

The Andover News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY J. HARVEY BACUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:

"If There is not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y., JAN. 26, 1923.

Entered as second-class mail matter under act of Congress, at the Post-office at Andover, N. Y.

Subscription Rates

One year.....	\$2.00
Six months.....	\$1.00
Three months.....	.50
Single copy.....	.05

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

WHAT ARE YOU?

ARE you a Republican or a Democrat, a Prohibitionist or an Anti-Slavery man? As regards matters concerning the home community?

Or are you simply a "Loyal Citizen of the Town?"

The man who puts party above town is not the best kind of a citizen for the town.

Aside from country, our first thought should be for the town in which we live. Our greatest energy should be directed toward the development of our business, social, educational and moral life.

When these duties have been properly performed we will be justified in devoting more time and attention to affairs that are more foreign to their nature.

Be a Loyal Citizen first.

After that, be anything you like.

DOES it occur to you that we are an inconsistent race?

For instance —

When we go to church on Sunday the preacher tells us of the beautiful side of life — and we are uplifted.

As we walk home from the house of God we deplore the destructive influence of the frivolity and scandal contained in the "daily press" — and we are exalted.

When we have surrounded a good dinner we grab the Sunday paper, flip down in an easy chair, and devour the columns of moral fish that we deplored a few hours ago — and we are human again.

It's a gay world, even on the Lord's day.

DOES your memory extend back to the time when candidates went around kissing all of the babies in their districts?

It was a great game. It pleased the fathers, and the fathers had votes.

But now they do it differently. Instead of kissing the babies they jolly the women and fill the men full of bunk. Men and women both have votes.

Some day a new era will dawn — an era when kissing and jolly and bunking will not win votes.

Candidates will be content to pin their hopes upon the records of their past deeds.

Voters will cast their ballots for the man instead of for the influence and associations behind him.

The ballot will be pure, and right will prevail.

Some day, yea —

But we don't care to be around then.

Life without shells is too dull for us.

ONLY A BANANA PEEL

A CARELESS man skinned a banana and threw the peel onto the walk.

A young girl tripped gayly along, stepped on it, and went down with a thud.

They took her home.

Then they took her to a hospital.

Later they took her to the cemetery.

Only a banana peel!

But that wasn't all.

The poor boy in a country town or on a farm has a good chance to forge ahead. The poor man in a large city faces almost a certainty of standing still. If you feel that you simply must leave the good old home community, at least do it with your eyes open.

THE STILL SMALL VOICE

WHEN the son of a millionaire can shoot to death an American sailor boy and walk out of court without even the formality of a trial — when the mother of his victim must stand outside the court, and as she weeps in vain, see the man who killed her son drive to his luxurious home in a high-powered motor car, telling his wife he "is so happy," it is time this country revamped its method of administering the law, or at least establish some form of recall that would enable the people to drive from both bench and bar those who maladminister a sacred trust.

Walter S. Ward, of Westchester County, New York, son of the millionaire bread king, shoots to death Clarence Peters, formerly a sailor boy in the U. S. Navy. The police, hot on the trail, get dangerously near to solving the crime. Then the young slayer give himself up and confesses the cowardly assassination.

Ordinarily, such a menace to society would be locked up, tried for murder, sent to the electric chair, to prison for life, or acquitted according to the facts developed. But this was not an ordinary murder. There were millions ready to save the young man from even the shadow of the chair. Father with his influence and untold wealth got into action. Forty thousand lines of bread advertising were placed with every influential newspaper in New York City. Soon the slayer son was turned loose without even the semblance of a trial.

The mother of the murdered boy? The voice of the mother was the still, small voice; so still, so small, that she cried as in the wilderness.

It will be to the eternal shame of America if the plea of this unhappy mother is drowned by the clink of gold. Governor Smith, of New York, has promised a new investigation. Every mother in America should write a letter to the Governor of the great State of New York demanding that the investigation be searching, at least that it be more thoroughly undertaken than the travesty on justice that set free the gilded assassin.

DON'T give up until you are licked — and forget to acknowledge that you have been licked.

As soon as you give up you have lost the fight. As long as you hang on you have a chance to win.

You will never get anywhere until after you have made a start, and it's useless to start unless you keep going.

