

ARVEY BACHUS & CO.

OUR KEYNOTE is not a War, but a Way.

N. Y., May 25, 1917.

Subscription Rates

Advertising Rates

arm, or skiddoo!

all reports Hung (a) ry

ve also the hogs of war-

we fear, it will take a

pair of wristlets, girls,

ice is served, omit the

Congress just 'keeps right

s in war times are com-

quite safe to annex a

all of the young bloods

price of sugar. We al-

ots are being discov-

cost of living has

Missionaries are

small invest-

able to buy war

appear to be

good American

army of a

clerks are of

many--of our

enthusi-

man's defi-

response are

were to

But if it

about

these

We praise loyalty of our patriot, men and our duty to the flag; we call hysterically upon the farmers to speed up production of food crops; we even seize our spades and hoe and attack the back yard in our efforts to add to the sum total of production, all of which is good--very good.

But one highly important feature of the problems before us must not escape our attention. The food hog must be penned. Any sane man knows that a large per cent. of the really extortionate prices of to-day are not the result of an alarming scarcity. They are the result of an insatiate greed for gain that takes no account of the distress of common humanity.

And this greed is not confined to the wicked trusts. They are bad enough we all know, and there is no excuse to be made for them. But many men in more humble positions are equally avaricious. Merchants who buy on a rising market and hoard their purchases until the price suits them before turning loose; the farmer who holds his corn for \$2.00 while his neighbor strives in vain to buy it at the market price--both are equally guilty.

We have heretofore asserted that high prices are an epidemic. They got started on the upward slant and every fellow who has a surplus at home at once locks his doors and holds for a killing. And right now they are making a killing--they are killing their country. The man who has a commodity for sale, but refuses to sell at market price, is a menace to his country in this emergency, and should be severely dealt with. If the law cannot reach him, there is yet public opinion, by which he should be pilloried.

PRISONERS SHOULD WORK

As an aid to crops and other lines of production just now, the old costly custom of keeping prisoners lying idle in jail should be dispensed with. Every able bodied person in the country should be put to some productive employment. It has long been the contention of those engaged in prison reform work that we have not the right to confine men and force them to remain in idleness; this being the cause of a large per cent. of the sickness and deaths in our jails.

But aside from the question of humane treatment of these prisoners themselves, there is that of the cost of maintenance. An idle man eats practically as much as a worker. And the working man must feed the idler.

Every prisoner, after conviction be his term long or short, should be required to literally fulfil the term of his sentence, which from time immemorial has always read as such a period of time at "hard labor."

The county jails, the city work-houses, any and all branches of the laws punitive agencies should yield up their idle inmates that they may join in the great army of producers this year. The small offenders could largely be placed upon their own recognizance while those restrained for graver offenses could be put to work where an oversight could be kept of them.

A ninety days jail sentence just at this time is equivalent to a good work hand through the crop season for the farmer who would go security and feed and work the offender. Such offenders are many times our neighbors, or almost always they are people we know and frequently could trust to faithfully serve out the sentence given them. In fact, the majority would prefer to do so.

Empty the jails and put the inmates to work. Quit asking men to feed others who are maintained in idleness. Let the prisoner earn his keep, and something beside for the good of society.

At the present express rate of speed of the congressional slackers and pokers and obstructionists we will have an army of a hundred men in France in about fifty days. Like the jackass, we do

Girls, here is your opportunity to do something for your country and at the same time be a Good Samaritan to the young men who are going out to fight and die in order that you may have a country in which to live in peace and security.

Every young man who goes to war needs from two to three pairs of wristlets to wear around his wrists in the chilly trenches of France. They will prevent thousands of bad colds and many hundreds of deaths from pneumonia. But wristlets are not part of the equipment furnished to each soldier by the government. Hence, if you, the warm-hearted young ladies of our country, do not make them our boys will not get them.

Colonel Daniel E. McCarthy, department quartermaster of the Central Department, U. S. Army, Chicago, Ill., is so warm-hearted, generous and patriotic that he is working nearly twenty hours a day in his efforts to make every arrangement for the comfort and well being of the troops. But Colonel McCarthy, strong and brainy man that he is, cannot furnish them wristlets because the government does not authorize him to do so.

Will you help Colonel McCarthy out in this, girls? Will each of you constitute yourself his aid and knit at least one pair of wristlets for some girl's brother? The Colonel has a beautiful young daughter, and she is knitting them too.

