

The Andover News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
HARVEY BACKUS
OUR KEYNOTE:
"There is not a Way, Cut a Way."

Andover, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1917.

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Yes, truth is mighty. But where in Hades is it?

We are again omitting our customary gibe at Carranza. He isn't worth it.

When the burden of your trouble is too heavy to carry wriggle from under.

"What's in a name?" inquires a reader. A divorce, if the evidence is sufficient.

That man Villa must be either a humorist or a wag. He calls us the "barbarians of the North."

"Godsavo" is the name of a student at a Chicago biblical institute. And we hope He will.

Every new innovation has its hockers. The skinny legged ones are not a bit joyful over short skirts.

Colorado has been shipping \$25,000,000 worth of potatoes east. Cosh! Must have been at least a carload.

Don't stop to remark in passing. Keep right on going and you'll be much more likely to get there.

Quit sighing for wealth. Go home, look at your wife and then realize that you are the richest man on earth.

We are told an electric bulb is the brightest just before it burns out. And so, we may add, is the nose of a boozier.

This has been a dull week on the European battlefield. Not a single war correspondent has died for his newspaper.

The optimist sees one side and the pessimist the other, but the rest of the world just wades right in and helps itself.

We hear rumblings of a coming food shortage in this country. But that's stale news to the editorial stomach.

Happy thought! Let's form a league to keep the boys in the trenches until Christmas. Then perhaps they will hop out.

Why not a league to enforce peace? We have every other kind of league of which the human mind can conceive—on paper.

Madam don't criticise your husband's pipe. So long as he smokes it he will not be "lifting" cigars from his friend's pockets.

If you feel that you simply must elope, girlie, first write out a thriller and get yourself on the front page. He'll be looking for it.

The fire-eater who habitually carries a chip on his shoulder often finds that he is too insignificant for a real man to even notice.

Life may not be all roses on the farm, but there's a heap of satisfaction in knowing that every time a hen cackles you can hear the money jingling in your pockets.

We never could abide the fellows who talk learnedly on subjects he knows nothing about. And that, gentlemen, is why we have never attempted to diagnose the mind of a woman.

"Bring Out the Facts," reads the headline in an exchange. Not on life if they are disagreeable.

There are plenty of disagreeable things brought out in this world without any effort what-

"BILLY" SUNDAY

The writer had the great pleasure, Sunday, of seeing and hearing the Rev. William A. Sunday in his opening address at the mammoth Buffalo tabernacle.

There is no use trying to deny that "Billy" Sunday is a great man, a powerful evangelist, and a sincere preacher; nor that he is doing a wonderful work in the world. His very countenance dispels the thought of insincerity. This very evident candor and earnestness and most efficient organization spells success in capital letters wherever met.

As we sat in the great tabernacle Sunday morning we could fairly feel the wave of spiritual emotion that prevailed the place long before Mr. Sunday arrived. Success was there before the evangelist came. It was in the very air. The people went there expecting to receive something and they were not disappointed.

Buffalo was ready for "Billy."

We believe there are thousands of preachers in the world who might do as good a work as Mr. Sunday if they only would. They could be as powerful as Sunday if they would be as honest and sincere as he in his pulpit. He handles nothing and no one with gloves. If he sees the sign of the devil's head sticking up anywhere, even in the disguise of a churchman or preacher or saint, Billy hits it a crack, a good hard resounding blow, too. It is his earnestness and efficiency that he puts into the game that wins for him.

We have heard just as logical, just as capable and just as eloquent sermons many times as that delivered by this wonderful evangelist last Sunday morning, but they didn't bring home the bacon as Billy's sermons do. Why?

The fact that the great revival that cannot help coming to Buffalo under the leadership of Mr. Sunday started six or eight weeks ago, and it was started by Buffalo people themselves, thru the efficient methods directed by the Sunday organization to prepare the way for his coming. They wanted it and went to work to get it. There is not a chance for failure. The revival was there Sunday morning before "Billy" showed up. You could feel it in the air the moment you entered the tabernacle. He simply comes along to pick up the plums ripened by the work of those who have prepared Buffalo people for "Billy."

However, we do not want to be understood as questioning the power of Mr. Sunday. He has it in big hunks. He doesn't care a whoop who he slams in his addresses. He goes after the churchman fully as hard as he does the ordinary sinner. He is earnest and believes himself ever word he says, and he says every word he utters as vehemently as his physical powers will permit.

In the city of Buffalo to-day, go where you will,—in the lowest dives, or in the most select society circles, in the marts of trade or the fine business offices,—and the only topic of conversation, the only question up for discussion is "Billy" Sunday and his meetings and methods.

