

THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE

"If There Is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y.

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What Is Your Intention?

ARE you a land owner? If so, what is your intention with regard to the land that you own? Do you propose to regard it merely as a business investment, and to extract from it every possible dollar of profit?

We have known farmers whose treatment of their land was calculated to leave the impression that they were the ones for whom it was originally created, and that when they should cease to need it no other use would ever be made of it.

On the other hand, there are men — and many of them — who, while striving to make their land as productive as possible, have yet an eye to the future owners.

Every farmer, when he takes charge of a piece of ground, should frame this simple resolution:

"I hereby resolve that whether my occupancy of this land be long or short, I will use every means at my command to leave it more productive than when I found it."

If this was the guiding principle of every farmer's life, what a blessed and productive country ours would become in a few generations of time.

And why not? Every farmer who has ever worked with impoverished soil knows how discouraging and heart-sickening is the struggle.

And every farmer who has honestly endeavored to improve his land to a point of real productiveness knows how gratifying it is to see his yield mount upward from year to year, and to feel that as the seasons go by he is adding substantially to the wealth of the country — for after all, as said, land is the great tangible asset of the earth.

The man who causes two blades of grass to grow where only one was growing is a benefactor of mankind. The man who so depletes his soil that only one blade will grow where formerly two grew, is a thief.

Hard words, — yes, hard, but true. No man has a right to impoverish the soil, even if he does hold a title deed to it. At best it is only his for a season, when it must pass on to another rightful owner.

And what about the rights of that next owner? And the next, and the next?

When you pursue a policy that impoverishes your land it goes to your son or daughter, at your demise, poorer than when you received it.

Have you, in that event, been honest with your heirs? They have a right to receive from you at least as much as you received — certainly not less.

Will the farmers of America rob the unborn generations, or will they leave for them the legacy of better land than they themselves inherited?

It is a personal question which each individual must answer for himself.

PUSHING THE RICH ALONG

THE rich man doesn't get there by his own efforts alone. The poor man pushes him along.

The matter of locomotion was an example.

There was a time when the rich man was glad to ride on a donkey or in an ox cart. The poor man walked. Then some ancient genius devised the carriage for the benefit of the rich. The poor man climbed into the old cart or straddled the donkey.

But the man of nothing was not satisfied. He wanted something. He commenced to climb into the carriage. In time he began to own them.

With the poor man bowling along in his carriage, the rich man bethought himself of a new toy — one beyond the reach of common folk.

The automobile made its appearance, with its honk in front and its smell trailing along behind.

The rich man was again in a class by himself. He whizzed by old Dobbin and scared him out of his wits or drove him into the ditch.

But it didn't last. The poor man was stubborn in his determination to keep the pace. He declined to stay down.

Again time worked its wonders. It saw the poor man climbing into the rich man's car. To-day it sees him owning his own car.

But, evolution continues its work. The rich man is now only one of the many. He has no class of his own. Therefore he is turning his eye toward the aeroplane as a means of locomotion.

Some day he will abandon his car and travel in the air — again above the common herd.

But even that will not last. There will be no seclusion for him even in the clouds. The poor man will get there, too.

It is a great race, with the rich man sprinting to keep a few laps ahead and the poor man following with mighty leaps and bounds in his efforts to keep abreast.

That, if you please, is on way in which the poor man is pushing the rich man along.

Some day they may both attain wings — in another world.

There is a man in this town who hears most of the town talk that is floating around. If it is at the expense of some other person he does not form a fixed opinion at once. He knows there is another side to the story. Sooner or later he will hear that other side. Then he will compare them both, make allowances both ways, and come very near to hitting upon the truth of the case.

That fellow has brains and knows how to use them. Perhaps you are that fellow.

Jail sentences and heavy fines are causing motorists generally to use greater care in driving upon the country roads. There is less speeding and fewer accidents, but there are still a few wild asses who need to have their long ears clipped.

No, we have no faith in the rumor that physicians recommend a change of climate when they find that the patient has no money left.

Fashion papers tell us that women's wearing apparel is to be changed again — all of which is quite to be expected. Like the face it needs an occasional bath.

ASK YOUR DEALER ABOUT THE "SURE DEATH" GUARANTEE

Why every Dairyman and Stockman should use this Non-Poisonous Fly Killer.



Morgan's Sure Death Fly & Insect Destroyer is on sale in this vicinity at the following dealers:

COWS lose weight and give less milk when they have to expend a lot of time and energy fighting flies. Crude carbolic acid or creosote fly-chasers have been practically the only available animal sprays. They chase flies. But they generally stain and mat the hair. They often cause blisters. They are poisonous.

