

ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY, PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

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GERMANY AN OUTCAST AMONG THE NATIONS

Mr. Kuhn, New York banker, born and reared in Prussia, announces Prussianism and vitalizes Teutonic Problem.

Germany's course in the world war and the duty of foreign born citizens to America afforded Otto H. Kuhn the material for his address on "Prussianism" before the Chamber of Commerce at Harrisburg, Pa., an address which doubtless will rank with the classics of American war literature. Mr. Kuhn, New York banker and patron, was born in Prussia and spent a year in the German army. After he studied banking and five years represented a German bank in London, he became a subject of American citizenship. He came to America in 1893, married in New York City, and since has been a notable figure in the social world as a member of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. His activities have included the production of opera in New York and Chicago. Early in his career Mr. Kuhn forswore allegiance to King George to become a naturalized citizen of the United States. His address follows:

As one who has seen the work of the Prussian governing class from close by, having practically every agency of the public mind, I watched it proceed with persistence and determination to instill into the worship and world dominion—indeed the very fiber of the substance—of the German people, a people which until corrupted and systematically dominated by the Prussian rule was and deserved to be a valued and welcome member of the family of nations.

They have hated and loathed that ever since it came within my memory, many years ago; hated it more as I saw it ruthlessly tearing down a thing which was to me—the old Germany to which I was linked by ties of fond memories and deep sentiments.

World fervently longs for peace. But there can be no peace until the true meaning of peace—no peace permitting the rule of the earth, great and small, to walk unarmed and unteaching and untutored—until the teaching and the example of the apostles of an uncorrupted shall have become hated and hateful in the eyes of the German people; until the people shall have awakened to consciousness of the unfaithfulness of those whom they followed into calamity and until a mood of penitence and a decent respect for the rights of mankind shall have led the sway of what Mr. Wilson has so trenchantly termed "truculence and treachery."

Women Now an Outcast
Strengthen the conscience and understanding, the will and the power of the German people so that they may find the road which will give to the world an early peace and in time bring Germany back into the family of nations, from which it is an outcast.

Each successive visit to me for 25 years I came away appalled by the sinister situation Prussianism had wrought amongst the people and portentous menace I recognized for the entire world. I have given to Germany unflinching support, and advanced social legislation. (Continued on Editorial Page)

THE ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL

Conducted under supervision of Prin. L. C. Sterner, Faculty and Pupils.

Honors earned by academic students during the first quarter. No classes where no honors were earned; the class leader is designated.

- El. Algebra—
Harriett Williams, 89
- Physics—
Mary Boyd, 84
Rodney Robinson, 84
- Pl. Geom.—
Emmett Dawson, 99
- English Second Year—
Marion Groves, 88
- English Third Year—
Mary Boyd, 93
Mary Smith, 90
Rodney Robinson, 90
- English Fourth Year—
Mary Smith, 88
- English Grammar—
Mary Baker, 90
- Ancient History—
Marie Joyce, 87
- American History—
Mary Smith, 90
- English First Year—
Dora Wagner, 94
Marie Joyce, 92
- Elementary English—
Denzel Baker, 99
Thelma Alford, 97
Louise Earley, 97
Louis Crandall, 96
Raymond Thorne, 94
Elton Greene, 93
Emily Clarke, 93
Ernest Thetge, 92
- German First Year—
Monica Padden, 90
- German Second Year—
Mary Boyd, 92
Edith Hann, 90
- Latin First Year—
Dora Wagner, 91
Dasa De Remer, 90
- Latin Second Year—
Marion Groves, 92
Ruby Snyder, 91
- El. U. S. History—
Denzel Baker, 90
Louise Earley, 92
Ellis Horsfall, 94
Ernest Thetge, 92
- Biology—
Denzel Baker, 90
Emily Clarke, 92
Ellis Horsfall, 93
Louise Earley, 97
Rosa Farley, 90
Dora Wagner, 90
Louis Crandall, 90

STRICKEN WHILE DRIVING AUTO

While returning from a visit with relatives in Canisota last Sunday evening, Charles D. Buchanan, 51 years old, a prominent resident of Angelica, suffered a stroke of apoplexy and died. Mr. Buchanan was driving his car at the time he was stricken, but he succeeded in guiding it into the ditch and getting it stopped before he lost entire control of himself.

Sunday he and his wife and daughter, Miss Janet Buchanan, had been visiting at the home of Mrs. J. H. Hurd of Canisota. Mrs. Hurd is Mr. Buchanan's sister and about 6 o'clock they started for home. They were passing thru West Almond when Mr. Buchanan first began to feel strangely. He continued for a short distance when he finally guided the machine into the ditch and stopped.

He was carried into a house nearby where he lived until about midnight. The following morning the body was taken to the home in Angelica. Mr. Buchanan was the proprietor of a dry goods store in Angelica where he had lived for nearly 30 years.

BOARD OF THANKS

The undersigned wish to publicly thank the Hook & Ladder Company and all others who assisted in putting out the fire in my home last week during my absence.

