

Our Own Washington Letter

The International Racket

The United States is doing very well in "listening in" on European affairs. Soviet Russia and Britain are washing out some soiled linen, Germany has been making everybody mad because of its persecution of the Jews; and Japan is in bad odor with the world on account of its misbehavior.

These new conferences between President Roosevelt and the autocrats who have been swinging European nations in line are commanding keen interest in Washington. Prime Minister McDonald is familiar to Washington, but the others who have been invited to come to this country are "horses of a different color." The Washington Post cautions the Administration about the dangers of trading economic interests for European pledges, and it reminds Secretary of State Hull that he is on a "dangerous road" when he looks forward to selling American goods and products abroad.

There seems to be rays of hope peeping out thru the black clouds that have threatened war. Italy and France are showing a desire to get together, and the pessimists, who recently regarded the situation in Germany as resembling that of 1914 with dangers of war just around the corner, have been hanging their heads.

Overflowed Lands

Lands that are liable to cease to be useful because of a lack of proper drainage should receive attention, according to agricultural authorities. Studies recently made in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio show that hundreds of thousands of acres of land are unfit for crops on account of the lack of drainage. There apparently is a lack of drainage enterprises in all parts of the nation. Government officials who are able to make fairly conservative long-range weather forecasts predict a wet summer. This means that many miles of open ditches will prove a menace because heavy rains will cause water to back up into them and overflow. Many of these drainage ditches are filled with weeds, silt and debris.

The lands in danger of overflow because the ditches are not cleaned out are among the richest to be found, as they will produce better crops at less expense for fertilizer and at less labor than much of the other land. Therefore the farmer is actually spending more and getting less by failure to have the ditches cleaned out. From official Washington comes the admonition that drainage to be effective should be done now before the crops are in.

And He's Not From Missouri

"What does the record say? Let's consult the record?" That is the cautious wisdom of Al. Smith, philosopher of the sidewalks of the world's greatest city. It is the conservative wisdom of the man who wants to be "shown," or to turn for facts, opera, and the finest musical talent of this glorious 20th century to a Victor record seal record, where the human voice is so faultlessly preserved.

Louisiana Sugar

A few years ago Louisiana sugar growers were about ready to give up their efforts in sugar production. But the United States Department of Agriculture brought in varieties of sugar cane originally developed in India and by using the newer varieties succeeded in bringing back a strong vigorous growth of cane. The result is that Louisiana is making greater progress than in the former years in domestic sugar production.

Those Good Old Days

Many a care-worn American looks back occasionally to his boyhood and sighs for those good old days, when seemingly life was more simple. A picture of village America as it then existed is one of the most refreshing passages in Tom Lamont's new Life of Henry P. Davison.

Davison, one day to become chief partner in J. P. Morgan & Co., was born an ordinary country boy in the village of Troy, Pa. Troy was a self-reliant, thriving little place, the surrounding farming country acting as a sort of commercial watershed to its prosperity. The farmers drove into Troy every Saturday afternoon with butter and eggs and grain; they put money in the bank or borrowed on a mortgage; their wives "visited" in the country dry-goods store. Every hitching post had one or two horses attached to it. Nobody seemed to be poor.

It was a religious God-fearing community, Tom Lamont writes in Collier's. "No tyrant could have been more merciless than public opinion bred in a small Presbyterian church 50 years ago. Its code was absolute. It was easy to know right from wrong; the relentless line was drawn straight; all religious and social activity in the church was right, and most outside pleasures were wrong."

"The code dictated how Sunday was to be spent. Sunday breakfast was a silent meal; worldly pleasures and thoughts were shut out. It was the Lord's Day and should be set apart. As soon as the church bell began to ring, the women put on their bonnets and waited for the first toll of the bell; then they rose and the whole family, imbued with the spirit of reverence, gravely walked to church, where they sat lost in silent meditation."

Truly, those were the good old

days. There was something about them that many Americans would like to recapture. Old-time Americans will delight in Mr. Lamont's biography because of the reverent way in which he handles those times.

Henry P. Davison's life could hardly have been duplicated in any other country in the world. It was typically American from start to finish. If ever the copy-book maxims of truth, industry, persistence and courage applied to any American youth, they applied to Harry Davison. That he rose ultimately to be a partner in the world's greatest banking firm, head of the American Red Cross and financial genius of the World War, was a part of his Americanism.

