

THE ANDOVER NEWS

PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR THE PEOPLE IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

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KICKED OWN BABY SON TO DEATH

Richard Davis Captured at Ferenbaugh Station After Eluding Flee 24 Hours Hunger Forced Surrender

Cornish, Nov. 28.—Richard Davis, Hornby farmer, wanted for kicking his two-year-old son to death, was captured in a store at Ferenbaugh Station, eight miles north of here, this morning.

For 24 hours Davis had successfully eluded sheriff forces, which he led a long chase thru woodlands and swamps, always keeping well enough ahead of his pursuers to escape arrest. A cold rain and hunger, however, wore down his determination to elude the law. He was utterly exhausted when taken into custody and had thrown away his shotgun and cartridge belt.

Word of Davis' escape had been received by E. E. Callahan, proprietor of the store soon after it was reported that his baby died Sunday morning, and that the man was accused by his wife of killing the infant. When Davis walked into the store his clothing was torn by brambles and underbrush, so that his general appearance gave assurance to Callahan's suspicions as to the man's identity.

"I'm dying from cold and hunger," Davis said. "Please give me something warm and I'll get right out."

Callahan took Davis upstairs and prepared warm food. Meanwhile, he telephoned the authorities. Before Davis had finished his meal, Deputy Sheriff Kettle and Undersheriff Bundy arrived.

Davis had dropped his shotgun and 15 rounds of ammunition sometime during the night, he told them. In his weakened condition, he said he was unable to carry such a load. During the chase he had travelled in a circle and was only six miles from his home.

When the sheriffs entered the apartment where Davis was devouring his breakfast, the hunted man leaped to his feet. He recognized both officers, but made no attempt to escape. Instead, he sat down and asked permission to finish his meal. He was placed under arrest and escorted to a waiting automobile to be taken to this city.

Feeling against Davis has run high. His wife told the authorities he had kicked his baby into insensibility during a fit of temper. Although the child was only two years old, Davis, his wife says, became angry because the baby didn't do as he was instructed, and could not speak plainly.

The scores of residents who joined in the chase were heavily armed since it was known Davis carried his shotgun. Many of the searchers were still out when word of the arrest spread thru the city.

Davis has a criminal record. He broke jail once after being taken into custody on a petty larceny charge. At one time he was a prisoner at Auburn. At present he is on parole. He came to Hornby from Phelps less than a year ago.

The autopsy performed last night, Cornor Herbert Smith said today, disclosed that the boy's death was due to concussion of the brain which produced a large blood clot on the brain. The blood clot is held to have resulted from a kick by the father's foot.


I. O. O. F. THANKSGIVING

One of the largest social gatherings of the season was the observance of Rebekeahs and Odd Fellows Thanksgiving Day. At 1 o'clock the company were invited to the banquet hall where an excellent dinner was served. The attractively decorated tables and bevy of young ladies as waiters presented a fine appearance as the guests entered the room.

The afternoon was pleasantly passed in a social way with music and games. At 6:30 supper was served to even a larger company than at mid-day. At 9 o'clock a dancing party was held at which the music was furnished by the Blo-Bo-Ba Orchestra.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The human race is all at war
And thinks of fighting
I surely feel
embarrassed not
To have God see
act this way.



Tidbits From Our School

There was no chapel last week on account of Thanksgiving vacation. We were wondering who had the most enjoyable Thanksgiving, those who returned to school Monday or those who did not.

Miss Bernice Sick was a guest of Clara Nye, in study hall, Wednesday afternoon.

Max Crandall and Dick Harder were absent from school Monday on account of attending the Rochester Conference in interest of the Y. M. C. A. extension program.

Miss Litchfield is absent this week on account of illness. We hope she will gain fast and soon be back to take up her duties.

We were glad to see Gertrude Flynn back, after an enforced vacation.

Report cards appeared Tuesday. Who are the wise ones this month? We wish to confirm the statement made last week that the members of the Girls' Basket Ball Team are Christian Scientists. When the girls voted to have a team, they thought they would back them, even though there was no boys' team. However, like most Christian Scientists, they seem to have made a mistake.

After several weeks of hard practice the Girls' Basket Ball Team has been chosen. Following is the line-up: Left Forward, Loretta Harrington; Right Forward, Mary Cannon; Left Guard, Rosa Harrington; Right Guard, Anna Paisant; Center, Thelma Alvoid; Captain, Rose Harrington; Manager, Mary Cannon; Subs: Viola Wildman, Olive Chase.

Some more subs. will be chosen later.

Friday night, Dec. 2nd, the first High School game will be played. Almond is the visiting team and there will be both a girls' and boys' game. Come out and help the team win!

