

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

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HORNELL PUBLISHER W. G. MASTERMAN DEAD

Well-known Hornell Tribune-Times Business Manager Dies at Albany.

William G. Masterman, business manager of the Hornell Tribune-Times, and well known through Steuben and Allegany Counties and the Southern Tier, died suddenly at about 9:30 Tuesday evening, at Albany, according to a telegram. The news came as a great shock to both family and friends. Mr. Masterman having left the city Sunday in the best of health apparently.

Mr. Masterman went to the capital to attend the annual meeting of the New York State Associated Daily Newspaper Publishers' Association. While in Albany he had planned to take part in other affairs, having to do with the promotion of legislation intended for the betterment of Hornell, his home city.

William G. Masterman was essentially a Steuben County product, and for more than 30 years past had been associated in the conduct of daily papers in that city. He was business manager of the Tribune-Times from the date of the consolidation of the two papers, and had been in the employ of the Greenhow estate continuously since the late Editor Greenhow began publication of the Tribune.

Born in South Dansville, Mr. Masterman was educated in the grammar and high schools of the vicinity, and came as a young man to Hornell, engaging in business and proving from the start of his business career faithful, able and courteous and kind in his commercial and social relations.

The deceased publisher is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. H. C. Sullivan, of Washington, D. C. The latter had only recently been appointed by Congressman Gale H. Stalker to be his private secretary, as she had been for Congressman Houghton and Henry, preceding Mr. Stalker.

Heart failure is given as the cause of death in the meagre messages received from Albany.

Business associates of Mr. Masterman from the Tribune-Times office will go to Albany to take charge of matters, and arrange for transfer of the body to Hornell.

An idea of the high place of esteem in which Mr. Masterman was held may be had from the comment made by an official of the local publishing house over which he had presided for so many years:

"Every employee here has lost a firm friend in this sudden death," said one of the staff of the newspaper.

Albany, Jan. 23. William Masterman, vice president and general manager of the Hornell Tribune-Times, died suddenly in an Albany hotel at 7:10 o'clock to-night. According to friends Mr. Masterman entered the dining room apparently in good health. Before he had finished his meal he became ill and summoned a waiter to assist him to his room. Ten minutes later he was dead. Acute dilation of the heart was believed to be the cause.

The Hornell publisher was attending the conventions of the Associated Dailies and New York State Publishers here.

THE KNOCKER AND THE WORKER

In olden days the Northland Thor was god of rumpuses and war. Thor in his hand he bore a hammer, he was a doer not a damner. The knockers in our modern guild are out to break and not to build. I love the man, whatever his place, who strives to serve the human race; who works along and keeps his pucker, whom heat and long hours do not tucker. He smooths rough paths for weary feet and only stops, sometimes, to eat. He gets right down upon his knees and sows some grass and sets some trees; he keeps in trim a growing garden with lettuce, spinach, kale and chard in, and makes the same a real success, with vitamins mankind to bless, or burns, like me, the midnight oil performing useful mental toll. But darn the man who knocks and slams and every useful labor damns. Come let us savor the worthless pup who pours these bitters in our cup. But let us praise and praise again our town's most useful citizen, let's raise him up upon our shoulders and show him off to all beholders. In sight of all his fellow creatures let's hang some laurel on his forehead.

—BOB ADAMS.

LET "BILL" DO IT

Citizen Takes a Crack at Ice-Side-walk Owners Over "Plain Bill's" Back.

We want to give "Plain Bill" a new problem to work on. We do this because our friend seems to be the best qualified for the job. We confess our inability to cope with a matter of such vital importance.

Who is responsible for the carelessness exhibited by many of our citizens in keeping their walks unsafe for pedestrians?

Why should it be necessary for the average citizen to be compelled to go to the blacksmith shop to get "caulked up" like a horse in order to walk safely over our skating-rink sidewalks?

More attention is paid to the condition of our highways to help the automobile and trucks to go thru than that of the poor footman.

Now, "Bill," if you know of any way to prevent the loss sustained by the insurance companies and the consequent loss of temper on the part of the slippery-walk victim you would confer a favor on suffering humanity by coming to the rescue.

A. VICTIM.

"JOY SPEADERS" ARE COMING TO ANDOVER

Mirthful American Glee Club Will Be in Andover on Feb. 8th.

