

# THE ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

VOL. XXXVIII. NO. 42.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, OCT. 19, 1923

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## PRIZE STORY-TELLS OF LIFE AT CAMP SHENAWANA

Gladys Muench Tells Story  
of Blue Triangle Camp  
Last Summer.

Following is the prize story written by Gladys Muench of Friendship. The winner of the prize receives one week at the next camp free of charge.

A short winding road from Belvidere toward Angelica is the path that leads to a haven of rest, play, and wonderful fellowship. Great trees bend their green branches as if in benediction and the beautiful Genesee River kisses the shores and sings ever a song of gladness. Squirrels and rabbits dart here and there, and birds swell their throats and fill the air with carols of joy as if to say, "The woods were God's first temples." This beauty spot is the home of Camp Shenawana.

The picnic motherly little lady and fatherly man cares for it and their girls. On August third, 48 excited, anticipating, lucky girls found their way to this little camp, set right in the midst of a valley of trees and under God's beautiful sky.

Friday morning the first arrivals waited impatiently for their campmates. Nevertheless by noon all of the girls were "on deck" and actual life began. Down in sleeping quarters they found six tents each of which were to hold eight girls and an elder tent leader. Visions of midnight frolics filled their heads, but it was soon made clear to them that they could not be so indulged. The rules of Shenawana were few, but the pleasures and privileges were many. The usual long list of don'ts were omitted. Friday afternoon the camp mother, Mrs. Lester, took it best for the girls to familiarize themselves with their surroundings prior to the commencement of a most interesting schedule. So they made the most of that afternoon. Songs, swimming, clay modeling and a nature study like received their share of the girls' attention. There was a regular candy store where fifteen cents worth of the very best candy could be purchased by each girl every day. A library books and games could be borrowed, and at footcamps stamps, paper and cards were available. By supper time they knew nearly everything about the camp. They were told about the Kitchen Police duty, and also that all the girls should pass out by tents and wash their own dishes in a pan of hot, soapy, water. Then they should replace them on the bench where they set. Afterwards the K. P. cleaned her table and put the dishes back in place. The K. P.'s were selected one from a tent, each day and they reported fifteen minutes before mealtimes to set their table. After supper songs were sung till dusk. Then an impromptu campfire was held at which some of the girls told stories. At nine o'clock they were in their tents, by nine-thirty silence reigned. The big moon shed her gentle beams on six little tents in which forty-eight girls were dreaming of nine more happy exciting days in the most wonderful camp in the world.

The schedule, which the campers followed for the remainder of the days is as follows:

6:45 Rising whistle.  
7:00 Dip in the river and dress.  
7:30 Flag drill.  
8:30 Breakfast.  
9:30-10:30 Alternate Nature Study and Physical Training.  
10:30 Dress for swim.  
10:45-11:45 Swimming lessons.  
11:45 Dress.  
12:00 Tent inspection.  
12:30 Dinner.  
1:00-2:00 Rest hour.  
2:00-2:45 Music lesson.  
2:45-3:30 Clay Modeling.  
4:00 General swim.  
5:00 Dress.  
6:00 Supper.  
7:00 Games.  
8:00 Camp fire.  
9:00 Preparation for bed.  
9:15 Vespers.  
9:30 Lights out.

What a happy memory each girl carried away with her as she departed, the echo of the "three cheers" dying in the distance and never to be forgotten sights and sounds of dear old Camp Shenawana indelibly pictured in her mind. And each girl hoped that she would be able to spend a portion of many future vacations at this camp. For in all this wide world there never was a place so dear, so safe, so entirely

MRS. J. D. NORTHRUP

Nellie Warner Northrup was born in Greenwood, March 8, 1875, daughter of Vilquin and Huldah Warner, and died at her home on West Center Street, Andover, Oct. 9th, following an illness of months duration. The cause of death being given as appendicitis contributory to a surgical operation. She is survived by her husband, Jesse D. Northrup and two daughters, Nina and Eva Northrup. The family had resided on their farm on Greenwood Hill until about four years ago when they purchased a residence and moved to this village. Funeral services were conducted from the home by Rev. Shepard of the Baptist church. The large attendance at the services bearing testimony to the esteem in which she was held by relatives and friends. Interment was at Greenwood.