MRS. DELL BREWSTER

WITH OUR SOLDIER BOYS IN TRAINING

Lawrence Clarke Writes Interesting Letter. Description of a Twelve Mile Hike, Camp Dinner, Mock Attack by Enemy.

Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., Nov. 6, 1917.

Dear Mother:

I received your letter Saturday night; was glad to hear from you all.

The weather is fine here now, warm and nice; leaves are not more than half off the trees yet. We have a little frost at night, and it looks like the first of September would up North. When the wind is in the North is when it gets cold here.

To-day is my day off duty. We were on a hike last Thursday, some hike believe me. We left camp at 8:30 a. m. and got back at 7:15 p. m. Everyone had their full pack on their back and rations for one meal which consisted of 2 potatoes, 2 slices of bread, 2 pieces of bacon, one spoon of coffee, a little sugar, pepper and salt. Then at noon each one made a fire and cooked his own meal. I marched about 5 paces behind the captain and blew what calls he ordered.

At noon we were near a cow pasture. I blew halt then we went into the pasture and all men but the officers and myself unpacked and pitched their dog-tents, then went to cook their meals. The officers were in one corner of the pasture, and I remained with the captain to blow calls if necessary, so the captain asked me to eat with him. They had canned pork and beans and butter. They gave me some so I had all I needed to eat. The sergeant did not get any more to eat than the enlisted men. After mess the captain took the men out in the woods and built a dressing station out of brush and took all of the panchoes and buttoned them together and made a roof out of them. All I had to do was to stay at camp and if I saw the enemy coming "blow to arms." When they got the station built the captain came and told me to "blow to arms" and they all came running at full speed and stood by their tents with their hatchets in their hands. When we got to France each one will have a revolver. We then went out where the battle was supposed to be and some of the men acted as the wounded and the others bandaged and brought them in to the dressing station. I blew recall then we all packed up and left for camp. It was about 4:45 when we left and we arrived in camp at a little after 7 p. m.

One of the officers had a speedometer and we covered just 12 miles in that time, and it was up-grade a lot of the way. It gets dark a little after 5 here so we came most of the way in the dark. Six of the boys got tired and fell out; the officers did not know it. A car came along and brought them in part way.

We expect our winter clothes in a few days. I don't know as they will give us sweaters; will wait and see.

Yours with love,
Address:
Private Lawrence D. Clark
Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia,
Camp Greenleaf M. O. F. C.
Evacuation Hospital No. 1.

HAWTHORNE CLUB

The Hawthorne Club will meet Monday evening, Nov. 26th, with Mrs. Hervey Thorne, if the weather is pleasant, if stormy with Mrs. Backus.

Plan for the meeting is as follows:
Roll Call—Red Cross Work.
Reading—"Life in Ancient Athens"—Chaps. 7-8, Miss Beaudage.
Review—"Nero," Mrs. Thorne.

MORE ALLEGANY MEN JOIN COLORS TODAY

Third Contingent, Thirty-nine Men, Leave Belmont This Morning for Camp Dix. M. V. Lynch, Andover, One of Them

The following 39 men have been notified to entrain for Camp Dix to-day:

- 6—854 Donald E. Stillman, Bolivar
- 31—564 Francis Lockwood, Angelica
- 34—1913 R. R. Johnson, Rushford
- 49—107 Earl S. Lilly, Allen
- 55—616 Salvatore Shaley, Angelica
- 56—373 Ralph J. Rogers, Belmont
- 65—1986 Harold M. Cowles, Scio
- 79—1264 Geo. Leigh Dye, Cuba
- 143—223 Ernest O. Carnes, Arkport
- 157—1419 Walter H. Ramsey, Friendship
- 176—1560 Russell V. Allen, Hunt
- 178—2107 Andrew C. Rahr, Wellsville
- 196—1647 Fay Crocker, Fillmore
- 203—2008 Thomas J. Keenan, Belmont
- 209—726 Leo J. Loftis, Belfast
- 212—933 Paul C. Partridge, Canaseraga
- 216—1288 Ralph M. Wheeler, Cuba
- 240—1727 James G. Drake, Whitesville
- 246—2662 Geo. F. Burbank, Almond
- 289—1485 Henry Tensler, Little Genesee
- 296—2225 Eugene E. Marsh, Wellsville
- 297—711 Archie H. Collins, Belfast
- 303—1032 Burdette N. Wolf, Canadea
- 313—2005 Frank Ellis, Belmont
- 328—1366 Willard H. Jones, Friendship
- 332—637 C. W. Oviatt, Belfast
- 343—2102 Lennox C. Foff, Wellsville
- 344—704 Charles W. Hurley, Belfast
- 345—72 Emmett A. Witter, Alfred
- 383—1744 John F. McAllister, Whitesville
- 393—2752 A Merle Wilson, Richburg
- 394—1585 John A. Walsh, New York City
- 419—519 Michael V. Lynch, Andover
- 429—2186 Roy Polk, (C) Wellsville
- 436—2263 Floyd Neupert, Wellsville
- 438—2051 Arden A. Peterson (C), Wellsville
- 444—1866 Harry E. Tullar, Rushford
- 451—642 Frank Murray, Belfast
- 452—939 Wm. Collins, Canaseraga
- 454—222 Albert H. Carnes, Arkport
- 460—700 Hugh J. Gormley, Belfast
- 463—2406 George J. Jones, Scio
- 467—1628 Wesley Howden, Fillmore
- 468—2611 James B. Harper, Wellsville
- 471—1425 Donald M. Crane, Friendship
- 471—1101 George W. Hatch, Centerville
- 476—974 W. W. Wentworth, Arkport
- 591—1357 Henry Shadrick (C) Friendship
- 729—2058 Leroy F. Peterson (C) Wellsville

The following thirteen men from Allegany have failed to qualify physically and have returned from Camp Dix. Their places must be filled from Allegany's quota.