Monday night the first Basket Ball game of the season took place, when Co. K. of Hornell met Andover Town Team, on the High School court. The game was a fast one and the Town Team showed excellent team work and spirit. However, the visitors added up the baskets until the score stood 10-0 in their favor. Better luck next time, fellows!

Jokes

How long will the rooms of the Saintry Six Society continue to be "No Man's Land?"

Which do you prefer, Margaret, Willie's (K) night or his Ford?

Always stood at the head of the class but he is caught (K) napping very often now.

Perfect Spellers

Fourth Grade

Julia Joyce, Helen Joyce, Mary Yager, Marguerite Perry, Florence Woreley, Lucile Dawson, Loretta Lehman, Doris Church, Mary Branch, Clayton Grace, Oliver Kemp.

Fifth Grade

Margaret Folsing, Mildred Campbell, William Hammell.

Sixth Grade

Mary Quinn, Evelyn Gill, Pauline Martin, Rose Dawson, Clifford Howland, Mary Moran, Gertrude O'Connell, Anita Hurd.

Seventh Grade

Gerald Renigan, Harry Pease, Albert Rogers, Dalton Woreley, Edna Barrett, Mary Residing, Alice Howler, Gertrude Joyce, Margaret Livermore, Birdie Samberg, Ruth Whitman.

Eighth Grade

Fanny Perry, Susie Baker, Juliette Faisant.

Honor Roll

First Grade

Wisner Cook, Marjorie Campbell, Conrad Church, Charles Howland, Mary Monica Lynch.

Second Grade

Leon Nichols, Dorothy Scott, Aileen Walsh, Margaret Holmes.

Third Grade

Ella Baker, Loretta Boyd, Marion Cook, Bertrum Campbell, Florence DeRemer, Dan Farwell, Helen Martin.

Fourth Grade

Marguerite Perry, Kathryn O'Donnell, Lucile Dawson, Loretta Lehman, Doris Church, Eleanor Wilkins.

Fifth Grade

Lillian Holmes, Mildred Campbell, Robert Common, Edward Cannon, Margaret Folsing, Bernadine Hagin, Georgia Broghan, Cecelia O'Connell.

Sixth Grade

Francis Brundage, Howard Baker, Mary Moran, Doris Whitney, Gertrude O'Connell, Rose Dawson, Robert Lynch.

Seventh Grade

Alice Howler, Margaret Livermore, Birdie Samberg, Ruth Whitman, Grant Fuller.

High School

Virginia Crandall, Elizabeth Gibson, Loretta Enley, Wayland Livermore.

Having sold my grocery business, all outstanding accounts must be paid at once. **GEORGE BEEBE.**

ROUGH WEATHER AND TURBULENT SEA GIVES PASSENGERS FRIGHT AND SICKNESS ON HOMEWARD VOYAGE

We are pleased to be able to publish the following description of the homeward trip across the Atlantic by Mrs. Carolina Hoy, sent Mrs. Geo. Beebe.

New York, Wednesday, Nov. 9th S. S. Hudson

Dear Beebe Family:

We were now 600 miles out and 90 hours late. For four hours we were at the mercy of the North Sea in a 110-mile gale. Never shall we forget the horrors of that night. Only about 60 passengers were able to fight off sea-sickness, and am proud to say I am one of them. I think actual fright kept me free.

We lost one passenger, a young girl, who was buried at sea Tuesday night at 8 p. m. I have many black and blue marks in proof of the tumbles I got, but thank God after the storm came a calm, and we are again safe and sailing on a fairly quiet ocean.

At 7 p. m. in the dining-room were about 60 people out of our entire list, I with about 4 other ladies. Our dishes and tables walked away; waiters reeled like drunken men, I could not eat, then was helped to the stateroom where with several others we hunked posts and chairs and at 8 p. m. came such a terrific jar we all were thrown across the entire room, chairs, and people on top of each other. When we were helped out, we were too frightened to move. Then they sent us two decks lower and we stood there in the hales until 10 p. m. water coming in every time we rolled, not a dry nose in the place. At 10:30 p. m. we were sent to bed and given hot whiskey sponges. Awoke in the morning in 100 per cent better weather. The purser said he had been on the sea twenty years and it was his worst experience. You may be sure we knew nothing of this until Monday noon. When I see you I will be able to tell you just what the seven hours meant to us.

Am saving the menu cards and will send you some later on. Will mail this letter when I reach New York, which I hope will not be later than Nov. 17th. We sailed one week earlier than was dated. Shall be happy when I reach dear old U. S. A. once more.

Sunday, Nov. 13th. You see four days have passed since I wrote the other part of this letter. We have had two and one-half days of dreadful weather, and yesterday was almost as bad as last Sunday, only we were not at the mercy of the terrible North Sea. All sea-men seem to have a fear of the North Sea and I cannot blame them.

