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Reminiscences and Army Experiences

Written by Dr. J. P. Cleary While in the Service
During the World War—This Article is a Descriptive of Paris, France.

A trip to France from the United States for the first time is not a great deal unlike going from one planet to another. In the two countries there is a marked difference in customs, laws, food, points of view, languages, architecture and things in general.

One country is young, energetic and quick to change and adapt itself to varying conditions, while the other is old, deliberate and slow to alter the things that may have prevailed for decades.

The first and most bewildering difference that strikes an American visitor is the language. Without what may be called a workable knowledge of the tongue one is likely to meet with considerable inconvenience and sometimes embarrassment.

Paris is a gay city, with a beautiful and interesting one, not nearly so black as she is painted in a sensual way. She lives and she throbs. Pleasure and the joy of life is as much her staple in life as keen industry is of Chicago. Some one has said that Americans eat to live and while Frenchmen live to eat and enjoy themselves.

"We Americans are industrial slaves," declared a woman speaker at a convention in Buffalo recently. "We devote too much time to business affairs and too little time to the enjoyment of our families and the better things of life." The truth of this remark soon becomes apparent to an American visiting here. For example, nearly all stores in Paris close at six in the evening; do not open on Mondays until two in the afternoon, and with the exception of street cars and a few other lines of essential occupations all work is suspended every afternoon between the hours of noon and two o'clock. Of that time one hour at least is devoted to eating the mid-day meal and the part of the remainder to a promenade. There is a pleasing absence of the hurry up, gulp it down and get out manner of eating so prevalent in the United States. The Frenchman takes his meal calmly and with pleasure. To him time is not important. At the table but one dish is served at a time, potatoes, for instance, not being served until the meat has been disposed of and removed. On the table from the beginning to the end is the ever present bottle of wine, which the Frenchman apparently knows how to sip wisely. The Frenchman likes to talk, and judging from its tone and volume the conversation must range from a full and complete discussion of ancient wrongs, present conditions and future possibilities. While talking gestures are made with their hands.

When the weather permits the streets are crowded all day, the women beautifully garbed, and many with the lower border of their dresses reaching the knee joint. If one likes his meals or his drinks may be served outside the door on the inner half of the sidewalk. Out there one has a good opportunity to study surface anatomy. An excellent chance for the same purpose is afforded in some of the theatres, Casino de Paris or Folies de Bergere theatres, where at the time of my visit a fan constituted the whole extent of dress. It must be said, however, the performance was well conducted, without any attempt at vulgarity and with an absence of false modesty.

During the time I have been here the weather has been neither hot nor cold, the temperature hovering around the 55 F. mark. There it rains considerably, though never more than a drizzle. When not raining the humidity is heavy, particularly the men, pay little notice to the rain, and, indeed, if they did very little would be accomplished.

On Sundays on the Camps de Elysees, reputed to be one of the most beautiful promenades in the world, there are various free open air entertainments provided for children, Punch and Judy, Humpty-Dumpty shows, little carts drawn by goats, donkeys or ponies, merry-go-rounds propelled by the children themselves and other things of interest.

In Paris, as everywhere else, while there are some things to be condemned, there are a great many more to be admired. One must marvel at its architecture, its ruins, its art, its science, its history and its achievements. It is a modern and progressive city. In some ways it is ahead of Chicago, while in others it is behind. It has an excellent system of electric underground railways. There

are no elevated lines. Surface street cars are few, their places being taken by a considerable number of large buses, larger but otherwise similar to the buses on Fifth avenue, New York. The buses are divided into two halves, the first half reserved for the first class passengers. The maximum fare for the former is equivalent to three cents and a half for the latter, but the fare for either may be less than the maximum in passage for the entire distance of the route is not desired. About 24 passengers may be seated in the bus. Standing is allowed only on the rear platform. When all the seats are occupied no more passengers are allowed inside. Traffic seems to be handled as safely, efficiently and at least economically on these buses as on our street cars, but, of course, each has certain advantages and disadvantages.

