
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Courteous and Efficient Service.
Latest Equipment.
Calls attended to day or night.
Lady Assistant.
Phone 278. Andover, N. Y.

MALCOLM L. FLETCHER
of Hornell
Piano Tuning and Repairing
Successor to Dana Jackman.
Orders may be left at the
City Restaurant
Phone 737

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. B. B. Ackerman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the Estate of Frank Raufenberth, late of the Town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executrix at her residence in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of April, 1929.

MATILDA RAUFENBARTH,
15 Executrix.

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Bernard B. Ackerman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of J. Maynard Brundage, late of the town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executors, at the Andover State Bank, in the village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of April, 1929.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., October 17, 1928.

FRANK S. CLARK,
ANDREW D. FULLER, Executors.
MIRA DIFFIN,
Attorney for Executors,
Andover, N. Y. 16

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. B. B. Ackerman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of George Hartrum, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned Administrators of said estate at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley in the village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 17th day of June, 1929.

Dated November 10, 1928.

MARY HARTRUM,
C. A. SLAIGHT,
Administrators.
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FORWARD-LOOKING PEOPLE WILL INVESTIGATE THIS CAR

It's a sign of progress to own this great new car

The New Pontiac Big Six offers the performance, style and comfort of a truly big car. Its quality is big car quality, yet its prices range as low as $745. That's why it is enabling progressive Americans to *step up* in motor car ownership without leaving the low-priced field.

Prices $745 to $895, f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich., plus delivery charges. Bumpers and spare tire extra, extras including rumble seat, accessories at slight extra cost. Check Oakland-Pontiac delivered prices before purchasing. Inquire about General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

C. L. LYNCH
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, N. Y.

THE NEW PONTIAC BIG 6 $745
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Guy O. Hinman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Randall A. Pease, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executor of said Estate, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the first day of September, 1929.

Dated this 15th day of February, 1929, at Andover, N. Y.

33 A. R. MEAD, Executor

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. B. B. Ackerman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the Estate of P. C. Lynch, late of the town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Administratrix at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 10th day of June, 1929.

Dated December 4, 1928. 23

BRIDGET LYNCH, Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Bernard B. Ackerman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Emily L. Cole, late of the town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executor, at the law office of Mira Diffin, in the village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of May, 1929.

Dated October 24, 1928.

JOHN DIFFIN,
18 Executor.

Where to Shop in Wellsville

Rockwell Bros & Co.
Wellsville, N. Y.
Dry Goods—Ready-to-Wear
Rugs—Furniture
The largest retail store in Allegany County.
A position held for 47 years.

O. Leigh Smith
TIRES—BATTERIES—VULCANIZING

Serve Reunings
HOT CROSS BUNS
on
Good Friday
REUNING'S
VIENNA BAKERY
Founded on Quality

Phone 382 Grinding Laboratories
Dr. A. O. Smith
Optometrist
Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
103 North Main St.

Round Oak Ranges and Heaters
COMMUNITY HEADQUARTERS
Estate Heatrolas
WILLIAMSON FURNACES
Get our prices on home and farm equipment before you buy.
Boyce Hardware Co., Inc.

Miller Hat Shop
MILLINERY
HOSIERY
JEWELRY
NOVELTIES
Next to Babcock

When in Wellsville
EAT
at the
MARATHON
RESTAURANT

Special Low Prices on Work Ordered now for Fall or Spring Delivery.
A. D. UMIKER
Wellsville
Monument Works
PHONE 103

The LAST of the DUANES

by Zane Grey

Illustrated by Verne C. Christy

Buck Duane, quick on the draw, kills Cal Blain in self-defense and becomes an outlaw. After adventures on the road he goes to Bland's camp. There he wounds a man named Bosomer and becomes a bosom friend of another named Euchre. He meets Mrs. Bland and also a girl Jennie, held prisoner by Bland, whom he rescues after a series of intrigues in which he is forced to deceive Mrs. Bland.

