

OUR KEYNOTE:
There is not a Way, Cut a Way.
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The love that never grows less isn't love — its greed.

People who make the most noise generally have the least to say.

Hurrah for the chap who hurrahs for Andover! Are you guilty?

Good advice is seldom acceptable because its quality is not recognized.

Lenin, the Russian dictator, denies that he is dead. Possibly he knows.

Regardless of price conditions, the crop of free advice has not diminished.

Soon, now, the grass will begin to grow again, but don't let it be under your feet.

There's a master mind in every home, but some times it isn't spelled that way.

It's no trouble at all to speak a kind word. Just think it and it will just slip right out.

You can always tell when a fellow has reached his dotage. He calls her his wonder girl.

We, thank you, are perfectly satisfied, so far, with 1921. Each day is quite as we expect it to be.

Wise men of the world would soon become bored if it were not for fools who afford them amusement.

Charley invariably begins at home, but in most cases there is not enough to go beyond the first person.

Mr. Harding approaches the 4th of March in fear and trembling. He may forget the first line of his speech.

Of course if you haven't an auto you are not entirely out of luck. You have the privilege of dodging them.

Yes, William, spring is ambling right along. But it has no originality — it does the same each year.

Don't force too much goodness on the boy while he is young. Leave a little for his old age, and he won't forget.

This is a prodigal world after all. Men pay 50 to 60 cents for a hair-cut, and then go right out and let it grow again.

Japanese liberals are said to be intensely desirous of friendship with America. There are at least a dozen of them.

Broad shoulders and narrow hips will be the style for men this spring. But that won't bother us — we never did care for style anyway.

Some men draw lemons in the garden of love, but even they are an improvement over the persimmons the women occasionally get.

"It requires a thick-skinned man to hold public office these days," remarks a "leading citizen." But he is in error. All hide would be better.

Emma Goldman says she is mighty sick of soviet Russia and wants to return to America. But at that she hardly realize how we felt toward her.

It is required that you laugh when your friend tells a joke. If you start in the wrong time he'll think you've been improved.

WHICH APPEALS TO YOU?

WHEN you open your mouth what kind of a noise do you make?

Every time you speak a good word for Andover you speak two for yourself, for the home booster is always respected by home livers.

It's an easy thing to make a nasty remark about your home town, but it is difficult to stop that remark from traveling after it has been once uttered.

The monkey in the jungle swings from limb to limb and from tree to tree at remarkable speed, but the monkey is a snail compared to the caustic comments of a chronic pessimist.

The monkey does not berate either the limbs or the trees that support him for they are his home — they mean safety and comfort to him.

The pessimist, however, is not as considerate.

His happiest moments are when he is slamming his home town.

Nothing is right.

None of its numerous citizens possesses the ability to perform civic duties in the proper manner.

Other people are unable to see the glaring defects that are so plain to him.

He lives in darkness and radiates gloom.

He is simply a pessimist, and the work of a pessimist is too often destructive.

But why be a pessimist? Why not be an optimist instead?

Pessimism is worse than rheumatism. The one puts a few joints out of working order, but the other is a drag to the mind, the body and the soul.

Station yourself on a street corner and watch the people go by for an hour. Ninety-nine out of a hundred will be happy and cheerful and contented and will give you a cheerful greeting. They are optimists unaware.

The rays of the noonday sun are not brighter or warmer than the smiles upon their lips or the humanity in their hearts.

The hundredth man may be different. He may be the odd sheep in the flock, the cloud that dims the brightness of the community light.

He is a pessimist and he knows it. His soul is shrouded in gloom from which he never seeks to escape. He is a bore even to himself.

The pessimist is never happy — the optimist is seldom sad.

It is possible to be either, but never both.

Which appeals to you?

WILL YOU SAVE A LIFE?

If you were starving in your home and your neighbors passed you by in total indifference to your sufferings, what would you think of them?

In China there are thirty millions of unhappy people who are starving to-day because their crops have failed and there is no more food for them to eat, except such as may be sent in from outside sources.

The President of the United States has appealed to all Americans — to us — to come to the relief of these starving people, many of them helpless babies in arms.

Great contributions are being made in the large cities and supplies are being rushed to the famished land as rapidly as possible.

But the heart of America is not alone in the metropolitan centers of population. It is everywhere. IT IS IN ANDOVER.

Nowhere in this broad land is greater compassion and generosity to be found in proportion to numbers than that possessed by our own citizens.

But what are we doing for these starving millions?

If our people could contribute only a mite each — 25 or 50 cents — it would be a God-send to many in starving China. It would save human lives which otherwise must perish.

What warm-hearted lady or gentleman will undertake to lead a movement for the collection of a fund in Andover, relying upon the News to render every aid possible, and upon the editor to make the first contribution?

The Chinese are not begging for

increase. **DAVID**, Under-secretary of State, Washington, D. C., has been designated by the President as Treasurer of the fund.

