

# 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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## ONLY A MEMORY NOW.

MISFORTUNE is often a blessing in disguise.

Acts of God often prevent acts of men.

The rapidity and generosity with which the American people opened their hearts and showered gold and sympathy and food upon stricken Japan has, without a doubt, opened the eyes of the islanders to the fact that we as a nation are not inveterate enemies of the Japanese people. It has probably taught them that our friendship is more to be prized than our enmity.

For years we have been facing the possibilities of an armed clash with Japan because we insist upon making our own decisions as to whom shall be admitted to citizenship in this country, and our most farsighted students of foreign affairs have been almost a unit in predicting that sooner or later the clash will come.

But God in His wisdom has palsied the arm of the little brown man, and now we have nothing but sympathy and aid for him in his distress.

Let us hope that the new feeling of friendship, produced by an act of God, will be maintained thru the centuries by the acts of men.

For years to come, at least, the Japanese has ceased to be anything more than a memory.

## THE NOVELTY WEARS OFF

WHEN the prohibition amendment was new and a novelty many people took pride in defying its provisions on the ground that it was an infringement upon their liberties. There was something exhilarating in overriding the law and getting away with it. It gave them a "big feel."

But the law is becoming an old story. The spirit of violation is losing its charm. Then, too, people are becoming convinced that the element of danger is too pronounced for them to continue openly in their defiance.

The bootleg fraternity and the red nosed gentry are not so ready to accept the law as an established fact. One wants ungodly profits, and the other yearns to satisfy the cravings of a parched throat.

The bootlegger, of course, will be with us for years to come. He is a man without conscience or honor, and nothing but the steel walls of a jail will deter him.

The tide of booze is no longer on the flow. It is ebbing slowly but surely toward prohibition in fact as well as in name.

## MOLLYCODDLES

SOME young men think that if they can convert themselves into mollycoddles they will get somewhere in this world—and they will, right where they belong.

Strange as it may seem to the mollycoddle, the average American has a healthy respect for a manly young man. He has little use for a sissy or a mollycoddle.

Sissies and mollycoddles appeal to a certain class of young girls who buy their beauty at the drug store, and borrow other people's brains, but the seats of the mighty never know them.

No mollycoddle has ever risen to the presidency of the United States, but many have achieved a doubtful fame by making themselves supremely ridiculous.

A good want ad, telling what a prospective boarder would naturally want to know, will be all the "mer" you'll need for your boarding house.

## TOO MUCH FORGETTING.

DURING the war everybody was profiteering, and when the war ended they kept on profiteering. In time the people began to kick, and the newspapers set up a howl, and the law enforcement officers growled nightly warnings of prosecutions, and we really thought there would be a downward scaling of prices all along the line.

But the public soon forgot, and the press had lapses of memory, and the prosecutors ceased to have any memory at all.

Then, true to our American nature, we forgot that there ever was such a thing as profiteering—that is we all forgot except the profiteer himself.

He never forgets—the profiteer.

Open your eyes. Look around you. Size up local conditions: Take note of everything that is not as it should be. Study out the best and most practical remedy. Get busy in an effort to pull it into effect, or one equally as good, and stick to it until it is done. By so doing you will be of us, instead of merely with us. You may even justify your citizenship.

## STILL JAZZING

AN AMERICAN society woman, returning from Europe, was asked what she liked most on the other side.

"The absence of jazz," was her prompt reply.

Europe has returned to its sanity on the jazz question, but America is still jazz mad.

If we go to a dance it is jazz, jazz.

When we put a new record on the victrola it is more jazz.

If we hear a band approaching the march they are playing it jazzy.

Young girls sing in jazz, mothers hum it, and the old man snores it.

The cat purrs in jazz, the dog barks it, and the lizzies wheeze it.

When the hogs begin to grunt in jazz our modern ideas of harmony will be complete.

## THE PUBLIC WILL PAY AGAIN.

IT SEEMS that we are to have a coal strike this winter, even though we're forced to pay the customary exorbitant price.

Even now it is suggested that settling the coal strike may make Governor Pinchot president, or at least vice president. The public does not easily forget statesmen who really accomplish something for them.

But the governor should go further and head a movement that will cause a sane and reasonable reduction in the price of coal. Then we could dub him the greatest man in the world, for no man as yet has been able to get the better of the price boosters in the coal market.

## MARK CHEAPER

THAN WALLPAPER

ARE YOU satisfied with the designs in wall paper this season? Try something new—and cheap.

Go to your bank, hand the cashier an American dollar, and tell him you want its equivalent in German marks. He will get you approximately fifty millions of them.

They are beautiful in design, handsomely printed, and will make spiffy wall paper for your house.

It would be even cheaper to paper the barn with them than to paint it.

## THE NEUTRAL

THERE is no such thing as being perfectly neutral. A man is either in favor of a question or he is against it, if he possesses brains enough to form an intelligent opinion.

When you hear a fellow proclaiming his neutrality from the housetops you are reasonably safe in sizing him up as one who lacks the courage of his convictions and is seeking the favor of both sides by straddling the fence.

The world will never be set aright by a "neutral."

## WHITTIER ON THE HOME PAPER

With all that has been written on the subject of the country newspaper, it is curious that only recently has attention been called to the fact that one of the most loved American poets years ago paid a tribute to the country weekly which, for color and vividness perhaps has not been excelled by any of the modern writers.

