

# THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

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

Andover, N. Y., March 12, 1915.

Entered as second-class mail matter under Act of Congress, at the Post-office at Andover, N. Y.

Often the fool gives good advice unawares.

Willing hands find plenty to do—and do it.

A good remedy for that tired feeling is "more work."

Sad, but we can't force even a solitary tear for the old Turk.

Some people's brains are limited to those served on a platter.

No, the Washington administration is not suffering from ennui.

"The fields of Europe are strewn with dead." Happy dead!

"Everybody Work." How would that be for a motto—for 1915?

England and Germany appear to be making it a "war to the stomach."

Listen! It's about time for another rumble down on our southern border.

Let us hope there will be no war zone established around the advent of Spring.

Judging from the activities of the allies, the world is to be treated to a new exhibition of the Turkey trot.

Work brings cash, cash creates happiness, and happiness just makes us feel bully all over. Let everybody work.

Wisdom is born of knowledge. Knowledge is extracted from the columns of this paper. It costs a dollar a year to be wise.

Some people are born tight-wads, but few are so stingy as to continually read their home paper without paying for it.

The merchant who never advertises has been likened to the farmer who looks for a crop where no seed has been sown.

If the kaiser gets short of cash he might use his submarine in fishing for the millions of pirate gold at the bottom of the sea.

It is estimated that there are only 100 really good poets in the United States—ninety-nine of whom should move on to glory.

Manufacturers are known the world over by the labels on their goods, and wide awake merchant are known by their ads in the local paper.

David Loyd-George has just delivered himself of a very stale joke. He declares the United States is unprepared for war or for self defense.

A wise man once had a dollar which he wanted to invest where it would bring him the greatest possible returns. We got it.

The report that we have offered our services in an effort to restore peace across the water is quite erroneous. We have a man's job at home.

Young man, if you ever grow to be president you may learn something of the trials and perplexities of our own Woodrow in these halcyon days of neutrality.

Deposit a dollar in any bank and it will draw 3 per cent interest. Invest it in 52 issues of this paper and it will yield 1,000 per cent, before the year is up. Bank with us.

A local calamity howler had the audacity to come into our office yesterday and open up with his customary oration on "hard times." We permitted him to execute a masterly retreat.

A noted foreign diplomat says that if international law is finally kicked into the discard the United States will be responsible. Of course, Uncle Sam ought to have his trousers kicked for minding his own business.

## HUBBARD AND THE RAILROADS

The News is in receipt of a copy of "The Philistine," published by the Knickerbocker at East Aurora, N. Y., and supposed to be written by one Elbert Hubbard. Just why this March number was sent us we do not know, but from the fact that its leading article, under the caption "Heart to Heart Talks with Philistines by the Pastor of His Flock," was written in the interest of and in defense of the railroads, we have a mighty good guess coming.

The time was when the railroads and newspaper men were the very best of friends, just as they should be. Railroads advertised and the editors traveled. Of course the editors got the short end of the even in this mutual exchange deal, for the railroads always received full value in publicity for every cent spent either in cash or transportation, but the editors were many times richer in cash or transportation, because the railroads were so generous with their advertising appropriations, and spent many a dollar that they could ill afford to part with and many a day away from their offices which might have been much better passed attending to their own affairs at home, traveling to see the sights.

But finally the railroads began to believe that they were transporting too many editors around the country, especially the county editors—we still have a taint feeling lingering around the region of our gall duct, that in some way the city newspapers are "taken care of"—they had it all doped out that the newspaper fellows would keep right on gadding over the railroads even if they had to part with the coin of the realm with no advertising coming in from the railroads to reimburse them. In this they were in error.

The railroads really did not want to come out in the open and take the responsibility of withdrawing their patronage from the newspapers. They wanted to do it real ladylike so that the editors would not be offended and stop the steady stream of complimentary editorials with which they were in the habit of serving their railroad friends, so they conceived the idea of conniving with a set of crooked politicians who had been sore for years every time they saw a newspaperman enter a railroad train. The politicians figured that all editors were grafters, because they had editorial mileage and they were jealous for the reason that they had to part with the cold, cold cash every time they turned the knob to a railroad coach.

