

# ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY J. HARVEY RACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:  
"If There is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y., ..... JUNE 13, 1924.

Entered as second-class mail matter under act of Congress, at the Postoffice at Andover, N. Y.

## Subscription Rates

One year ..... \$2.00  
Six months ..... \$1.00  
Three months ..... .50

MEMBER



## A Blessing in Disguise

**M**ORE handkerchiefs, more neckties, more socks for father—long live Father's Day. Father never got much enthused about this Father's Day business until he found that it was another opportunity to add to his visible supply of wearing apparel, and ever since that time he has been a rank enthusiast.

He particularly likes the idea of receiving a real "loud" pair of socks from a flapper daughter, and how he "enjoys" paying for them at the end of the month. And then that new necktie that sonny always gives him—and then wears it until all the "new" comes off. How he does love those neckties.

No joking—father does like to be appreciated. He was a little jealous when Mother had a halo placed upon her head, but he never said a word—just kept plodding away. He always knew that anything ever said about or done for mother would not pay the debt humanity owes to mother, but right down in his heart, father always believed that he deserved a little recognition for the part he plays in keeping the world turning on its axis.

So when somebody suggested a laurel crown for father, he straightaway sanctioned the idea and it has grown until Father's Day has graduated into the calendar.

This year it falls on Sunday, June 15. Last year was the first time father ever received widespread recognition with a "day" and he liked it so well that he believes he will relish one every year.

As a rule, father doesn't care to have anyone "make a fuss over him." He is content to go on doing his bit by rearing his family and helping wherever he can in community betterment.

But he'll have to admit that he's a little blase if he doesn't warm up to the idea of being the center of attraction one day in the year.

Bring on the socks, the handkerchiefs and the neckties.

One term as assessor is liable to shake any man's faith in human honesty.

## Background Men

**J**OE BOYER, who won the 500 mile Memorial day motor classic at the Indianapolis Speedway, didn't drive the winning mount all the way. Lora L. Corum piloted the car the first 250 miles and turned it over to Boyer when he held fourth place.

While Boyer is being acclaimed the 1924 speed king, little will ever be heard or said of Corum, but without his endurance and driving ability, Boyer could not have been crowned.

Only a few men are accorded the privilege of winning high honors in any field of endeavor, but back of them stand assistants, unheralded and with praises unsung, who are deserving of unstinted praise.

Few men have ever reached high pinnacles of fame and fortune without the loyal support of subordinates. When we see men made famous by achievement, we should never fail to think of those who have provided the motive power, those behind the picture whose faces never appear in the frame of success.

To those whose loyalty and devotion make great accomplishments possible, let us say a word of encouragement now and then and stir them to greater efforts.

Brevity is the art of using facts instead of conversation.

## Good News for Europe

**E**UROPE is at work. The spirit of the people has changed. There is renewed vitality and hope. Real leadership is being shown by rulers and governments. There are more signs of improvement than at any time since the war.

This is a summary of the statement issued to the religious press of the country by Dr. John R. Mott, who has just returned from an extended trip in Europe, Northern Africa and Western Asia. Dr. Mott made the trip as chairman of the International Missionary council.

This is the best and most cheering news that has been brot back from Europe for more than ten years.

It is hoped that the gentlemen quoted didn't look thru smoked glasses. It really seems too good to be true, if Europe has really settled down and gone to work.

There is a possibility that Charles Dawes made such a fine impression over there that the people decided his example would be a very good one to try, having put every other imaginable plan to the test.

Who knows, we may wake up one fine morning and learn that some European country has paid the interest on its war debt?

Strange things have happened—one of them might actually get the idea that the United States is entitled to some consideration for financing the war and make a small down payment.

## Home Pride

"YOU live in the same place you always did!" we asked a man the other day as we walked up the street with him.

"Yes, in the same old hole," he replied. The answer was typical of the man. He called home a "hole" and it was a "hole" because he could see nothing else in it.

It has always been a "hole" to him and probably always will be because he hasn't vision enough to see its possibilities.

There are not many people like this in Andover, but there are far more than there should be, simply because they have taken the wrong view of life and their job.

