

# The Andover News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:

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

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## OUR OWN YOUNG MEN

THERE are many young men in this community who are just approaching man's estate.

Why do so many of them want to forsake the farm for a life in some crowded city?

The answer is simple.

To put it bluntly, a great many young men see nothing ahead of them on the farm except such weekly wages as their fathers allow them. It is not a pleasant outlook for a young fellow with red blood in his veins.

On the other hand, the employer in the city offers what appears to them to be high wages. The employer says nothing of the enormous expense of living and keeping up appearances.

The glittering life and excitement of the city also appeals to the young man who craves a change. He has not yet learned that every glitter and every thrill has a heavy price that must be paid.

What is the remedy?

Open up an immediate future to the young man on the farm and aid him to master it.

Encourage him to raise cattle, or hogs, or sheep, or engage in some other profitable business of his own as a side line. Don't rob him of the fruit of his extra labors, but let him keep all that he makes.

It would not interfere seriously with his daily labors on the farm, but even if it did interfere any father could afford to do that much for his son.

The day when a young man can be expected to give up his time for three meals and the clothes that he wears has passed. His spirit rebels against it, and he will not long endure it.

We don't want to see our own young men drifting off to the big cities. We need their aid in improving our local community life.

But we must make life attractive to them if we hope to retain them.

## WHERE WILL YOU BE?

HOW do you spend your Sunday evenings? Some good people take up the current issue of a Sunday newspaper, or a highly illustrated magazine, or the latest novel, and gently deposit themselves in an easy chair for an hour of "instructive" reading.

It is instructive — most of that reading. A fellow reads all about the latest scandal in high life, or devours the details of the latest murder, or ponders over the facility with which crooks and grafters and sluggers escape punishment. In short, he reads of the seamy side of life, with the seam gaping wide open and exposing its appalling hideousness.

He learns a lot in that hour that has anything but an elevating influence upon life. But there are others who spend that hour in quite a different manner.

They take the family to church, where they find other families, and friends, and neighbors.

As a contrast to the sordidness of a week of toil and money grubbing, they listen to the sweet music of the choir, and digest the wonders of the Good Book and the better life it portrays, as the minister speaks to them in the name of the God who made them.

No scandals — no murders — no crooks — none of the seamy side of life to mar a perfect evening.

Another Sunday evening will soon be here.

Where will you be?

# AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

MANKIND is prone to forget, and that forgetfulness is the cause of many of the ills and much of the unpleasantness of modern life.

When a young lad leaves his mother's knee and drifts out onto the public street and mingles with other boys, he takes with him the memory of many good things his fond mother has taught him.

But he soon forgets.

As a young man he pays court to the lady of his choice and leads her to the altar with a thousand promises ringing in her ears.

But he soon forgets.

As a new father he promises himself that he will set a noble example to the child — that he will be firm but never harsh — that he will be kind, but never over-indulgent — that he will be just, but never merciful — that he will be a father, a protector and an instructor in all that the words imply.

But he soon forgets, and the bulk of the burden falls upon the mother.

As a man he resolves that he will live at peace with the world — that he will advocate and labor for the highest ideals of citizenship — that his honor will be untarnished thru any act of his, and that his reputation shall be spotless in the eyes of his fellowmen.

But he soon forgets, and the bulk tempter offers a glittering bait.

As he enters the decline of life, and approaches the gates of the great unknown with an eternity of uncertainty ahead of him, he strives to cast off the memory of those things he should not have done, and dwell only upon the sweetness of the life eternal.

But he can't forget.

A DOG is just an animal. It is a faithful animal, altho some say it has no soul. It is intelligent, altho it can not make its thots known to us. The driver at the wheel of a car is a man — a superior being — endowed with great intelligence and with an ability to express it in many ways.

The dog strays into the street because it is only a dog, and its limited intelligence doesn't teach it any better.

The man at the wheel runs over the dog because he is a "superior" being, and because his intellect is so blunted he doesn't care.

The dog, tho mangled, and dead may be the better of the two.

WHY be a pessimist?