Not very many evenings from now four men, seldom if ever seen in Andover, will be in town. They will bring pleasure with them and distribute it gladly to all who are at the Auditorium to hear them. A splendid ensemble of voices acquired during the six years of this happy combination, places the work of this company on a plane of high artistic endeavor. As a singing organization its work ranks with the best. But that is only part of it.

The xylophone is a popular instrument and few indeed are the people who can produce real music on it. Here are four accomplished xylophonists, making a truly unusual attraction. They are not content to play this instrument commonly, with one hammer in each hand, so they soon warm up the audience, and themselves, when all four use two hammers in each hand. Figure it up—four men, eight hands, sixteen hammers producing beautiful harmonies on the xylophone.

But still that isn't all. Four of them are saxophonists. This is the generally popular instrument of today and the solo and ensemble music of the little sized instruments, and the medium sized instruments, and the great big instruments, (sounds like The Three Bears doesn't it?) is a treat. But instead of the Three Bears here are four "bears," to use a colloquialism, who put punch into a peppy aggregation, composed of male voices, three pianists, four xylophonists and four saxophonists.

Good times are a joy to everyone, and these men are real Joy Spreaders.

Keep the date open, Thursday, Feb. 8th.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, an all-wise Father has called our sister, Mrs. Lottie Wahl, to her eternal home, therefore be it Resolved, That the members of Edward Seaman Relief Corps mourn the loss of one who was a most loyal and efficient member, the present Senior Vice President. We extend to the sorrowing family our deepest sympathy.

"We cannot say, we will not say That she is dead. She is just away, With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand She has wandered away to an unknown land."

Finally be it Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family and that our chapter be draped in mourning for thirty days in her memory.

ALICE RANDOLPH,
ELIZABETH HANN,
ANNA STEPHENS,
Committee.

W. C. T. U.

The Womens Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. R. A. Pease, Friday afternoon, February 2nd. This will be the annual Frances Willard Memorial meeting, and all members should be in attendance.

You can't imagine an enterprising store being a lagard, or underprepared advertiser—can you?

Home Town Papers Effect American Ideals

A City Man From the Country Shows What Rural Population Can Do Toward Creating a Love of Home and Country--The Man Who Loves His Home Will Love His Country.

Home, "what a volume in a word, what an ocean in a tear." It is a little word, but upon which hangs the strings of many a harp. From youth to old age, memory links loving hearts in that sacred spot, where have assembled brothers and sisters around the hearth stone, where has been given the word of good advice and admonition by the mother, upon whose brow traces of sad experience tell that her words spring from the deep source of trial and suffering in days passed by—when to her a future was as bright and blooming as it now is, to the young group about her, and she too, once heard the warning voice of a loving parent as she set out upon the flowery pathway of life. Deceptive picture, in which all seems hopeful. Life's sky has all the rainbow tints, and in fancy we feel that we exist but to smile and flitter in an Elysian land—beautiful delusion! that endureth but a moment, as we grasp it, it flitters away.

Home, "be it ever so humble there's no place like home," how true in the every-positon in life. Raised from obscurity by dint of persevering labor, placed upon the highest eminence of worldly fortune and renown, yet will the mind revert with unmeasured pleasure to the humble home of childhood. On yonder heath, where stands the vine-covered cottage, now dilapidated with age—where the cows are grazing, and the little garden is hedged with shrubs, and not far distant murmurs, with its gurgling melody the brook of school-day memory. What a scene is this for the traveler, advanced in years that draws near the village, he observes all the changes with interest, he approaches the cottage once his home, and peering into the kitchen which memory reminds him has been the witness of many a frolic.

The stranger in a distant city! how he sighs for this home—for one peep in the cheerful parlor where loving brothers and sisters would joyfully greet that absent brother, listen to the recital of his experiences, and sympathize in his difficulties.

Home, home, there is no place like home.

Send Your Home Paper
You who are still in the old home, do you ever think of sending reminders of it to your loved ones in distant places? Do you realize that a letter and the weekly newspaper sent regularly to the absent ones will keep memories of home ever constant in their minds and keep them on the straight path with those memories as guiding stars?

Frequent letters and the weekly newspaper from home will do more for God, home and country than can be done thru any other medium. Don't let your home weekly go to waste send it to some relative or friend. Or subscribe for it and send it. It will be the best missionary on earth to keep fresh the memory of home and loved ones, and where this is, it is safe to say corruption cannot enter. How true, for there is no spot on earth to which the heart clings with so much interest as home. With what strong cords of love and Christian devotion we are bound to that lovely place, and the golden cord of love never swerves altho we are far away from the gentle being we have gazed upon with love and admiration! We feel as tho we could not part with loved ones, the pearly tears stand like dewdrops upon our cheeks; the deep, perennial fountain is overflowing.