Our Iron-Clad Guarantee

Morgan's Sure Death Fly and Insect Destroyer is a preparation of clear, non-poisonous, non-irritating insecticide oils. It knocks dead every fly that it hits. It can be used immediately before milking without danger of tainting the milk, without smothering the milkers or making cows cough. It keeps cows quiet and makes milking quicker and easier. It won't stain the whitest cow, mat the hair or cause blisters. Used night and morning it keeps cows protected from flies and gnats — enables them to produce from 20 to 25 per cent more milk. Meat and work animals that are sprayed with Morgan's Sure Death stay in good condition and gain flesh.

Buy it from Your Local Dealer

More than a thousand feed and grain stores, hardware stores, drug stores and general stores in New York state alone supply this different and improved spray. It has been used with entire satisfaction by many owners of pure breeds and by leading dairymen for years.

We are listing in this advertisement the names of progressive dealers who are prepared to supply you promptly with Morgan's Sure Death. Look up the nearest dealer and buy from him. He will sell you a full gallon and a first-class hand spray for \$2.25, or a gallon without the hand spray for \$1.50.

THE MORGAN CHEMICAL CORPORATION Executive Offices NEW YORK CITY 39 BROADWAY

CRAYTON L. EARLEY



MORGAN'S Sure Death FLY & INSECT DESTROYER



A pipe's a pal packed with P. A.!

Seven days out of every week you'll get real smoke joy and real smoke contentment — if you'll get close-up to a jimmy pipe! Buy one and know that for yourself! Packed with cool, delightful, fragrant Prince Albert, a pipe's the greatest treat, the happiest and most appetizing smokeslant you ever had handed out!

You can chum it with a pipe — and you will — once you know that Prince Albert is free from bite and parch! (Cut out by our exclusive patented process!) Why — every puff of P. A. makes you want two more; every puff hits the bullseye harder and truer than the last! You can't resist such delight!

And, you'll get the smokesurprise of your life when you roll up a cigarette with Prince Albert! Such enticing flavor you never did know! And, P. A. stays put because it's crimp cut — and it's a cinch to roll! You try it!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pouches and half pound tin humidors and in the proud crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.



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PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke

Good Printing is a News Office Specialty

Time and Tide Was Never Put on the Waiting List

It isn't what you WANT that makes you plump and good natured — It's what you EAT. If you keep your digestive apparatus all smoothed out with pure food groceries, sold over the counter in this establishment, you won't have anything to worry about except the income tax.

Try Once and Your Trying Days Are Over.

H. H. WILLIAMS

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Half the world is hungry and the other half is acquiring indigestion.

Flattery never bothers some people. They never get it.

The wise man may become foolish at times, but the fool can never annex wisdom.

Possibly doctors never take their own medicine, because there is no one to pay the bill.

True a chronic liar may sometimes tell the truth, but he probably lies about it afterward.

If some people were required to think before they spoke they would never say anything.

Some critics might aptly be described as people who talk about one thing while thinking about another.

Every property owner possesses one right of which no one ever seeks to deprive him — that of paying his taxes.

But little is said of the profiteers these days. But possibly people are becoming weary of talking about themselves.

The woman who insists upon the right to change her own mind is never happy unless she can change the minds of others.

Every man is willing to perform his duty, but most of them insist upon making their own decisions as to what constitutes duty.

The old time gentleman who courteously lifted his hat to the ladies is dead, but the hat still remains to remind us of what was, but is not.

Warning has been sent out that a nihilist drive is on in the United States. If so we hope they keep driving until they hit the ocean and then forget to stop.

The comptroller of the currency complains that too many banks are being started. His warble is less distressing than that of the depositors when one stops.

Up-to-date Commercial Printing at the News Office.

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Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including "A B", "The", "JESSE S. P.", "F. W. BUI", "ERWIN D.", "Foreign Advertis", "THE AMERICAN", "MAIL", "Train No. 7", "The Post", "Mondays, Wedn", "and 6 o'clock", "and Fridays.", "W. F.", "Rep", "Slight fro", "Mrs. Ethel", "from an attack", "The Grand", "supper will b", "year.", "Wills: M", "again after a", "duration.", "Mrs. and", "have returned", "extended tou", "Two pub", "Scouts of Pr", "camping trip", "Jas. L. M", "to demonstra", "washing mel", "You ought", "to interested", "every day un", "Wm. W", "the misfortu", "a vein in his", "Monday.", "John E", "and Mrs. Jo", "Hill, has be", "with the su", "Henry", "ins were dr", "Jurors at a", "to-be-held-4", "Sept. 6th.", "Mrs. J", "her home", "from St. Jo", "Hornell, wh", "to them Mo", "The re", "Hitchcock", "last week a", "honors by", "Post Am", "Hitchcock", "er 18, 191", "B. 310 Inf", "E", "In", "CU", "BAS", "Mal", "REPS"