

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

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FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, JAN. 5, 1923.

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NO MORE HARD COAL CAN BE USED IN PUBLIC PLACES

State Fuel Administration Issues Order That All Sizes of Anthracite is Prohibited

H. B. Holmes, Fuel Administrator for the Eighth Judicial District, this morning announced that beginning January 1st, domestic sizes of anthracite coal must not be used in buildings of a public or semi-public nature. An order forbidding use of anthracite in such buildings has been in effect in Buffalo for some time. It now becomes effective throughout the entire judicial district, where it has not heretofore been in effect.

County administrators and their deputies to-day received copies of the order and were directed to see that it is strictly enforced. This action is taken, it was said, to further conserve the limited supply of domestic size anthracite which will be available in the district between the first of the year and spring.

The order issued by Mr. Holmes follows:

DISTRICT ORDER NO. 6.
Effective January 1, 1923.

Pursuant to authority given by the State Fuel Administrator, it is required, for the Eighth Judicial District, until further notice, that no anthracite coal in the domestic sizes is to be delivered or accepted by consumers in the following classes:

"Art galleries, apartment houses, banks, churches, clubs, factories, garages, hotels, libraries, office buildings, public buildings, stores, schools and theatres."

"Any anthracite coal in domestic sizes (grate, egg, stove, nut, pea) now on hand in any of the above-mentioned places may be burned, but it is suggested that substitutes be secured and the supply of anthracite be held in reserve."

E. B. HOLMES,
District Fuel Administrator.

MRS. ALICE CAMPBELL ROGERS

Alice Campbell was born May 14th, 1860, in Greenwood, daughter of Sofronia Petrie and William Henry Campbell. August 19th, 1877, she was united in marriage with Jeremiah Rogers. They made their home in Greenwood until coming to Andover twenty-one years ago, when they purchased their home on Water Street, which they occupied until the death of Mr. Rogers, Nov. 7th, 1915.

There are few women in this locality who enjoyed a wider acquaintance and friendship than did Mrs. Rogers. Her work for many years as a practical nurse brought her into many homes where her sympathetic nature and unflinching efforts in behalf of those suffering from illness will be held in tender memory by those to whom her efforts have been such a comfort and blessing. Always optimistic for others, she faced the knowledge of pain and a dread disease herself with characteristic bravery. Afflicted with cancer for which the best medical skill was employed without avail, she endured with patience to the end, passing away the morning of Jan. 1st, 1922, at the home of her son, Hayden Rogers, on Greenwood Street, where she had been most devotedly cared for.

Two sons, Hayden D. Rogers, of Andover, and Ray D. Rogers, of Whitesville, together with six grandchildren, survive; also one sister, Mrs. Lottie Rollins, of Greenwood, N. Y.

Mrs. Rogers was a member of the Andover Presbyterian Church, Rebekah Lodge, W. C. T. U. and Andover Grange.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday, January 3rd, from the Presbyterian Church, by the pastor, Rev. Royal MacGowan, and the body taken to Whitesville for interment.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

In memory of our departed sister, Alice Rogers, who died Jan 1st, 1923.

And when a few more days are flown,
And the last lingering sand is gone
With Jesus nigh—
How blessed then to lay me down
and die.

It seemeth such a little way to me
To that strange country, the Beyond,
And yet, not strange, for it has grown
to be
The home of those of whom I love
And those I love to love
Less than I love to love
Portals to the Beyond

BRENO WAS LICKED

One of Andover's prominent citizens passed thru a portion of the town Wednesday morning, having more the appearance of being hit by a Erie train than returning from the milk station.

Report has it that said "p. c." had been drinking in one of his choice haunts, and was in a physical condition, but this time greater in mind and agility. He had a good sound "licking" for p. c., with attendant "beautiful black eyes" and swollen jaw.

"Isn't always safe, just because you have more avoirdupois, to let your visible tongue run away with your head, ever tho the other man is a 'little fellow.'"

LEAGUE HAS CHOSEN A NEW MAN FOR SALES MANAGER

S. Q. Grady of Fresno Growers Will Sell and Advertise League Products

Stanley Q. Grady of Fresno, California, formerly director of sales and advertising of the Sun Maid Raisin Growers of that state, has been selected to take charge of all sales activities and advertising of the Dairyman's League Co-operative Association, Inc. Mr. Grady has already actively taken up his new duties with the big farm organization.

In considering the selection of a director of sales and advertising, the Board of Directors and Executive Committee of the association felt that it was advisable to secure the services of a man who had made an outstanding record in the co-operative selling world and was thereby familiar with many of the larger problems common to all such organizations.

