

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

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MUSICAL FESTIVAL A SOUL FEAST

Community Chorus and High School Delight a Packed House, With Best Yet Entertainment

The Musical Festival and Pageant Tuesday evening, held under the auspices of the Community Chorus and the Andover High School, was a pronounced success in every particular. It was not only a festival, but a musical feast, to which the whole community seemed to be in attendance, as every seat in the large Auditorium was sold long before the doors were open. Standing room was at a premium.

It is doubtful if there is another town the size of Andover anywhere that could pull off such a musical treat, and it also takes an Andover audience to give it full appreciation. From the time the orchestra, a combination of Wiley's Orchestra of Hornell and Peck's of Wellsville, started with their patriotic overture till the audience itself helped in singing "America" at the close, the interest was so intense that it could be felt in the air.

The Andover Community Chorus has the right spirit, and it is pleasing to note that there is at least one institution that is being conducted successfully under the title of "community."

Much credit is due W. G. Lloyd, the director, for the splendid work accomplished by him in training the Community Chorus and the Male Quartette, composed of the gentlemen voices of that chorus. He is an ideal director and music to him is more than meat or drink, it is life itself.

As always, Miss Minnie Clair at the piano, means the very best possible accompaniments. Miss Clair's faithful service with the Community Chorus thru the years of its existence has meant much to their success. The piano on this occasion was assisted by the combined orchestras.

The numbers sung by Mr. Gordon Wagner, of New York, a professional singer, with his beautiful tenor voice, with an unusual high range, added a most pleasant feature to the festival. His enunciation was clear and his numbers well received.

The Cantata "Pan Among the Reeds" was sung by Mr. J. E. Cannon, accompanied by the Community Chorus. Mr. Cannon interpreted Mrs. Browning's poem in the proper spirit of the piece, and the musical setting in a pleasing manner. His fine baritone voice was at its best.

Beside the musical numbers the school had arranged three especially pleasing numbers. "The Toy Maker," showed the good work of training the young people by Miss Litchfield, physical director of the school. The farce "Married to a Suffragette" brought out some new characters Andover people had not hitherto known, who did fine work, and the "Little Tots" in the "Good-night Song" was a fitting ending to a most pleasant evening.

The selections by the combined orchestras were fine and added in full measure to the musical feast.

No bunch of professional musical artists need attempt to give us a better performance, for they most surely would fail.

Much of the splendid success of the evening was due to the efficient work of J. E. Cannon, as business manager, and whom Andover people know doesn't get back of anything and push it thru to success unless there is something worth while coming.

After the entertainment the Community Chorus, Orchestra and a few invited guests enjoyed a fine banquet at the Presbyterian Church parlors, arranged by the ladies of the Community Chorus, and served by the members of the Senior Class, where all had the opportunity to "talk it over" with each other and also listen to two fine after-dinner speeches by Rev. W. P. Trowbridge, of Geneseo, and Rev. H. B. Williams, and another selection by Mr. Wagner.

NEWSPAPER COSTS ARE NOT BEING LOWERED

The Buffalo Commercial, which a year ago reduced its street sale price to one cent, returned to the two cent price last week. The announcement of the increase says that "publication costs have been materially increased and at this time seem to be pegged at their highest known altitude for an indefinite period."

SCOUT CHILD FINDING SYSTEM
Because of an epidemic of "lost children" in Bismarck, N. D., the boy scouts of that city have organized a "child finding" system. The scouts seek parents whose children are lost to have the city fire whistles sound three long blasts, and the scouts will respond to the call.

TO SAY FARE THEE WELL

There will be a gathering Thursday evening, March 3rd, at the Presbyterian Church, in honor of Rev. H. B. Williams, who concludes a ten years' pastorate of the Andover Presbyterian Church, Sunday.

This is a community gathering to say good-bye to one who has worked for the betterment and growth of Andover since he became a resident of the town. Every one, regardless of church or other affiliation, who desires to say a fond farewell and God speed to Mr. Williams, is urgently invited to be present Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

Tidbits From Our School

The program for last Friday morning was as follows:

Song "Vale" by School

Recitation "Patriotism" by Thomas Williams

Violin Solo by Donald Pingrey

Recitation "Washington" by John Faisant

Song "Tenting To-night" by School

Basket Ball

Last Tuesday evening Andover visited Cuba-an and the score resulted in favor of the Cubans (giants).

Perfect Spellers for Last Week

Third Grade

Marguerite Perry

Loletta Lehman

Elwood Williams

Fourth Grade

Mildred Campbell

Margaret Folsing

Lillian Holmes

Raymond O'Boyle

Fifth Grade

Derwood Williams

Clifford Howland

Mary Cable

Ruby Robinson

Gertrude O'Connell

Frances Brundage

Rose Dawson

Pauline Martin

Mary Guinn

Sixth Grade

Ruth Whistlen

Birdie Sandberg

Andover's First Musical Festival was a tremendous success. More such festivals will be greatly appreciated by all of us.

