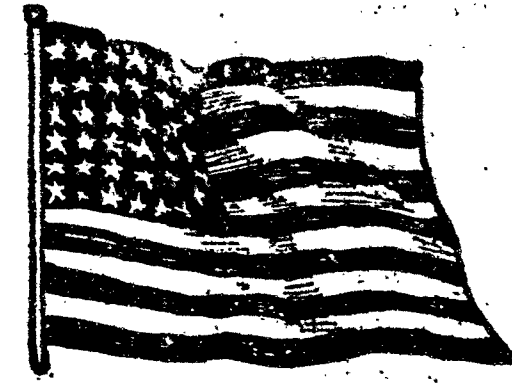
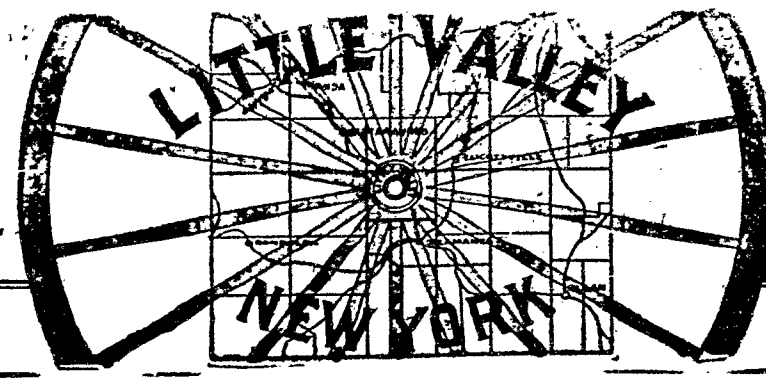


THE HUB



Volume 24. Number 49

Thursday, February 13, 1919

The Whiskey Still on Earth

There was an extraordinary session of surrogate's court at the office in this place on Monday and a rather queer coincidence developed there we understand.

Sheriff Mallory appeared before Judge Bird bearing a bottle of rich, red old-fashioned "snake-bite" whiskey, sealed up with a few red seals (five in all) and it bore upon a stained and faded label these words: "In the matter of the estate of Zenas Rice, deceased. This bottle of whiskey is deposited with the surrogate for safe keeping, and is to be produced on judicial settlement of said estate. Filed Feb. 5, 1891, George E. Spring, clerk of the surrogate's court."

The sheriff tumbled onto the time-honored and venerable bottle of jinx water while delving a round in certain old black walnut cupboards in the court house barn, and tis said that he refused to give it up even to the surrogate without a judicial order.

The cupboards in question are those that for twenty years graced the office of Surrogate Carey Davie in Salamanca and which were strategically retired to the court house barn in Little Valley when the surrogate's official domicile was moved to Olean by Surrogate Larkin and new cases installed.

How the bottle remained unmo- lested in its hiding place through the administrations of Surrogates Davie and Larkin and during the period of its restful seclusion in the jail barn which is off- frequented by justices of the supreme court, who keep their automobiles there, and by jurors, court officers and inmates of the jail who on summer days loll about its doors, is a deep and un- thinkable mystery.

An investigation conducted by Surrogate Bird among the mus- files of the long-gone decedent's estates disclosed facts about as follows:

Zenas Rice died thirty years ago, leaving an estate and a will, of which Hon. M. V. Benson of East Randolph was the executor. The inventory made by Enoch Holdridge and William E. Searle the appraisers on August 9th of the year 1890, has as its last item after several thousand dollars of assets:

A pair of buck mittens and a canteen containing carving utensils and a bottle of whiskey."

Upon the filing of the inventory the executor made an application to Surrogate Alfred E. Spring for instructions, reciting that he could not sell the whiskey because the expense of obtaining a govern- ment license would be twenty-five dollars; that he could not give it away, as that would violate the law; and that he could not drink it as that would make him liable for misappropriation of the as- sets of the estate.