The Country Weekly

The home weekly newspaper is a map of the times; a record of the impulses, and feelings, and passions of the hour. It is the common receptacle of all that is good, of all that is wise, venerable or dignified. The city daily, altho an important part of every man's life, is a record of all that is bad, ridiculous or abominable in life, it displays human nature in every position, and in every disguise; it is the representative, the impersonation of that powerful but invisible and impalpable being, the Public. The city daily grasps everything within its reach, and mixing it all into one heterogeneous salmagunda, spreads it daily before the world—the grave, the gay, the important, the trifling, the marvelous, the ridiculous, all find their place in its pages.

But people of the rural communities as well as those of the cities cannot get along without their daily newspaper. They want to keep posted on everything going on in the

world, and of course the weekly newspaper is unable to cover this wide field.

However, the importance of the country weekly must be impressed on every mind. The doings of your home town must not be lost sight of. It is a little world in itself where the actors are playing their parts, but in a simpler and purer atmosphere than in the great centers of population. A community that has a good live weekly newspaper is one where the social life is best and where old and young are getting the most out of life.

Country the Heart of America
America—the America our fathers knew, the America we learned about in the little district school and in the village school, is exemplified nowhere on earth to-day better than in the country, in the villages, towns and small cities.

To the man reared in the country the larger cities seem strangely remote. The "Land of the Free" and the home of the brave." In the cities the puritan element seems to be dying out. The harm of irreligion, placed upon the highest eminence of worldly fortune and renown, yet will the mind revert with unmeasured pleasure to the humble home of childhood. On yonder heath, where stands the vine-covered cottage, now dilapidated with age—where the cows are grazing, and the little garden is hedged with shrubs, and not far distant murmurs, with its gurgling melody the brook of school-day memory. What a scene is this for the traveler, advanced in years that draws near the village, he observes all the changes with interest, he approaches the cottage once his home, and peering into the kitchen which memory reminds him has been the witness of many a frolic.

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Country schools and country newspapers are two of the greatest institutions that have been unchangeable in American spirit. If we would uphold American ideals the greatest step to the fulfillment of this purpose is the encouragement of the country schools and country newspapers.

A Timely Suggestion
To Americanization Leagues I would suggest that they encourage the reading of country newspapers by those who have left their "old home towns" and entered the cities. This would serve a double purpose—to keep the home fires burning and act as a bulwark against the insidious propaganda that often makes bad citizens out of men who under country influence and environment would ever remain true to their country and their God.

Life in the city frequently tends to deaden men's hearts. The struggle for existence, modern living conditions, often so brutalizing in their effect upon those who hear the threats of cruel landlords, and see only scowling features, until hope and peace flee affrighted, and the poor victims of hard fortune are wrecked in body and mind.

It is then that the old home paper may bring back memories of "home, sweet home" and serve as a strengthening influence in time of distress. It may bring back boyhood dreams, boyhood associations and give new hope.

As a saving influence, then, let there be a general awakening to the importance of country schools and country newspapers. Americanization Leagues in every city in the country incorporate in their plan of work the importance of spreading the influence of the country. There is as great a work to be done among our own American people in the city in keeping them good Americans as among the foreigners toward making them good Americans.

The writer was at one time publisher of a country newspaper and he is thoroughly acquainted with the field of country journalism. Into this field he intends to launch a sort of revival campaign, knowing as he does the importance of the country weekly.

(Continued on Page Two)

SIGNING NEARLY DONE

Estimate That Better Than Ninety Per Cent. of Andover Dairymen Have Made Contracts.

Supervisor E. R. Randall was in the News office Tuesday and estimated that instead of 75 per cent. of the Andover dairymen, necessary to make sure of the state tuberculosis test of cattle in Andover, fully 90 per cent. of the dairy cows would be enrolled.

In fact the signatures have already been secured that will make Andover's quota sure.

District No. 1, which embraces the village, under the direction of George Barrett is coming fine, as fast as they have been seen.

District No. 2 has just nicely started. Districts 3, 4, 5 and 6 are practically all signed up.