The girls will all be crazy over Everett now, since he has proven his efficiency as a house-keeper and baby-tender. Don't wake up the baby!

We think Pinky should keep better "tab" on what goes on behind the scenes.

Danny, keep out of Emily's pockets.

School was closed last Tuesday on account of it being Washington's birthday.

Beaux (bows) seems to be all the rage.

What is reading? Ask the Sixth Grade.

We hope that the beans will succeed in growing in Biology Class.

Ronald, so easy on the furniture.

Reporters for next week are George Mings and Rima DeRemer.

How many of its probable buyers know that your property is for sale?

MICKIE SAYS:

VESSIE, WE LIKE TH' BIG ADS AND ARE GLAD TO GET THEM BUT BETWEEN TH' QUARTER-PAGE ONCE IN A WHILE AND TH' LIL AD RIGHT ALONG, GIMME TH' CHAD WHO'S ON TH' JOB WEEK IN AN' WEEK OUT, FER HE'S THE BOY WHO'S GOIN' TO CARRY TH' BIG OVER-STUFFED POCKETBOOK! JUST LIKE THAT LIL RACE THRU TH' RABBIT IN TH' MUD-TURTLE PULLED OFF!



DOWN IN PANAMA

By Rev. V. L. Eggleston, Cristobal, Canal Zone

The wonders and beauties of tropical nature are revealed as one leaves the main trails and enters the heart of the jungle. Here thick vegetation and dense undergrowth impede the way and progress is slow as one must cut a trail with a machette or bolo. Tropical fruits of all kinds are found growing in exuberance. Birds of beautiful and gorgeous plumage are seen among the foliage. They have little or no song and are admired chiefly for their brilliant colored dress. The zoologist would have little trouble in making an interesting and valuable collection of specimens from among the many kinds of insects, some of them exceedingly rare, that make their habitat in the jungles. The butterfly is particularly beautiful. Some species found here are much sought after by collectors.

One must advance carefully thru the tangled underbrush as poisonous insects and reptiles are frequently encountered, and what one might take to be the harmless limb of a tree would sometimes come to life with surprising quickness, and in reality, turn out to be an affectionate boa constrictor twenty-five feet long. There is plenty of game to be found in the jungles for the sportsman with a keen eye and one who is quick on the trigger. Wild animals abound and nature, ever thoughtful for the protection of her children, has cunningly disguised them, so that it is hard for the hunter to distinguish his quarry from the background. This makes the sport all the more keen and exciting, and the hunter who brings back a full bag is a sportsman of no mean caliber.

The bear, tapir, panther, puma, tiger cat, wild cat, mountain lion, wild boar are the principal denizens of the jungle, but the lesser quarry such as monkeys, rabbits, iguana and an endless variety, not to mention the alligator and crocodile which provides a hunt exciting alike to hunter and fisherman.

In the neighboring streams are treasures of marine life to stimulate the fancy of the fisherman. The Chagres river is particularly noted for its fine fishing. Travelers from all over the world pause here to indulge in the delight of a fishing trip to this rich stream. When General Pershing recently visited the zone, he landed the biggest tarpon ever caught in these waters with lightweight tackle. The General brought home nearly one hundred fifty pounds of fighting tarpon — the proudest trophy of his visit. Beneath the churning foam at the foot of the great Gatun dam spillway tremendous schools of fish of great variety, tarpon, snapper, bass and jack, disport and frolic to the delight of the fisherman. It is nothing for an amateur to bring in one hundred pounds of fish to the hour.

When the famous Culebra cut, or as it is officially called Gaillard cut, was dug the earth removed to make the canal channel was used to build a point of land out in the Pacific Ocean (Panama Bay). This point of land is Fort Amador. Large concrete barracks are constructed on the banks of the Panama Canal so that every boat passing thru the canal steams close by the soldiers' back porch. Vessels move silently along under the soldiers' regarding eye, flying flags of all nations, some of which he has never seen before. This is the cross-roads of the world.

Farther out in Panama Bay and connected to Fort Amador by a causeway and railroad, lie the islands comprising Fort Grant. The soldiers live at Fort Amador and are carried to the Fort Grant batteries by train. The tops of these islands hold some of the most modern fortifications in the world which only the soldier can see, and to whom all the many duties in the Coast Artillery Corps are available.

One is impressed here with the same feature that impelled Balboa, in the days of old, to christen the new found body of water Pacific. Panama Bay is still as Balboa found it, eternally calm. Scarcely a ripple mars the surface between Fort Amador and Taboga Island, where grow the world's best pineapples. He has never really tasted a pineapple who has never had one fresh from the tree. The native village of Taboga holds its own charm for the curious.