Surrogate Spring made an order directing that the bottle be sealed and deposited with George Spring, clerk of the surrogate's court, to await final judicial set- tlement.

When judicial settlement came several years of litigation over the estate, Alfred Spring was out of the picture, and the bottle so carefully guarded away by George Spring, the clerk of the surrogate's court, remained where he concealed it until Sheriff Mallory dug it up. Sheriff Mallory won't give it up and the attention of Surrogate Bird having been called to the matter, he is now considering just what order he shall make in re- gard to the Zenas Rice "snake-bite" whiskey.

Well, if the thing dawdles a much longer that bottle of "snake-bite" will become outlawed and no Seneca brave or other man biped of the genus homo sapiens have the chance to poke nose into its dreamy contents.

Notice of Men's Club
The Men's Club will give a sup- per at seven o'clock sharp this evening. All members are ex- pected to be in attendance.
Rev. Kingsley F. Norris will give an informal lecture on "A Trip up the Nile."

Postponed
The meeting of the Trade meeting has been postponed to Monday evening. Attendance is desired.

Morton's Store Destroyed

The general store belonging to Howard Morton of Great Valley and the first store building built there, nearly eighty years ago, was destroyed by fire of an un- known origin Monday night. The loss of the building and contents is estimated at between eight and nine thousand dollars and was partially covered by insurance.

The fire was discovered about half past nine about twenty minutes after the store had been closed for the day.

What caused the blaze is not known. A coal stove was burning in the building at the time of the fire. Attention was first attracted to the fire by the barking of a dog within the building. The animal was burned to death so rapidly did the flames spread. All efforts to save the contents of the store were in vain.

For many years the Morton store has been one of the principal business places in the settle- ment of Great Valley. It was formerly owned and conducted by William Morton, up to a year ago when his son, Howard Morton assumed possession. It occupied a one-story frame building this side of the bridge at Great Val- ley. The building was an old one, having been put up original- ly about 80 years ago but since its erection it had been remodel- led. Whether or not the store will be rebuilt was not stated by the owners as we go to press.

The stock was a general one and included groceries, hardware furnishings and farming imple- ments.

We understand that the total insurance on the building and its contents was \$5,400.

Included in the loss were two safes, one containing records of the town clerk of Great Valley which office is held by Howard Morton, and the other the books of the Morton store.

The contents of the safes were utterly ruined.

New Business Men's Club

Salamanca, Feb. 12.—A new so- cial organization is about to open its club rooms here. It is the Salamanca Business Men's Club and a worthy successor to the old City Club and other predecessors that have included the communi- ty's most promising business and professional men in their roster.

The new organization has its quarters in handsomely appoint- ed rooms above the Palace Cafe on Main street, and it is expect- ed that they will be thrown open to members this week some time. The entire second floor of the building is now devoted to the us- es of the Club and it is likely that the third floor of the building will be utilized in the near future.

The big reception and lounging room of the new Club occu- pies the front of the suite and is richly furnished, brown leather chairs and davenport and mahog- any pieces being used. Grey is the tone of the decorative scheme of the walls and woodwork, and the hangings and rugs are in har- mony.

Back of the longing room are card and billiard rooms, also com- fortable and conveniently equip- ped with grey as the prevailing tone in the decorations. The lighting throughout is artistic as well as adequate. The big bil- liard room can be utilized as a dining room and cafe. Service from the Palace in the first floor has been arranged for.

The new club has forty mem- bers at present.

Death of Mrs. Allie Miller

Mrs. Allie E. Miller, widow of the late Harry Miller of Salaman- ca died at the family home at 35 South street, on Monday night at nine o'clock.

She was born at Little Valley and had been a resident in Salaman- ca for the past 46 years.

She is survived by her father, E. A. Chase of South street.

The funeral is private and is being held from the home this af- ternoon at half past one o'clock with Rev. Merritt Miller of the Baptist church officiating and the remains will be laid to the last long rest in the family plot in the Wildwood cemetery.

Wanted.

Help wanted at the milk plant. steady position for good men.