- Glenn Wallace, Belmont
- Glenn Cornell, Belmont
- Harold S. Brainard, Andover
- Martin G. Babcock, Wellsville
- Charles Hatch, Centerville
- John Worden, Belfast

George Durkee, Fillmore
Benj. J. Potter, Alfred Station
Wm. F. H. Brandes, Wellsville
Will Damon, Belfast
John C. Bradley, Bolivar
Charles Hammond, Andover
Wilson Rockwell, Andover

JOHN JOYCE WAS BADLY INJURED

Run Into by Heavy Motor Truck Between Depew and Lancaster as He was Returning From Work in Andover Silk Mills.

John Joyce of this village was painfully and severely injured at Depew, N. Y., last Thursday evening, by being run into by a heavy motor truck.

Mr. Joyce and Mr. and Mrs. John Nobles were returning to their home in Lancaster from the Depew branch of the Andover Silk Co. Mills, after the day's work.

Mr. Joyce and Mr. Nobles were walking together in the lead and Mrs. Nobles a step behind. As they were crossing the street a heavy motor truck came up and pushed Mrs. Nobles aside, striking Mr. Joyce in the back, and dragging him along the street for a distance.

At first it was thought his injuries would be fatal, but after being taken to his room and surgical assistance secured, it was found that there were no bones fractured, and while terribly bruised and shaken, he will not be permanently disabled.

The truck-driver was blinded, he claims, by another automobile driving in front of him at the time of the accident.

Bartley Joyce went immediately to Lancaster, and is still there helping care for his brother. They expect at this writing to be able to bring Mr. Joyce home Friday of this week.

THANKSGIVING AT THE AUDITORIUM

A big double show will be given Thursday evening, Pauline Frederick will be seen in "Her Better Self," pronounced by critics to be her greatest picture. Ruth Sawyer's beautiful play, "The Primrose Ring" will also be shown with Mae Murray in the leading role. The Klever Comedy, "Oh Pop!" will finish out the program.

Prices Thursday 10 and 15c, war tax 1 and 2c.

BAPTIST FAIR

The Baptist Church held their annual bazaar and chicken-pie supper Tuesday afternoon and evening, at Harmony Hall. There were four booths, vegetable, apron needlework and fancy articles, and candy, each attractively arranged and apparently well patronized. At 5:30 a fine dinner was served. Music by the orchestra added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. The society realized about \$100 from the sale and supper.

A CREWSOME FIND ON RIVER'S BANK

(By M. J. Brown)
Steamer Grounded on Bar. Tied up at Low Tide for 12 Hours—Mosquitoes Come Down in Swarms From the Brush

(M. J. Brown)

If you pick up this paper just before dinner skip this article until later on and read the society and city news. Your meal will taste better. However, the "incidents" are a part of what one gets in Alaska and you must have them, even if they are a bit gruesome.

Our three and a half days had already lengthened to four and a half and we were yet far from St. Michael. The passengers were fearful that we would not catch the ocean steamer to Nome, but the steamer officers cheered them with assurances: "Sure we will make it. The Umatilla will wait. We will get there in good time—IP."

The "if" was "if" we did not get hung up on the bar at the mouth of the river, where the Yukon empties into the North Sound.

After leaving Marshall the country changes. From high tanks, mountains and a timber-covered country we came into level, treeless plains, the mud flats of the lower Yukon, and the great river began to grow smaller.

Every few miles large streams would branch off from the main river and find their way to the Bering Sea, and the wonder to me was if there would be water enough in any of them to let our flotilla out into the open sea.

It was night when we reached the bar. The tide had just gone out and the speculation was "would we make it?"

We could see the buoys on either side of the narrow channel, four of them, about a quarter of a mile apart. If we could pass them, then we had the open sea, 65 miles to St. Michael.

The captain said the last trip down the wheel threw up a lot of mud, but they just made it, and he thought they would this time.

The Indians were on the front large with their sounding poles. They would call out the depth to a man on top of the barge and he would sing it out to the pilot.

"Seven and a half," he called out at the first buoy, and that was dead safe, as the steamer and its family of barges were flat-bottomed and empty.

"Seven, six and a half, six, five and a half," he kept singing out, as we passed two more of the markers. "We won't make it," said a miner, to the passengers who were crowded in the front of the boat, still and anxious.

There was one more buoy to pass and there was the rub.

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