They believe they have found such a man in Mr. Grady. When the Sun Maid Raisin Growers Co-operative of California were faced with failure because they had 50,000 cases of raisins they could not sell, it was Mr. Grady who designed and originated the idea of the little red, five-cent box of raisins and supervised its advertising and distribution so successfully that it not only saved the day for the association but opened an unusually prosperous era for the raisin growers. The California Raisin growers are now selling their raisins not only in the little red box, but in other kinds of containers all over the United States and Canada, and in many European countries.

This advertising and selling campaign directed by Mr. Grady is acknowledged to be one of the record-breaking campaigns of its kind in the history of business.

Prior to his service with the raisin growers, Mr. Grady was western manager of Sir Thomas Lipton's Tea Business and had charge of its selling activities in thirty-one states west of the Ohio. He began his career as manager of a fisheries company in Maine. Mr. Grady is a Pennsylvanian by birth and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. In the beginning he made salesmanship and advertising his specialty and has always been in that line of work.

Mr. Grady will have complete charge of all the selling and advertising activities of the association. Mr. Grady will bring to the dairy farmers of this great pooling association, experience and ability that should give great impetus to the progress already made by this great producing and selling organization of farmers.

moned a dear sister to the beautiful home beyond. Her life's work in the interests of our beloved Order, and her life, laden with gentleness and kind deeds, has been for her the plaudit of the good Master and will cause her name to be cherished in the affectionate memory of all lodge.

And Whereas, the Honorable Father hath called our beloved sister to the New Jerusalem, were "happily she hath heard the signal of her release on the bells of the Holy City, the chiming of eternal peace." And she having been a faithful and ardent worker in the teaching of Friendship, Love and Truth, therefore be it

Resolved, That Andover Rebekah Lodge No. 303, in testimony of its love, and to express its Rebekah love, be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that we tender to the family of our deceased sister, our sincere condolences, and that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family.

Reminiscences of a Trip Thru the Central West

Richmond, Indiana is a most beautiful city, even in the late fall and early winter months. It would take a person several days to properly "see" the town and visit the numerous parks and points of interest. We did ample justice to all of this sight-seeing possible for the time we were there, by means of our Brother Alfred's Buick auto.

Said brother once toured Europe on a motorcycle, taking as his motto, "The King's Business Requires Haste." He still lives up to that motto, the now driving an automobile instead of a motorcycle. Several times we gently hinted that our "business" wasn't so urgent as the "King's." He never "tumbled," but he gets there just the same.

Besides seeing the many beauty spots in and around the city of Richmond, we were introduced to some of the social, religious, civic and cultural life of the town. We attended a banquet at the Y. M. C. A. parlors in honor of a noted international Sunday School worker by the name of Pierce. He had travelled all over the world, and made a most interesting address after the banquet. He emphasized the fact that world peace could not come to the nations of the world until they became Christianized. "The teachings of Jesus Christ put into every day practice by the people and nations of the world was the only salvation from wars."

We attended Webb-Masonic Lodge at Masonic Temple, a beautiful and imposing structure, located in the very heart of the city. We received a lot of punch and pleasure from this fraternity, meeting and greeting many of the prominent business and professional men of the city.

One of the most commendable activities of one of the Masonic bodies of Richmond, is their care of the orphan boys in the city. Each member, or as many members as care to identify themselves with the work, which includes nearly all, are assigned to one or more orphan boys of the city. Unbeknown to the boys, they assume a sort of guardianship over them. If they need a little fatherly advice they receive it. Each man gets into personal and intimate guides their footsteps in the paths of rectitude. Thus they take a father's place to the fatherless sons of Richmond, chaperoning them thru the trying years of youth. There is no money outlay required, unless they see fit to do so themselves.

The Ku Klux Klan
While we were in Richmond the general topic of conversation, as it has been in most other United States towns the past few months, was the Ku Klux Klan. Wherever you went you ran amuck the Klan stuff, and strange to say, but little of these conversations were detrimental to the Klan. We were told that there was five thousand klansmen in Richmond. It may be that these numbers constituted one of the main reasons why no one was found to say ought against the organization. When you meet on the street is a klansman, and you have no way of distinguishing him from a white man, naturally you refrain from speaking your mind concerning this hooded mob, if that mind happens to be naturally opposed to such organizations. But our advice to all contemplating a trip to the Central West and South at the present time, is, if opposed to the Ku Klux Klan, to have that mind made up in such a way that it can be easily changed if necessary.

It was said in our presence that fully three-fourths of the clergymen of Wayne County were members of the Ku Klux Klan. It is sure true that this organization numbers among its members some of the very best men in Richmond. But you couldn't find a fellow who would come right out and own up to membership in the order. The nearest we found to such a thing was a louty operator on the Richmond Item who told us, he "knew what he was talking about."