The wristlets should be of tan color, if possible, or dark gray or some other subdued color, so they will not attract the attention of the enemy. They should never be red or any other bright color. They should be knit closely enough to admit of drawing them on and off over the hand, and should be about five inches in length.

The writer suggests that inside of each pair you pin or sew a little slip of paper, with your name and address plainly written thereon, so the soldier boy may know who sent them.

And to aid the movement, and also to do something for his country the editor of the News would be glad to publish a list of names in the News of every young lady who joins in this worthy undertaking. Let us have your names as fast as you knit them.

Write Colonel McCarthy a note telling him you are knitting some wristlets and ask him where to send them. He will answer your letter promptly and will tell you just what to do with them in order that they may get to the right place. And he will be immensely pleased to hear from you because of what you are doing for "the boys."

Girls, the editor makes this appeal to you in the name of your country, which we all love so well. You cannot fight, but you can make life more comfortable for the boys who do the fighting--some of whom will never come back again.

In writing to Colonel McCarthy address your letter as follows: Colonel Daniel E. McCarthy, U. S. Army, Federal Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Start to-day girls. This is YOUR opportunity.

LET THE GOVERNMENT ACT

The foodstuffs of the country are in the hands of a horde of unprincipled scoundrels who are sucking the nation dry in their efforts to get rich quick from speculative profits.

They will continue to suck and bleed as long as there is a pound or a dollar left unless the government is quick to act.

With the young manhood of the nation marching out to war and death it is a crime against the state for these dastardly leeches to be allowed longer to prey upon the helpless public.

The government should act without an hour's delay. It should jail every one of them, and if the jails will not hold them, there are plenty of lamp posts and limbs that will.

We are of a peace-loving nature, but pleading and cajoling will not control the savagery of wild beasts.

When the war is over we will be in the market for a 100-hour aeroplane. We want it to chase down delinquent subscribers.

"Watchful waiting" may have been all right in dealing with Carranza, but it isn't worth a buggy beam when dealing with the price boosters.

UNCLE SAM AS A DICTATOR
The United States, drawn into the great war against its will, may become the virtual dictator of the world before the war is over. Realizing that they are dependent upon the United States to feed them as well as to furnish the money and men needed to win the war, the Allies will undoubtedly defer greatly to the judgment of the American President in all matters of great importance. But America will drive no unfair bargain. The Stars and Stripes will float to the breeze on the crimson fields of France, but justice and humanity will march beneath its folds.

When the war is over we will be in the market for a 100-hour aeroplane. We want it to chase down delinquent subscribers.

"Watchful waiting" may have been all right in dealing with Carranza, but it isn't worth a buggy beam when dealing with the price boosters.

VACUUM TIRES
Pasture to let for 8 or 10 head.

J. L. Williams
F. C. MARTIN
CHIROPRACTIC
Will be in Andover Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays of each week from 9:00 a. m. to 12 a. m., from 1:00 to 3:00 p. m.
OFFICE ON GREENWOOD ST.,
Opposite S. D. B. Church

Our Navy's Biggest Guns



The best war-pictures, the most war-pictures--first in Leslie's Illustrated Weekly Newspaper.

Every Week - 10c - At every News Stand

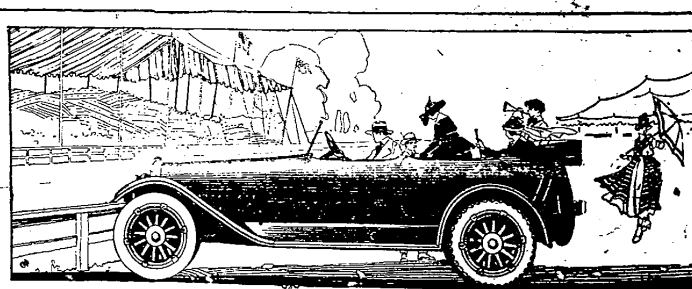
Three New Mitchells

Drove from Buffalo to Wellsville. Two of them averaged 16½ miles per gallon of gasoline; the other one 15 3-10. These were 7 Passenger Cars.

THE MITCHELL JUNIOR is averaging 20 miles per gallon of gasoline in numerous cars.

While being the easiest car to ride in, it is well to consider that the Mitchell is economical. There are many Mitchell owners getting 7500 miles on their tires.

31 Extra Features as Advertised



Mitchell

DARCY & STOUT, Wellsville, N. Y.