

## The Andover News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY J. HARVEY BACKUS &amp; SON

OUR KEYNOTE:

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

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## AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

TRY a new stunt.

Take an hour off some day and spend it in wandering around town. Go in every direction, on every street, thru all of the alleys and by-ways. If an hour will not suffice, take two, or half a dozen.

Take a note book and pencil along, and when you see something that is not as it should be, jot it down. Then following the criticism in each case, note what you consider to be the proper corrective measures.

Then go home, study your notes carefully, and be amazed at what others have failed to do.

And to be perfectly consistent, give your own property the once-over-and-then-again.

You may even be chagrined at what your own eyes have failed to see.

We seldom see our own defects until others have seen and commented upon them.

WHEN a man voluntarily forsakes his family and fireside, takes his gun in hand and follows the flag of his country thru the horrors of war, the world calls him a patriot.

But the greatest patriot of all is the wife or mother who bravely tells him to go, and spends her days of agony in training children in such a manner that they, too, will answer the patriotic call of country when it comes.

It is only thru the steadfast loyalty and patriotism of such people that governments and countries are enabled to survive.

CHICKENS come home to roost.

If the roost is foul, and filthy, and full of vermin, they will not thrive. Soon there will be no chickens — only an empty roost to tell the story of sickness and death.

When we meet a new acquaintance we size him up. If he is intelligent, and upright, and high minded, we accept him and cultivate him. We welcome him to our circle of friends.

But if he is foul of mouth and filthy of mind, we drift away, and leave him to sully his own roost.

The chicken knows no better, and returns nightly to its misery and doom.

Intelligence does know better, and leaves the human vermin to work out its own destruction.

Don't be a chicken.

IT IS natural for a child to want to romp and play. You did in your own young days.

If the father and the mother become "young again," and the child finds at home the amusements and the games it craves, it will be reasonably content.

But if the parents are austere, and strict, and forbidding, then the child finds little to attract it around its own fireside. At the first opportunity it hunts the street for that which is denied at home.

And the street often leads to — where?

THE pessimist stores it up in his tinkery, lets it mill around, and is miserable.

The optimist lets it out, forgets it, and is happy.

Pull the stopper.

People who are looking for something for nothing should beware of the judge.

Get busy and provide yourself with a good income for 1923. The income tax collector wants it, and you shouldn't disappoint him.

## SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST

OF RECENT years volumes have been written in defense of the scheme of life defined in the above phrase. Its advocates refer us to nature in all her wondrous workings — the manner in which she accurately fulfills the biblical promise that "to him that hath shall be given; but from him that hath not, shall be taken away even that he hath."

Perhaps no scheme of life half so pernicious has ever been promulgated by sane men in any age of the world. True, nature, in the person of the brute, works strictly along this line. It is absolutely necessary there. It is necessary from the fact unless every energy of the brute were given to the task of preserving self, then self, as represented by the brute, would soon cease to exist.

Scientists define the difference between men and the brute thus: The brute knows, but knows not that it knows. Man knows, and knows that he knows. And in these truths lie the great danger to humanity of the "survival of the fittest" theory. The brute, knowing not that it knows, recognizes absolutely no rights but its own. For it the question of right does not exist. Nature has equipped it to make of self the very best specimen possible, even to the absorbing in many instances of the rights and very persons of all others. That is its first instinct, and were any other course followed it would be fatal to the life of the brute creation.

But when, thru the faithful adherence to this primal instinct, the brute has reached brute perfection — well, it's nothing but a brute anyway. A magnificent brute it may be, but merely a brute.

With man, however, the reverse is true. Knowing, and knowing that he knows, he consequently must know that he has rights. That being the case, he is compelled to know that all others (who are in every way as essential as himself) must have rights co-equal with his own.

Therein lies his utter futility of attempting to usurp any of the rights of others without doing violence to his own character. In brief, the moment he attempts to survive at the expense of the weaker brother, just that moment he becomes most emphatically the "unfittest" in every sense of the brute sense. He becomes as the brute.

So much for "the survival of the fittest."

But what about the survival of the "unfittest?"

That is a subject that might well engage the attention of the advocates of eugenics and other would-be "uplifters," of the human race. Go after the man who has never had a chance and give him a character. Lift up the brother who has fallen by the way and start him on the road again. Encourage the despondent. Help the weak. Strive to equalize the burdens of life. If all would act thus there soon would be no unfit. All would be fit.

"The survival of the fittest," as applied to man, means a race of splendid brutes.

The "revival of the unfittest," as applied to man, means an ultimate approach to the grand ideal conceived in his creation. "In the image of his Maker."

Theodore Roosevelt gave utterance to one phrase which should make his name immortal, will make it so. He will be remembered by future generations as the one who demanded for every man a "square deal" — a sermon in a sentence.

