

The Andover News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:
"There is not a Way, Cut a Way."

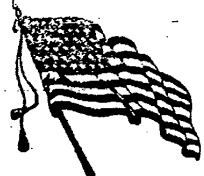
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Austria's chickens seem to be coming home to roost, and she has a large flock.

The new French minister of foreign missions is named Bouillon. Sounds good.

Out in Kansas an aviator is said to have collided with a cow. Shocking! Such a yarn!

The belligerent countries might organize a regiment or two of retired cabinet members and diplomats.

Our idea of a well-trained servant is one who never mentions the word "boss" in our wife's hearing.

Wool has now reached such a price that very few of us need object to having it "pulled over our eyes."

If gold continues to flow from this country to Japan, that "yellow peril" will soon assume tangible shape.

Now that Congress has adjourned, it is hoped that its members reached home in time to do their fall plowing.

After President Wilson gets thru making the world safe for democracy will come the real tug of war for the offices.

Sweden's Queen is reputed to be an expert cook. Which suggests great possibilities for other royalties and ex-royalties of Europe.

Canton, Ohio, is stirred over the disappearance of a candidate for mayor. The strange feature of the case is that he disappeared before the election.

The high price of sugar isn't worrying the inhabitants of the bone-dry states. What's the use to worry? They haven't anything to mix with it.

A well known clergyman says wars will continue until the devil is chained. Why, bless you, parson, that's just what we've started out to do now—chain him.

While the President is regulating the industries of this country we wish he would take over the millinery business. Our wife's hat bill came in the other day.

Former Czar Nicholas has been consigned to life in an apartment. If Siberian janitors bear any resemblance to the American variety, his punishment is sufficient.

The question now agitating the mind of the average Kentuckian is as to what disposition he is to make of his corn crop since its heretofore destiny has been prohibited.

We are told that "the Kaiser has regarded it as his principal and most sacred task to preserve the blessings of peace." And as he seems to have a widely different conception from the balance of the world as to the brand of peace that should prevail, we suppose he considers it his sacred duty to exterminate all who differ from him.

DUTIES VERSUS PRIVILEGES

When the present conflict burst upon the world, humanity—democratic humanity—was asleep. It was a sleep that had lasted since Washington and his ragamuffin army had first "made the world safe for democracy." His work has been done, and well done, and Americans had for more than a century been living under the delusion that there was nothing more to do in the cause of human freedom.

From the establishment of this republic, orators and writers have never tired of ringing the changes on the glorious privileges of American citizenship. They are instilled into us from the kindergarten to the college. They are the daily babulium upon which our Americanism is nourished.

The world cataclysm found us making a fetish of our "rights" and "privileges." We were extremely jealous of them, and resented any infringement of them with the fierceness of a brooding hen. We were proud of them and flaunted them in the face of our less fortunate neighbors across the water.

But one thing we had forgotten, namely, that someone had paid a price for these priceless blessings of liberty; somebody had purchased them, and we were not that somebody of somebodies. They had been purchased by blood, but as we had not shed that blood, we had never fully appreciated the value of the purchase.

And we are only just beginning to grasp the fact that our revolutionary sires, when they had marched thru blood to the goal of their inspiration, bequeathed to us, their descendants, not only the glorious blessing of liberty, but by the side of it and hand in hand with it, the duty of preserving it in its purity as received. That duty has never been lifted from our shoulders, and never will be, unless we shall so far fall short as to cease to value the fruits of the sacrifice so cheerfully made by those old heroes of the long ago.

This duty is looming larger and larger, clearer and clearer, as the days go by. We are beginning to recognize the eternal truth that if all would enjoy, all must serve. You and I—should either be favored at the expense of the other? Your boy and my boy—have not both been the recipients of the same protection and fostering care, and shall my son refuse to make the sacrifice while your son bares his breast to the storm?

There is a theory that gold, that most precious of metals, was at one time deep hidden in the center of this globe, but that the violent internal convulsions to which the old ball has been subjected have thrown it to the surface. If the present social convulsion shall be the means of bringing to the surface of human character the pure gold of sacrifice and an appreciation of the duty of the individual to society, great good will come of the trials we are called upon to endure.

It is a matter of keen reproach to the ranks of organized labor that strikes and disturbances of all kinds should be rife just at this time when the nation needs that we should be one as we never before have been. Doubtless there are causes aplenty for strife—in ordinary times and under ordinary conditions. At present, and under the conditions that face this country, it would seem that while the world is called upon for sacrifices in all the relations of life, labor might consent to bear patiently a few injustices, especially if to remedy those injustices the safety of the country is to be jeopardized. Everything that takes from the perfect unity of this country militates against the great undertaking that we have entered upon.