Our own little world is bright and cheerful. Opportunity is all around us, everywhere. Sooner or later even the darkest of clouds are dispelled by the warm rays of the shining sun.

We have but to seek, and it is there for us to find.

Nothing is too great for us to undertake, and nothing is so insignificant that it should be overlooked.

Why dwarf your soul with the shackles of a pessimist when it wants to break out and become an optimist?

THREE thousand or more years ago King Tut reigned in Egypt. Tut was a great old boy and a very rich king, and when he died he caused much of his treasures to be buried with him, in order that he might have kingly rank in Paradise.

His grave was recently discovered, and opened and its treasures exposed to the envy of modernity.

Very rich men of to-day do not have their wealth buried with them. It is needed to support their gilded offspring in idleness.

Back in those days it is assumed that a young man stood on his own feet.

To-day many of them merely rattle around in their dad's old shoes — of less value than the shoes.

IS this a good country in which to live and prosper?

Millions of people in other countries think so, whether you do or not. They want to break thru our immi-

gration barriers and become citizens with us, and are making use of every known device to attain that end.

American consuls abroad are literally deluged with requests for passports, with every conceivable pressure backing up those requests.

Fortunately, however, the number that can be admitted to our shores is limited by law, otherwise they would become a pest surpassing the seven-year locusts.

Think a little before you thoughtlessly condemn a country that appeals so strongly to other people.

THIS is your home. It is where you make your money, where you raise your family, where you enjoy the society of your friends, where you spend your hours of recreation, and where you reap the greatest joys of life. What are you doing for the home community that does so much for you?

Dead men never know what lies their tombstones sometimes tell.

The killjoy kills himself quicker than anybody else.

Love laughs at locksmiths, but seldom at a bank account.

There are times, however, when matrimony begins with a maiden effort.

Charity begins at home, but often the beginning is all that remains there.

The one man who set the world afire first messed up an Austrian archduke.

Never make a bluff unless you can back it up or beat the other fellow on the run.

A man is not necessarily a fool because he is lazy. Sometimes he is merely both.

It's true. Brains will always command attention without the formality of making a noise.

Give freely unto others, and there won't be so much temptation for them to euchre you out of it.

There are lots of good people still left in this world, but most of them are too buffaloed to admit it.

If you haven't a telephone in your home, get one. It is a great convenience to your neighbors.

The man who discharges the duties of to-day never has to worry over what is to be done to-morrow.

Love comes unbidden and goes quicker than it came when there is no money in the family war chest.

Few people are interested in how you got your money. The question at issue is how they get it from you.

Barnum is long since dead, but there are a lot of people who are living monuments to his ability to read men.

Don't advise your friend in misfortune to keep a stiff upper lip. It would seriously interfere with his eating.

It is possible, of course, that France is having the time of her life on the principle that life will not last long.

A movement toward the hip no longer calls for a quick shot or a blow, but the aftermath is usually more deadly.

The waning days of winter may bring sorrow to the heart of the coal man, but he is easily consoled by the thot of summer ice bills.

Now that we have talked ourselves out on the subject of profiteering, we seem to have forgotten that it is still profiteering.

The average woman is becoming fairly well versed in politics. Some day she may put that knowledge to practical use by paying more attention to voting.

# YOUR HAT IS HERE



The new spring styles just received are the niftiest we have shown in a long time. All shades and shapes \$3.00 to \$6.00. Step in.

Fashion Park Suits A new lot received this week in the new styles and patterns. \$35.00 to \$45.00

Style-Plus Suits The suits received this week for Easter selling are the last word. \$25.00 to \$35.00. Look them over.

# James P. Cannon Company

Store Open Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Nights

## Births

March 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Black, of Scio, a nine-pound son.

March 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Lebar, of Friendship, a son.

March 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Marcus M. Congdon, of Cuba, twin sons, John Thomas and James Samuel, weight 5 pounds and 4 1/2 pounds. The last named little one died the day following his birth.

Feb. 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarendon S. Cole, of Cuba, a son, Eldridge Stoddard.