## WHO IS THE CUSS?

THOUSANDS of cities and towns have conducted voting contests to determine who is the most popular or beautiful woman in their respective communities.

And it's really a good thing to do, because it puts the women on their mettle and causes them to perk up and primp up and stay perked and primed — just as the men want them to be.

There is one thing tho, that no one has had the nerve to attempt. That is to conduct a voting contest to determine who is the most worthless and unpopular man in town.

That, too, would have its effect — possibly an amazing one. At any rate, we would have a live topic of conversation.

And just think of the wonderful energy it would develop among our indolent males!

Men galore would be tearing around like mad looking for something to do.

Barber shops would be flooded.

Bootblacks would be worked overtime.

If a woman were to drop a piece of paper in the street every man within sight would make a dive for the offending and unsightly article.

Women would have to fight for the privilege of sweeping and scrubbing their own front porches.

There would be no weeds in summer time, grass would spring up in bare spots, and flowers would bloom by the million.

The town would dress up and stay dressed, and the male population would be on a perpetual turkey gobbler strut.

Even the women might catch the itch and turn out on a peacock parade.

It would work like a charm, friends — it sure would.

Who's the most worthless and unpopular cuss in town?

## IT'S ALWAYS THE WAY

MONEY is a mighty weapon or attraction, any way it is used.

England seeks our friendship in the hope that we will grant her an extension of time in which to pay the billions she owes us.

France wants our backing because it will bolster up her invasion of Germany — and because she don't want to pay us what she owes.

Italy seeks our friendly consideration because she is deeply in debt and can't pay.

Japan smiles sweetly and rages inwardly because our great wealth would enable us to place a great army in the field on short notice.

Japan covets the Philippines and a slice of our Pacific coast.

Russia seeks to throw us into bol-

## 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

sheivism because of the gold that could be annexed by her unscrupulous and bewhiskered leaders.

Germany envies us and would win our friendship because she knows we have untold wealth and are generous to a fallen foe.

The lesser nations of the world cast longing glances across the seas in the hope that a few of our crumbs may be tossed their way.

And all because we have money — much money — and they have little or none.

If we were poor they would not give us a second thought — except in the way of conquest.

Money is a powerful weapon, and it should stay in our own hands.

There are still a few kings left in the world, altho the newspapers are too crowded with important news to bother with them.

The European situation remains about the same. Which means that nobody knows what it really does mean.

'Tis a wise custom that prevents editors from talking about themselves in their own columns. It relieves them from the fear of exposure.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Bernard B. Ackerman, Surrogate of Allegany County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Roxana B. Burrows, late of Andover, in the County of Allegany, deceased, that they are required to present the same with the vouchers thereof, to Frank W. Burrows, the executor of the last will and testament of the said deceased, at the Burrows National Bank in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the fifteenth day of July, 1923.

FRANK W. BURROWS, Executor.

Robbins, Phillips & Robbins, Attorneys for Executor, Hornell, N. Y.



## O'NEILL'S

34 Main St., Andover, N. Y.

## Saturday and Monday Specials

Fels Naptha Soap	5c cake
O'Neill's Coffee	25c
Japan Tea	45c lb.
Pea Beans	10c lb.
Compound	15c lb.
Premier Salad Dressing	32c bottle
45c Sliced Pineapple	35c can
Canned Honey, large cans,	2 for 25c
Ohio Blue Tip Matches	6 for 30c
Star Naptha, large pkg.,	17c
Babbett's Cleanser	5c can
1 lb. can Evaporated Milk	10c
Shredded Wheat	pkg. 10c
Post Bran	pkg. 13c
Sweet Juicy Navel Oranges	35c and 50c doz.
Soda Crackers	2 for 25c
Oyster Crackers	2 lbs. for 25c
Fig Tarts	2 lbs. 25c
Ginger Snaps	2 lbs. 25c
Peanut Crisp	20c lb.
Chocolate Creams	20c lb.

## An Important Free Service

OUR aim always is to serve our patrons in the very best way that we can. Because of this we make this important announcement.

We announce our Free Faucet Repairing Service.

Hereafter all faucets, bibbs and cocks brought to our shop will be repaired free of all labor charges.

We take pride in installing this free service, for we are the pioneers of our industry in this line.

For some time we have quietly tried out this service, and we feel that it is appreciated. We believe this new idea will bring to our patrons another enjoyment of real service.

We are ready to take care of your wants at any time between the hours of 8 a. m. and 5 p. m.

What benefits our patrons, will, in one way or another, we feel sure, benefit us. So let us save you money, trouble and inconvenience in these small repair jobs.

## Earl A. Richardson &amp; Sons