Methodist Centenary Program

The Methodist Centenary Pro- gram is the raising of a hundred and five million dollars to finance the following work for five years to come:

1. European war reconstruction; this to care for the orphans, bind up the wounded and insure democracy's safety in the battle- torn countries of France, Belgi- um, Italy, Russia and the Balkans.

2. Foreign field opportunities reinforcing; this is schools, hos- pitals and churches, medical and social requirements and equip- ments and evangelistic propagan- da, and supplanting the dying paganism menacing Methodism, and scholastic atheism of the ten hundred millions of India, China, Japan, Malaya, the Philippines, Africa, Mexico and South Amer- ica with the democratic gospel.

3. Home ifeld issues; this is a modern, adaptable twentieth cen- tury christian program for the city town, rural new industrial, immigrant and polyglot commu- nities, with financial, medical and social and educational aid for re- turning soldiers, widows and or- phans.

4. And a call to secure thou- sands of ministers, missionaries, teachers, physicians, nurses, rec- reational directors and social wor- kers for the world of tomorrow.

The Centenary Program is in commemoration of the 100th an- niversary of Methodist Missions. It is a movement that is gain- ing momentum in a very pleasing manner to those who are interest- ed in the betterment of the world and it will succeed we are sure.

They Will Bowl

The men of the Methodist Epis- copal church have stepped up one of late and are having a bowling alley installed in the basement of the church on which we have already challenged Nourse to a match with no leads on either side.

The alley isn't as long as the average two-man affair, but it is long enough so that there will be some "juice" burned there o' nights while the boys try each other out and have a general run of fun.

Bowling is good sport if it is not misused. The thing that is objectionable to any game is the gambling which may be carried on in connection with it.

Many a good game has been quered in the eyes of christian people because of the gambling that has been connected with it.

Epworth League Notes

The fifth in the series of the Centenary topics will be given on Sunday evening.

It will be "The Christian Mas- tery of the Pacific."

The leader is Laura Eddy.

This is a very interesting chap- ter so don't fail to come.

Our Valentine Party will be next Wednesday evening, Feb. 19th. Come and find the rest of your heart.

The comic band will be well worth hearing. Refreshments will be on sale, so bring your pocketbook.

Seeds for Distribution

Congressman C. M. Hamilton announces that he has a limited quantity of vegetable and flower seed for distribution in this dis- trict, and that he will be pleased to send an assortment to those to apply. Communications are to have the name and the postof- fice address of the writer plainly written thereon and should be mailed so as to reach the capitol before March fourth, and should be addressed to Congress- man C. M. Hamilton, Capitol, Washington, D. C.

Nitrate of Soda

The United States government has extended the time when farm- ers may place orders for govern- ment nitrate of soda at \$81 per ton f. o. b., Baltimore from the 25th of January to the 15th of this month. If interested make application at once to your Coun- ty Agricultural Agent, H. K. Crofoot at Olean, ordering in lots of 200, 400, and 600 pounds.

Mrs. M. J. Kenyon was in this place last Saturday.

Lee and Alfred Williams called on friends here Wednesday.

If the Farmer Pays His Bills

Written and submitted for pub- lication as a reply to Owen Hughes' recent effusion on "Who Pays the Cost?"

Owen is supposed to take this in good part.

To my old friend Owen, who works down in the shop and writes such pretty verses,-- he can hardly make him stop.

Not many years ago,--I well re- member still,--

You worked for that old farmer on the top of that old hill.

You worked there rather early, you worked there rather late and when the old man paid you small wages were your fate.

Taht old farmer that you worked for was as docile as a lamb; At that time the dealers told him what they "can't" and what they "can."

You remember that you used to like to dress right up in style that you could not get enough clean cash to buy yourself hair oil?

And well do I remember when you took your best girl to dance;

You sure would have looked nifty but for those patches on your pants.

Then you said, "When I get mar- ried, on the farm I cannot stay, I will move into the city where I sure will get more pay."