Those favoring the Klan point with pride to many bits of work they have accomplished since organizing. Several times the local Klan has been called upon to send the skull and cross bones notice to transgressors of moral law where the civil law does not interfere, with most beneficial results to the community, the great trouble being to keep the membership confined only to the best men of the community. Then often the worst element outfit themselves with the robes of the organization and pull off stunts in the name of the Klan that are in no way recognized by the organization.

Just before we were in Richmond we had been in Indianapolis, Indiana, and had been in the city in the United States. It is

street of the city in their hooded regalia; winding up at the Coliseum, where they initiated a large class of candidates on the stage in presence of the general public seated in the galleries. We were told that all could see everything that was done, but no one could possibly hear a word that was said.

Even the picture show in Richmond filled their houses by advertising to "expose" the Ku Klux Klan, the exposure turning out to be nothing but Klan propaganda.

This Ku Klux Klan must be a tropical fruit, as we see but little of its workings in the North. It does not seem to flourish well in the soil and atmosphere of conservative New York.

The Kiwanis Club
Wednesday noon we were honored by being the guest of Rev. A. H. Backus at luncheon with the Kiwanis Club. It was a most unexpected and inspiring pleasure. Seated at table together, singing the catchy good-fellowship songs so popular on such occasions now-days, were about a hundred of the live business men, men of affairs, the men who do things, the men who form the plans and execute the improvements to the civic life of Richmond; all congenial and all co-operating to the end of advancing the interests of the business and civic life of the community in which they live. Each Wednesday it is their custom to get together around the mid-day lunch. Here all formalities are laid aside and each becomes again the boy his mother used to know. All titles of rank and station are temporarily laid aside for these occasions and every one is known only by his christian or given name.

Every Kiwanian is supposed to have pinned on his manly breast on all these occasions a white enamel button about the size of a dinner plate bearing his name, "Tom," "Dick," or "Harry" as the case may be. At first it rather puzzled us when we heard fellows say: "Hello, Al" for we did not remember seeing the newly elected Governor of the State of New York present with the party, but it soon dawned upon us that these remarks were addressed to and intended for the Rev. Alfred H. Backus. Afterwards we learned that there was a fine or some sort of punishment inflicted upon those who did not hail all members by their christian or nick name.

On these occasions, after dinner, the program committee arrange for a speaker to address the assemblage, the speaker was to be or his subject matter of our visit an attorney from Dayton, Ohio, was present and spoke for about thirty minutes very interestingly upon "The Religion of Business."

We were told that only one person of the same calling or profession was allowed to join the Kiwanis Club.

Seeing Indiana
It was our pleasure to enjoy many automobile trips thru the State of Indiana during our brief visit. One day we went north about one hundred miles to Bluffton, Ind., the home town of Mrs. A. H. Backus, and had the pleasure of a visit with her people, passing a most pleasant day in their company, returning to Richmond that night.

In making this journey we passed thru Greentown, Hagertown, New castle, Muncie, Hartford City to Bluffton. This is the very heart of the corn belt. It is here we get our pork, corn and grass seed. A few miles out of Richmond we came to a country almost level. The highways all laid out in mile squares, so you cannot get lost, and SUCH roads. All are improved highways. Those that are not paved with concrete or brick are graveled with stone that makes a veritable macadam road. On the return trip we passed thru Portland, Winchester and Fountain City, making a drive of just about two hundred miles, besides having a fine visit with friends.

Another most enjoyable trip was to Indianapolis, the capital of the state. This city is located seventy miles due west from Richmond, also on the National Highway. In making the journey we passed thru Greentown, the home of that great Hoosier poet, the late James Whitcomb Riley. We saw his home in the village, and the "Old Swimming Hole," was pointed out to us just on the eastern outskirts of the town. It was around this beautiful Central West village that many of the scenes depicted in the talented poet's writings were laid. Indianapolis is the largest inland city in the United States. It is

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THE SUBSCRIPTION PARTY

The holiday party at the Auditorium, Friday evening, was one of this season's most enjoyable occasions. Fifty couples were present and had the time of their lives.

The grand march, starting promptly at 9 o'clock, was led by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Frisbey and Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Loughlen. The former couple, "young people," now in their 35th and 36th year, stepped forward as gracefully and spryly as the they were soon to be married, instead of having been married 65 years.

The hall was beautiful in its Christmas decorations, and the supper put up by the ladies of the local Rebekah Lodge all that could be expected.