That's all, but it's a whale of a lot.

YOU can generally tell a pessimist as soon as you see him.

His countenance is shrouded in gloom so thick the sun never shines thru.

If he has a slight toothache he is as solicitous of his jaw as a cat is of her first litter of kittens.

If it is a touch of lumbago he walks with a camel's hump.

If his head throbs a little he holds it tenderly in both hands.

If there is nothing the matter with him he tells everybody who will listen what a terrible condition he is in.

If nobody will listen he tells it to himself.

And he blames his fancied ills upon the shortcomings of others around him.

Pessimists are alike the world over. That's the reason you can always tell one when you see him.

Now smile! It will please others, even if it hurts you.

SOME people are always ready to make use of the old saying, "There's something rotten in Denmark."

If their smellers were very good they could detect it nearer home. And that's a sermon.

It takes a wise person to do simple things correctly.

Truth is mighty and will prevail — when it doesn't lose.

Theory is all right only when it passes beyond the stage of theory.

It's a barrel of fun to follow some bands — until they begin to play.

Not all of the wisdom of the earth abides under hats. Some heads are bare.

The size of some charity funds depends upon the willingness of some newspaper editors to publish the names of the subscribers.

Europe shows no signs of breaking out anew. All available spots are broken.

Few men are regarded as perfect either before or after the days of courtship.

No man can climb to the top unless he builds his ladder long enough to reach.

Never sidestep an unpleasant duty. You can generally keep going by stepping over.

Some people work like the devil to find excuses for the things they are too lazy to do.

Good intentions are a credit only in proportion to the success achieved in carrying them out.

When you have reached the top, and don't want to go backward, you might try jumping off.

After killing two birds with one stone, people sometimes find that neither bird is worth having.

We can't be all good, and we don't want to be all bad, and it's a puzzle to know where to stop in between.

Some people delight in making music without the aid of instruments. They play upon other people's feelings.

We agree with you, dear reader — there is only one person in this community who is entirely perfect. Perhaps you know who it is.

Men's Suits

We place on sale this week 38 Men's All Wool Worsted Suits in dark brown, blue and grey mixtures.

Worth on today's market \$35.00
Specially Priced \$25.00

Suits To Measure

The Man, hard to fit or please, can now take his pick from the 500 new samples of Royal Tailor and J. L. Taylor & Co's New Spring Lines received this week.

James P. Cannon Company

Store Open Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Nights

O'NEILL'S

34 Main St., Andover, N. Y.

Saturday and Monday Specials

Prunes	2 lbs. 25c
Ward's Cakes	10c each
Cheese	32c lb.
Bacon	18c lb.
Succotash	2 cans for 25c
Pink Salmon	12 1/2c can
Campbell's Beans	10c can
Best Red Salmon	22c can
Large can Roast Beef	25c
Large can Corned Beef	25c
Raisins	15c pkg.
Large Star Naptha Powder	17c pkg.
Corn Starch	7c pkg.
Cream of Wheat	22c pkg.
Davis Baking Powder	19c lb.
Shredded Wheat	pkg. 10c
Post Toasties	8c
Toasted Corn Flakes	8c
Soda Crackers	2 for 25c
Oyster Crackers	2 lbs. for 25c
Ginger Snaps	2 lbs. for 25c
Fig Newtons	2 lbs. for 25c
Spanish Onions	3 lbs. for 25c
Navel Oranges	29c dozen
Oysters	60c qt.

Cash & Carry Grocery

We have just received a shipment of New Packed Red Alaska Salmon and Mackerel in Brine. Also Strip Codfish. Try them

B. C. WILLIAMS

Open Every Night Except Tuesday and Friday

Our Job Printing Department is supplied with the latest designs in type.

CHERRY LOGS

W. S. Pullen who operated in this locality two years ago, is again in the market for cherry logs delivered at Andover.

Mr. A. L. Teal who made many friends in this work here two years ago will again have charge of the purchasing and will be in Andover about the tenth of the month. Mr. Pullen coming on later to attend to the sawing and shipping.

Drop a card giving your phone number, how many trees and size to W. S. Pullen care A. L. Teal, Andover, N. Y.

Best price and courteous dealing.

W. S. PULLEN