They represent a type who doubtless have suffered some disappointment, some fancied wrong, and they have brooded over it until everything looks dark. They fail to see a bright spot any place in the future.

Home and all that it means depends upon the viewpoint. If we get the proper perspective, home is something more than a "hole"—and we take a just pride in making it respectable.

A humble home may be made just as attractive as a home on which money is lavished. It may be beautiful in the exact degree to which we give time and thought to it.

Pride in our community, our country, state and nation begins with home pride and those who take a justifiable pride in the place they live can be put down as good citizens.

It's best to keep going forward because everything in the rear has been picked clean.

## The Reward of Work

**T**HE newspaper reporter who won the Pulitzer prize of \$1,000 for the best newspaper story written in 1923 proved that hard work and sustained effort has its reward.

The reporter was Wagner White and his story was written for the San Diego Sun about the eclipse of the sun. For thirty nights he poured over scientific books, seeking all of the technical knowledge he could for the job that lay ahead.

An eclipse such as the one of last year takes place only every 120 years. He realized that it was his one big chance; that he would never have another one like it so he prepared.

There is a lesson in this example for all of us. He demonstrated what everyone knows, but too little appreciates, that nothing worth while comes to us except thru honest effort; and that to attain a goal, it is necessary to make preparation commensurate with the task.

A total eclipse of the sun is visible on the earth every 120 years, but our span of years here is much shorter than that.

When we set out upon our life's work, little realizing what a comparatively short time we are to be here, how many of us decide what our aim in life shall be, and then set about as thoroly to reach it as this newspaper reporter did in the accomplishment of his task?

Very few ever pay any attention to the experiences of those who have trod the same path—the technical knowledge required to make a success of life. Most of us plunge heedlessly and thoughtlessly into the great experiences, never knowing the pain, the sorrow and the heartaches that holds for us.

If those on the threshold would only tarry for a few minutes at the feet of experience and wisdom and learn what lies before them, how much more wonderful this world would be.

But youth seldom does and so often learns its lesson at great cost.

## Pampered Children

**M**OST people will be quick to point to the moral in the slaying of young Robert Franks of Chicago by the sons of two Chicago millionaires, who did not offer any real motive for the crime in their confessions.

And none will be wrong in pointing to the moral—for its lesson is one that is needed in every household where there are children.

In this instance, two young men, not yet of age, both college graduates and one of them unusually brilliant, with everything that money could buy, brutally murdered a defenseless boy.

Whatever their motive may have been, the fact stands out that they were pampered sons of the rich and they committed a deed that is very likely the logical development of their environment, their mode of thinking and their superficial ideas of life.

Doubtless they have been reared in surroundings that have led them to believe anything was theirs for the asking.

They had lived the life that they knew to the full and have found it empty. Then they sought new thrills, which ended so disastrously.

Pampered boys and girls are the incorrigible boys and girls. Children whose every whim is satisfied and passing fancy gratified, with few exceptions, are the children who come to grief sooner or later.

No matter to what estate they may be born, children have to be restrained and directed by persons wiser in experience and older in years.

Those who have a free rein are on the road to the same destiny that now holds these two Chicago boys, in its death grip—perhaps not a destiny so fatal, but one that will bring pain and sorrow.

Thoughtful parents will regard this terrible tragedy as a possibility for any boy or girl who are permitted to do as they please and will be guided accordingly.

## Good Intentions

**S**OME people mean well, but never do well. Their lives are paved with good intentions never carried out. They are always intending to do something that never gets done.

Instead of taking a just pride in accomplishment, they are continually humiliated by the inadequacy of their excuses.

They do not even drift with the tide of humanity, but unresistingly are switched into the eddies of life.

For them there is a beginning and an end, but nothing in between.

They have neither true friends nor bitter enemies, because they do nothing to inspire friendship nor enmity.

They are nameless because no one takes the trouble to name them.

Back up—and start something.

JAMES P. CANNON CO.