## SOME SIDE LIGHTS ON THE GENESEE CONFERENCE

Pastor Whelan Tells the  
Story of the Big Gather-  
ing Last Week.

Bishop Burt in his last presidency over Genesee Conference showed himself the saint he is. The tender affection of a man closing the last days of his active career was evident at every point. Constantly in his addresses the word "love" appeared. And before the election of delegates to General Conference he held a "love feast."

In the election of delegates, it was evident that the old day had passed. Good and loyal men of another day were left at home, and men with modern vision and newer hope were chosen. The reaction evident in other Conferences against the election of district superintendents and other church officers was shown in the election of four pastors as delegates to General Conference together with only two other officers.

It is a little sad to see fine men superseded; to see the changing order. But it is ever so. Men become fixed in their ideals and in their habits and in their associations. Those who shall be absent from General Conference were faithful in their day, but in the new day they have no place. The autocracy set up by a General Conference of church officers is to be broken. Democracy is crowding into the picture.

The Conference turned radical whereas Genesee formerly was one of the conservatives. The Conference voted for the election of District Superintendents, believing in this way to break down the local hierarchies which have grown up. The Conference voted for the election of Bishops for a period less than three years, thus expressing its desire to help rid the church of inefficiency. The Conference voted against the memorial of the New Jersey Conference which sought to blind the student pastors to the currents of modern thinking.

The Conference felt that the pastor was the main worker in the church, and that he should have time to do a great spiritual job without the hindrance of secretaries, drives, campaigns, and other extra notions.

The Mount Morris affair was not apparent to the men at Conference. The first notice of it for many was in the daily papers. Such situations are likely to occur in a military organization. It is well to take with a pinch of salt much of the sensational features connected with the story as told by the press.

Conference will be held at Corning next year, First Church as the host. It is hoped that many from here will take this opportunity next year of seeing a Conference in work. The Conference voted in favor of a Spring Conference, asking the bishops to arrange the first Spring Conference for 1925. It remains to see whether the Bishops can so arrange their schedules. The matter is up to them.

The Conference church, Central Park, is a fine example of modern church architecture. It will well repay visitors to Buffalo over Sunday to spend time to look the building over.

None of the ministerial delegates satisfactory as this Blue Triangle Camp Shenawana.

A place to exercise.  
A place to play.  
A place to be happy.  
And a place to be gay.

## John Faisant Attempts Suicide

Supt. of Silk Mills Slips Away and  
Fires Contents of Shotgun Into Right  
Side-Is in Most Critical Condition at  
St. James Mercy Hospital, Hornell.

Superintendent John Faisant, in a fit of mental aberration, shot himself Thursday morning, at about 8:30 with a sixteen gauge shotgun, tearing a great hole in his right side, inflicting a wound from which nothing but a miracle and the wisest surgical attention can save his life.

Mr. Faisant has been ill from a nervous breakdown for the past three months, but his condition had been that to be improving from treatments received at Hornell and Wellsville.

His attendants and friends were much encouraged. Wednesday night he passed a very good and restful night and appeared unusually bright and happy Thursday morning, going early to the office of the silk mills, and chatting with his associates in his old-time cheerful mood.

Mr. Faisant had been quite an enthusiastic hunter. He believed he received much benefit from a few hours passed from work in the woods with a gun and a dog. He had been planning for a number of days on a day's hunting expedition.

Thursday morning he suggested to Charles Calhoun, his faithful assistant who has been constantly by his side for the past few weeks, that they go out and see if they couldn't bag some game. After thinking the proposition over, Mr. Calhoun thought that might be a good idea and agreed to the proposal. Mr. Faisant went into the office and attended to some business matters while Mr. Calhoun got his runabout ready for the trip. He put the guns and hunting equipment into the car and they were all ready to step into the machine when Mr. Calhoun was sent into the office and mill for some forgotten details. No sooner, however, had he got out of sight, than Mr. Faisant jumped into the runabout and started full speed down the back road toward Wellsville.

