

Andover News

STANDARD WEEKLY
 HARVEY BAKUS & SON
 OUR KEYNOTE:
 There is no Way, Cut a Way.
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Foreign Advertising Representative
 THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Female vamps seldom angle these
 They grab.

The advent of spring is no excuse
 that tired feeling. Work it off.

Congress continues to justify its
 existence. It draws its pay regularly.

Some people make their funniest
 remarks when attempting to be serious.

Of course every procession must
 have a tail, but everybody ought to
 be at the head.

As positive proof that this country
 is full of brave men, just scan the
 list of marriage licenses.

When a woman sets out to make
 a name for herself she generally ends
 by letting the preacher do it.

If you want to go far on the river
 of life just paddle your own canoe.
 The other fellow's may sink.

Some people kick about the high
 prices and then rush in and get the
 most expensive things they can buy.

Professional baseball seems to be
 sleeping at the switch. We can't
 hear even a tiny chirp about graft
 late.

Yes, we've heard a lot about Adam
 eating the forbidden apple, but never
 a word of whether he pecked it or took
 it whole.

The luck of some people isn't luck
 at all. It is merely energy and pre-
 severance regulated by good old
 horse sense.

It isn't wise to drift thru life copy-
 ing other people. The world recog-
 nizes the imitation as quickly as it
 does the original.

Our office devil does break loose
 once in a while. This time he avers
 that it is graft when the fellow gets
 his and you do not.

If Senator Borah really plans to
 abolish all useless jobs he might make
 a ten strike by heading the list with
 that of United States Senator.

Of course, if you don't like the
 speed at which the world is moving.
 You might hop off and wait until
 ANDOVER gets around again.

As a matter of fact all are deter-
 mined that you shall not forget our
 old friend Villa, even if we do no
 more than mention his name occa-
 sionally.

Doctors have again been warning
 us against the germs that collect on
 paper money. That ought to be
 some consolation to the fellow who
 is busted.

A correspondent complains that a
 great many American business men
 are losing their commercial honor.
 If it is only commercial it is probably
 not worth keeping.

If the fool newspapers don't soon
 let up on this crazy Einstein stuff
 we'll be forced to conclude that it
 is the last syllable of his name that
 catches their fancy.

We see and read many queer
 things in this modern world. Some
 are amazing, some border on foolish,
 and others are downright idiotic.
 That is modernity.

Requiring women to serve on juries
 is all right, but we fear its ef-
 fect upon the legal profession. Not
 many are experts at determin-
 ing the amount of candy to take into

WHERE IS TRUTH?

People who read some of the city
 dailies, and especially the Wash-
 ington dispatches, are becoming some-
 what befuddled over the conflicting
 news from day to day.

One day we are told that the presi-
 dent is lending a sympathetic ear to
 Germany and the next we read that
 he is strong for the Allies.

One correspondent sends out a
 story that all is peace and harmony
 between the administration and con-
 gress and the same day another
 writer has them at the brink of an
 unbridgable chasm.

It is so with much that we read.
 It is one thing to day, another to-
 morrow and the day after neither is
 correct.

Truth occasionally slips in, but we
 are unable to recognize it when we
 see it.

We never know what to believe.
 It is becoming a common occur-
 rence for people who think to read a
 news dispatch and then cast it aside
 with but one thought "Newspaper bunk."

The trouble is with a large propor-
 tion of the city population as it is
 with the managing editors of the big
 papers—possibly more so.

A plain, dignified statement of fact
 no longer satisfies the public. It
 wants thrills, excitement, sensations: if
 there is nothing of a "Spicy" nature
 in a paper the sheet is too tame—not
 worth reading.

Managing editors are up against
 this modern degeneracy of human na-
 ture. They have no choice. It is a
 case of furnishing what the public
 demands or quit printing a newspaper.

Reporters and correspondents—and
 also editors—have appetites that
 must be appeased. They cannot mas-
 ticate empty pay envelopes.

It is rather disconcerting to people
 who respect right and justice, who be-
 lieve in truth and veracity.

The possession of scrambled brains
 flavored with the spice of life may be
 very satisfying to some people—even
 to many of them—but there are a
 few who dissent.

Where is truth?
 Far in the rear, trying to keep
 pace with bunk.

AFTER THE BILLBOARDS

UNSIGHTLY billboards, which are
 becoming something of an eyesore
 to many country towns throughout
 the United States, struck an energetic
 and husky snag in Carmen, Okla.,
 recently. The snag was Frank A.
 Salter, editor of the Carmen Head-
 light.

Mr. Salter, in order to rid Carmen
 of the objectionable feature, caused an
 ordinance to be adopted by the mun-
 icipal council making it illegal to
 erect any billboard larger than six
 feet or less of any building.

Exit the billboard from Carmen.

Visitors to some of the large cities
 are amazed at the number and size
 of the billboards that are in evidence.
 They are everywhere, often unsightly,
 and generally obscuring the view.

Let the cities have them if they
 want them. But there is no place
 or need for them in any small village
 or rural community. There is nothing
 for the community to gain by their
 presence that cannot be secured
 thru the columns of the local press.

Enriching outsiders at the expense
 of home people should not appeal to
 any loyal person.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

APPARENTLY a certain young
 Venus concluded she was not at-
 tracting the desired admiration from
 the male sex. It was unthinkable
 something had to be done—and she
 did it.

She donned a very scanty bathing
 suit, skin tight, on one bare leg, mid-
 way between the knee and thigh, she
 painted a picture of a parrot. Then
 she posed on the bathing beaches,
 gloried in the vulgar stares of the
 men, and promptly had her picture
 taken.

Of course it is in print.

Big corporations are vociferously
 demanding a reduction in the
 price of labor. They cannot under-

stand why the

stand why the... perhaps they
 prefer not to understand.