Puns on the name, and jokes about the meetings are everywhere heard, which, together with the newspapers all featuring "Billy" in each and every issue, vying with each other to see which can say the most, gives the evangelist an amount of free advertising for his meetings that a million dollars could not buy.

This publicity fills the tabernacle that seats 12000 people, every time the doors are opened, and the 104 churches that by co-operating have been able to land this great evangelist, training for months for his coming, provide the spiritual enthusiasm, and "Billy" controls the levers and the whole organization is that efficient that it works without a squeak, all to the same end.

"Billy" Sunday is abrupt. His every motion gives forth energy and power, the power that always comes from a sincere honest man. He believes in himself, knows that he is right and then slams away. He leaps to the kitchen chair on the platform, and stands there, then jumps back to the green carpet of the platform again, exhorting, exalting, condemning, scourging the smug ways of the easy-going castigating society with a free lash. He makes, your every nerve tingle.

The "Billy" Sunday campaign in Buffalo will be a big success. It is now a big success. It can't help being a power for good.

PROSPERITY VS. HIGH PRICES

"No such thing exists in America as prosperity for just one class, unless it exists for all."

So said a noted statesman recently and many believed him, but we must differ.

Our present so-called prosperity is a prosperity of the classes. It is most emphatically NOT a prosperity of the masses.

The munitions manufacturer is prosperous because Europe is clamoring for his products. The automobile maker prospers because the craze for the buzz-wagon is on the upward slant. The farmer prospers because Europe demands his products.

Certain other industries prosper because a war crazed Europe needs their wares with which to prolong the struggle.

And there the REAL prosperity ends. The millions of salaried men and women and the more modest wage earners are immeasurably worse off than they were five years ago. Thousands of printers and publishers are facing actual ruin. The small merchant has difficulty in making both ends meet. Thousands of professional men are wondering how they can pay their rent.

High prices are the result of this half prosperity, but ALL people have them to pay. The classes have the money with which to pay, but the masses are wondering where in blazes it is coming from.

WHO'S GOT THE MONEY?

We are told that there is more money in the country to-day than ever before in our history. Possibly so but where is it? Is it in the banks or in the hands of borrowers?

In either case it is NOT in the hands of the mass of people. Borrowing money is not an asset. It is a liability and the heaviest kind of one.

Chew these facts for a while and see how they digest:

How often can the three-dollar-a-day man with a family afford eggs at 50 and 60 cents per dozen, as they are in the cities to-day?

How many porterhouse steaks can he afford at 75 cents? With flour at \$10 a barrel and potatoes at \$2 and \$3 a bushel and even the humble corn meal up in the clouds, how much can that large family afford to eat?

With clothes, shoes, groceries, with everything usable up in prices and wages still down, how often is the poor man going to eat? and what is he to eat?

Yes, there are millions—even billions—of money in the country, but it is in the hands of the few, while the many must be content with envy and longing.

The average wage earner is to be pardoned an occasional cuss word when he reads of the golden stream that is "pouring into the people."

He would even like to be one of the "people."

PUTTING IT OVER

A certain country town once possessed an influential citizen who opposed every worthy movement not fathered by himself. He was a chronic kicker and the despair of the town, for in one way or another he invariably carried his point.

One day a small band of "live wires" devised a new way to get an improvement through. They secretly arranged for it to be introduced at the meeting of the Village Board with the public invited to express their views.

The "live wires" were present and so was the kicker. But contrary to his expectations the "wires" vociferously opposed the measure. This was too much for the kicker, and he immediately launched into a strenuous advocacy of the measure which he had previously intended to "kill."

It carried with a whoop. We might take a lesson and "put one over" in Andover.

The advertising game is a funny one. It is said that the party who advertised electric apparatus for "cold feet" lost thousands of dollars. By simply changing the word "cold" to "warm" the same advertising is bringing him more business than he can handle. People were not interested in "cold feet," but very much so in "warm feet."

Your store advertising costs too much when you do too little of it. The advertising bill is easiest to pay when it's largest—if incurred in doing REAL advertising.

CARRY NATION IN CONGRESS

"Carry Nation fished to snuff in the saloons"—says the Gainesville Courier Journal, "with a hatchet. It wasn't lawful, but it registered spectacularly a virtuous sentiment against intemperance."

Mr. Randall is playing Carry Nation in Congress. The News for 20 years has refused all kinds of liquor advertising. We could fill our columns with it at a much greater price than our legitimate advertisers are now paying us. We refuse this advertising because we believe it wrong to place temptation before our readers, yet we feel that it is also wrong to muzzle the press, by dictating what they can and cannot print. So soon as that is done, the freedom of the American people is assailed.

The constitution has proscribed in well written words that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

The safety of this country to-day is the freedom of its press, and laws dictating what it may or may not publish is not only unconstitutional, but directly opposed to the very thought of a free and independent people.

