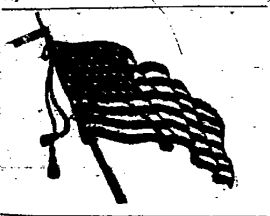


Andover News
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY
 BY J. HARVEY BUCKLE & SON
 OUR KEYNOTE:
 "There is Not a Way, Cut a Way."
 Andover, N. Y., Aug. 31, 1917.

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A moralist says over-eating kills more men than overwork. Show us where, please.

No, it isn't at all necessary for a woman to be a "high flier" to make a good aviator.

A non-leakable gasoline tank has been perfected. What is needed more is a non-exhaustable one.

If old General Sherman was here now he would have to find some stronger term to describe war.

We'll never again say war has got its redeeming features. We have not seen a book agent in a week.

A sure way to revive interest in the Congressional Record would be to cease passing resolutions to "expurgate."

First it was flat foot, and then developed the tango foot, but now comes cold feet. It, however, can be cured, son.

Before you start to abusing the neighborhood, hadn't you better take a little inventory and see what kind of a neighbor YOU are!

"Prohibition that prohibits" is aptly defined as a place where a call for sarsaparilla, accompanied by a wink, brings sarsaparilla.

We have no objection to the President appointing Mr. Taft a major general, but we do think he should have considered the short age of khaki.

The Good Book tells us that Satan is to be loosed for a thousand years. But what we'd like to know, however, is how long the old duck has been loose.

We had thought the young men of this country were not very devoted to home ties, but from the looks of the exemption claim list, it would seem they are the whole chise.

A news item says a Pittsburg man says claim to the city court house site and advertises it for sale. But he's not the first fellow who thought he had a monopoly of justice.

It is said that one hundred pounds of beef shrinks to sixty-seven pounds after ordinary roasting. This, perhaps, accounts for the smallness of the roast, and we apologize to the butcher.

If Mr. Hoover succeeds in straightening out the food situation he will have done a great work. If he fails—well, he can console himself with the knowledge that there always has to be a goat.

Chicago school children are showing out a page of their apathy out of which the Kaiser is lauded. And this, perhaps, is the first time their little lives that they are threatened for obeying a natural impulse.

The "how to save money" always printed in full in the morning edition.

HAVE WE A DOUBLE STANDARD?

One of the most comprehensive features of American life is the strange conception which many people have of what should constitute public honesty. Public funds are looked upon as something in the nature of spoils, the rightful property of him who is shrewd enough to annex them.

Now we have no reference here to the public official who resorts to the very crude expedient of defaulting. He is a bungler and deserves all of the punishment possible to inflict upon him. Rather, we refer to the amazing system of graft that is so openly and defiantly practiced in almost every community in the land, and that by people who would be quick to resent any slightest question of their propriety.

Take, for instance, Mr. Jones, (a purely fictitious personage). He is one of the most substantial men of his town. His word has always been as good as his bond. No hint of crooked business methods has ever been breathed against him. He is regarded as scrupulously honest, and above board in all of his dealings.

But Mr. Jones is elected to some office wherein he has custody of the people's money—that is, the spending of it.

Now what do you see? Why, hitherto honest man "grafting" on the public. Deals are made that he would not for one moment have considered in his capacity as a private citizen. And it is noticeable that they all tend to his own or his friend's advantage. It is a bite here and a nibble there, until in the long run he has consumed many leaves in excess of what was his legitimate portion. And the strange part of the circumstance is that Jones would indignantly resent any reflection on his integrity.

Now, why was Mr. Jones not just as scrupulous in his public acts as in his private dealings? Is it possible that we American people have a double standard of honesty as well as morality? Is it wrong to filch from one and right to filch from the many?

And another strange feature of the case is that Mr. Jones is as highly respected after he retires from office as he was before he assumed it.

We submit that Mr. Jones was and is essentially an honest man but with a wrong perspective. He is unfortunately possessed of that all too common idea that the public is a cow and should be well milked in order that she may not dry up.

And the public official is not the only one who is guilty in this regard. The ordinary citizen will set up nights trying to evolve some methods by which he can get his hand into the public crib. If he has a legitimate charge of a dollar for services against the town or village he will make himself believe he should have ten, and stick and hang for that amount. Things that he would ordinarily not think of charging a neighbor for if furnished to the public he will demand three prices for.