Far out on the horizon, lie the Pearl Islands. Trips are arranged from time to time to this beautiful archipelago, where the natives' sole occupation is that of faking the sea give up its pearls.

When you cast your line overboard around Fort Amador, something happens. Corbina, red snapper, mackerel and other fish conspire with you to keep the cook busy that night. The jungles lie all around across the canal. Venison for supper after Sundays and holidays is not at all unusual.

When Sir Henry Morgan, the famous English buccaneer, destroyed Fort San Lorenzo he crossed the isthmus and put Old Panama to the sword, thus creating the most picturesque ruins for the present day voyagers, the old tower, the monastery walls and the other remains of the former famous town must be seen to be appreciated.

Of all the people seen on the streets the short, stolid, long-haired San Blas Indians are most curious to an American. There are parts of their country which white men have never seen and many parts where it is highly dangerous to venture. At odd intervals some of them reach Colon and Panama. They have a penchant for buying umbrellas and old hats. One can imagine them back in their native villages strutting about in a straw hat manufactured in the United States in 1900, with an umbrella over their heads, possibly to protect their weatherworn skin from the rain and wind.

The chief products of the country at present are bananas, lumber, rice, sugar, coffee, meat, citrus fruits, corn, cocoa and coconuts. But there are a hundred other products many of which indicate large returns if produced and marketed on a commercial scale. Rubber, ivory, nuts, hides, beans, pineapples, potatoes, yams, yucca, cotton, tobacco, plantain, a long list of fruits and vegetables of high value, and a number of minerals are but a few of the useful commodities now being supplied to the markets of the Canal Zone and the world from the interior country of Panama. Nearly every vegetable that grows in the temperate climate does well in Panama. Some of the native fruits, such as papayas, mangoes and alligator pears, are of delicious flavor and high value. Live stock thrives and is produced in considerable numbers in the provinces. The Canal Zone is now being used as a farming enterprise and stock grazing range by the administration of the zone with the intention of making the zone a self-supporting in meat and fruit and vegetables.

Protestantism in Latin-America has been in the van of every movement toward progress and has contributed much toward the foundations of the new era. Without the Protestant movement advance would be impossible. To-day Protestantism is in the anomalous position of being inadequate in equipment and man power to meet the situation created or to supply the demands arising everywhere for adequate expression of free institutions. The lump is large and the leaven has been small but the contagion of liberty and the awakening of conscience demand an adequate equipment and program.

There is promise of a new and worthy approach in the large purposes of the great denominations to undertake in adequate manner a program of world-reconstruction made imperative by the close of the great war. The collapse of all but moral and spiritual forces as a guarantee of peace renders all former alignments obsolete and forces the church to new methods and more comprehensive undertakings. It is now resolved to go up and possess this godly land on the mere borders of which we have lingered for nearly a century. The coming generations will see a reorganization and reconstruction of the Protestant program in Latin-America and before the end of the twentieth century this mighty continent will have attained a noble citizenship in the neighborhood of great races.

Final installment to follow.

WOULD LICENSE ALL POOL ROOMS

Albany, Feb. 21. — Licensing of all pool rooms of the state by the secretary of state is proposed in a bill introduced in the legislature by Assemblyman William Duke, Jr., Republican of Allegany. There would be a license fee of \$10 a year for each billiard and pool table.

The measure is designed to eliminate gambling in pool rooms, also a provision acquiring applicants for licenses to file bonds of \$500 as a guarantee that gambling in their places of business would not be permitted.

Another provision is intended to make it mandatory for pool rooms to close at 1 A. M. and remain closed until 7 A. M.

Persons under 18 years of age would not be permitted in the rooms unless accompanied by a parent or guardian.

The penalty for violation of the proposed law is fixed at fines of from \$50 to \$250 or thirty days' imprisonment or both.

BOLD THIEF LOOTS CANISTEO MARKET

Carried Off a Whole Lamb and All the Hams and Wieners and Olco He Can Use For a Long Time

Canisteco, Feb. 22. — There is at least one family in Canisteco that will not have to worry about its meat supply for a few weeks. To be sure they may get a little tired of the monotony of the diet for there is very little variety in the assortment secured last night.

A thief entered the Dennis meat market at Main and Carrot Streets, during the night and carried off a whole lamb, fourteen prime hams, several boxes of wieners and about 50 pounds of oleomargarine. Entrance was secured by forcing a rear door, and it is evident that a vehicle of some sort was used to carry away the plunder.