Americans will be interested in reading Mr. Lamont's biography not only because it marks the first time that the life of a partner in Morgan has been written by another member of the firm, but also because it describes fundamental problems in American banking, and outstanding developments in the financial world of the last two decades. The story of Davison's life runs almost parallel with that of a great and in some ways revolutionary period in banking and finance in the United States.

Mr. Lamont's writing is still more important in this day because of its revelation of the principles which much underlie all sound business, of the faith which man must have in his fellows, of the motives which must and do rise above self-interest, of the spirit of tolerance and co-operation rising strong in the modern American.

In Praise of Perkins

Miss Frances Perkins is the first woman to be a cabinet member. "And," declares William L. Cheney, editor of one of America's leading weeklies, "she is unquestionably the ablest Secretary of Labor since the office was created." A favorite Washington epigram nowadays is to the effect that "the best man in Roosevelt's cabinet is a woman." Never before has there been a greater need for trained intelligence and broad human sympathy in the department she heads.

Patent Office is Busier

Hard times are spurring inventors. In the past ten years, 421,000 new patents were granted in the United States, and a survey just made by the Woman's Home Companion shows that the applications are becoming more numerous under the stress of universal economic compulsion.

Avoid These Drivers

Sensible motorists who desire to keep alive and well can help themselves tremendously in this ambition by more closely scrutinizing the drivers of other cars on the highways, especially those proceeding in the same direction, said W. T. Palmer, expert student of the traffic accident situation and an official of the company making rusco brake linings, in a lecture this week.

"We don't pay half enough attention to the drivers who share the roads with us. Yet no study will produce greater dividends in safety and in knowledge of the types of drivers and driving to avoid. We should not, of course, keep our eyes on other cars sufficiently to interfere with our own driving, but a little practice will enable us to size up other motorists quickly and advantageously."

The types of drivers which Mr. Palmer says are a deadly menace may be easily spotted, which may make it possible to give them a wide berth. They are, he says:

"The weaver—the real road hog—who cannot hold his place in line no matter how fast traffic is moving but must show what a smart aleck he is by weaving in and out and causing countless accidents by passing other cars regardless of the danger to himself and others."

"The driver who loafs along until you try to pass him, then speeds up. This moron usually pulls the stunt on hills or curves. Shun him."

"Avoid all drivers with untidy looking cars. The roads are infested with thousands of old ramshackle vehicles with dangerously worn brake linings, steering gears and tires, and with countless comparatively new cars can't be stopped within a city block in an emergency and are daily bringing misery and expense thru the accidents they cause. A man who pays no attention to the outside looks of his car is unlikely to spend much time on the upkeep of its running gear. Detour around all shabby looking vehicles."

"The drunk. He's hard to recognize until after he's done the damage, especially at night."

"The woman who gives no thought to those behind her, wobbles all over the road, makes sudden unorthodox turns, tangles up all traffic in her train and goes blithely on her way. In spite of widely quoted statements that women are better drivers than men, it isn't true, and this lady is one of the proofs."

"The slow poke in the middle of the road. He is a throwback to a more leisurely and less efficient age. Pass him when it's entirely safe and leave him to the profanity of others behind him."

"The better with his arm around a girl. He can't give proper attention to his driving and to his safety problems at the same time and



DIRIGIBLES Important I hope the fate of the airship Akron will not throw Congress into such a panic that it will refuse to appropriate funds for further development of lighter-than-air craft.

I have long believed that the dirigible is a far more valuable military arm than the airplane. We don't stop building airplanes because scores of brave young officers are killed every year when military planes crash. The safety of the nation is more important than a few lives.

The time will come when the airship will be perfected to the point where it will be the principal means of passenger transportation all over the world. Of that I am firmly convinced. But no private concern can spend the money necessary to the perfection of the dirigible. It must be done by governments, and the expenditure justified by the airship's value as a means of national defense.

ARMY too expensive A high officer of the army has had the courage to tell the world that the army costs too much.

Major General Johnson Hagood, commanding the Eighth Corps Area, says: "It takes three hundred million dollars a year to run the army under its present organization. We can get a better organization for less."

That is a slap in the face for the bureaucrats who have piled up fat office jobs in Washington for army officers who ought to be out in the field or working at something else.

There is nothing the United States needs less than it needs an expensive army. General Hagood admits that he has twice as many staff officers and clerks as he needs, but he can't get rid of them under the present set-up.