We should change our perspective. We should require as scrupulous honesty in public as in private life. The funds of a commonwealth are just as sacred as are those of a customer or a client or a ward and should be so considered. It should be just as reprehensible to allow "leaks" in public affairs; just as wrong to graft from the public as from individuals.

There is but one standard of honesty and that is HONESTY.

BLAZING THE WRONG TRAIL

One of the leading farm journals of the South is authority for the statement that in the rural high schools of North Carolina, seven thousand children are studying Latin, while only seven hundred are studying agriculture.

The significance of these figures are not grasped until we learn that of the pupils attending high school in this country not more than one per cent. ever reaches the college or the university.

al system that forces upon children the study of a dead language from which not one in 1,000 will ever benefit.

The above figures may vary in other states—we hope they do. But they serve to call forcibly to our mind a glaring fault in the school system in the United States.

Any system that requires boys and girls (who in many cases can ill afford the time and means to attend even a high school) to waste from a quarter to a fifth of their school life on a study that will never benefit them in life's struggle, is not a blunder—it is a crime.

Consider again. Of the 7,000 studying Latin, there are only 700 studying agriculture. These figures also may vary in other states, but still any one familiar with the school system of this county knows that the proportion of our rural boys and girls who secure a competent education in agriculture is lamentably small.

And what is the conclusion? Why, that we are wedded in our school to a fossilized, petrified and antiquated system that ordains that in order to acquire an "education" one must be conversant with a language that is so everlastingly dead it has not been generally spoken on earth in the last thousand years. And this while the crying, burning needs of the hour are sidetracked as of minor importance.

It is time for the rural population of our country to rise in their might and demand that the schools cease educating their children away from the farm. The professions are overcrowded and the trades are in even worse shape. The farmer's job is the only one in this land that promises a career without the paralyzing competition to be met in other lines. Yet, instead of being trained for efficiency in this great calling our youths are compelled to fritter away their time on a course of study that to be in any sense beneficial, must be followed thru the college or university—which the very smallest per cent. of them ever reach.

The day of the antiquarian, the dreamer, the mummy, is past in this country. The age demands action, and the mind that is not trained to it in capital letters is doomed to be left at the starting wire.

DRYING SOLVES THE PROBLEM

Fruits and Vegetables May be Preserved Cheaply and Easily

In a final drive for food preservation drying is urged as a cheap and effective process. Practically all fruits and vegetables can be dried easily in the home by very simple means. A scarcity of cans would not effect this method of preserving food. Efficient drying depends largely upon proper ventilation as demonstrated by the United States Department of Agriculture in the use of an electric fan without heat.

A fan is not necessary, however, and the specialists say that drying may be done in the home without the fan or without a vacuum. Artificial heat should be used sparingly, and the material should be heated in a very slow oven; or simple trays can be set on top of the stove or hung above it. The appearance, taste and even the food value of fruits and vegetables are injured by too long heating or too high temperatures.

Nearly all foods dry better if sliced. Sweet corn, white potatoes, and sweet potatoes must be cooked before they are dried. The cooking does not need to be complete, a short time in boiling water being enough, if they are not pre-cooked, they are likely to lose color and they may not keep.

All the small fruits, including raspberries, such as raspberries, blackberries, loganberries, and huckleberries can be dried. The color of these berries is little changed when they are cooked for winter use.

Potatoes, carrots, turnips, onions, string beans, lima beans, peas, spinach, cauliflower, cabbage, and Brussels sprouts, dry perfectly, and with proper care, keep indefinitely. After being cooked they have almost the taste and color of the fresh vegetables and all the food value. Asparagus is a failure dried, the result is a tough stringy fiber. Where storage facilities are available, potatoes, beets, carrots, parsnips, cabbage and celery may be stored to advantage instead of dried.

Cornell Reading Course Lesson 113 tells about drying and may be had for the asking from the college at Ithaca, N. Y.

THE FORUM

ARE THEY CRIMINALS OR HEROES?

By Rev. V. L. Eggleston

I mean those whom the law calls criminals—are they really criminals, or are they a peculiar type of hero?