## Deaths

Walter S. Higgins, a life long resident of Friendship, died suddenly March 6th, at his home in that village. Mr. Higgins was 79 years old and a veteran of the Civil War, serving in the 23rd Regiment N. Y. State Volunteers.

Mrs. Christina Coffin, aged 94 years, died March 9th at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fannie Halzey, of Almond.

Walter A. Post, of Belvidere, died March 9th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. D. La Bar, of Wellsville. Deceased was the father of Mrs. Blanche Starr, of Hallsport, a former resident of this village. The body was taken to Belvidere for burial and interment.

Mrs. Zidana Horton, widow of the late Lewis F. Horton, of Whitesville, died March 5th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Teater, of that village. Deceased was 89 years of age.

Mrs. Thomas Seberry died at her home in Belfast, March 1st, of Cerebral meningitis. She was 78 years of age.

Ernest Rosell, a tool-dresser and a resident of Wellsville, died March 18th, at Bradford, Pa. Mr. Rosell was born in Alma, in 1879. He was found in his room in Bradford, Tuesday in a serious condition and was removed to a hospital where his death occurred within an hour. He leaves a wife and one son. The body was removed to Wellsville for interment.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crabb, a respected resident of Cuba, was found dead sitting in her chair, March 12th, at her home. Mrs. Crabb was 65 years of age and had been in failing health for some years.

Oliver Swetland died at the home of his daughter in Cuba, aged 80 years. His wife was very ill at the time of her husband's death. Three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Swetland celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

There is one consolation in a fellow being his own worst enemy. The others are not quite so bad.

The time to advertise is All The Time.

# O'NEILL'S

34 Main St., Andover, N. Y.

## Saturday and Monday Specials

## FREE!

One Loaf Bread with two pounds Mistletoe Oleo, 29c lb.

O'Neill's Coffee ..... 25c  
2 lbs. Soda Crackers ..... 25c  
Elbo Macaroni ..... 3 lbs. 25c  
Peanut Butter (bulk) ..... 19c lb.  
Corn Starch, 1 lb. boxes, ..... 8c  
Golden Baldom Corn ..... 2 for 35c  
Early June Peas ..... 15c  
Uncolored Japan Tea ..... 45c  
Ciscos ..... 3 lbs. 29c

Cala Hams, 7 to 8 lbs., . . . 15c lb

## We Save You Money

## LOOK TO YOUR

# Sugar Equipment

A few days delay may cost you a run of sap

We are ready to make your repairs PROMPTLY NOW

# Earl A. Richardson & Sons

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F. W. BURR... ERWIN D. B.

Foreign Advertis... THE AMERICAN PR

## MAILS

Train No. 24 ...  
" 26 ...  
Train No. 7 ...  
The Post Office  
Mondays, Wednes...  
and 6 o'clock Tu...  
and Fridays.  
JOHN

## Report

—Measles are r... ship.  
—Denzil Baker... erysipilus in the...  
—Easter comes... 1st, for the first...  
—A new conig... gowns. Ladies ple...  
—Miss Melva... the Entre Nous... ing.  
—The Reading... with Mrs. Arlin... afternoon.  
—Sugar bush... and put in readi... sugar harvest.  
—Mrs. Daniel... been ill with in... Wednesday eveni... five weeks.  
—A. O. Tucke... a critical condit... moved to the hor... Mrs. Erwin Baker...  
—William R... has been elected... Board of Truste... and Sailors Home...  
—Mrs. Wm. C... seriously ill the... home of her moth... field, is reported...  
—Dr. and Mrs... mer residents of... have purchased a... two miles from I...  
—Regular m... McArthur Chapte... Monday evening... 7:30 o'clock. Im... per.  
—J. D. Ches... place in the J. D... Store, this wee... absence by a se... vna.  
—The Five B... entertained at t... L. Earley, Tu... Earley and Mrs... tesses.  
—Two candi... at the regular... Rebekah Lodg... evening. A fin... the banquet hal... attendance.

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Box of... Potted

M... Phone