The danger of a large standing army is that its officers too often are inclined to forget that they are the servants of the people and to assume that they are the masters.

GOVERNOR the right man Frank Murphy, Mayor of Detroit, who is going to the Philippines as Governor-General is one of the progressive young men who are coming to the front in America's public affairs.

He is not going to have an easy job as successor to Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., in Manila. But Frank Murphy doesn't care about easy jobs.

Congress has voted to give the Philippines independence, if they behave themselves, in the course of a dozen years or so. The Filipinos themselves are divided on the question whether or not they want independence. Some are afraid that once Uncle Sam removes his protecting arm Japan will jump in and grab off the islands. The new Governor-General will have a lot of conflicting ideas to reconcile, and it is not at all impossible that he may have to keep a pretty close eye on Japan himself.

MINISTER a woman Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen is to be United States Minister to the Court of Denmark. My first reaction to that news is that it is Denmark's gain and America's loss.

There is no particular glory attached to being the diplomatic representative of America to the minor governments of Europe. President Hoover once said to me: "Any man who is a good enough politician to be a county chairman, knows how to wear evening clothes, and has good table manners, is qualified to be a Minister to most European countries."

Mrs. Owen, however, will reflect glory upon her new job, and will carry herself in a way to reflect credit upon the women of America, thus honored by this first selection of one of their sex to a high diplomatic post. Nobody can know Mrs. Owen without admiring and liking her.

POLICEMAN still going up Nearly forty years ago, Theodore Roosevelt, then Police Commissioner of New York, advertised for bright young men of good character to become policemen. Among those who responded was an up-

is not intelligent enough to be either a safe motorist or a satisfactory husband."

Dangerous Business Every intelligent farmer in the country has been trying for the past year to make up his mind about inflation. No two men understand the word alike. No two men quite agree as to its possible effects.

Tom Cathcart, editor of the Country Home, sums up the farmer's verdict as follows: "The country has a large supply of lazy dollars, ample stores of inactive bank credit. Of late there has been a great deal of basic improvement in the situation. That means confidence will return, currency will circulate, credit will renew its activity and the velocity of money will increase. Farmers don't want inflation, for they figure that inflation would be a short cut to vastly worse conditions."

standing young man named Edward P. Mulrooney. Mulrooney "pounded the pavement" and learned all about the business of policing the world's

GREENWOOD

(Mrs. Rava Thompson, Reporter)

Greenwood Parent Teacher Asso. The April P. T. A. meeting last Wednesday evening was well attended and was very interesting. Music was furnished by the high school orchestra. Mrs. Thompson gave a vocal solo and was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Harland Knight. The president appointed as a nominating committee: Mrs. Lawrence Smith, Miss Loretta Casey, Mrs. W. G. Kellogg and Mrs. Wm. Harkenrider.

The address of the evening was given by Mr. Percy L. Dunn of Hornell. His subject was, "Co-operation with the Boys and Girls." He stressed the importance of "giving" children an opportunity for participation. Education is bigger than the school room. Any program for children must bear appeal, be socializing and be workable. It must have the interest of the parents and be under strong leadership.

Homer Donaldson

Homer Donaldson died at the Bethesda hospital, Hornell, Saturday morning after a brief illness. He was born June 15, 1859 and spent his entire life in Greenwood. On September 8, 1898 he married Rhoda Atkins. He was a member of the Greenwood Masonic and Odd Fellows lodges and of the West Greenwood Grange. He was a stockholder and director of the Greenwood bank. He is survived by two brothers, John and Jerry, both of Greenwood and a niece, Mrs. Hubert Foster of Bennetts Creek.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of his brother, John, and at

greatest city. He never took a drink never gambled, never dissipated in any way and never took a dollar or a favor for doing his duty—or for not doing it, for that matter. He rose thru all grades to inspector, and then was appointed to the post which Theodore Roosevelt once held, Police Commissioner of New York.

Now, my friend Ed. Mulrooney has been asked by the Governor of New York to be the head of the State Beer Commission. The great danger in the legalization of beer and the probable repeal of prohibition is that the liquor business may again become the handmaiden of crime and the tool of crooked politicians. With Ed. Mulrooney in charge the crooks and grafters won't have a Chinaman's chance to get in their dirty work.