Possibly it is because this little poem forms a part of Whittier's longer poem "Snowbound" that it has escaped so long special attention on the part of the interested in the newspaper.

Just who is entitled to credit for bringing the poem to light is hard to say; it is several weeks now since it first began appearing in the exchanges. The poem follows: At last the floundering carrier bore The village paper to our door. Lo! broadening outward 'as we read To warmer zones th' horizon spread, In panoramic length unrolled

We saw the marvels that it told. Welcome to us its week-old news, Its corner for the rustic Muse, Its monthly gauge of snow and rain, Its record mingling in a breath The wedding bell and dirge of death; Jest, anecdote, and love-lorn tale; The latest culprit sent to jail; Its hue and cry of stolen and lost, Its vendue sales and goods at cost, And traffic calling loud for gain. We felt the stir of hall and street, The pulse of life that round us beat; The chill embargo of the snow Was melted in the genial glow; Wide swung again our ice-locked door, And all the world was ours once more.

Habit is strong only to those who haven't the will to break it.

The fellow who knocks others hits only himself.

Some people are inclined to be superstitious over the recent eclipse of the sun, but we haven't heard of any of them throwing away their hooch.

If you are enjoying a good reputation be careful that your neighbors don't find it out.

There are times when a wise man insists that he knows nothing.

Occasionally we hear of a woman who marries a man to reform him, but it is generally the judge who hears the most of the story.

Some people are so witty they are foolish—but not quite fools.

One of the biggest lies ever told is the one that says photos never lie.

Marriage is a lottery only to those who make it such.

Did you see the sun when it was in eclipse the other day? Of course you didn't.

Don't begin telling your troubles to us. We've a bunch to hurl right back at you.

The girl who is too good to do housework must have a poor opinion of her mother.

## Rude Rural Rhymes

FAIR-TIME

On every farm there should be spare time to take a holiday day at fair time. Yea though the oats are cured for thrashing and silo corn is right for slashing, let's steal one whole day from our labors to see a few new sights by jabsers, and swap some new lies with the neighbors; for some old friends are sure to drift in whom you've not seen since nineteen fifteen. O let us go with gleeful goshes to gaze upon the first prize squashes and, full of grins and honest gloats, let's point with pride to good fat shotes. Pa's hat is small a size or two because his corn is tagged with blue, and Ma can triumph in her turn because the first prize fell is hers. Our barefoot Jim is not forgotten but wins with spuds that he has brought in, while Sue's best beau beholds her biscuit and right away decides to risk it. Each rural fair should have some classes, with entry free, for lads and lasses. To offer small but many prizes, for kiddies' work, a plan most wise is. Ten dollar prizes make more noise, but easy cash is bad for boys. Let many kids go glad to bed instead of one with swollen head. A jitney here and two bits there will make the youngsters like the fair, and if we train them up like this, when they are grown they'll never miss. When you have joined the angel throng the fair will still be going strong. Yea when you rest beneath the grasses all those who can will try for passes, but if they can't get thru the wickets, they'll trot around and buy some tickets.

BOB ADAMS.

# Fall Coats



Light Enough for October --- and Heavy enough for December.

The "Fallber" at \$25 is the coat for you

Combined with quality is a style in this coat which appeals instantly to the man who wants that tailored feeling of being well dressed. Many shades to choose from and in all sizes.

## SALE OF SCHOOL SHOES

10 TO 30 PER CENT REDUCTION

EVERY PAIR OF MISSES', CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES (NO RESERVATIONS) WILL BE PUT ON SALE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY THIS WEEK AT CUT PRICES

These Famous Makes:

Huster Brown School Shoes

Walton School Shoes

Endicott-Johnson School Shoes

## James P. Cannon Company

Store Open Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Nights

We all expect to be angels some day, but a lot of us will have to do a deal of practising before we can play the part.

Some people believe in asking the Lord to provide their daily bread because it is less trouble than working for it.

It may be pure contrariness, of course, but occasionally a man ceases to be a grouch when people begin to call him one.

Many a woman marries for money only to have it doled out to her in proportion to her deserts. Men, too, girls—so don't kick.

An exchange says that English celebrities are refusing to lecture in America. But why waste so much space on a matter that is of no concern to us?

A movement is on foot to restore polygamous marriages in Turkey—a means, we presume, of providing husbands for the cast off wives of the late sultan.

## NOTICE!

We will grind no screenings unless cleaned up, free from glass and nails.

Calico Dairy Ration \$2.50

Brown's Mill Andover, N. Y.

## DRAYING

and Short Hauling

All calls given prompt attention

Prices Reasonable

ROBERT MINGUS.

## The Test You Know is the Test of Taste

You may pay more, but you cannot buy better Groceries than here They Taste Right and are Right

Seasonable Groceries of All Kinds Here

H. H. WILLIAMS THE STORE OF QUALITY

## Farmers, Attention!

Why let your cows dry up when you can buy feeds at

SUMMER PRICES

16 % Protein \$39.00

24 % Protein \$49.00

We always have a stock on hand and with milk going up it will pay to feed.

H. P. GARVIN Manager

"Store News" is part of the news of the day for all who buy things.