I am feeling fine and have not been seasick at all, but have seen enough of it to last me for one hundred lives. I think being home-ward bound has been my salvation, for all I think of is home and Herman, and it seems to be a break and a relief.

To-day we are sailing a beautiful, calm ocean, but for how long no one knows, as we run into equals and storms almost without warning.

To-morrow night we are to have a masquerade dance, weather permitting.

We are now 36 hours late, will no doubt reach New York about Saturday a. m. two and one-half days behind time, but I for one am thankful we are reaching there at all.

Bye bye for now,
Caroline.

Friday, a. m. Will now finish the letter. We have again had such rotten weather that I was about ready to lay down and die, but no seasickness.

Did I tell you we all had to be vaccinated when we reached Bremen before we were allowed on the steamer? I didn't feel anything from it until three days ago, and I sure have one beautiful arm, and the funny part is I am the only one that the vaccination worked on, and about the only one who has not suffered an attack of seasickness. But, believe me, I rather have the sore arm than the other, although I felt miserable for three days, but now I am 100 per cent, and happily looking forward to Saturday a. m. We will dock at New York, Saturday at about 2 p. m., seventy-two hours late.

To-day has been beautiful and the people are coming to life, ha ha! Well, this trip will be something I shall remember for the rest of my life. Must close now and get ready for lunch.

With love to all, I am ever,
Caroline.

NOTICE

Having sold my grocery business, all outstanding accounts must be paid at once. **GEORGE BEEBE.**

THE LEAGUE AND THE POOLERS

Rural New Yorker, After Thoro Investigation, Publishes Following as Standing of League and Poolers

In an effort to give the news as it is, we copy the following story regarding the relation of the Poolers and the Dairymen's League from the Nov. 28th issue of the Rural New Yorker. Coming from the source it does it would seem authentic.

MEMBERSHIP IN THE DAIRYMEN'S LEAGUE CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

The spokesmen for the new non-poolers dairymen's association have raised the question of the position of membership in the Dairymen's League Co-operative Association. The statement of their reasons for not signing the pooling contract contains the following paragraph:

"The producers who signed the pooling contract have been led to believe that they are members of the co-operative association. This is untrue. They are not members, and they have no voice or control over the pooling association."

The relation of dairymen is simply that of individuals entering a contract with a corporation. The association consists of only a handful of men, most of whom are self-appointed officers who have the right under the contract to make the price of milk, to collect for it and take out whatever amount they please. They own and control millions of dollars' worth of plants and equipment purchased by the producers' money. The dairymen are required to sign away their right to an accounting. The form of the organization is unbusinesslike and un-American."

We did not include the above paragraph in the report last week because we did not have time or opportunity to get the facts in regard to the membership at the time. A subsequent interview with President Slocum and Attorney Bradley Fuller supplied the missing information. We are frank to say that it was our impression from reading the association literature and from attendance at meetings that the dairymen who signed the pooling contract were members of the association, and that the spokesmen of the non-poolers were mistaken in their facts. This was simply our impression, but it was an error. The pooling dairymen are not members of the association. The members of the pooling association are 34 in number. They are composed of the 24 directors and the other members are former directors. President Slocum and Mr. Fuller both say that this is the membership of the association and that they never said anything to lead anyone to think that the pooling dairymen were members. It was not the policy of the organization to give any such impression, and they were not aware of any statement made to convey the idea.

The association was organized in March, 1919, by 12 men who became directors. Some of these were dairymen of the Dairymen's League; others not. Later the latter class resigned. The number of directors was increased to 24, and the places were all filled by the directors of the Dairymen's League. The fiscal year ends March 31, and the annual meeting is held in June. The meetings are not public, and the question of public meetings has not been considered. Plans are under way to incorporate local and regional associations, and thru them to elect the directors. Some dairymen seemed to be confused over functions of the two organizations. They have identical boards, but the function of the League now seems to be limited to holding an annual meeting and electing directors. It also yet has the duty of selling milk for the non-pooling members, but practically this is done by the pooling association. The plants and equipment are owned by the association and the business is all done by it.

We think we voice the sentiment of the dairymen in saying that there should be no division in their organization. The disputing interests would come together man fashion at the annual meeting, discuss their problems in the open, and come to a plan on which all can agree. The longer a split remains open the wider it is likely to grow, and unity is essential to an efficient organization. The whole world is now turned to competition and friendship. If there is any internal fighting among in the membership of the League, now is the time to scrap it. We suggest a committee of disarmament.