Paris has many places of extraordinary interest, chief among which are Notre Dame Cathedral, Luxembourg Musee and Musee de Louvre, each having a marvelous and priceless collection of sculpture, engravings, ornaments, pictures, antiquities, etc. etc. In the Louvre is the famous Venus de Milo, the most talked about statue in the world. It was found, as you may recall, in the ruins of an old basement in the island of Milo, belonging to Greece. The finder was a farmer who sold it to a Frenchman for 800 francs, \$50.00. All the money of Rockefeller and Marshall Fields couldn't buy it now. The statue is supposed to have been made 350 years B. C. In the Louvre, too, are several hundred masterpieces by Van Dyke, Rubens, Rembrandt, Van Eyck and other celebrated artists. One picture, Le Angelus, was bought originally from the painter for 800 francs, \$50.00, and for which the late J. Pierpont Morgan offered \$800,000. Not a few of the famous paintings and statues were stolen from Italy, Spain, Austria, Germany and other countries by Napoleon when his armies swept thru those places. I saw a crown worn by some of the kings. It was wonderfully rich with diamonds, some as large as an ordinary marble, and one in particular, said to be one of the most perfect in the world, was about as large as a pigeon's egg. Before things reached the sky price it was valued at 12,000,000 francs.

Des Invalides, the famous hospital built by Napoleon for his wounded soldiers, is now a museum or war relics. It is an interesting place, many of Napoleon's belongings being on exhibition. Napoleon's tomb is located in the grounds of the Invalides. It is made of polished granite and is beautifully illuminated with subdued light thru golden and purple stained glass in the dome above. At the entrance to the dome is the inscription:

"I desire my ashes to repose on the banks of the Seine, in the midst of the French people whom I loved so well."

While looking at the tomb and thinking of the many extraordinary incidents in his spectacular career I recalled the wonderful phillipic delivered here by the late Robert G. Ingersoll and concluded it is better to live and die in oblivion than live and die as Napoleon did with a wide trail of glory and sadness in his path.

A fascinating place is the Cathedral of Notre Dame, which is probably the oldest, most magnificent and most historical edifice of its kind in the world. It was built during the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Since that time it has seen some turbulent days and many changes. During some of the several revolutions here the clergy were ousted, and at different times it was used as a military warehouse, as a prison, a barracks and as a court of justice. It took place the coronation of Henry VI. of England as King of France in 1431; the beginning of Joan of Arc's Trial in 1455; the wedding of Francois II with Marie Stuart in 1558; the coronation of Napoleon I in 1804 and Napoleon III's wedding in 1853.

Inside and outside it is wonderful beyond description. On the frames of the three front doors are 1,500 statues of saints, angels, patriarchs, kings and prophets, and hundreds of statues of subjects relating to the earth, sky, sun, moon, zodiac signs, agricultural works, the four seasons and various ages of man, while on the sides of the church are hundreds of statues of reptiles, birds, amphibians and fishes.

The plate glass windows, several hundred in number, are very large,

America's Healthiest Girl



MARGUERITE LIVES ON A FARM NEAR SHEPHERD, TENN., AND LOVES THE OUTDOORS.

Marguerite Martin, 14-year-old Shepherd, Tenn., won the judges' decision for the title of America's healthiest child at the First National Boy and Girl Club Congress held in Chicago recently. Marguerite, who is an ideal of perfect health, scored highest among many contestants. Her score was 96 5-10 out of a possible total of 100, for various physical and mental tests.

and are superior to any in the world. They were made in the thirteenth century by two brothers whose work in that line has never been equaled. The church has 36 altars and 76 massive, finely carved stone pillars. It has numerous monuments, paintings and works of art of great merit, and historical value, not a few of which were presented by Napoleon, who took them from Italy, Spain and Germany. All the dead cardinals of France as well as all the archbishops of Paris, with the exception of the six or seven who were murdered during the revolutions, are buried within. Suspended from the ceiling in front of the altar is a high candelabra of solid gold, the gift of Napoleon. It was in this church that Napoleon grabbed the crown out of the Pope's hands and himself placed it on the head of his wife. Separating the altar from the promenade around the church is a massive gilded bronze railing, the gift of King Louis XVI. This railing, said to be a masterpiece in design and workmanship, is about ten feet high and is long enough to completely encircle an ordinary American home and yard.