When Calhoun came back and saw what had happened, he ran to the garage and taking the Faisant touring car and gave chase. He opened the car to full speed and had gained so much over the other car, that he began blowing his horn in an effort to attract Mr. Faisant's attention. Suddenly the Faisant car stopped a few rods before reaching the intersection of the state highway and the back road. Mr. Faisant jumped from the car, grabbed a shot gun and, kneeling beside the runabout, emptied the contents of the gun into his right side, tearing a great hole above the hip.

When Calhoun reached his side Mr. Faisant was trying to reload the gun for another shot. He grabbed the gun from his hands and threw it upon the bank, took him by main force to the car, and brot him to the office of Dr. C. W. O'Donnell.

Drs. Comstock and McCarthy of Wellsville and Stewart of Hornell were summoned by telephone to assist the Andover physicians, and were rushed here by automobile.

After examining the wound it was finally decided that he could be taken to St. James Mercy Hospital at Hornell. The Embser Ambulance was in waiting and Dr. Stewart and O'Donnell, Father Tracy and E. J. Atwood accompanied the unfortunate man to the hospital.

This is the greatest shock Andover people have had in years. John Faisant is not only a most efficient and splendid business man, but his personality is such that he is loved by every one. Nothing but sadness prevails in the hearts of Andover people because of this terrible catastrophe.

There was nothing in Mr. Faisant's business affairs to worry him. He has repeatedly told his friends that he had absolutely nothing but himself to worry about.

the Southern districts of the Conference. But Olean District is proud of its lay delegate, Mr. C. W. Rowland, Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Olean.

The Conference was saddened to learn on the second day that one of its members, the Rev. Joseph Morrow, had been killed the day before as he was stepping on the train. He was one of our beloved retired men.

The Rev. E. E. Davis, appointed to Wellsville, is a young man of great ability, formerly at Trinity Church, Rochester. The Rev. E. A. Mathews succeeds the Rev. G. R. Williamson in First Church, Olean. Mr. Williamson goes to our church in North Tonawanda. The Rev. H. W. Walton goes to Honeoye Falls, where the Rev. W. H. Smith spent five years of his ministry. Rev. W. H. Smith and Rev. Charles Collins return to their appointments of a year ago. The Rev. William Trowbridge returns to Charlotte.

MRS. M. F. WYCKOFF

Della, wife of M. F. Wyckoff of this village, died Tuesday night, Oct. 16th at Galeton, Pa., where she had gone in company with Mrs. Wm. Youman of this village, to visit a relative. Funeral service will be held this (Friday) afternoon at two o'clock from the Baptist church.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in our sad bereavement, also to those who sent flowers and furnished automobiles.

Mr. J. D. Northrup  
Miss Nina Northrup  
Miss Eva Northrup.

## NEW REBEKAH LODGE OFFICERS FOR 1923-24

Officers Installed into  
Chairs in Beautiful Instal-  
lation Ceremony.

District Deputy President Mary Warfield and staff were present Wednesday evening at the local Rebekah Lodge, and installed into their respective stations the following officers of Andover Rebekah Lodge No. 303.

Jennie Carr, N. G.; Florence Nichols, V. G.; Jennie Smith, Rec. Sec'y.; Mae Rannels, Fin. Sec'y.; Emma Clair, Treasurer; Inez Youmans, Chaplain; Emma Gardner, Warden; Jennie Hammond, Com. Laura Witter R. S. N. G.; Dora Potter L. S. N. G.; Vinnie Vickers R. S. V. G.; Nellie Gee, L. S. V. G.; Maggie Mullen, I. G.; Florence Slocum, O. G.; Alice Noble, R. Alt. S.; Edna Louman L. Alt. S.; Mina Rucker, 1st B. B.; Hattie Kemp, 2nd B. B.; Anna Carr, 3rd B. B.; Ret. Myers, 4th B. B.

After the work of the lodge was closed a fine dinner was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Visitors were present from Hornell, Alfred and Greenwood Rebekah Lodges.

## TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY Andover Lodge Celebrates Quarter Century of Life.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Andover Lodge No. 736 I. O. O. F. was observed Tuesday evening by an appropriate program and luncheon.

The Odd Fellows band rendered several selections. E. D. Baker gave two mighty pleasing recitations in the French-Canadian dialect, and a history of the organization and its institution in Andover was given.

The first dispensation granted the local lodge was dated April 17, 1898. The late Rev. V. L. Eggleston was the first Noble Grand.

The charter subsequently issued dated August 12, 1898, and the lodge was instituted by D. D. G. M., L. E. Hardy of Rochester.

The charter members of the lodge were: Rev. V. L. Eggleston, E. L. Hann, C. E. Hann, A. B. Burrows, J. S. Phillips, Walter Lanphear, B. B. Hann, E. A. Richardson, Ernest G. Smith, Floyd Hann, J. L. Grantier, F. A. Richardson, L. A. Burrows, W. F. Snyder and Geo. Cook.

After the regular routine of lodge work, a luncheon was served in the dining room, and the program rendered afterward.

A pool and pinocle tournament followed in which much fun was found.

E. E. Beckwith and Prof. Lloyd Robinson of Alfred were in attendance.

## PINCHOT SAYS THAT POLITICS BARS ENFORCEMENT

Wholesale Violation is  
"Black Disgrace to our  
Nation."

Washington, Oct. 14.—Failure to enforce the Federal prohibition law was characterized by Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, today as a "black disgrace upon the nation." He attributed the failure to politics and put the responsibility for the "political hamstringing" of the Federal enforcement service up to Washington.

Governor Pinchot asserted that, if the present situation is cleaned up, the head of that enforcement service must be made responsible directly to the President.

Speaking before a citizenship conference, held under the auspices of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, he declared: "The Eighteenth Amendment has been betrayed in the house of its friends. Measured by the respect accorded to it, it has failed, and the reason is that no sincere, intelligent and concerted, nation-wide effort has been made to enforce it."

Politics Helps Criminals.

"The thing that has protected the liquor criminal from the law is politics. Bad whiskey with beer to help, has supplied the sinews of war for bad politics, and politics has returned the favor."

"It is commonly believed, and I share that belief, that certain agents of the Federal Department (in Pennsylvania) not only wink at the violation of the law, but have served or are serving as collectors of the \$6 or \$7 a barrel graft money paid by brewers for immunity."

"The Federal enforcement service in Pennsylvania lost its soul thru politics. That is the first step in my state, and, I infer, in the others also."

"The second, in my judgment, is to make the head of it, until the present situation is cleaned up, responsible directly to the President of the United States. What is needed is an organization in which responsibility is definitely centered; one in which the buck cannot be passed; and over which the Chief Executive of the nation can exercise immediate direction."

Washington Bad Example.

"There is another reason why the president should take personal charge. Not only has the political hamstringing of the Federal enforcement service had its seat in Washington, but it is notorious that disobedience to the Eighteenth Amendment has been flagrant in the Capitol City. We cannot expect other communities to respect and obey the law if the capital of the nation is a leader among law breakers."

"The principal violations of the liquor laws come thru bootleggers who obtain liquor or alcohol in quantities only thru permission of the Federal authorities."

"It is foolish to expect the State and municipal police powers to cope with floods of illegal liquor let loose by the failure of Federal agents to dam the flood at its source."

"For years the liquor power and the Republican party were side-partners in Pennsylvania. For years the liquor power and the Democratic party were side-partners in New York. For years liquor has paid the bills for the dominant party in state after state thruout the nation. That is one more reason why we must insist on the complete separation of politics from enforcement."

## Look! Look! Look!

Our \$1.00 Special

2 lbs. Excellent Cocoa  
2 lbs. Excellent Macaroni  
1 Large Can Excellent Corn  
1 Large Can Excellent Pork & Beans  
1 Large Can Excellent Pink Salmon  
1 Small Can Eggplant Tomatoes  
3 Cakes Borax Soap

ALL  
FOR  
\$1.00

A BARGAIN

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS