

## ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS & SONOUR KEYNOTE:  
"If There is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y., ..... SEPT. 12, 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



## Constitution Week

THERE would be scarcely enough weeks in the year to go around if we should observe all of the special "weeks" that are suggested, but there is one no good American citizen can afford to pass by, regardless of how he may be with his own affairs.

This is Constitution Week. Nothing is more imperative than that we keep ever before us this basic law of the land which has been the basis of the marvelous growth of the United States of America.

It was 137 years ago that the constitution was adopted, and in recent years, in commemoration of the event a Constitution Week has been observed. Its purpose is to bring about a clearer understanding of that great document for the general welfare of this generation and posterity.

This is a worthy project and as the years go by it should receive an increasing response.

It will reap its greatest rewards in the public schools and other schools. Impressing upon the minds of children the great benefits that have been derived from following the tenets embodied in the constitution will make the future safer for the form of government which the vast majority of us enjoy, but which a small minority of radicals is trying to throw into the scrap heap.

September 17 is the constitution's birthday and the whole week should be set aside for special emphasis being placed upon some phase of the writing, adoption, interpretation and administration of the document.

School activities and teachers have shown a willingness to co-operate and even greater energy should be exerted in this direction this year.

Not all babies called Bill get the name because they arrive the first day of the month.

Job gets credit for being the most patient man, but he never had to change a tire in his Sunday clothes.

## Tourists' Etiquette

A PARTY of motor tourists, passing thru, liked the looks of this community, and turned into the curb and parked on the public square.

They looked around and commented on the general appearance of the business section of the city. If at all observing, they saw clean streets, well-kept mercantile establishments, attractive show windows and prosperous-looking people going about their business.

But were they observing? It was about noon. Time to eat, they thought. So the family lunch basket was dragged out from the inner recesses of the touring model and the faces of the tourists glowed in anticipation of the pleasure that was to be theirs in consuming the noon-day meal.

Package after package and bundle after bundle came into view. It looked like Thanksgiving. The first parcel was opened, the paper and string wadded together and thrown into the street. The same thing happened after each successive package was opened.

The meal being eaten amidst a running comment about incidents of the automobile trip. Out went a paper plate over the side of the car into the street. Then another paper plate followed and soon some paper cups. Napkins came to join their paper brothers and fall victims to the wind, which lay in wait to pick them up and deposit them at some store entrance.

Their hunger satisfied, the tourists departed. They had no more use for this community, having used its public square for a camping ground. They left behind an unsightly pile of debris as testimony of their appreciation for the privilege of being permitted to dine on the principal street.

When you go touring, don't be guilty of such an offense against common decency. Have enough respect for any community not to litter up its streets. Keep the cast-off articles and burn them when you reach the country. You expect as much of those who pass thru here.

## Trudging Back to School

THE children are trudging back to school again. They don't want to go one bit. And why should they? Nothing to do but sit between four walls every day to try and learn something that they don't want to know. And the great happy outdoors, beckoning them out to enjoy the sunshine and fresh air.

But soon they will be reconciled. After a few days of a thorough teacher, they will begin to take interest, and the battle will be won.

A great responsibility rests upon the teacher to get them back on the right track after vacation ends. And an equally great responsibility rests upon the parents to back up the teacher and support them in every attempt to develop good boys and girls, who will become good American citizens, in the public schools.

Truth is scarce, which makes it mighty.

## Serving Youth

IT IS a common saying that "Youth must be served." It carries the suggestion that in "being served," youth be permitted to violate laws, both of nature and man.

But can't youth be served sanely? The many cases of boys driving recklessly late at night and causing the death of innocent people is not so great because of taking the life of another, but because of the great underlying principle that is involved.

There are too many indifferent, simple and irresponsible people, both old and young, driving motor cars on the public highways. The question that confronts every community—one that is pressing for solution and will have to be solved some day—is how to stop it?

It does no particular good to send the offenders to the penitentiary. Neither does it do any good to assess a heavy fine.

The simple, direct remedy is not to permit them to drive a motor car. When public sentiment reaches such a state that such a law can be enforced, it will be enacted.

Such a penalty might seem hard, but it is not. The motor car as a plaything belongs to a class of superficial and unnecessary things; nice to have, but not essential to life and happiness.

Are we to continue allowing our pleasures to become death-dealing instruments to snuff out the lives of innocent persons?

It scarcely seems consistent with American ideals and standards. Motoromania would not be so terrible if it were confined to the patient, but it spreads and endangers the lives of innocent people.

Will a means of prevention be found by refusing the demerit driver the privilege of driving a motor car?

That's the logical solution?

They are to be admired for the position they take. They can't be blamed, perhaps, because they have a type of mind that can't visualize things. Being for it when it is done is something.

## The Prince of Wales

THE Prince of Wales has come over here for a jolly good time. He acts like a regular fellow—and he must be, else he couldn't fall off a horse so many times and go back for more punishment as if he liked it.

He relishes outdoor sports—takes an active part in them—dances and enjoys good, healthful exercise just like a typical American boy. In fact, it seems a queer twist of fate that such as he should be cast for the role of wearing regal robes. They won't be a bit becoming.

Like every other youngster, his every movement as he came to America was chronicled in the daily press. When he danced with an American maiden she was so proud that she was willing to write about it for the newspapers.

She gave her life history, not hesitating to mention the fact that her clothes were in rags when the Prince asked her for a fox trot. A modern Cinderella, she was, and not ashamed of it.

And our bashful American girls are not forgetting that the Prince is still single. Wouldn't it be a terrible blow if the young heir to the crown should find one to his liking here? Lots of boys like him do every day.

The American airmen are in a fair way of being successful in their feat of encircling the earth, and if they are seeking other fields to conquer, they might try a flight to Mars. At an average speed of eighty miles an hour, they could do it in fifty years, providing Mars would stay conveniently close.

## It Always Comes Back

THE condition of the farmer since 1920 has been made a subject of study by the department of agriculture.

The department, by gathering statistics from a large number of farms in every section of the United States, found that the farmers' wages compared with the average wages paid to hired labor in the same years.

No one denies that the slump in farm prices has not been a hard blow to farmers. Neither will anyone deny that the farmer is coming back to the position he rightly deserves.

The great difficulty has been that too many people concluded that agriculture had no future.

History tells us that American agriculture has seen a degree of progress in the past which has never before been witnessed by any group which tilled the soil.

History also tells us that there have been periods of depression caused by forces over which farmers had no control.

But agriculture always came back, just as it is coming back now.

If you can't see beauty at home, you'll never find it any place else unless you engage a guide to point it out.

## Men of Vision

MEN who can see the value of an improvement to the community before it is completed are the kind of men who are needed for leadership.

All too often, those who are of a conservative frame of mind control the sentiment by reason of their positions and development is retarded.

They have never taken a chance in their business and they don't believe in anything in which the element of chance enters. They lack vision.

The man who draws back always comes around after the improvement is completed and agrees that it is all that was ever said for it.

For us to see a signal on Mars, the Martians would have to wave a flag the size of the state of Pennsylvania. But they may not have any flags on Mars.

Begins to look like something would have to be done about the weather—investigate it, perhaps, or give it an airing in congress.

Alone you can stand for your rights, but you have to organize to find new rights to stand up for.

Don't scrap unless the other fellow insists on it—and then do a good job.

## Clothing

JAMES P. CANNON CO.

## Shoes



## The Well Dressed Man Considers His Appearance

It is almost impossible for you to walk one block without being seen by someone whose opinion you value. The well-dressed man gives careful consideration to his appearance. You will enjoy the scrutiny of friends and acquaintances if you're well-dressed

Suits to your measure

\$22.50 to \$50

Ready to Put on

\$14.50 to \$30

Boys' Long Pants High School Suits

Special \$13.50

New line of Men's and Boys' Caps, 75c to \$2.00

Your Hat is Here—Beauties \$3.00 to \$6.00

## James P. Cannon Company

Store Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

## • MAUD MULLER



## YOU NEED NOT FAIL

I have told you so often about boys with "no chance" who conquered difficulties and hardships and thereafter rose to fame and fortune that it is only fair now to tell you about a woman who won success. She is Mrs. Josephine Doble Miller of New Orleans.

In 1908, when Mrs. Miller was twenty-one, her young husband died. Death had followed a long illness and in its wake came extreme poverty, large unpaid debts, the problem of what she, sickly and weak and inexperienced, was to do, and a future almost devoid of prospects. Mr. Miller had been a locksmith.

During the same year of her husband's death Mrs. Miller determined to become one of the most talked locksmiths in the world and to that end she went to work as a locksmith's apprentice.

Marine locks were her specialty. To get business she canvassed the docks and personally interviewed the masters of ships whose vessels docked at the port of New Orleans. Results of a paying nature were slow and poverty was keen, but she stuck to her chosen work and during the spring of the following year she entered a bid against a number of competitors to completely overhaul and rebuild the locks of a steamship which had put in for repairs. She was given the contract. From that day her fame began to mount. It became the custom of ship owners to send for Mrs. Miller and place large orders with her. Before two years had passed she was employing a number of helpers, had moved into a pretentious shop and her net profits were hovering about \$7,000 a year. About four years ago two large buildings, housing the Canal-Commercial and the Whitney-Continental Banks were erected. Contract bids for locks for all docks were let. Mrs. Miller won both bids. Today Mrs. Miller's business is a large one and she is called a specialist.