This leads to Duane's killing of Bland, the outlaw leader, and running off with Jennie, who is lost later. Duane roams the roads for years as an outlaw, finally going to meet Captain MacNelly of the Rangers, who had asked to see him. MacNelly is kind to him, offers him a pardon if he will accept an offer to become a Ranger and go after Cheseldine's gang. MacNelly had become interested in Duane after a Miss Lee had spoken in his behalf. Duane promises MacNelly to do him any service. Meanwhile MacNelly gives Duane much welcome news.

Duane goes to the Miss Lee who had intervened for him with MacNelly, and finds her to be none other but Jennie. They talk and tell each other of their love, and when Duane tells Jennie he is to commissioned to capture Cheseldine she breaks down and begs him to break his word to MacNelly.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Duane stared at her, amazed. He hardly knew what to say. He felt how little he understood women. His heart began to pound, and thrills ran over him. The sweetness of this woman—that she would go back to outlawry with him—appealed with strange power.

"That of course wouldn't be dishonorable," she continued.

"No. But it's impossible. I'd die before I'd drag you into that life. You ought to remember an outlaw's days."

"I do. I'd rather have them again than loose you. Besides, we could hide in some canyon, some valley—and be happy."

Jennie came closer to him then, so close that she almost touched him. Something about her presence, the look of her eyes of the heave of her breast, made that sweet, vague emotion grow.

"Duane do you love me?" she asked.

"Jennie, you're going to make it harder for me!" he burst out in despair.

"Tell me," she insisted.

"Love you? I love you as no man ever loved a women. Think of my lonely, wretched life! What I have known of women—of the sweetness of one? And now it bursts on me: Jennie, don't ask me that. I'm afraid of myself. I can't understand."

She came closer, until now she touched him, her slender form reached to his shoulders, and she leaned upon him with her face upturned. He felt her hands on his, and they were soft, clinging, strong, like steel under velvet. He felt the rise and fall—the warmth of her breast.

A tremor ran over him. He tried to draw back, and if he succeeded a little her form swayed with him, pressing closer. She did not speak. She held her face up and he was compelled to look. It was wonderful now—white, yet glowing, with the red lips parted, the dark eyes alluring. But that was not all. There was passion, unquenchable spirit, women's resolve deep and mighty as life.

"I love you, Duane," she said. "I could suffer anything for you. I'm not selfish in this. It's for you. I know what your life has been. I can't let you go back to it. Listen you don't know me. You think you're with the old Jennie. But I'm different. I've suffered and I've learned in these years. I believe I'm right in asking you to give up this ranger service. Will you?"

"Jennie, I can't. How could you ask it?"

"How could you go if you love me?"

"If you were a man you'd understand."

"But I'm a woman. You don't understand that!" she cried passionately.

"Can you expect a man who lives like a hunted wolf to understand the finer feelings of a woman? I am outside, Jennie—the outcast—the outlaw. And even so, I've kept myself different from the others. But heaven knows—perhaps I'm coarse, hard, inhuman."

"Hush!" She put a hand over his lips. "I didn't mean to hurt you. I meant—Oh, Duane, I'm here ready for your arms—a starved woman and you don't know it."

Duane became suddenly weak, and when he felt her face her into his arms he scarcely had strength to lift her to a seat beside him. She seemed more than mad—delirious. Her calmness had fled. She was throbbing, palpitating quivering, with hot, wet cheeks and arms that clung to him as he rose. She lifted her mouth to him, whispering: "Kiss me!"

Duane bent down, and her arms went around his neck and drew him close. With his lips on hers, he seemed to float away. That kiss close his eyes, and he could not lift his head. He sat motionless, holding her blind and helpless, wrapped in a sweet, dark glory.