Now, when the country needs every ounce of its strength, is a poor time to settle labor disputes, especially if the settlement involves contention and strife. If there is not sufficient patriotism and loyalty among the employers to grant merited rights, then labor should prove itself the better patriot in bearing with injustice until our country is safe from the dangers that threaten.

Anyhow, Boston should worry. The bean crop is a record one.

SENATOR LAFOLLETTE

"Treason" is an ugly word. As applied to Senator LaFollette it may or may not be rightly used—only the Senator's own heart can answer that. But of one thing a large majority of his countrymen are morally certain, if not positively disloyal, the Senator is to say the least very imprudent. Unless his personal life and actions can effectively give the lie to his accusers, he would seem to be in a most unenviable light before the country. He has systematically labored to block the wheels of the government machinery, ever since, in opposition to the will of himself and a handful of his colleagues, the Congress declared a state of war to exist between this country and Germany. No doubt he claims sincerity, but sincerity ceases to be a virtue when it degenerates into more pig-headed opposition to the will of the majority. We very much fear that the trouble with the Senator is, he is a poor loser.

CAPT. GEORGE GUYNEMER

Where is Capt. George Guynemer? Has the brilliant and daring young life gone out, and do his bones lie bleaching on some lonely hill or has his body furnished food for fishes? Does he lie in some nameless grave, or will he yet return to those who love him and mourn him? These are the questions that all France is asking. Scarcely more than a lad, of frail and delicate nature, in the two years of his career as an aviator his record reads like the most lurid fiction. By his own individual efforts he has brought down fifty-two enemy airplanes. No undertaking was too desperate for him to undertake. His name has been written high on the scroll of fame, and wherever the brave spirit may be, its luster will never be dimmed while earth and heaven honor the heroic soul.

THE HARVEST MOON

During the last days of September and the first few in October the world was bathed in the rays of the Harvest Moon. The peculiarity of the harvest moon is that it shines thruout the entire night, rising just after sunset and staying on duty until the orb of day has made his appearance. This schedule is followed for several days. Why the deviation from the usual schedule, none seem to know. In the countries of Europe its brilliant light has always been utilized more or less to "save daylight" in the harvest operations. It has also been favored by lovers presumably since Adam wooed Eve in the Garden. The harvest moon figures largely in the folklore of many of the northern countries.

HENRY FORD, PATRIOT

When asked for the terms on which he would turn over his big eastern assembling factory to the government for use during the war, Henry Ford replied, "No terms at all; take it." Of course there are those who will belittle the act with the remark that he can well afford it, but it was none the less a princely act of loyalty. And it stands out in such vivid contrast to the actions and words of many "professionally loyal" people that it is especially noticeable. Mr. Ford did all in his power to prevent this country going to war, even going so far as to subject himself to ridicule in his efforts for peace. Now, however, that his country is into it, his brains, his energy, his resources and, we doubt not his life as well if it were required, are at his country's order. Of such stuff are patriots made.

EDISON, THE SILENT

For many weary months now the world has been asking itself the question, "What is Edison doing?" and as yet there has been no definite answer. We are assured in vague terms that he is perfecting some device or devices that will have powerful influence in terminating the conflict, but the months drag on and we are as much in the dark as ever. We are mysteriously informed that he has discovered or isolated or located or invented some kind of "ray" that will burn up a battleship or a town at a distance of many miles, but that "ray" has not yet illuminated our darkness. It may be that one or more of his discoveries are

The United States Government Food Administrator Says:

"Baking Powder Breads of corn and other coarse flours are recommended"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes delicious muffins, cakes and coarse flour breads

CORN MEAL MUFFINS

3/4 cup corn meal
1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
4 level teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 tablespoons sugar
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons shortening

Mix thoroughly dry ingredients; add milk and melted shortening and beat well. Bake in greased muffin tins in hot oven about 20 minutes.

NUT BREAD

5 cups Graham flour
5 level teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 cup milk and water
1/2 cup sugar or corn syrup
1 cup chopped nuts (not too fine) or 1 cup raisins, washed and soaked

Mix together flour, baking powder and salt; add milk and water, sugar or corn syrup and nuts or raisins. Put into greased loaf pan, allow to stand 30 minutes in warm place. Bake in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

Our red, white and blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes" containing additional similar recipes, sent free on request. Address Royal Baking Powder Company, Dept. H, 135 William Street, New York

already in use. If so, why not let the public know? Surely the bare knowledge that our faith in him is not misplaced, could work no harm. Seriously, the American people need all the encouragement they can get in the days that are before them, and if Mr. Edison's genius is still working full time it would help us to know it.