There isn't much excuse for a fellow to feel lonesome in Paris. On the streets, especially after dark, there are hundreds of young ladies who will smile and converse with you whether you care or not. These ladies are dolled to the limit, with lips painted blood red, short dresses and medicated eyes. "Birds of Paradise," remarked one of my companions one evening. "You mean, birds of prey," chimed in the other. 65 per cent. of these women show positive Wasserman tests, indicating the presence of a horrible disease, and yet, strange to say, this 65 per cent. is a lower percentage than has been found among American girls following the same hideous occupation. The profession, the oldest in the world, it is said, is regulated by the police authorities here. Its followers are given medical examinations at regular intervals. The supervision over the present method of dealing with the subjects in the United States, but it is difficult to justify its toleration, carried on in the shameless and conspicuous manner that it is. It is a disgrace and a menace to the morals of the city.

The Frenchman is a generous and emotional individual, a banner-bearer of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. But not many Frenchmen

MARGUERITE MARTIN IS HEALTHIEST GIRL

Chosen From Large Number
of Contestants From all
Parts of County

Shepherd, Tenn., May 14.—Tennessee has the honor of being the home of the healthiest child in the United States. Judges at the First National Boy and Girl Congress held at Chicago recently, awarded the decision of America's healthiest girl to Marguerite Martin of Shepherd.

She was selected from a large number of contestants from all parts of the country. Her score was 96 5-10 out of a possible 100. By divisions her score was as follows:

Oral and dental examination 5 5-10 out of a possible 6 5-10.
Eye, ear, nose and throat 12 5-10 out of a possible 12 5-10.
Physical examination 59 5-10 out of a possible 59 5-10.
Measurements 11 out of a possible 11 5-10.
Psychological test 8 out of a possible 10.
Total score—96 5-10 out of a possible 100.

A few centuries ago an old master said: "Beauty is not the possession of classical features in so much as it is the perfect glow of health."

Tennessee might well be proud of this fair daughter of the south who possesses both classical features and perfect glow of health.

Marguerite Martin is an ideal of perfect health, is very charming and pretty. She weighs 116 pounds, is 62 5-10 inches tall, and has large brown eyes. She is a great outdoors enthusiast and spends most of her time when she is not in school, with her mother on a farm near Shepherd, where she can romp over the hills, and, as she says, "enjoy her health." While Marguerite believes that most anyone can be healthy and happy if they desire she admits that it is a great temptation to forget and partake of "too many sweets." She claims that the possession of health is worth the self-denial practiced.

Marguerite is ambitious, and after

ARTHUR M. MINGUS

Arthur M. Mingus was born in Andover township, May 16th, 1861, son of Conrad and Electa Lewis Mingus, and died at his residence on High Street this village, Thursday evening, May 10, 1923. The entire life of Mr. Mingus had been passed near the place of his birth, having been engaged in farming and cheesemaking at the homestead on South Hill, until about three months ago when in company with his sister, Mrs. Ellen McCann, who has resided over his home since the death of his wife, he moved to the new home purchased by him in this village. Some years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Margaret Morrison who preceded him in death.

Mr. Mingus had been in failing health for some years, but his condition was not considered critical, as he had been about our streets the day of his death and was at work adjusting a milk separator at his home when he fell dead from a heart attack.

Deceased is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Milla Pingrey and Mrs. Ellen McCann, both residents of this village.

Funeral services were conducted from the home, Sunday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, by his pastor, Rev. C. H. Whelan of the Methodist Church, and burial made in Valley Brook Cemetery.