An odd question, isn't it? But I ask it in all seriousness. Are they criminals or are they heroes? Those fellows who "hold up" trains and crack open safes and "get the drop" on bankers and some travelers and break into houses and out of prisons, with such wonderful skill.

Bad fellows, are they? Well, now, they fill many a solid column in the papers and their exploits are about the most extensively read of all that is gathered up and published.

And are they read with a feeling of execration or of admiration? They are certainly read with interest and the constant reading of them familiarizes the common mind with every form of vice and crime, and familiarity is a long step toward approval.

But why so much danger of approval? I think it is because the bolder sort of criminal deeds contain elements that have always commanded admiration. Everything that may be called an exploit commands admiration. Acts that require courage and are attended with danger always command the applause of the multitude, and who stops to make the fine distinctions that we hear about in sermons and Sunday School books?

It would be another queer item added to the census if all should report to the census man how they stood on this question. Even those who would never think of doing such a thing themselves experience a feeling of half approval or of faint admiration when they read of any display of nerve and muscle, and dashing deed demanding the qualities that in another field would make the good soldier. The criminal part of the deed, the wrong inflicted, these features of the performance are quite in the background. Only the glittering surface is really seen and that is very dazzling to the popular imagination, especially to the young.

The other day as I passed along the street I noticed a couple of boys sitting by the wayside intently reading a newspaper. How studious, how thoughtful they must be to stop their play to read; bless this day of universal education, so I mused, as I approached and in an approving tone asked: "What are you reading about?" But they were so absorbed in the pursuit of knowledge that they could scarcely look up or answer. One of them only exclaimed with breathless eagerness "It's about a murder!" and that was all the attention I received, but as I passed on my thoughts turned into another channel. I began to ask myself whether this admiration for some daring deed of which murder was an incident was very much mixed in the minds of those lads with a feeling of abhorrence at the thought of shedding human blood. I did not know, but I was bad enough to think that the daring and audacious features of the deed occupied the chief attention of those young readers and that the murderer was not much short of a hero to the youthful imagination.

Boys are natural hero-worshippers and their heroes are of the bold out-door sort, the wrestlers and rowers and cyclers and baseball batters and dashing riders and wave-tossed marines and western pioneers and Indian fighters and cow boys and train robbers and highwaymen and burglars and—oh, no, good boys don't admire in such a wholesale way. They make proper moral distinctions. Well, the best of them do when it comes to actions, but in their readings and in their day dreams and in their schemes

for grand spectacles in life make those distinctions?—to keep to the right and abhor the wrong I declare I don't believe they do.

What boy has not at some moment longed to be a pirate, an Indian fighter, a bold and dashing highway man, anything that would put him on horseback with a pistol in his hand or on the storm-tossed sea at the head of a daredevil crew, anything in fact that would free him from all the restraints of home and school and church and dull hard work for daily bread? Oh, to be free, to get out doors and stay out, to develop muscle and use it, to win applause by dash and daring, to risk all in some heroic adventure and be famous or dead at once, to "get there" at a bound or lose all in a breath, this is what the boy hero and hero-worshiper aspires to, this is what he nourishes in his heart whether he dares to do it or not.

He may indeed grow up to be the most moral of men, the truest of philanthropists or he may not. That depends upon his natural organization and surroundings in life. The only point I wish to make here is that the boy is a great hero-worshiper and that all his heroes, any like himself, outdoor animals, they run and leap and ride; they are bold and daring; they strike right at their object destroying whatever hinders them; they "get there," no matter how.

Now considering the nature of the boy, if I have taken his measure correctly, is there not great cause to do all that can be done to influence his imagination in the right direction and to guard it against those fancies and fictions that may develop into actual crime in all cases where the moral organization is not high?

A good deal is said about the corrupting influence of the books boys read, the "blood and thunder" stories that are so common. There is equal cause to guard them against the same influences in the form of the daily news. I do not mean by this to condemn the daily papers. They do not profess to be teachers of morality. They are simply the chroniclers of current events and their columns contain that which the average public demands.

Hence as long as full reports of all the more sensational crimes is demanded they will be given.