# You get more than just "a suit of clothes" in CLOTHCRAFT

"5130" Serge  
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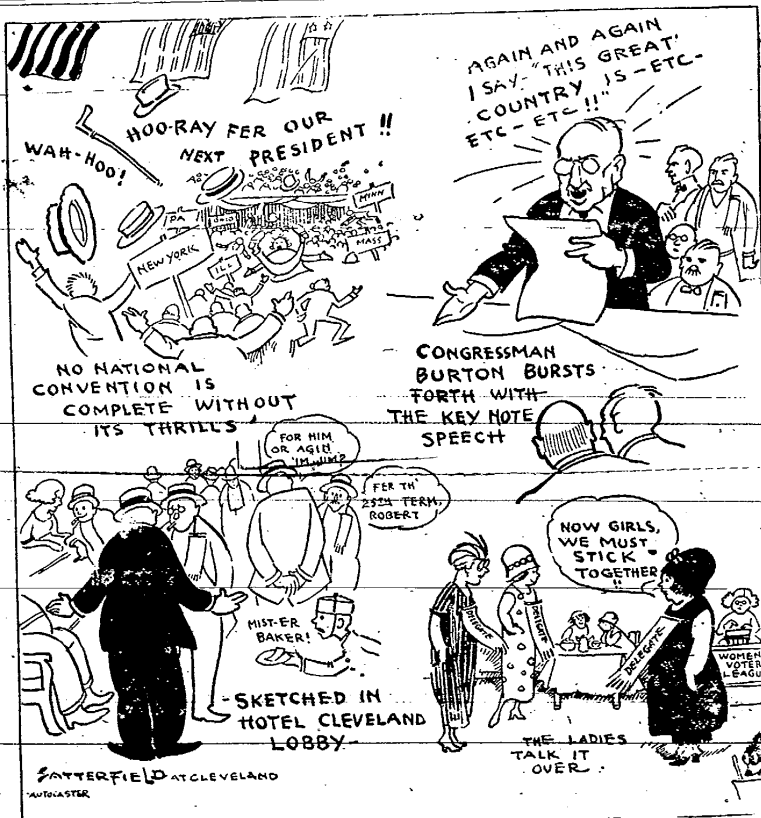
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## SHOE DEPARTMENT

New Styles in ladies cut out patent pumps with military heel, in this week.

Men's Work Shoes ..... \$1.95 to \$4.00  
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# James P. Cannon Company



## Births

May 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Fitch of Bolivar, a son.  
June 1, to Mr. and Mrs. John Waters of Forman Hollow, Bolivar Township, a son, George Joseph.  
June 2, to Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Creenan of Friendship, a son.  
June 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Briggs of Cuba, a daughter, Eloise Marie.

## Marriages

May 25, Miss Ruth Shaffer and Arthur E. McClay, both of Friendship. They will reside at Dansville.  
June 3, Miss Bernice Kaple of Almond and Harold E. Willey of Hornell.  
June 1, Miss Lauretta Hall of

Bradford, Pa., and Chas. Gavitt of Alfred Station. Mr. and Mrs. Gavitt left for a motor trip thru the East.

## Deaths

Albert Doolittle died May 31st, at his home in Angelica. Deceased was born in Bingham County, Pa., in 1843. He was married in 1872 to Miss Marilda A. Gibson. He enlisted early in 1864 in the Union army and served for nearly two years. Mr. Doolittle lived practically all his life in Birdsall, moving to Angelica about three years ago.  
Mrs. Miria Harrington, widow of the late Wm. Harrington of Bolivar committed suicide by swallowing carbolic acid, while at the home of a daughter in Eldred, Pa., May 31st. The body was taken to Bolivar for interment. Mrs. Harrington was 57 years of age.

Wayne Burdick, a well known farmer and highly respected resident died at his home in Genesee township at 8 o'clock Monday morning, June 2, aged 78 years. Dropsy caused his death. He had been in poor health for some time. Mr. Burdick was born in Genesee township where he had lived all of his life. He was a son of Jabez and Mary Burdick, and is survived by one brother, George Burdick of Genesee township.

Marcus Wightman of Nile, aged 74 years died May 31st at the Wells-ville hospital. Interment was made at Alfred.

Laverne Potter Stillman, 48 years of age, of Almond, died suddenly June 2nd. He had been in ill health for two years. Burial was at Potter.

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