

NEWS
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Save the waste and win the war.

Don't be in too big a hurry, to hook a man, girls. He may stick.

Yes, Mable, we have gone bare-footed in our time. We were born that way.

Yes, "all the world loves a lover," except the girl who jilts him.

When in doubt as to what to say, the wise thing to do is not to say it.

When a fellow has bats in his belly the bats are about the only thing that count.

All patriots are patriotic, but some are more so than others—in their own estimation.

The wise man knows much and says little. The fool just keeps right on spilling the beans.

Wake up, Henry. Washington is dead; Wilson is president, and another war has been declared.

We insist, however, that some day there will be an end to all war—when the earth is destroyed.

A kind act asks you just as much as the other fellow. An injury hurts him worse than you.

Keep right on kicking your home town. Life would indeed be dull without a single fool.

While eliminating the food hog let's not forget the swine in other commodity lines. The pen's full of 'em.

Domestic scientists tell us that twelve peanuts contain as much nourishment as a beefsteak. Pass the steak.

It might be advantageous, however, to stuff our scurrying shipping board's mouth full of ginger and then sew it up.

Robert C. Hooper tells Congress the food hogs have robbed the public of \$250,000,000 in five months. No wonder we grunt!

We note that our country is being divided into four classes of citizens—fighters, workers, knockers and grabbers. Which are you?

Heredity runs deep, and the girl who is lazy and selfish and surly to her mother may expect the same treatment from her own children in after years.

If this war continues long enough a lot of our soft-soap patriots will be smothered in their own suds. They won't have the age limit as an excuse.

Some nut suggests that we start a movement to Americanize America. Quite useless; the nut did it when he tramped on the spangled banner toe.

We might, with advantage, inaugurate a training camp for wild asses who are consulting the Government as to things they couldn't do.



MEMBERS OF THE N. P. A., AT ITHACA, JUNE 27-29.
 Courtesy of The Ithaca Journal

STATE EDITORS MEET

It was the good fortune of the editor of the News to be able to attend the meeting of the State Press Association at Ithaca, last week. The convention itself, composed of the leaders in journalistic thought in the Empire State, was an inspiration and great help to each of the nearly 200 present.

Wednesday morning the newspaper men attended the Commencement exercises of Cornell University in Bailey Hall, and listened to one of the most thoughtful and scholarly addresses on the causes that brought about the great world war that has yet been produced. Had we room we should be delighted to give the address in full, but many of our readers have already read it in the daily press.

At 1 o'clock the party were given a complimentary luncheon by the University, at Risley Hall, at which President Schurman again spoke.

The convention proper opened at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, in the Ithaca Conservatory of Music Hall. The Mayor of Ithaca, F. E. Bates, greeted in a very cordial manner.

The convention meetings were held all day Thursday and business and helpful papers were read and discussed that were most interesting. Thursday afternoon the convention voted to recommend government ownership of paper mills.

Thursday evening the annual banquet was held at the Hotel Ithaca, at which James Gerard, former ambassador to Germany, was the guest of honor. President Gannett, of the press association, acted as toastmaster in his usual dignified and effective manner, and President Schurman, Ambassador Gerard, Geo. Creel, chairman United States Board of Information, John A. Steicher, president Leslie-Judge Company, New York, and Charles H. Betts, editor of the Lyons Republican, were the speakers—a rare combination and a great treat greatly appreciated by all present. The occasion was further enlivened by patriotic and popular songs given intermittently by the entire assemblage, accompanied by an orchestra.

Friday the editorial force was entertained in a royal manner by the Ithaca Board of Commerce. The entertainment consisted of a visit to the Wharton moving picture studios where they witnessed the production of the movies and also participated by being "took" themselves as they walked before the camera. In but a few hours the picture made was produced in the presence of the newspaper men at the Crescent Theatre, to the delight of all. A ride down Cayuga Lake, a luncheon, and other features planned were most highly enjoyed.

The editors present from this section were W. H. Greenhow, of the Hornell Tribune; F. A. Crumb of the Alfred Sun; E. W. Barnes of the Wellsville Reporter, and the editor of the News.

When the Government completes those airplanes we suggest Senators and Congressmen for crews. They are so accustomed to "being up in the air" that high altitudes wouldn't bother them.

ONE DOLLAR V. S. FOUR DOLLARS

Fault finding and railing at Congress is not a pleasure to any editor. It is a nuisance—it leaves a nasty taste in the mouth. But there are times when railing is not only a virtue but an absolute necessity if the people are to be protected from petty thieves and highway robber barons.

The retail price of food of all kinds is a fair illustration of congressional slacking.

In the potato district of Wisconsin farmers are receiving but a dollar a bushel for their output. In Chicago only a comparatively few miles distant, the consumer is paying four dollars a bushel.

Who is getting the three dollars? If there was ever a time in the history of our country when the American people should rise up in their might and demand congressional action that time is right now.

Robber food barons will suck the blood of the consumers just as long as Congress dallies and slacks and does nothing, and with a few notable exceptions the national law makers will do absolutely nothing until they are literally kicked to the point of performing their duty.

Speed up the kickers.

Be afraid to advertise aggressively for one reason only—and that is that your store would not be able to "make good."

We have been told that if we work on a farm we won't have to go to war, and that if we go to war we won't have to work on a farm. But what's bothering some of our yellow-headed Willie's is, how they can skip 'em both.

We've had our "missions" from England and France, from Russia and Italy and Belgium with a Japanese mission hovering in the offering. Truly this must be a land of milk and honey for the missionaries. Come on Carranza!

FIRELESS COOKERY.

Don't try to cook a small quantity of anything in a fireless cooker, for the food will not retain the heat.