A good captain in the time of war
 does not ask his men to go where he
 is not willing to lead. That would be
 cowardice and poor judgment and
 neither would last long in the army.

The chief officials are the captains
 of industry. Craftmen and laborers
 are the Under-officers and men.

Captains of industry should emulate
 the captains of the army. They should
 learn to lead instead of drive. Amer-
 icans will follow a good leader, but
 object to being driven like sheep.

When the captains of industry be-
 gin the downward trend by reducing
 their own salaries in proportion to the
 reduction demanded from their men
 there will be less objection voiced by
 labor.

But this will not do their personal
 greed prevents.

They are poor captains—short
 sighted—deficient in judgment—very
 foolish.

THE cat hopped out of the bag the
 other day, and now our suspicions
 are verified.

Paris newspapers came out boldly
 and demanded that French troops
 seize the great Ruhr basin in Ger-
 many, "On any pretext." The basin
 is rich in coal and its value is beyond
 compute.

The press demanded the seizure
 regardless of whether Germany met
 the reparations demanded by the
 French or not. Seize and hold them
 on any pretext!

Millions of Americans will lose
 faith in the honor of the French be-
 cause of this exhibition of greed.

They will be long in recovering the
 position they have lost in the estima-
 tion of the world.

Seizure of the basin would be a
 justifiable act in the event of Ger-
 many's refusal to make restoration.

To seize it on "Any pretext regard-
 less" would be beyond the realm of
 reason and justice. It would be id-
 iotic and eventually suicidal.

IN Paris the other day a former Eu-
 ropean appeared in society garb
 in a new creation.

Possibly she wanted to create a
 sensation. At any rate she did. Paris
 is still sensationing between gasps.

From the waist down her gown was
 an exact imitation of the body of a
 fish—and as tight fitting as a drum
 head.

Thousands of spangles glittered in
 the sunlight, each tinted to resemble
 scales. And behind dangled a re-
 production of a fish's tail—fins and
 all.

Now Paris is full of imitation trout,
 salmon, white fish, shiners and every
 other member of the finny tribe. So
 no doubt, the turtle will have its in-
 nings.

When the call for the brainless
 is sounded there is always a ready
 response even as fish.

Want Ad Readers are wise buyers
 of all used but useful articles offered
 "for sale." And, as you may know,
 a "wise" buyer is the quickest buyer
 —the buyer who will pay the right
 price with the least quibbling. But
 both the article and the price must
 be right, or there's no sale.

JAMES P. CANNON

LOWER PRICES!

WE HAVE RECEIVED THIS WEEK NEW LINES OF
 LOW SHOES—COMFORT SHOES, CHILDREN'S SAN-
 DALS AND PLAY OXFORDS AND MEN'S WORK
 SHOES, ALL OF WHICH WE ARE SELLING AT
 MUCH LOWER PRICES.

Children's Sandals, 1920 price \$2 and up, now \$1.50 & up
 Women's Comfort Shoes, 1920 price \$5.50 now \$3.75
 Women's Dress Comfort Shoes, 1920 price \$8.50, now \$5.95
 Women's Vici Oxfords, 1920 price \$5.00 and upwards,
 now \$3.00 and up

WORK SHOES

For Men and Boys

Dayton High-top Work Shoes,	1920 price \$9.00, now	\$6.75
Lion Brand High-top Work Shoes,	1920 price \$9.25, now	\$6.75
Endicott-Johnson High-top Shoes,	1920 price \$7.50, now	\$5.00
Men's Smoked Elk Scout Shoes,	1920 price \$4.50, now	\$3.25
Men's Tan Veal Scout Shoes,	1920 price \$3.45, now	\$2.45
Odd lot of Men's Work Shoes		\$2.25

James P. Cannon Company

CLOTHING Store Open Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Nights SHOES

Save Your Soap Wrappers and get Aluminum Ware

AT
TRAINOR'S

Ford
 THE UNIVERSAL CAR

We have just received a new price on Fordsen
 Tractors of Six Hundred Twenty-five Dollars. F. O.
 B. Factory.

Why not place your order now for a Ford Car.
 As you are well aware when spring comes there
 is sure to be a shortage of cars as in the past, why not
 place your order now.

The following are delivered prices at present,
 with a chance for prices to advance.

Touring Car with starter	\$558.50
Touring Car less starter	495.61
Roadster with starter	511.64
Roadster less starter	458.75
Sedan complete	865.26
Coupe complete	803.19
Truck pneumatic	585.42
Tractor	655.00

If you are interested call 207-J at my expense.

M. W. REYNOLDS
 WELLSVILLE, N. Y.

PAINT!

C. D. FOOSE, a representative of the N. B. Falls
 Paint Co. of Buffalo, was in Andover recently.
 He is known in this section as

The Paint Man

who sells paint direct to the consumer at wholesale prices.
 If you contemplate doing any painting, it will pay you to get
 in touch with him. He is in position to save you money
 and at the same time you will get the best paint on the
 market.

Mr. Foose has sold thousands of gallons of paint in and
 around Wellsville without a dissatisfied customer.

A telephone call or letter, care of Howell House, Wells-
 ville, will get him.

C. D. FOOSE

All Kinds of Paint, All Colors, All Mixed With
 Nothing But the Pure Linseed Oil

F. L. BLOSS, -:- Corner Grocery

\$1.00 FOR A DOLLAR!

PRICES DOWN ON GOODS
 Which makes us think of times that used to be

FLOUR, COFFEES, SUGAR AND CANNED GOODS
 Boiled Ham, Bacon and Dried Beef Fresh From the Slicer
PINEAPPLES FOR CANNING
 Prompt Deliveries

Phone 238 **F. L. BLOSS**

TRY a News "Want" or "For Sale" adv. and quick results.

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