Mrs. Anna Cadogan Etz, of Hornell, chairman of Up-State Suffrage Press, who has been a regular contributor to the suffrage columns of the Andover News, and a very capable writer and logical thinker, has discontinued the service. In a personal letter to the editor Mrs. Etz says "That if suffrage does not win at the election, Nov. 6th, it will be no fault of the Up-State newspapers" a subject upon which we share the same view-point. The News has contributed time and space worth no small amount in advancing the cause of equal suffrage. We claim, and we believe justly, that no intelligent person within the territory of our circulation can plead ignorance of the facts. We were ashamed of Andover two years ago when the measure lost and we shall be doubly so this fall should a similar result occur.

Col. Roosevelt evidently has made up his mind if he couldn't have a place in the sun, he could at least have a seat on a star—therefore his aerial flight.

We are only beginning to understand why Bernstorff shed tears on being dismissed from this country. The field for his peculiar brand of diplomacy was so rich.

It is stated that the Russian Government is considering the feasibility of reducing the army. In this they are receiving the full co-operation of the Kaiser and his forces.

German may, as Michaelis says, know what she wants, but what is more to the point, the balance of the world knows perfectly well what she needs and what she is sure to get.

Count Luxburg's advice to his government to sink Argentine

ships "without leaving a might have worked all the Count himself hadn't such a plain trace."

It is a significant fact, close upon the heels of a per cent dividend this year, declared by one of the big companies, the President's charge of that industry, "pride goeth before a fall."

—On or before the 29th gas bills and save discount. EMPIRE GAS & FUEL CO.

CHARACTER COATS

With Swish and Swagger for the Young Men
\$12.00 to \$15.00 and up. New [ones this] week

Conservative Coats

Most for Men, worth \$5.00 to \$10.00 more than have priced them. Investigate.

Boys' and Little Boys' Coats

A Big New Line Just Unpacked
Mannish Styles for Big Boys and Cute Ones for the Little Fellows. \$3.75 and up.

James P. Cannon Co

\$15,000.00

is the amount that it will take from Andover each year if we grant a license, to be spent in debauching our citizens.

CAN WE AFFORD IT?

Surely we now have all the burdens in the form of Taxations we can stand without taking on more crime, drunkenness and insanity.

Vote for NO LICENSE!



The Burrow

ME TABLE, JUNE 10, 1917

WEST		EAST	
Due	Mails	Due	Mails
7-11:16 a. m.	10:50	26-1:47 p. m.	1:30
5:41-6:38 p. m.	6:20 p.	8-8:32 p. m.	8:00
		cept Tuesdays and Friday	7:30 p. m.
		R.F.D. mails close at 8:45	

GOV. GOSSIP

—Are you registered?
—Mike Lynch is in the Mercy Hospital at Hornell for treatment.
—Jess Hills successfully passed examination for the aviator's license at Ithaca, recently.
—Something doing worth the Grand next Wednesday. Be sure to come.
—Albion school boys, between ages of 16 and 19 are organized for military drills.
—Sharp Bros. of Avoca, purchased a registered Avoca, owned by Jesse Snyder, recently.
—Mrs. Dan Crance went to the Mercy Hospital for an operation Monday.
—Mrs. Samuel Ayers died at the County Home last Monday. Her body was taken to Albion for burial.
—Col. Roosevelt said recently he asks that the ballot be given to women, not as a right.
—The weather man handed out packages of winter clothing this morning, the ground covered with snow.
—Earl Snow, of Whitesboro, underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. James Hospital in Hornell, recently.
—Ransom L. Briggs died at the home of his wife, Mrs. John Wood, of Whitesboro. Deceased was 77 years old.
—Joseph D. Holden died at his home in Whitesboro. He had resided over 40 years. Deceased was born in Ireland, Mass., in 1836.
—Basil J. Wilkinson, of Whitesboro, and Mrs. Frank Wilcox, of Cuba, has entrained with the 1st Corps men in Rochester, N. Y., and will be at Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C., in a few days.
—Two brothers, Silas and Pultney, N. Y., are expected to arrive in Andover at the same hour, October 20th, at their respective homes. They ceased men were between 60 and seventy years of age.
—Mr. and Mrs. T. L. B. Wirt Center, were struck by an auto while driving down from the carriage house, and their horse was broken.