2:30 in the Greenwood M. E. church. Rev. J. W. McGovern of Hornell officiating. Burial was in Hillside cemetery, Andover. Pall-bearers were Jerome White, J. K. Miller, E. M. Scribner, Fred Miner, John Krieger and Will Reiman.

Prentice—Whiteman

Mrs. Pearl Whiteman, formerly of Greenwood and Clair Prentice of Alfred were quietly married Saturday by Rev. E. T. Cooke of Jasper at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Prentice. They will make their future home in Alfred.

I. O. O. F. District Meeting

About 125 men were in attendance at the Odd Fellows District meeting held Friday afternoon and evening at the local I. O. O. F. Hall. Members of the Past Grands Club met in the afternoon at which time 14 men were given the Past Grands Degree. Supper was served at 6:30 by the ladies of the Methodist church. In the evening competitive work was given by the degree teams of Canisteo Mountain Lodge, No. 503 and Addison Lodge No. 345. High honors were won by Canisteo. After the meeting sandwiches and coffee were sold by the McGovern Class.

M. E. Church

Easter at the local church was well observed. At the Sunday services John Williamson was welcomed into membership by transfer from Wellsville. Maurice Freeland and Mary Lewis were baptized. Several plants were brought in memory of friends, helping to make a beautiful service. A 6 o'clock sunrise meeting by the Epworth League started the day, and the Vesper Service at 5 o'clock with the last of the service of picture talks fittingly closed it.

Mrs. A. H. Dennis, Mrs. E. M. Scribner, Mrs. F. E. Carney and Mrs. Stella Plaisted attended the meeting of the Rebecca Past Noble Grand Club in Corning, Tuesday night. Mrs. Dennis as Noble Grand District President, presided.

Mrs. M. M. Tyler, Miss Ruby Tyler of Hornell and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fulkert of Trenton, N. J., were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Chaffee, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Buck entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kellogg and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fish at dinner, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Blair and four children spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. Annie Carney. Mrs. Mary Young, Miss Grace Young and Mr. and Mrs. Harland Knight were in town, Saturday. Sterling Holly, a student at the R. P. I., of Troy spent from Friday until Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Holly.

Geraldine Case, a student nurse at the Bethesda hospital spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Case.

Miss Ellen Young, Mrs. Miner Streeter, Mrs. Ray Scribner, Miss Grace Young, Mrs. Arling Cobb and Mrs. David Chapin of Whitesville attended the style lecture by Mrs. Toby, sponsored by the Home Bureau at Hammondport, Thursday.

Garrett Wheaton of Canandaigua and niece, Miss Alice Wheaton of Lewis, Kan., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Scribner several days last week.

Mrs. Flavilla Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Young and Bobby Gifford of Buffalo and Miss Sabrey Stephens of Caledonia came Friday to spend Easter at the Stephens home. Mrs. Stephens and Miss Sabrey remained for the week.

Theodore Cobb, a student at Alfred University, Billy Kellogg, a student at Virginia Military Institute and Cyril McCormick, a student in Buffalo are spending the Easter vacation with their parents.

Bobby White of Corning is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Ella White this week.

Thirty-five relatives and friends of Mrs. Lydia Kernan gathered at her home Thursday night in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Minnie Knight spent several days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Knight and family of Bennetts Creek.

Mrs. Addie Coston returned to her home Tuesday, after spending the winter in Rochester with her daughters.

Theodore Cobb was a guest at the home of Judge and Mrs. B. E. Ackerman of Belmont for the weekend.

Miss Evelyn Bittle of Rochester is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elton White this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton White entertained friends from the Troupsburg Eastern Star at a jig-saw puzzle party Friday night.

Rev. Shirley Travis left Sunday night for New York. He officiated at the wedding of Alfred classmates Tuesday afternoon at Orange, N. J.

The Ever Ready Sunday School Class met with Mrs. Mary Young, Wednesday afternoon.



No Magic
Genie
Will Make
Your
Profits:
It's Up to
YOU

This is no time for defeatism! No time is the right time for laying down on the job. In spite of difficulties, the making of profits is up to YOU. There are no Aladdin's lamps to rub, no magic genies to precipitate gold out of thin mists at your bidding. If profit is to be made in your business, it will be by the sweat of your brow, the use of your brain and the advertising columns of the Andover News that you accomplish it.

Before times can be normal again we will all have to be normal ourselves. Get back into normal and you will see others following your example. A wise man has said: "If you have nothing that will pay you to advertise—advertise your business for sale."

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