She kissed him—one long endless kiss—or else a thousand times. Her lips, her wet cheeks, her hair, the tender, moving clasp of her arms, the swell of her breast—all these enclosed him, bound him. She whispered and murmured broken and incoherent words—words that did not need to be understood, so full were they of sweetness and meaning and love.

He rose and let Jennie sit back

against the cushions. Her fingers clung weakly to him. Her eyes hurt him. While he fumbled in his pocket for papers, to fetch forth the Governor's pardon, Jennie watched him; and when he laid the paper in her hand she let it drop.

"Give it to mother," he said huskily. "Tell her—maybe I'll come back. There's a chance."

"Don't go! Don't go!" she cried.

"I must. Dear, good-by. Remember I love you! Jennie, let me go!"

He pulled her hands loose from his stepped back.

She fell upon her knees with outstretching arms.

'Duane! Duane!" she wailed

Like a murderer he backed away.

"Jennie—dearest, I believe—I'll come back!" he whispered.

These last words were falsehood.

He reached the door, gave her one last piercing glance—to fix forever in memory that white face with its dark, staring, tragic eyes.

"Duane!"

He fled with that moan like thunder, death, hell, in his ears.

Duane had been three months out of the Nueces country. At El Paso he bought the finest horse he could find, and, armed and otherwise outfitted to suit him, he had taken to unknown trails.

Leisurely he rode from town to town, village to village, ranch to ranch, fitting his talk and his occupation to the impression he wanted to make upon different people whom he met.

He in turn a cowboy, a rancher, a cattleman, a stock-buyer, a boomer, a land hunter; and long before he reached the wild and inhospitable Ord he had acted the part of an outlaw drifting into new territory.

He passed on slowly because he wanted to learn the lay of the country, the location of villages and ranches, the work, habit, gossip, pleasures, and fear of the people with whom he came in contact. The one subject most impelling to him outlaws he never mentioned; but, by talking all around it, sifting the old ranch and settle story he acquired a knowledge calculated to aid him much in his deep-laid plot; if necessary he would take years to accomplish his task.

The suspicious and perfidious nature of it showed in the slow, wary preparations. When he heard Fletcher's name and faced Knell he knew he had reached the place he had sought—Ord was a hamlet on the fringe of the grazing country, of honesty, from which surely winding trails led down into the free and never disturbed paradise of outlaws, the Big Bend.

He saw a bright light before he made out the dark outline of cabin. Then he heard voices, a merry whistle, a coarse song, and the clink of iron cooking utensils. He smelled fragrant wood-smoke. He saw moving dark figures cross the light. Evidently there was a wide door, or else the fire was out in the open.

Fortune favored him. There was bushes, an old shed, a wood pile, all the cover he needed at that corner.

Before he peered between the rough corner of the wall and the bush growing close to it Duane paused a moment. This excitement was different from that he had always felt when pursued. It had no bitterness, no pain, no dread. There was as much danger here, perhaps, more, yet it was not the same. Then he looked.

He saw a bright fire, a red faced man bending over it whistling while he handled a steaming pot. Over him was a roofed shed built against the wall with two open sides and two supporting posts. Duane's second glance, not so blinded by the sudden bright light, made out other men, three in the shadows, two in the flare, but with backs to him.

"It's a smoother trail by long odds, but ain't so short as this one right over the mountain,'" one outlaw was saying.

"What's eatin' you, Pan Handle?" ejaculated another. "Blossom an' me rode from Faraway Springs, where Foggin is with some of the gang."

"Excuse me Phil. Shore I didn't see you come in, an' Boldt never said nothin'."

"It took you a long time to get here, but I guess that's just as well," spoke up a smooth, suave voice with a ring in it.

Cheseldine's voice!

Here they were—Cheseldine—Phil Knell—Blossom Kane—Pan Handle Smith—Boldt — how well Duane remembered the names!—all here, the big men of Cheseldine's gang, except the biggest—Foggin.

Duane had holed them, and his sensations of the moment deadened sight and sound of what was before him. He sank down controlled himself, silanced a mounting exultation, then, from a less strained position, he peered forth again.