It does not often occur to the reader that those most interested as readers are the very persons whose criminal deeds are recorded and that they glory in this record of their exploits. A striking example of this occurred recently in the case of a man who died in the electric chair. For weeks before his execution his time was occupied in reading the accounts of his crime, of his trial and of the efforts to save him. He read them up to the last moment and then said he "should like to read the account of the final scene," and added cheerfully: "Perhaps I may, who knows?" He would have been delighted to have read the headlines of the final account that announced "His Wonderful Nerve" as he went to the fatal chair, and upon the same page with the record of his execution, I found reports of fourteen different crimes in as many dispatches from all parts of the country. This is the reading the people demand—and which the papers are compelled to supply, and this demand and supply makes a sort of hero of the criminal.

This type of hero-worship, regardless of the moral character of the hero, is closely associated with a trait of national character that we are scarcely conscious of and that the majority do not have the opportunity of learning by comparison with the people of other nations. I mean the sensational traits of character. We are rapidly taking the lead of all the nations of the earth in this respect. We get up more shows and patronize them better than any other people in the world. They are good shows and each one is of itself worth seeing, but what a multitude of them! Of course the Chicago Fair was the greatest show this planet ever saw. It could not be otherwise if gotten up by the smartest show people in the world.

There is usually instruction and amusement in our shows from Chicago to the smallest church fair or school performance—and within proper limits no objection can be made to them, unless a deed may be said in their favor.

It is not difficult to attend from worse but things! There is no place called hell never get over this is the very best things in human I am jealous of every that draws too far from the home.

A show is' needed sensational character constant attendance certainly has a tendency to develop a nervous condition of mind of the old-fashioned old-fashioned virtue and insipid.

I think there is between the hero-takes in criminals and heroes and the fever outside show that is so apparent. The dashing criminal is of a certain type. He is free advertising that class of showmen and read of his exploits, only any feeling of his crimes.

The remedy for to minimize everything dashing wish too like to its real characterization of a more in less sensational mood general, and a high of those plain tending virtues that in the home and are their results rather amount of noise they

Government reports the largest corn crop tory of the country, yet budgeted the what's become of the ones who used to be of "supply and demand"

Your "store news" served to your patron your possible patron and as satisfactorily make deliveries of goods

THE

Andover

Will do a limited number of family wash hereafter in the day morning at 5c per pound ironing.

The Andover

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BUY A HOUSE

On "Easy Plan" Will build from plan or sell you built. Pay Like Rent. J. L. Williams

Oak Floor

Furnished on Short Parlor or Office. We make to order Old Doors and Windows. Porch Flower Boxes. C. E. HANN, Cashier. Shop in Everett Bldg., Cor.

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Have you ever seen a new "good road" what the Federal Government is doing for their depositors.

No more rut and steep hills, even grades for you can enjoy its advantages our depositors.



The Burro

TABLE, JUNE 10.

WEST		EAST	
Due	Mail	Due	Mail
7-11:16 a. m.	10:5	26-1:47 p. m.	1:30
5:41-6:38 p. m.	6:20	7:30 p. m.	8:00

R.F.D. mails close at 8:



Monday is Labor Day. Potatoes on the flange badly. Almost will hold Cross day Monday.

Mrs. Ernest Theetga Friday Sunday for attention.

Inspectors say that 100 tons of food are being daily in Buffalo.

It begins to have the look of Fall again and the weather is getting short at both ends.

The Hornell Fair met in the Wellsville Fair ground wet weather this week.

Daniel Witter has been sent to the house for blood with blood poisoning.

Tomorrow is the last day in which trout are caught in the season.

Miss Alice E. Doudley has purchased the Parlor and is full line of Fall Hats.

Some one has figured out the United States population a million dollars in its way prepared.

Robert Mings has returned from property on State Street and will be from the farm.

William Cuffney, of Prattburg State B. granted a leave of absence to the officers at Fort Niagara.

A evangelistic camp is being held at Wellsville. Dr. Honeywell, sent to "Billy" Sunday secured to conduct.

Miss V. J. Dalsey, of the Sunday and fatal at Corning, where she and herself were sent to their auto.

The many friends of C. Woods, Methodist pastor and former superintendent of the Olean District, to learn of his death. N. Y., last Sunday was found dead in his family Monday morning and was a clergyman and was to retire soon.