So the railroad men—whom the newspaper fraternity had always lauded to the skies and praised every old junk train that they ran over their rocky, rickety old road beds until their readers had become fairly nauseated—had no trouble in bringing to their assistance a bunch of "sour grapes," crooked politicians. True these politicians were mostly the product of the newspapermen. They had first "discovered" them and through their columns brought them into positions of influence and often affluence. They got together, railroadmen and politicians, and put one over on the unsuspecting newspaper fraternity. They created a law, or interpreted an old one to the effect that an interstate railroad could not legally give transportation in exchange for advertising space. Of course every one knows on the face of the thing that such a ruling either is or should be unconstitutional, but that did not matter so long as it could be worked. It would be just the same thing as saying that a farmer in Pennsylvania could not trade a horse for a cow with a farmer living in New York State.

Railroads wanted and needed publicity, but they figured that the fool newspapermen would continue right along their praise for the railroads, and it would not be necessary for them to continue to advertise. The newspapermen also needed the transportation, but in a much less degree than the railroads needed publicity. They remained at home and in place of spending a dollar made two.

It now comes to light, by the way of the Philistine and similar articles which appear often in the magazines and which are presumably paid for by the railroads, that they are not making money. They are crying. They complain that they are not getting business enough to keep the wheels going round properly lubricate, and they are being compelled by the several Public Service and Interstate Commerce Commissions to run their railroads at a loss, Etc., Etc.

Is that not the usual outcome when any business becomes so short-sighted that it withdraws all advertising appropriations? The successful business man of this day finds that he must advertise, and advertise prominently and perpetually, in the country newspapers as well as in the large city dailies—whose advertising sections are scarcely ever read.

One trouble with the railroads, Mr. Hubbard, is that they have nearly ruined their business by trying to hurt the country newspaper publishers. Publicity rightly used and generously paid for, either in cash or in transportation, in the county weeklies, will bring back the profits to the railroads, as nothing else will ever do.

We agree with the editor of "The Philistine" that "There is no prosperity for a railroad save as the people prosper who live along its lines," even including the publishers of county newspapers in its territory.

It is not, however, the attitude of the government against the railroads that is responsible for the trouble. The railroads started the scrap by conniving with the politicians to give the newspapers a black eye, and now, the same politicians with whom they so cleverly dealt a few years ago, have turned the tables on them. It would be better if the railroads of this county would get back into bed with the newspaper boys and go out together and get their common enemy, the crooked politicians. Then there will again come a chance for the return of prosperity not only to the railroads but to the entire county as well.

### LOSEN UP

Do you want to see a wave of prosperity strike this community and push everything along in front of it? Then open your wallet and Loosen Up.

Don't content yourself with telling the Other Fellow to do it, but Do It Yourself.

Imagination plays a mighty big part in our scheme of life, and to a very large extent we have been afflicted in late months with an aggravated case of "imaginitis."

Some one got in the street and yelled "hard times," and immediately the cry was taken up and handed from lip to lip until it really began to assume a semblance of truth.

And then everybody commenced to tighten the strings to their purses; pennies and dollars were hoarded and withdrawn from circulation; buying lagged, and apprehension stalked abroad. People imagined we were in the midst of hard times.

The fact that the community held just as much money as ever before was entirely overlooked.

The fact that exports, with the possible exception of cotton in southern states, was as heavy as before was also forgotten.

Money continued to come into the community from outside sources, but it was promptly hidden away instead of being placed in circulation through the usual business channels.

Pessimists barked on every corner, calamity howlers were in their element, and even some fellow opened his mouth and yelled "hard times."

But let's put an end to the farce. Let's do our Spring buying early—let's do much of it now—let's pull our money out of its hiding places and put it to work where it will be of use to ourselves and to the community.

And let's buy our goods from our home merchants—from those who have borne the brunt of the so-called hard times—from people we know and whom we know we can trust.

Let's trot out Old Man Prosperity and give him the front seat, and then let's all go to work and keep him there.

Imagination has been worked to a frazzle. Now let's have a dose of common sense, and the imaginary malady will soon cease to exist. Let's loosen up.

## Good Things to EAT

Baked under Sanitary Spectoils. Wholesome Clean.

"Made in Andover" Bread, Cake, Pastry, Doughnuts, Cookies, Etc.

ALWAYS FRESH! Especial care given to Special Orders.