WHO WILL LEAD THE DEMOCRATS IN 1924

Ronald Tree in Forum Declares Party Will Win if Right Man Heads Ticket

To-day the outlook for the Democratic Party is hopeful and many will think that this is a most moderate expression. Disgust with the present administration, resentment over its inefficiency and anger at the charges of corruption, have turned the people's back on Washington, and it is a safe thing to say that they look to the Democratic Party to give them relief from a situation that even Republicans admit is intolerable.

What are the Democrats going to do about it? They have the issues, they have a disappointed country ready to follow them if they will provide the proper leadership. Herein lies the Democratic problem. Many men are mentioned—against all of whom there are minor and major objections urged. There is no one commanding figure. There is no one who, like Wilson, can immediately assume with one speech or a statement or two the moral generalship of an army that is simply waiting for the Commander. The danger of the situation for the Democratic party is that unless some man does appear who will seem to be of sufficient intellect and political stature, the bosses of the party will meet in a darkened room and inflict on the party and on the people the same stupid kind of a leader that the Republicans had forced on them in Chicago in 1920. Against this tragic end every Democrat from now until June 1924, must strive.

finishing high school she is planning to become a physical culture director and teach other girls to be healthy and happy.

When asked for some simple suggestions or rules for other children to follow, so that they might be as healthy and happy as she is, Marguerite said, "Live outdoors as much as possible—drink milk as a beverage—eat wholesome food and not too many sweets, and," she hesitated—"for the girls, they should wear bobbed hair—it is sensible."

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THE POOR FARMER?

He Gets 1c for 100 Yanks While Milking—the Hod Carrier Gets \$1 an Hour

The New York State farmer is paying more than his fair share of the state taxes. Farmers are paying \$1.83 from each \$100 as against \$42c for bankers and only 8c for clothing manufacturers. Farmers are bearing far more than their share of the tax burdens. They should stand together as do other groups to protect their interests.

After a farmer has paid his direct State and local taxes, he still has a State income tax to pay. But the Federal law has been so manipulated that the owner of bank stock is relieved from it. It might further be observed that the farmer is taxed on all his earning assets, his farm, buildings, stock, machinery and equipment. Nine-tenths of the bank's earnings come from the deposits, which are not taxed. If the farmer were put on all fours with the banker, the banker would be taxed on his earning assets, which includes the deposits.

A surtax on incomes such as that now in force in Wisconsin would be an advantage in several directions. It would distribute the tax more equitably and would interest people in economy in the legislature.

Were a proposition to spend \$150,000,000 to 200,000,000 to come up in the Legislature, immediately business men would protest and the pressure on the Legislature for economy would be multiplied many fold. As it stands now, only the owners of tangible property are affected by the direct tax, and the farmer and the small-house owner are silent and without any organized means of combating extravagance.

A contrast between wages received on the farm and in the city is given. At the present rate of wages for farm labor a man engaged in milking cows gives "100 yanks for a cent."

The only way we can improve the profit on the farm is not to increase production but to decrease costs and to increase prices. It is not the long hours on the farm that drives workers away, but it is the low rate per hour.

Hod carriers in some of our Eastern cities are now holding up building operations while they strike for \$1 an hour. At that rate farmers would earn only \$70 a week in the summer and \$64 a week in the winter, or an average of about \$3,544 a year. There is no particular reason why they should not get the same wages as hod carriers. The work is about as hard, and takes infinitely more brains.

And yet people wonder what is the matter with farming!

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation and gratitude to neighbors and friends for the many kindly deeds and words of sympathy extended during the illness and after the death of our loved one

Berton Smith
Mrs. J. Whitcomb
Mr. and Mrs. Van Coombs
Paul Whitcomb

W. C. T. U.

The Womens Christian Temperance Union meets with Mrs. J. H. Backus this (Friday) afternoon.

—Keep your car looking bright by having it washed at Parker's Garage.

WE have a new line of BASS,
DAYTON and HUNKIDORI
SHOES

Prices ranging from \$2.75 to \$10.00

Why not give us a try?

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS

(Continued on Page Two)