The League's Version

Evidently in explanation of the above the News has also received from E. R. Eastman, editor of the

HENRY F. ALVOID WAS STABBED

Lies in Critical Condition at Bradford Hospital With Only Fifty-Fifty Chance For Recovery

Word was received Sunday afternoon by George Alvoid, that his son, Henry F. Alvoid, had been severely injured that afternoon in Bradford, where he was waiting there at once. Mr. Alvoid took the first train home Tuesday night and returned again Wednesday.

Mr. Alvoid informed News reporters that the accounts published in the daily press of the affair were wholly wrong and garbled. That they were writing only from guess, as the Bradford police had not yet given out the real story, as there were many complications in the case arising almost hourly. As soon as the police issue an official statement the News will give the details of the terrible affair.

We learned from Mr. Alvoid, however, that his son was stabbed by a member of a gang of robbers who had knowledge of the fact that Henry had a considerable sum of money on his person at the time. The stabbing took place at about 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the building on No. 4 Pearl Street, known as the "Bung American."

There are three others implicated in the crime who are held under arrest at Bradford police station.

The News will publish the full story of the terrible crime as soon as it is released by the Bradford police.

Dairymen's League News, the following:

New York, Nov. 25.—At a meeting of the Utica branch of the Dairymen's League on Saturday, November 19th, the non-poolers were in the majority and elected officers of the pooling plan. They also elected a delegate to attend the annual meeting of the Dairymen's League to be held in Jersey City on December 13th, and adopted a resolution calling on the state authorities to make an investigation of the Co-operative Association.

There are approximately 75,000 actual producers of milk in the Dairymen's League. Of this number 60,234 had signed the Co-operative contract on November 21st. "Thus it will be seen that the Dairymen's League is practically the Dairymen's League Co-operative Association and the number of non-poolers in the larger organization is a very great minority. When the pooling plan was proposed it was twice voted upon at great mass meetings of delegates coming from every one of the eleven hundred communities in League territory; at both these meetings the pooling plan was voted down by the directors of the Dairymen's League Co-operative Association, and so the directors of the Dairymen's League and each of them was elected by the members of the Dairymen's League in his own territory. To qualify, the director must be an actual producer of milk."

DAIRYMEN'S LEAGUE MEMBERS BANQUET

Hold Meeting and Elect John P. Dean as Delegate to Represent Local League at Annual Meeting

A special meeting of the Dairymen's League was held on Wednesday evening, Nov. 30th, in the Odd Fellows Hall. A large number of dairymen and their wives were present.

After routine business John P. Dean was elected as delegate to represent the local organization at the annual meeting in Jersey City; also Wm. W. Pingrey and Wm. Pardon delegated to go to League headquarters at Utica and transact important business.

After the business meeting the members with their wives repaired to the parlors of the Methodist Church where about 175 sat down to a sumptuous banquet, prepared by the Methodist ladies, and to which all did justice.

C. T. Rogers acted as toastmaster, and after a short speech, called on the following who responded in a splendid way: H. E. Robinson, C. J. Nevel, Harry G. Smith, C. A. Robinson, Wm. W. Pingrey and George W. Barrett.

There was also present Mr. Cotthorn, manager of the League plant at Whitewater, and Mr. Fuller, field representative of that plant, who added to the occasion by their remarks, also Mr. F. R. Utter, president of the County League, who gave an explanation of some things connected with the work.

The ladies of the church added to the fun, if it were possible, and altogether, the event was an occasion long to be remembered.

ONE ON ST. CLAIR

Had the Industrial issue of the Andover News contained the pictures of the old homes of Dr. Thaddeus Baker, on Main and Baker Streets, both of which are still intact, we surmise Albert St. Clair, familiarly known as Bertie Baker, would be still "feasting" after which he would send sufficient copies (if the editor held out to place one in each of his safe deposit boxes, and possibly will the editor \$400. A picture of the ancient Erie station might also have brought the editor a legacy from some old lover of the antique, so you see what you have missed, Mr. Editor. And memory fails Mr. St. Clair in the name Menzo Bundy, who in "ze olden time" was one of a leading citizens whose grocery store was on the corner of what is now Main and Elm Streets and home across street from Baptist Church now corner of Elm and Water Streets.

The "Home Week Vision" of Andover's first graded school was read with interest by those who attended that seat of learning "a thousand years ago."

A "vision" of the instructors who held sway in those days would, we know, be equally interesting. We often have the vision of Prof. Todd, Lewis, etc., and their able assistants, but have not the ability to give our visions to others.

CHANGE OF FIRM

Burrell Williams has purchased the Geo. Beebe grocery store, corner of Main and Center Street, and will open up some time next week and be ready to serve all his former old friends and customers. Mr. Williams is well known in Andover, having previously been in business here a number of years. He will move his family from Wallsville to Andover soon.

CALI HAMS

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS
GROCERIES GROCERY FIELD