GOOD ADVICE.

"If mother, with all her experience, failed to raise him right, little girl, don't you try," advises the Albany Times-Union.

FROM ISLAND TO ISLAND

(Continued From First Page)

thought of all the sweet watered gushing springs I had known in my whole life. I could shut my eyes and see running brooks, gushing torrents on mountain sides, and the old pump on the farm back home where we used to stop up the spout and drink thru our fingers. Hunger can be held in abeyance, but not thirst.

At all times we could look across that beautiful smiling sea and see the beautiful island of St. Thomas ahead, or turn aft and gaze on the headlands of St. Croix gilded with the glory of the tropic sun. We could look and long, but that was all. They lay there in repose on the painted sea and mocked us in our misery. Off in the sun's trail a school of porpoise played tag in a copper sea, and to the starboard a giant silver sided king fish

leaped occasionally. It would have been interesting under other circumstances, but not now.

A Lesson in Patience

And the people! They simply suspended animation. When the sun drove them out of one place they crept into another. Some of them never moved from the time they embarked until we arrived. Others passed the time in chatting, telling stories and discussing the cricket game. Some funny clown would start a story and a roar of laughter would pass over the company like a joy wave. How they could laugh and be miserable at the same time was a conundrum. Then up forward somebody would start a song. It would be picked up by others, increasing in volume until the whole ship company of those awake would join in the melody. And what did they sing? Listen:

"There's a land that is fairer than day,
 And by faith we can see it afar."
 And the chorus enriched by the powerful throaty voices of our new citizens would roll out over the sleeping ocean,
 "In the sweet, bye and bye,
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore."

Old Methodist hymns they sang, songs associated with my childhood, songs I least expected to hear under the circumstances, and songs that sounded inexpressibly

sweet and made us forget our discomfort for the time being. As the day closed and the night came on it grew cooler but only to increase our hunger and thirst. All night we drifted until finally the crew went ahead with the boat and towed us part way. A patrol boat of the United States Navy also gave us a lift. We arrived at 6:00 a. m., Wednesday morning.

I have enjoyed a good appetite all my life. I enjoy a bath occasionally. Each has its proper place. But it remained for me to visit the Virgin Islands to learn just how a breakfast really tastes and just the right amount of enjoyment to be derived from a bath.

And as for sailing vessels—I know it all!

LOU D. MacWETHY.

FRESH PINEAPPLES

STRAWBERRIES

CUCUMBERS 5c each

CABBAGE

COCOANUTS

at

TRAINOR'S

Twice each

Whenever we will
TUESDAYS
THURSDAYS
 week. Patrons are
 requested to get
 work in Mondays
 Wednesdays. . . .

The Andover
 FRANK GRAY, Pr

GIRLS WANTED

at the
Andover
SILK MILL
STEADY WORK
 and GOOD
 Paid While Learn

FOR SALE
 —OR RENT—
 A Store with Living
 on Main Street

Small Refrigerator for
J. L. Williams

F. C. MARTIN
CHIROPRACTIC

Will be in Andover
 Wednesdays and Fridays
 each week from 1 to 5
 Office on Greenwood
 Opposite S. D. B. Co.

Condensed

from

Loans and
 Overdrafts
 U. S. Govt.
 Payment on
 Bonds, Sec.
 Cash on H.
 Fixtures
 Federal Re-
 Redemption

Capital Sto
 Surplus an
 Circulation
 Reserved
 Dividends
 Deposits

New

TABLE, JUNE 10,

	WEST	MAILS
Due	7-11.16 a. m.	10.5
	4-6.38 p. m.	6.20
	EAST	
Due	26-1.47 p. m.	1.30
	8-8.52 p. m.	8.00
	Tuesdays and Fridays	
	7.30 p. m.	
	F. D. mails close at 8.	

Injured Racer Pilots Mitchell

"Eddie" O'Donnell Driving Across the Country With One Arm in a Sling.

"Eddie" O'Donnell, one of the best known racing drivers in the country, is now making his second trip across the country, driving a MITCHELL six, with one arm in a sling, is information received today by DARCY & STOUT.

O'Donnell has not fully recovered from the accident sustained at the Kansas City Speedway Race July 22nd last, when the plucky driver and his mechanic went through a fence and hurled a 12-foot embankment.

Although the accident dates back almost a year, O'Donnell's broken arm has been slowly healing. He plans, however, to have it removed from the sling in another seven weeks.

If, by that time, the arm should be sufficiently strong to warrant his return to the track, it is probable he will be seen in action in charge of the Duesenberg racing team.

It is possible that O'Donnell may desert the race track to join the Aviation Corps, provided he is assured of being sent to France and given an opportunity to see active service.

Following his injuries at Kansas City last July, O'Donnell was confined to a Chicago hospital for an extended period. After his discharge from the hospital, O'Donnell primed his MITCHELL "six" for a trip to Los Angeles. With one arm suspended in a sling, he was on the road twelve days, although forced to drive over some very bad roads.

Now he is on his return trip, this time with New York as his destination, and, so far, is known, will have the distinction of being the first man to drive an automobile across the country and back with only the use of one arm.

No extra supply of gasoline or oil will be carried by O'Donnell, which illustrates the confidence he has in his MITCHELL, considering the handicap with which he was traveling. But O'Donnell's belief in the MITCHELL is best expressed in his own words when he says:

"From a point of service, and considering my experience with various makes of automobiles, I wouldn't choose another car on the market for my personal use than the MITCHELL. Considering the hard driving I have given it, I never had one bit of trouble."

Prices on all Mitchell Cars go up July 1st to \$1525, Junior 1250

DARCY & STOUT, Wellsville, N. Y.