The outlaws were waiting for supper. Their conversation might have been that of cowboys in camp, ranchers at a roundup. Duane listened with eager ears, waiting for the business talk that he felt would come. All the time he watched with the eyes of a wolf upon its quarry.

Blossom Kane was the lean-limbed messenger who had so angered Fletcher. Boldt was a giant in stature, dark, bearded, silent. Pan Handle Smith was the red faced cook, merry, profane, a short, bow leggged man resembling many rustlers Duane had known, particularly Luke Stevens.

And Knell, who set there tall, slim, like a boy in build, like a boy in years, with his pale, smooth, expressionless face and his cold gray eyes.

And Cheseldine, who leaned against the wall, handsome, with his pointed face and beard, like an aristocrat, resembling many a rich Louisana planter Duane had met. The sixth man sat so much in the shadow that he could not be plainly discerned, and though addressed his name was not mentioned.

Pan Handle Smith carried pots and pans into the cabin, and cheerfully called out: "If you gents air hungry for grub don't look for me to feed you with a spoon."

The outlaws piled inside, made a great bustle and clatter as they sat to their meal. Like hungry men they talked little.

Duane waited there a while, then guardedly got up and crept around to the other side of the cabin. After he became used to the dark again he ventured to steal along the wall to the crack, peer in. The outlaws were in the first room and could not be seen.

For Duane the twenty-fifth of October seemed a whole lifetime in coming. When that day dawned he left a lonely camp in the brush and rode into Bradford.

He went to the old inn-keeper, with whom he MEd made acquaintance, and leaving his horse in the stable set off in search of Buell.

Inquiry discovered the night operator at his boarding-hose asleep. Duane had him awakened. Buell came in heavy-eyed, but curious, half-expectant.

"Buell, I'm sorry to disturb you," said Duane, "but my business is urgent. You can aid me. I'm going to arrest a man here to-day, a prominent citizen. Now it's likely some of his friends—somebody, at any rate—will shove a gun in your face, or the day operator's, and make you send telegrams along the line."

(To Be Continued)

Heart's Delight Tomatoes, Golden Bantam Corn, Peas, Wax Beans, Spinach, Asparagus—all these are what the name calls for and do "just hit the spot."—Advertisement

Seed clover instead of alfalfa if the subsoil is extremely acid.

Report of the Condition of the ANDOVER STATE BANK
Andover, N. Y.
at the close of business on the 22nd day of March, 1929.

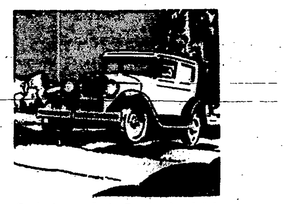
RESOURCES:

Specie		$ 3,434.39
Other currency authorized by the Laws of the United States		8,337.00
Cash items, viz.:		
Exchanges and checks for next day's clearings	$2,952.20	2,952.20
Due from approved reserve depositaries, less offsets		29,103.96
Due from other banks, trust companies and bankers		54.69
Stock and bond investments, viz.:		
Public securities	$ 3,000.00	
Private securities	$83,242.95	86,242.95
Loans and discounts secured by bond and mortgage, deed or other real estate collateral		39,496.44
Loans and discounts secured by other collateral		82,796.48
Loans, discounts and bills purchased not secured by collateral		143,881.18
Overdrafts		647.10
Bonds and mortgages owned		42,776.98
Real estate, viz.:		
Bank buildings	$2,500.00	2,500.00
Other assets, viz.:		
Accrued interest not entered on books at close of business on above date	$2,689.81	2,689.81
Total		$444,813.27

LIABILITIES

Capital stock	$50,000.00	$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	$30,604.26	30,604.26
Undivided profits		
Deposits:		
Not preferred, as follows:		
Deposits subject to check	$107,085.50	
Demand certificates of deposit	140,712.20	
Deposits with drawable only on presentation of pass-books	81,146.69	
Cashiers' checks outstanding, including similar check of other officers	518.55	
Unpaid dividends	9.00	
Extend total deposits		329,471.94
Other liabilities, viz.:		
Reserves for taxes	2,790.48	
Accrued interest entered on books at close of business on above date	4,951.59	
	1,995.00	9,737.07
Estimated unearned discounts		
Total		$444,813.27

Mental pictures every car buyer should have



Rough going on a Proving Ground road, made bad to test various parts of General Motors cars under hardest possible conditions.