Andover Baking Co. RAY A. CLARK, Prop.

## MANY PEOPLE

who do not feel or understand of getting ahead, of accumulating a fortune, do understand an investment, do understand an investment, do understand an investment. When their neighbor by casual effort has accumulated a fortune, they may wonder how he did it. They appreciate that he has a strategy. You can get a start by using our plan. Come in and let us show you how it works for you.

## Burrows National

NEW YORK STATE

Capital, \$25,000.00 Resources, \$25,000.00

S. PHILLIPS, President. W. BURROWS, Cashier.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East.	
M. Train 222	8:55
M. Train 26	2:20
M. Train 24	6:45
Going West.	
M. Train 25	11:2
M. Train 541	6:05

All for R. F. D. Routes close at 11:00 A. M.

W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster



R. C. White is recovering from an attack of grippe.

Henry Huff, aged 70 years, died at his home near Belfast recently.

"It is an age of calling sin names; of hugging and kissing it."

Rev. V. L. Eggleston will preach in the Seventh-day Baptist Church next Saturday morning.

Wm. Yoemann is assisting in the care of John Nichols, who died at his home on Chambeau avenue.

S. G. Waffle is building a new up-to-date poultry house on the farm of H. H. and Archie Kemp at the farm.

More than 200,000 small hermit crabs were dumped into the water from the fish hatchery at Dunkirk.

Floyd Vars is reported as being nicely from his recent operation for appendicitis at the Mercy Hospital in Hornell.

Prof. G. E. Brinton has presented his resignation as principal of the Whitesville High School, which will take effect at the close of the school year.

Mrs. Fred Brundage and family of Belmont were dangerously ill last week from ptomaine poisoning caused by eating spoiled maple sugar which had been taken from the bottom of an old cup can.

## Browning

are Tailors

FIT and

them for

## New Spring

When you need

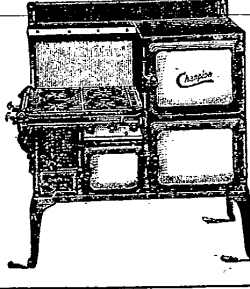
why not call

over? We

line at right

## Sweet

Pants, S



## A Great Gas Saver

is this new member of the CHAMPION line

and Something Entirely New A Table Top Combination Gas and Coal Range

No more reaching over the fire or stooping to do your Baking, Broiling or Roasting—all on the same level.

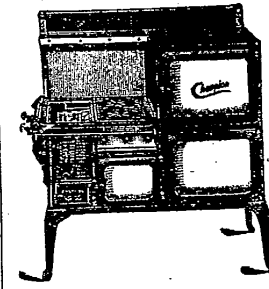
You have four Gas Cooking Burners and a handy Warming Closet. You can Roast your Meats and Bake Your Bread at the same time using only one burner, Saving One-half the Gas Cost.

If you wish to dispose of Garbage or Waste Paper you can instantly fix your fire box for the purpose without lifting a burner or taking out a boiler.

A beautiful Range in every way, possessing more common sense features than we have ever before been able to offer in any two-fuel stove. We wish to demonstrate this Range to every housekeeper in this vicinity. Come in. Always glad to show you, whether you wish to buy or not.

The price \$40.00

is very low when all its valuable features are considered.



## BAKER BROTHERS

"If It's Hardware We Have It"

## LEAHY & WHEATLEY

### Spring Sewing Helps

THE home dressmaker will welcome the new "Kollapso Korrek Fit Home Dress Form." A woman who makes her own dresses cannot fit herself and fitting your dress on some friend is presuming on her good nature in subjecting her to the trying ordeal of fitting a dress. The "Kollapso Dress Form" possesses the qualities of usefulness and efficiency, combined with low cost. They come in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. When not in use they can be collapsed to fit a small box, 14x13x30. We shall be pleased to demonstrate this household necessity. Price, all sizes, only \$3.50.

## Home Book of Fashions

The new "Home Book of Fashions" for Spring is now on sale. The publication of authoritative styles should be in every home. It illustrates the latest styles and contains many valuable suggestions—82 pages with many colored plates, as well as the new embroidery designs. Price, including a certificate good for any 15c pattern, 25c a copy, making its cost to you only 10c.

Main Street Leahy & Wheatley Hornell