Mr. Randall is evidently trying to smash personal liberty with his hatchet, as Carrie did the saloons.

Here's hoping we live to see the whole world in the gentle embrace of peace and brotherly love under the protecting arms of a "Monroe doctrine" all its own. For we would dearly love to see what kind of "critters" inhabit this world a thousand years hence.

MRS. MARGARET ROBERTS IS BURIED AT CUBA

Cuba, Jan. 29.—The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Roberts was held Saturday with interment in Cuba cemetery, Rev. Father White of Our Lady of Angels officiating. Surviving are four daughters, Mrs. P.F. McMahon, of Salamanca, Mrs. R. J. Fisher, of Olean, and Nellie and Martha, and two sons, Charles and Wallace, of Cuba.

Try the News ads for results.

"SAINTS AND SINNERS"

Peggy Hyland in a Picturization of Henry Arthur Jones' Famous Drama, Auditorium, Wednesday, Feb. 7th.

The picturization of Henry Arthur Jones' world-famous drama, "Saints and Sinners," produced by the Famous Players Film Company, will undoubtedly be considered a notable screen achievement. The great distinction and success that this powerful play has attained on the stages of every English-speaking country of the globe, added to its unusual pictorial possibilities, make this subject an unique photoplay offering. But besides these details of importance attaches to the production because the noted British star, Peggy Hyland, appears on the screen in the role of Betty, the central character about whom the absorbing and thrilling plot revolves. Miss Hyland's charm and dramatic talents combine to make the characterization one to be long remembered. Altogether, the extraordinary combination of star and play contributes to make this photodrama one of the most important ever offered by the Famous Players Film Company on the Paramount Program.

AUDITORIUM, SATURDAY EVENING

The Men's Glee Club which is booked to appear here Saturday night comes highly recommended. They are a versatile bunch who give a program of instrumental and vocal music, humorous recitations etc., and climax the evening's entertainment with the musical farce "Box and Cox" by J. M. Merton and Sir Arthur Sullivan. A Bray Cartoon and a Paramount Travel Picture will also be given beginning at 8:15. Doors open at 8:00. Prices 15c, 25c and 35c. Seat Sale, Friday at 9:00 a. m.

POSTOFFICE AT BOLIVAR

Bolivar, Jan. 29.—The Bolivar postoffice is to have larger and more modern quarters. The postoffice department is now advertising for bids. The local office is of the third-class paying \$1700 a year.

GAS EXPLOSION IN HIGH SCHOOL, DAMAGED

Pupils Not in Building—Junior Burned—Wall Blown Out—Windows Shattered

Lafayette, Jan. 29.—Lafayette's \$50,000 high school was damaged this morning at 5 o'clock, by an explosion of natural gas, which caused a loss of \$10,000.

The explosion was followed by a small fire. Yesterday when William Lawrence the janitor was in the building, he detected the odor of gas, and turned off the gas. This morning he opened the doors and windows and started fire under the boilers.

The explosion followed. A wooden partition in the boiler room was blown over upon the janitor, but he managed to crawl out and send in an alarm. He was badly burned about the face and hands. The explosion badly damaged the boiler room and a number of windows in the building were blown out. The wall under the gallery in the gymnasium, which forms the boys' shower bath rooms, was blown out. The south entrance to the building was badly damaged, and other parts of the building show the effects of the explosion. The loss is covered by insurance.

There was no school held today. The Board of Education met and made arrangements for repairs.

CHARGED WITH TRYING TO SELL DAUGHTER

Would Force Marriage After \$20 is Paid, Claim.

Joilet, Ill., Jan. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stark, Caroline Stark 15 years old, and Vincent Vouch are in jail while Justice of the Peace J. L. Moccullough investigates a story to the effect that the girl's parents were endeavoring to force her into marriage with Vouch after he had paid them \$20 for her.

Miss Stark's refusal to marry Vouch led to her detention in a room above a saloon, from which she was rescued by Jacob Jakosh, another wooer, into whose arms she jumped from a second-story window. They then appealed to the justice to prevent the wedding, and constables rounded up the Starks and Vouch.

Tabernacle Evangelistic CAMPAIGN

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY Feb. 7

... 7:30 P. M. ...

In the NEW TABERNACLE ON GREENWOOD STREET

Meetings Every Afternoon & Evening

EVANGELIST A. W. MILLER

And Party Will Lead the Movement

Mr. Miller is one of the great evangelists now before the public and comes to us from a campaign in Flint, Michigan, in which he led a union campaign in which twenty-three churches united.

Tabernacle Dedication Service has been postponed to Wednesday, Feb. 7, at 7:30 p. m. EVERYBODY INVITED

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