Much credit is due Guy Wood for his work in pulling this party off so successfully.

HOME BUREAU WILL HOLD COMMUNITY MEETINGS

Beginning at Andover in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Jan. 8th

Community meetings in Allegany County will be held under the direction of the Farm and Home Bureau during the week of January 8th.

Miss Ann Watkins, House Furnishing Specialist, will discuss with the home-makers ways of rearranging their furniture, selection and appropriate material for draperies and other furnishings. Now is the time to find out the most economical way of making over that room we have so long wanted to change.

Mr. Stimson, Specialist in Animal Husbandry, will discuss with the men topics of interest to all interested in feeding and management of the dairy. Plan to attend one of the following meetings:

Andover, Jan. 8, 10 a. m., I. O. O. F. Hall, (men) Methodist Church (women). Dinner will be served at the Methodist Church at 35c. Everyone is invited.

Caneadea, Jan. 9, 10 a. m., Grange Hall.

Angelica, Jan. 9, 8 p. m., residence Mrs. George Engle.

Black Creek, Jan. 10, 10 a. m. congregational Church.

West Almond, Jan. 11, 10 a. m., Grange Hall.

Inavale, Jan. 12, 10:30 a. m., Grange Hall.

HUSTLERS WANTED

Are you a hustler? If you are, it will pay you to take notice. If you want to be known and popular you may be just the man the newly named Hustlers Basket Ball Team needs. The team is composed of four young men who played the fast game seen in this town. No team is complete with four or five men as you will notice by remembering the last game played with Wellsville. For the want of a complete team this game, like the rest, was lost.

If you can't play, find us a man and give us your support. "The Hustlers" is our new name; boost it and appear at our games. We have games with the best teams thirty miles around.

Sign up quick with Allen Harvey, E. Dawson or E. Melholland, Mgr.

W. C. T. U.
The meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be postponed one week to meet with Mrs. J. Harvey Backus, Friday afternoon, Jan. 12th.

"PLAIN BILL" IS IN SEARCH OF LOST C. OF C.

Wants Slogan, "Advance Andover," Returned and Put Back on the Job.

Lost, Strayed or Asleep, one bum Chamber of Commerce and one cute little slogan. Anyone finding same may keep the Chamber of Commerce, if they will return the slogan.

You may know you have the right one by its resemblance to our fire alarm. They are both all right about dinner time, but ain't worth a cuss when there is any real business to be attended to.

Do you remember a few years back, what wonderful things this Chamber of Commerce was going to do for the town? Why, we all thought we were going to be a city right away, and began to put on city airs. Some of us would even say: "Please pass the cuspidor" instead of "kick the spittoon this way," but it was no use. Our Chamber of Commerce put in some time thinking up a real cute slogan, and that's all I ever heard they did think up.

"Advance Andover" was the slogan. Wasn't that a humdinger? No wonder it gave them brain fog! Not an empty house in town and only two or three been built since. Where are we going to advance too?

Oh well, we had a grand time anyway while we were fresh and full of pep or pruned. We took that trip to Rochester and, oh man, if we could take another trip like unto that one, we could probably get a new Chamber of Commerce to-morrow, consisting of the entire male population and some others. But, never more! It wasn't Poe's Raven said that, it was "Valstead's" crowd. Why coming home that night some of us couldn't advance alone to say nothing of advancing the whole town.

New hold on, Madam, don't get excited. I didn't mean to insinuate that your husband got soured. I was referring to the husband of that woman who lives the other side of town. The one you haven't much time for, you know. Gee whiz, these women get mad easy, but we couldn't advance much without them.

Say folks, why don't you all write the editor your idea of "Advancing Andover" as long as our Chamber of Commerce is trying to emulate Rip Van Winkle. Let's see if we can't think of something. The editor would be tickled pink to print your letters.

I don't want to be the goat all the time. Let's hear from the rest of you.

PLAIN BILL

CARD OF THANKS

The undersigned desire to express deep appreciation and gratitude to the kind friends for many acts of kindness and assistance, during the illness and death of Mrs. Emma Scribner, to those who furnished cars and those who sang at the farewell services.

Bert Brown and Family
Milo Brown
Mrs. Griswold

CARD OF THANKS

For the many deeds of kindness during the illness and burial of our mother and sister the undersigned desire to thank our many friends, the Rebekah Lodge, those furnishing the flowers, automobiles and music.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Rogers,
Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Rogers,
Mr. and Mrs. W. Rollins.

A Well Stocked Grocery Store

is the place where you save the most money. It pays to be economical in buying groceries as well as in buying anything else. Prices here, quality considered; will compare favorably with others.

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS

The Parker Grocery