Districts No. 7 and 9 are nearly all signed up. C. A. Robinson, canvasser in District No. 9, says he is having no trouble and that the dairymen seem already to sign, most of them having done so already.

SURPRISED ON THEIR 65TH WEDDING DAY

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Frisbey Were Married Jan. 19, 1853.

Friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Frisbey paid a surprise visit to them Friday evening, Jan. 19th, the sixty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

The affair was a big surprise, and the aged couple express most vividly their appreciation of the royal entertainment. The party came laden with sixty-five most beautiful carnations, one for each year of their marriage.

A wedding supper had been provided by the invading friends and the affair was finely carried out with the wedding garments, flower maids and even the "High Priest" who remarried the couple by use of a most impressive and solemn ceremony, using the wedding (curtain ring) ceremony.

The evening was most pleasantly passed and the party left expressing their wishes to the aged couple for "many returns of the day."

RESOLUTIONS

The sad news that came to the members of Andover Grange, that Sister Lottie Wahl had passed away, cast a gloom of sadness around us all, for her kindness and lovable character had won the admiration of all who met her. This Grange has lost a beloved and faithful member and co-worker and she will be missed from our circle.

We do hereby extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this their sorrow.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and a copy placed on the records of this Grange.

MRS. MARY WARFIELD,
MRS. IDA BREWSTER,
MRS. MATTIE ROBINSON,
Committee.

NOT FOR HIM

"Here, boy," said the man to the boy who was helping him drive a bunch of cattle, "hold this butt a minute, will you?"

"No," answered the boy. "I don't mind bein' a director in this company, but I'm darned if I want to be a stockholder."

ODD FELLOWS WILL HOLD ANNUAL BANQUET

County Gathering of Three-Linkers is Booked for Wellsville, Feb. 23rd.

One of the biggest get-together meetings and good times in the history of Allegany County Odd Fellowship is being arranged by the Past-Grands Council for Friday evening, Feb. 23rd, at Wellsville. The occasion is to be an old fashioned Odd Fellows banquet to which every Odd Fellow in the county of the third degree is cordially invited.

Prominent Odd Fellows from all parts of the county have signified their intention of attending this gathering.

A fine program is being arranged by the committee in charge, and all indications now point to one of the largest crowds ever gathered in the county to such a function.

The banquet is to be served by the Wellsville Rebekah ladies, immediately at the close of the Past Grands Council degree, probably about 10 o'clock.

The Past Grands Council will hold their regular annual election of officers and confer the degree prior to the banquet. A large class of candidates is confidently expected.

MRS. MAGDALINE E. HEMMER

After an illness extending over several years, Mrs. Magdaline Elizabeth Hemmer died at the family home in this village, Monday morning, aged 77 years.

Mrs. Hemmer came to Andover from Wellsville with her children twenty-one years ago and has lived here ever since. She was strictly a home body, giving her life to the care of her children. Her husband died thirty-one years ago.

Mrs. Hemmer is survived by five children, two girls, Mrs. Amelia Semplee, of Hopeville, Va.; Mrs. Anna Hall, of the Town of Ward, and three sons, William and Joseph, of Andover; and Albert, of Manitowish, Wis.

Funeral services were held at the home on Harmon Street, Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. R. E. MacGowan of the Presbyterian Church.

The interment was in Hillside Cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

The undersigned are most grateful to the kind neighbors and friends who helped us in the hour of our bereavement; also to the employees of the Empire Gas & Fuel Co. and the Rebekah Lodge for the flowers and those who kindly contributed the use of automobiles at the funeral.

THE HEMMER BROTHERS.

EDYTHE SNYDER DEAD

Mrs. Edythe Snyder died at the family home on Elm Street, Wednesday night, following an illness of two months duration, the best of medical skill and care having been exhausted in an effort to save her life. Cancer of the liver is given by the attending physicians as the cause of death.

Funeral services will be held from the home, Saturday afternoon, at 1 o'clock.

DATES CLAIMED

Feb. 22nd, supper and bazaar, Methodist Church.

Look Our Cash Special Over And Save 19c on the Dollar

- 1 Large Can High Grade Milk 11c
- 2 Large Cans High Grade Peas 25c
- 2 Large Cans High Grade Corn 25c
- 1 Large Bottle Catsup, reg. 35c size- 18c
- 1 Large Can Tomatoes 13c
- 1 Large pkg. Armour's Corn Flakes 08c

\$1.00

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS
The Parlor Grocery