

THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY J. HARVEY BASSUS

OUR KEYNOTE: If There is not a Way, out of a Way

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MOLASSES TO CATCH FLIES

President Wilson's platform during the campaign of 1912 at the Baltimore convention was not more than a catch fly.

The platform declares it to be a fundamental principle of the democratic party that the Federal government has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue.

The Underwood law imposes tariff duties on cotton goods for the purpose of protecting New England and Southern manufacturers; duties on woollen goods to protect manufacturers of woollen goods, and so on.

The platform declares that no substantial relief from high cost of living can be secured until import duties on the necessities of life are materially reduced and these criminal contrivances (trusts) broken up.

The tariff on the necessities of life has been reduced, but prices have not fallen but have risen as to some commodities. Few of the trusts have been broken up and the Clayton anti-trust bill as it emerged from conference is so toothless as to be an object of derision.

The anti-trust plank demands vigorous enforcement of the criminal law as well as the civil law against trusts, but the administration has not yet sent any trust magnates to jail.

The platform denounces the profligate waste of money wrung from the people by oppressive taxation, and demands a return to simplicity and economy and a reduction in the number of useless offices.

The convention favored the operation of the United States and the respective states in plans for the comprehensive treatment of all waterways, but a practical plan of co-operation was denounced by democratic leaders and rejected by Congress.

The convention favored a "liberal and comprehensive plan for the development and improvement of our waterways with economy and efficiency," but a bill embodying appropriations without comprehensive plan and without regard to efficiency was introduced, and the amount was cut to reasonable proportions in consequence only of determined efforts of those not democratic and which was opposed to the best plan by the democratic leaders.

The waterways plank is a no molasses plank, brief and unqualified in its terms reads: "We favor the exemption from tolls of American ships engaged in coastwise trade passing through the Panama Canal."

This plank aided greatly in catching many votes on the Pacific coast, but it has been repudiated by the

HIS REASON WAS GOOD

The colored defendant, who was charged with the murder of a white man, was acquitted.

On his first vacation trip home for four years in the Philippines a young Army officer was much lionized.

At a dance, after he had been here about this way and that, a young man rushed up to him and exclaimed: "Come on, I want to introduce you to a good-looking girl."

"No, I don't want to meet her," the young man insisted. "Oh, but you must—she's a queen." And he was so persistent that the officer finally in exasperation exclaimed: "All right, trot me up!"

They walked a short distance to where the lady was sitting, and the introduction was made, the Army man making the conventional remark that she was glad to meet her.

"Very really she looks him over, and then replied: "All right, trot him back!"

"At this," said the lieutenant, "I have never seen you shaved this morning."

"I shaved," answered Atkins in apparent surprise.

"No, you're not," insisted the sergeant, "and I want to know why."

"Well, you've got, sergeant," replied the soldier, "where was a dozen of us, and I must have digested his food—why, he'd die from lack of nourishment, sir."

"Well, sir, it's this way—"

"Will you kindly answer the ones I've asked?" struck in the irascible lawyer.

"Well, sir, I was going to say this way. I don't want to do the gentleman in question any injustice, but I won't go so far as to say, sir, that he's lazy, exactly; but if he is, it's any voluntary work on his part, where was a dozen of us, and I must have digested his food—why, he'd die from lack of nourishment, sir."

"Have shaved some other man?"

"Yes, sir, but not this dog, sah."

"You must be kidding," the young man said. "You must be kidding, because he's dead. You must be kidding, because he's dead. You must be kidding, because he's dead."

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FOUND IN THEORY

Pat and Murphy, since both had fallen in love with the same woman, became involved in a deadly feud.

There seemed to be only one way of settling the matter—a duel.

Pisto's were agreed upon—at twenty paces.

But when the stout Murphy saw his lean adversary facing him he began immediately to raise objections.

"Dad," he said, "I'm twice as big a target as he is, so I ought to stand twice as far away from him as he is from me."

Pat's "second" treated this amazing proposition quite seriously, and for a long while stood, thoughtful and puzzled.

"There's no need for that," he said. "He's also now, I'll soon put the matter right."

Taking a piece of chalk from his pocket he drew two lines down the stout man's coat, leaving a space between them.

"New," he remarked, turning to the other man, "fire away, ye spalpeen, and remember that any hits outside that chalk don't count!"

ONE ON THE DEACON

The Kenton, Ky. Journal says: At a revival meeting at the M. B. church Thursday evening the wickedest man in town "I'd go straight to hell if I should die tonight," he concluded.

"I should die tonight," he concluded, "I should die tonight," he concluded, "I should die tonight," he concluded.

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Just a Few Days Till Inventory

They are economical days for you if you take advantage of these final reductions.

Table with columns for BLANKET CLEARANCE, COMFORTABLES, and various items like 69c Blankets, 89c Blankets, 1.00 Blankets, etc.

Main Street Leahy & Wheatley Hornell, N. Y.

THE FORUM

HE KNEW HIM

A story is told of a New York doctor who was much annoyed by the too frequent calls at his office of a small boy peddling peanuts.

One morning the doctor saw the boy coming with his basket of peanuts, evidently steering in his direction.

Above his office desk was a case containing a skeleton, which for convenience was so arranged that by a slight pressure the man of bones came out into the room natural as life.

As the boy opened the door and yelped "Peanuts," the doctor, without looking around, pushed the button and the grinning skeleton promptly responded.

With one scream, the boy dropped his basket and fled. The kindhearted doctor picked up the basket and hastened after the flying boy, who was half a block away.

"Here, boy, come and get your peanuts," cried the doctor. With one scared look over his shoulder the frightened boy replied, "Not much. I know you if you have got your clothes on."

An Irishman had been making his living by ditching. He concluded that this sort of work was too hard, and that he would go into some easier business.

He thought he might do well in the poultry business. So he got some hens and began. In due time a great many chickens were hatched out and had to be fed.

The meal began to cost a good sum of money. A friend volunteered to give him some advice. He told Pat not to feed them on meal altogether, but mix sawdust with the meal—a little at first.

This sale, with a very few exceptions, includes everything in this big store.

Goods in all Departments reduced in price from 10 to 50 per cent.

Can you afford to miss the chances that this sale offers?

TUTTLE & ROCKWELL CO.

103-111 Main St. "The Big Store" Hornell, N. Y.



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J. S. PHILLIPS, President F. W. BURROWS, Secretary

MAILS CLOSE. Going East. M. Train 222, M. Train 26, M. Train 224, Going West. M. Train 25, M. Train 541.

Cowboy

Stop all darn Ki-o-tee ho... Chow some sand and git... Don't sit in the dumps... Jump the roost and boost...

Ransom Monroe is ill at Grove street. A son was born Jan. 14th to Mrs. Harold Bunnell.

15c Supper at the S. I. Church, Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 6 o'clock.

Miss Marion E. Crank, and Wendell A. Royce, were married, Jan. 17th.

Coasting on walks on Main street is a pleasure to the eyes, but hardly safe for pedestrians.

Mrs. M. L. Middaugh, of Hornell, has a broken arm and a strained wrist the result of a fall.

Mrs. Clara Crandall is nurse at the hospital, who is confined to the hospital by a fall.

Mrs. Jane Slocum, who has several weeks at the hospital, Mrs. Ruger on Main street is no better.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Little moved from Canandaigua to Hornell, where they purchased a home on Main and Genesee streets.

Lena Dalton, of Cuba, N. Y., died Jan. 21st at the hospital in that place from pneumonia which she had suffered from for some time.

The marriage of Miss Cora of Wellsville and Fay L. Hornell is announced for 6 o'clock at the Baptist church in Wellsville.