As we do in this world, so must we expect to be done by in the next.

IT DOES AND IT DON'T

DOES prohibition prohibit? **IT DOES** and it don't.

There is a large class of citizens who believe in the strict observance of a law as long as the law is on the statute books. With them prohibition does prohibit, altho there are unquestionably times when at least a proportion of them feel that intense longing for a "nip."

There is another class who are law-abiding in other matters yet who do not draw the distinction quite as finely as the strict observers. With them prohibition does not always prohibit, for many of them wink one or both eyes when there is an opportunity to "put a little joy into life."

There are still others to whom law is but an odious restraint upon their actions. They are becoming rich from an illicit traffic in forbidden booze.

But that is not all. There are those who are slaves to drink and who would barter their souls for a quart or a pint. If they continue to guzzle the wood alcohol and other poisonous stuff that is sold for whiskey they will soon have no souls to barter.

Of all the laws that have ever been enacted by the Congress of the United States, the prohibition act is the most lamentable failure in so far as enforcement is concerned.

It is openly defied in all sections of the country, and even people who supported it at the polls are beginning to wonder if the result has been worth the effort.

Prohibition agents in the service of the government have connived at its violation — for graft.

District Attorneys are suspected of having become suddenly blind when men of political influence have been discovered in wholesale liquor transactions.

State and municipal authorities are masters of inactivity when it comes to the prosecution of owners of saloons where liquor is peddled at sky-limit prices.

And the courts — but we should never criticize our fountains of justice, except to wonder at times what is beneath the thin veneer that cloaks at least a portion of them.

Does prohibition prohibit?

Even an answer to such a question is superfluous.

This is not an editorial in support of prohibition, nor is it one in opposition to the cause.

It is simply a cold statement of facts.

Congress made the law and its millions of friends rejoiced.

The government, with all of its enormous resources and powers, is apparently impotent to enforce it, and its opponents are jubilant.

That vast number of the populace who are between the two camps, who are not radical in either way, are rapidly becoming weary of the whole subject. To them it is a joke.

It is up to the United States to either enforce the law to the very letter or else come out frankly and say they cannot do it and let other and better people try their hand at it.

Either enforce the prohibition law or repeal it.

CLOTHESLINE FRIENDSHIP

FOR more years than any man can remember, "Clothesline Scraps" have been the source of endless jokes.

But what of clothesline friendships?

They are not jokes — they are healthy realities instead.

Millions of women have made lifelong friends thru talking over the clothesline or across the back fence.

There is a feeling of neighborly intimacy in the act which is seldom found in the formal call.

Gossip? Of course, but no more than you find on the streets in the

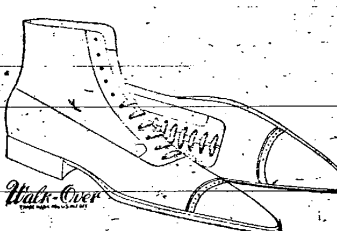
Walk-Over Shoe Sale

We received this week a large new line of Men's and Women's Walk-Over Shoes which we will sell at a saving to you of at least \$5.00 per pair. Walk-Over Shoes for style, fit and wear are the leaders in the better grade of footwear.

If inconvenient to visit the store in person your order by mail with stock number as given below and shoe illustrated, and size, will receive our best attention.

Men's Vandyke

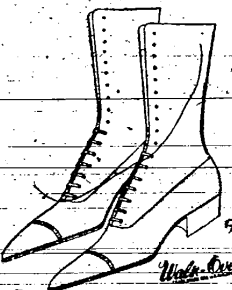
Stock No. 3405. Cherry Vanadium New York bal. single sole, former price \$12.50. Sale price **\$7.50**



Women's Cricket

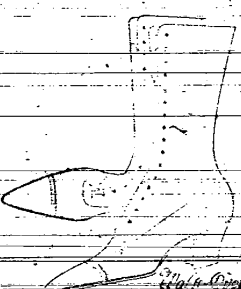
Stock No. 8380

Brown Calf nobby bal., Goodyear welt, custom grade Walk-over. Former price \$12.50. Sale price **\$6.50**



NABOB

Stock No. 8250



Chestnut brown kid, nobby bal. turn, custom grade Walk-over. Former price \$13.50. Sale price **\$8.50**

ALSACE

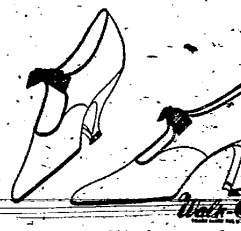
No. 7028



Black kid, nobby bal. turn, custom grade Walk-over. Former price \$12.50. Sale price **\$7.50**

SPRITE

Stock No. 7510-A



Black kid, Janet tie turn, custom grade Walk-over. Former price \$11.50. Sale price **\$7.00**

We have other styles in Walk-over Shoes and Pumps all at sharp price reductions

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