SOME DAY you will consider buying a new car.

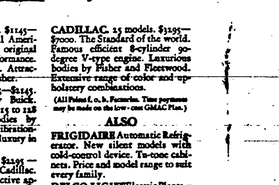
Keep in mind these pictures made from photographs of scenes at General Motors' 1268-acre Proving Ground. A car wallowing in a sunken road with water over the hubs . . . a car bucking a long stretch of cruel bumps and potholes . . . a car straining to reach the top of a heart-breaking hill . . . a car doing twists and turns and other acrobatics that few cars are ever called upon to do.

Such are the tests given *advance models* of a General Motors car at the Proving Ground. The tests involve speed, power, endurance, braking, riding comfort, handling ease; fuel, oil and tire economy, body strength—every phase of car construction and performance. When every test has been met, the factory goes ahead and builds *your car* like these proved models.

Keep these pictures in your mind. They will come in handy next time you are buying a car.

A scientific "hard tub"—not to wash cars, but to show the Proving Ground engineers exactly what happens when a car is driven through water.

On this four-mile test track the engineers can run a car night and day, at any speed, to learn just how it stands the pace.



Very seldom are hills as steep as this. The average grade of highway hills is seven per cent. This hill is 25 per cent and a car must be good to make it.

CHEVROLET, 7 models. $525—$725. A six in the price range of the four. Smooth, powerful 6-cylinder valve-in-head engine. Beautiful new Fisher Bodies. *Also* Light delivery chassis. Sedan delivery model. 1½ ton chassis and 1½ ton chassis with cab, both with four speeds forward.

PONTIAC, 7 models. $745—$895. Now offers big six motoring luxury at low cost. Larger L-head engine; larger Bodies by Fisher. New attractive colors and stylish line.

OLDSMOBILE, 7 models. $875—$1035. The Fine Car at Low Price. New models offer further refinements, mechanically and in the Fisher Bodies—yet at reduced prices. Also new Special and De Luxe models.

OAKLAND, 8 models. $1145—$1375. New Oakland All American Six. Distinctively original appearance. Splendid performance. Luxurious appointments. Attractive colors. Bodies by Fisher.

BUICK, 19 models. $1195—$2145. The Silver Anniversary Buick. Three wheel-bases from 115 to 128 inches. Masterpiece bodies by Fisher. More powerful, vibration-less motor. Comfort and luxury in every mile.

LASALLE 14 models. $2195—$2875. Companion car to Cadillac. Continental lines. Distinctive appearance, 90-degree V-type 8-cylinder engine. Striking color combinations in beautiful bodies by Fisher.

CADILLAC. 25 models. $3295—$9000. The Standard of the world. Famous efficient 8-cylinder 90-degree V-type engine. Luxurious bodies by Fisher and Fleetwood. Extensive range of color and upholstery combinations.

(All Prices f. o. b. Factories. Time payments may be made on the low-cost GMAC Plan.)

ALSO

FRIGIDAIRE Automatic Refrigerator. New silent models with cold-control device. To-tone cabinets. Price and model range to suit every family.

DELCO-LIGHT Electric Plants—& Water Systems. Provide all electrical conveniences and labor-saving devices for the farm.

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☐*Delco-Light Electric Power and Light Plants*
☐*Frigidaire Automatic Refrigerators* ☐*Water Systems*
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