

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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BY J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

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TOO MUCH SLUMBER

The threatened explosion in Europe is focusing every American eye in that direction. From the highest to the lowest, all are dreading a repetition of the incident that unchained the dogs of war in 1914.

There is profound uncertainty as to what may happen to civilization in the event of another clash.

We spend countless hours in speculating over the destruction that will be visited upon the old world, yet hardly a thought is given to what will happen to America in the event of another clash.

But there is still time in which to withdraw your eyes and your mind from European affairs and see what is to be seen in our own land.

A country possessing a vast proportion of the wealth of the world.

A country rich beyond the dreams of avarice in raw materials and undeveloped possibilities.

A country possessing the brains and the machinery for converting this undeveloped wealth into gold.

A country asleep at the switch when national danger threatens.

Our great army has been reduced to a skeleton. Our splendid navy has been whittled down to a name only.

Our air squadrons are not even a name. They are so diminutive as to be a pitiable joke.

The whole world knows that the next war will be fought principally in the air, yet we have no means of repelling invasion from that source—or from any other source.

Up to the time of our entry into the last war we slept at the switch as the death dealing monster swept madly toward us—and we paid the price of our slumbers in blood and treasure.

Wise men of all nations tell us that the clouds of war are gathering again, a war that will surpass in destructiveness anything the world has ever seen before.

And still we slumber, thinking only of the gold of today and giving no heed to the misery that may face us tomorrow.

Slumber, slumber, slumber!

A JOB FOR PRESIDENT COOLIDGE

WE KILL our presidents with overwork and allow our vice presidents to do little or nothing," remarks a writer with brains under his hat.

There is food for an encyclopedia of that in that statement, lamentably as it is.

Some day the burdens of the presidency will be divided, and the vice president will become an important cog in the governmental machinery, instead of an ornament under pay.

Perhaps Mr. Coolidge, having tasted of the bitterness of political sweets, will be the executive to advocate this needed reform in our system of governmental control.

Who knows?

ITS DIFFERENCE HERE

WHEN the czar of Russia took a tumble his chief of staff fled with his family to Constantinople.

While there the general busied himself in writing his memoirs, quite in keeping with the dignity of his aristocratic past. His wife, more practical, took in washing while their two daughters hired out as cooks.

Now they have applied for entry into the United States.

But this would be a bad place for the general, quite distressing, you know. Men work here, while the women take life more easily when there is any ease to be had.

BAG HOLDERS

FRANCE is willing to reduce the amount of reparations Germany is to pay her, provided we cancel an equal amount of the war debt France owes to us.

Very interesting—quite generous, indeed.

We, didn't start the war, and over on the other side they say we didn't stop it.

And since we didn't start it, and didn't stop it, and owe no debts for others to cancel, they propose that we step up nobly and hold the bag.

And it's a fine large bag, too, with a hole at each end.

Now, you may be wise in your day, and your wife could tell you a few things that would make you jump.

YOU TELL HIM

SOMETIMES the editor of a paper is criticised because some legitimate item of news has been omitted.

The critics do not stop to remember that an editor is human—that he Lord has only blessed him with one pair of eyes, with a like number of ears, with one tongue, two hands and a couple of feet, and that he is not even gifted with second sight. Add to that the limitation of only being able to be in one place at a time, and you have a fair conception of the average editor—just a plain citizen like yourself.

If YOU have a legitimate piece of news the editor of this paper will be sure to hear of it if YOU tell him.

The other fellow may forget to do so.

MORE THAN INTEREST.

ONE of the railroad systems of this country makes a practice of keeping about \$1,500,000 on deposit with local banks along its lines.

These banks have instructions to make loans from this fund to business men who are patrons of the road. Only a nominal interest is charged.

Good horse sense in that kind of railroad management. They might invest the million and a half in other ways and earn more interest. But interest is not what they want. The management wants profits.

The million and a half enables many business enterprises to keep moving at increased speed. That it produces more freight for the road to haul, and the freight produces the profits the road is looking for.

led their kidnapping stunt just at a time when the daily press was up against it for first page copy.

Some men maintain harmony in their homes by spending their time elsewhere.

SOME ONE WILL

GET SCORCHED.

WHEN a number of dogs see a juicy bone within reach how many will retire and leave the bone to the others—before they are whipped, or "buffaloed?"

The same applies to Europe. Commercialism—foreign trade—is the bone, and each governmental log is determined to get the lion's share.

Because of this greediness there is no unity of purpose in their advocacy of peace, no desire to settle the raging controversies in a fair and just manner.

Mr. Wilson's league of nations couldn't do it.

Mr. Harding and his world court idea will not be able to do it.

The big banking interests of the world could do it, but they won't—because they fatten on war.

Americans will be safer and more prosperous on this side of the water during the next five or ten years provided our government has wisdom enough to keep out of the European mire.

The cat that crawls into a hot oven must expect to be scorched.

We don't care to be the cat.

DO YOU QUALIFY?

A TRUE friend is a valuable possession to any man. But in order to gain the friendship of other people a man must first be his own best friend.

Truthfulness, sincerity, energy and correct mode of living should be high spots in his life. Nothing short of these should be even considered.

When a man attains these virtues he is his own best friend, and will not lack for the friendship of others. The man who speaks well of others leaves a good impression of himself.

Don't be surprised if you live to be 100 years of age.

A man in Hungary lived to be 185, and medical records tell of at least fifty who lived to be 150 or more.