Then you moved down to the city, and make razors, so they say,

And in the evening use your pen to while the time away.

Now, since you've left the hill- top us old farmers have woke up;

We noticed as we came to town that you looked all dressed

And when that same old farmer compared himself with you, His clothes they were all ragged and he hadn't but a few.

Then he said unto his neighbor, and he seemed to under- stand,

"If we would look like our city cousin you must lend a help- ing hand."

Then those pesky, howling farm- ers got together every man, and formed the Farmer's League the strongest in the land.

Those same old hilltop farmers forgive your wit,--they are not sore,--

And by them it's believed that they have solved the secret and know right well who's peeved.

'Tis true, my old friend Owen, those old farmers on the hill Must surely get their price for milk if they would pay their bills.

Wm. H. STEVENS

Doings at the Milk Plant

As portrayed by Owen Hughes

We have a pair of heavyweights down at the milk plant here; One of them is a teamster and the other an engineer;

The teamster's quite a talker,-- the other's quite a sport;

The teamster did too much talk- ing,--at least that's the re- port.

One day these two big men clash- ed,--gee, how the fur did fly! The teamster lost his pet front tooth,--the engineer got a black eye;

The boys pulled them asunder and sent them on their way; Now they say mean things to each other,--oh, they'll have it out some day.

They've made arrangements, so they say, for ten rounds on the M. S. green;

Don't miss it boys, for 'twill be the best thing you've ever seen;

The will be no admission charg- ed but we will pass around the hat;

The receipts will go to the Y. M. C. A., they'll have good use for 'em.

You had better make up and be good boys,--shake hands and apologize;

Be good friends as in days of yore, just like the rest of we (Say, it was some sight, first one and then t'other, on top.)

Will They Be the Champions?

Tomorrow nig at the Champ- lin opera house is coming off a basketball scrimmage that will decide whether or not Little Val- ley boys will wear the champi- onship belt or not.

The match is to be played be- tween the boys of the Little Val- ley High School and the fast team from the Griffith Institute at Springville, N. Y.

The boys of Griffith Institute have "eaten up" several of the crack teams of this section of the state and will no doubt come to Little Valley with their hunger all whetted up for another feast--maybe.

Our boys have done some good work in their line during the season and have won and held a place in the confidence of their friends and they will be up a- gainst a team that's said to be un- beatable tomorrow night but our faith in them remains the same.

You can do it, boys; you can do it,--show 'em how it's done.

The game will be called at 8 o'clock and in the preliminaries before the main game the Second Team will meet the All Stars.

Dancings to follow the game and a good time is assured all a- round.

The admission, including the war tax, will be 15c and 25c and did you ever see a good game that wasn't really worth half a dollar?

Died at Napoli

Harry Steed passed away at his home in Napoli on Tuesday, after an illness of one week.

Death came to him at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. He is survived by his wife and six sons, Ernest of Arizona; Irving of Buffalo; Walter of Corry, Pa.; Robert and Paul in France and Fairfield of Little Valley.

His sons, Irving, Walter and Fairfield were in constant atten- dance at his bedside during his last illness.

The funeral services will be held in the Methodist church at Napoli tomorrow afternoon at half past one o'clock.

New P. H. C. Officers

Following are the new officers that were installed in the P. H. C. Order on a recent evening:

Past president, Sister Wing; president, Brother Ernest Lang- hams; vice president, Brother

"Stan" is Back Again

There came into this office the other day (guess it was Tuesday) a familiar figure which we re- cognized at the first slant to be our old friend "Stan" Wheaton just got back from down in "Flor- ida" where he says he has had a glorious time, and that for all that he is glad to be with us a- gain and take chances on getting his feet chilled.

Well, taken altogether, Mr. Wheaton says Florida is a dan- dy place in which to forget cold weather, but for a real home he thinks old Cattaraugus county will do him very nicely.