CLARA E. ROGERS

Clara E. Rogers was born February 12th, 1844, in Independence, N. Y., daughter of the late Ames and Louisa Jones Spicer, and died at her home on Rochambeau Avenue, Andover, N. Y., Friday, February 18th, 1921, after an illness of five days, passing into the eternal sleep peacefully from a weakened condition of the heart.

January 1st, 1852 she was united in marriage to Thomas Rogers, whose death occurred December 1st, 1895. Her life had been lived in the towns of Greenwood and Andover, having been a resident of this village for twenty-three years.

Mrs. Rogers was a woman of exceptional strength of mind and character, a home-loving wife and mother, who nevertheless exerted a powerful influence for the higher and better things of life, in her association with a large circle of friends to whom her cheery words and kindly deeds will linger as a gracious memory.

Of her immediate family she is survived by four children, Ames Rogers, with whom she resided, Mrs. Vania Whitcomb, of Belmont, E. Park and Clark T. Rogers, both of Andover, and seven grand-children, also one sister, Mrs. Louise Kenyon, of Westerly, R. I. Mrs. Rogers having been the eldest of seven children.

She was a member of the Presbyterian Church of this village and the Order of Eastern Star.

Funeral service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Hamilton B. Williams, at the church, Monday afternoon. A ladies quartette sang two selections. The large company of sorrowing friends filling the church to its capacity.

Interment was made in the family plot in Valley Brook Cemetery.

OUR DEAR MOTHER

Our dear mother has gone,
Why should we weep and mourn?
Her ways were ways of right
Our cares she has always borne.

She knows all the dear loved ones
Gone before us all.
She left us all behind to wait
As Jesus was her all and all.

Her Christian faith was so true,
She loved her sons and daughter too,
We won't forget her last earthly words
As they were uttered as to you.

Her messages were always sent
From north, south, east and west,
Her love was felt between the lines
And her God knew the rest.

Her smile was true and for all
As the days passed and went,
Her soul was filled with joy
As her mission onward bent.

The mother love is always best,
So let us watch and wait,
For God is calling His children all
To meet Mother at the Gate.

Written to the family by a cousin,
Mrs. Grace I. B. Pinkney.

EX-BOCHE KILLS PENN YAN FARMER

Quarrel Over Efficiency of Armies, Gilbert Bean Accused of 'Murder of Jerome Conley'

Penn Yan, Feb. 21. — As an outgrowth of an argument over the respective merits of the American and German armies, Jerome Conley, a farmer residing in the town of Middlesex, was fatally shot about 1 o'clock Sunday, and Gilbert Bean, who served with the Kaiser's forces during the war, is charged with the shooting. Bean's brother, George, was with him at the time of the shooting and is also held at the Yates County jail here.

The Bean brothers are said to have come from New York to this locality and secured employment on farms, Gilbert Bean, who is 24 years old, working for Allan Conley, father of the murdered man, and the other Bean, who is 18 years old, working for Charles Page. Last Sunday they came to the farm of Jerome Conley, the dead man, who was 27 years old, and the elder Bean is said to have boasted of the number of Americans he killed while in the German service. A further remark to the effect that he wished he had killed more of them is attributed to him at that time.

Conley became angered with them for making such remarks, with the result that the Beans are said to have threatened to return to resume the argument. Yesterday they again went to the Conley farm and are said to have struck Mr. Conley and informed him that they had come to "settle the argument." Conley is said to have gone behind the barn with them, with a remark that it could be as well settled there as any place. A moment later Mr. Conley's wife heard a shot and saw the two Beans running across the fields.

Mrs. Conley gave the alarm and then rushed out to where her husband lay, finding him dead. Within a few moments a number of neighbors had gathered and began a search for the two Beans. About three-quarters of an hour later the pair were brought before Mrs. Conley, in custody of Bert Darling, constable of the village of Middlesex, who made the capture. Mrs. Conley positively identified them as the men who had argued with her husband, who went behind the barn with him a moment before she heard the shot and as the men she saw running away the next moment.

The pair were brought to this village and confined in the jail.

HOWLAND — BLADERGROEN

At the home of Rev. H. B. Williams, on Feb. 23rd, Frank Bladergroen and Miss Winifred Howland were united in marriage. The groom is a student at Alfred University under direction of the government. He served twenty-two months in the 27th Division and took part in several engagements, being seriously wounded. Miss Howland is of Wellsville and a very estimable young lady.

CARD OF THANKS

The undersigned wish to express their gratitude to all for their kind words of sympathy and proffered aid during the illness and burial of our mother.

A. L. Rogers,
Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Whitcomb,
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rogers,
Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Rogers.

A Classified Ad is found in a moment — and the task of answering it is, indeed very small.

IF IT IS
Good Groceries
This is the Place

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS
GROCERIES CROCKERY FEED