Since 1875 the average life of man has been increased about sixteen years, and each year sees humanity climbing up toward the century mark.

Trees, with no one to care for them, live for hundreds of years.

Man, with all of his scientific knowledge, should not fall too far behind the tree.

Few wives speak of the faults of their husbands. They have too much pride.

It is said that "man wants little here below," and some of us get less.

Rude Rural Rhymes

FATE

This is a blank verse bard who tates that men are masters of their fate. I like his runes so full of punk, but what he says at first seems bunk. Each one of us is like Jack Horner, we're eating pie, and he's in his corner. Man may not choose, he pie he takes, though some of them be leathery fakes and some the kind that mother makes. We reach him blindly after plums, some get them, others burn their thumbs, or when they seize the luscious boon, like as not turns out a prune. I'd been born in other climes, I might be writing Chinese rhymes. I'm glad it was not fortune's plan that I should be an African. I'm very glad he cast my lot within this favored Yankee spot; I'd hate to be a Hotentot. Though winters freeze our ummers melt us, we have to play that cards are dealt us. And yet at hat, the bard I quote, may have some sense in what he wrote. "If he fell clutch of circumstance," we'll may have a fighting chance though blows may fall upon our crown, we need not take them sitting down. East of the sea or west of it, we still may have the best of it. They may be right, those Hindoo men, who teach that we are born again, just circle round from death to birth and keep on coming to the earth. The way we ran our previous race, in each new life must fix our place. Believe me folks, if this is so, I want to do the best I know. I'm born an Eskimo. I hope I'll keep all future dates within these same United States. Should I be born in Dutch Guiana, I'd have no chance to marry Hannah.

BOB ADAMS.

Clothing

JAMES P. CANNON CO.

Shoes

READY FOR YOU, SIR

It's the New
"AETNA"

A slate gray or tan felt with band a shade darker for Fall wear.

Wear one this Sunday and feel "right"

\$4.00

Women's Walk-Over Oxfords and Pumps

\$4.50

About 60 pairs of Women's Oxfords and Pumps, including all our Walk-Overs, which were regularly priced at \$7.50. Special for a week \$4.50

James P. Cannon Company

Store Open Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Nights

CUBA'S BIG FAIR

SEPTEMBER 11, 12, 13 AND 14, '23

Allegany County's Old Home and Cuba's at Home Week

YES! WE HAVE NO DULL MOMENTS, BUT WE HAVE THE BEST LINE OF FREE ATTRACTIONS AND AMUSEMENTS

DARE DEVIL CURRAN—The man who defies all laws of gravity, swinging to and fro with reckless abandon in a series of sensational and thrilling stunts, on the top of a pole eighty feet up in the air. The feats performed by this Marvel will cause you to literally gasp with astonishment.

THE DEKOCK COMPANY—Present a novel and original acrobatic offering. One Lady, Three Gentlemen and a French Poodle comprise the Company, who present many somersaulting tricks of their own creation. The oddest feature is that in which the dog, sitting upon the head of the men of the troupe, supports another member of the troupe in a head-to-head balance. Greatest act of its kind before the public today.

CARLO'S COMEDY CIRCUS—This is an entertainment that will appeal to the Young and Old alike. It comprises a troupe of Ponies that go through a snappy routine with an intelligence that is almost human. Added to this is the never-ending source of hilarious humor supplied by "SPARK PLUG" the unrivaled mule. The surest cure for the "Blues." If you never laughed before you will laugh when you witness the antics of the mule.

HARVARD, WINNIFRED, and BRUCE—Two very charming Young Ladies and a Gentleman who present a truly wonderful exhibition on the Aerial Trapeze. This act comes direct from the Palace Theater in New York and is unique presentation of skill and dexterity, combined with grace and beauty. An act that is in a class by itself. Be sure and see these wonderful troupes.

Special Exhibits by the U. S. Army and Navy, State Board of Health. Allegany County Committee on Tuberculosis and Public Health will have a rest and emergency room for first aid and a Baby checking tent under the supervision of Miss Vogel. This service is FREE. Allegany County Home Bureau, under personal supervision of Miss Snow, will have a demonstration of Labor-saving devices, etc. Daily demonstration of the Delco-Light Co. Radio Station operated by the Cuba Electric Co., will receive the daily weather and market reports and musical concerts. The Bartlett Hardware Co. exhibits and many other new ones being booked every day.

SCHOOL DAY, Tuesday, Sept. 11. All teachers and Pupils will be admitted to the Fair FREE on that day. Write for particulars.

ODD FELLOWS AND REBEKAHS' DAY, Friday, Sept. 14. Prizes given to the Best Drilled Degree Teams of both orders as well as individual prizes.

A merry, Mirthful, Manifestation of Fun, Frolic, Laughter and Pleasure on the MILE-A-MINUTE MIDWAY. Shows, Rides and Concessions Galore. Close and exciting races. Plan to visit the BRIGHTEST, BUSIEST, BIGGEST and BEST FAIR

DRAYING

and

Short Hauling

All calls given prompt attention

Prices Reasonable

ROBERT MINGUS

What your store is to be in a year from now exists in your plans for it to-day—in the publicity campaign you're creating now.

Cash Feed Store

We have rented rooms in the Cold Storage Block on Main Street, where we will always have in stock all kinds of

Horse, Cattle & Hen Feeds

at reasonable prices Goods Delivered in Corporation

H. GARVIN Manager