Death of Mollie Glazier

The local friends of Mollie Gla- zier regret very much to learn of her death which took place at the W. C. A. hospital in James- town last Thursday. She had been in poor health for some time and went to the hospital for treat- ment.

Funeral services were held on Monday and the interment was made at Leon.

She is survived by one brother, Henry F. Glazier of Eisa Ran- dolph.

There'll be Music in the Air

But by that we don't have ref- erence to any home-made thun- der of any kind.

All we want to say is that the Whitcomb Orchestra is going to furnish the music for the big Grange dance at Cattaraugus on the 14th and that if there isn't any bashful lover succeeds in winning his heart's desire on the occasion of that dance it won't be the fault of the music.

Whitcomb's Orchestra will be there--they're always "there."

Martha Hughes was a Salaman- ca caller last Friday.

Oh, come, boys, pass around the smokes and let the war talk drop.

Was a Good Match

Last Friday evening the Editor of the Hub witnessed about as evenly matched a wrestling bout as was ever pulled off. The af- fair was staged at Cattaraugus and the bout whereof we speak was only the preliminary to a match between George Irish of Cattaraugus and Milton Borel of Olean, a brother-in-law of the editor--and that's why and how we ever saw the match.

The preliminary was a bout between Gus Snyder and Harry Luce, both of Cattaraugus; and of the two men it's our opinion that Luce is the best.

He is but a lad, as you might say, only seventeen years of age, but he has the makings of a real wrestler once he has the training fully developed. He was just a little more than his antagonist could "down" and though every method that Mr. Snyder knew of was brought into play the referee had to call it a draw after about two hours of good, hard work. It was a clean match with one count to Mr. Luce's fa- vor in the first bout.

The second preliminary was a boxing bout between a couple of Cattaraugus boys and it was a good, lively scrimmage and only too short.

The match between Messrs. Irish and Borel was short and snappy, both being artists at the game and the winner was Mr. Irish. Tomorrow night Mr. Borel and Mr. Irish will meet in Olean for another match.

A Letter From Clair Ball

The following letter has been sent in to us this week for pub- lication and we cheerfully give it a place here, knowing that in some place somebody will be vi- tally interested in what it con- tains, besides it being an interest- ing article from overseas.

St. Naples, Jan 22.

Dear Mother:
I received your ever-welcome letter some time ago and will try and answer it today.

Am glad to hear that you were all well. Am feeling fine after my operation and gaining in weight.

It is a beautiful day here, the river is at low tide now and the sun is so bright that it is hard to look very far out into the bay. I suppose it is about forty below zero there now. We never have any snow here, but it hails now and then.

I had my picture taken yester- day and will send one just as soon as I get them; probably it will be March, at least, before you get them. Am sending you a little souvenir of France; it is not very much, but it hails now and then.

The boys are leaving here every day for the good old U. S. A. and I am glad to see them go. It will be my turn sometime and so please don't worry, because I am coming back to you well; I hope. I am just as well off here as I would be there, I think, I am so used to this country now that I don't mind it at all. I am still on detached service with the A. T. S., and probably will be until I come home. It will be one year the 26th of this month that we landed in sunny, or muddy France, whichever you may call it. But I think it is muddy.

Am closing for this time, hop- ing all are well.

Your loving son,
CLAIR D. BALL,
306th Supply Co., A. M. C., A. P.
O. 701, A. E. F., France.

Letter From C. C. Pingrey
Eau Gallie, Fla., Feb. 5, 1919.

Little Valley, Hub.
Dear Sir: Herewith find my check for \$1.50 for which please renew my subscription to the Hub for another year.

Friends write me that the win- ter is warm in New York state and we find it quite comfortable here, with summer weather and summer foods, strawberries, tomatoes and a full supply of gar- den vegetables offered for sale at our door, and we planted some in our garden in December, and our lettuce now measures fourteen in- ches in height and our cabbage is 17 inches. We have tomatoes al- ready "set" on our vines and beans in blossom.

We have had vegetables for a couple of weeks.

Respectfully your
C. C. P.

"STUB"