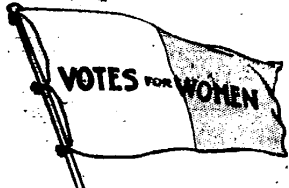


THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS
OUR KEYNOTE:
"If There is not a Way, Cut a Way!"

Andover, N. Y., June 18, 1915

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



TO THE ENROLLED REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF ALLEGANY COUNTY

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for nomination on the Republican Ticket for Member of Assembly from Allegany County, subject to the vote of the enrolled Republicans at the September Primaries.

WM. DUKE JR.,
Wellsville, N. Y.

Mexico—but that's enough.

Life is sweet while the kissable lips hold out.

And now Italy finds the water fine—or is it the blood.

Good words travel slowly, but scandal has many wings.

We still insist that Summer will be along before Winter overtakes us.

Divorce in high life: The President and Secretary of State have parted.

The sun continues to shine in Europe. But then, Old Sol always was a nutral cus.

June is trolling out its quota of brides, with the bridegrooms trailing meekly along in lesh.

A knocker knocks everyone but himself, and he is the one who deserves the knocks. Don't knock. Get a horn.

Americans are proverbially courageous, but courage alone will not stop a chunk of lead. We need more stoppers.

We are promised another bumper crop for 1915. Suits us, provided we can shave off the bumps and make it all crops.

Uncle Sam isn't toddling around hunting for scraps, but he never turns tail when the other fellow gets cocky.

If Mr. Bryan can't stand the pressure as Secretary of State in these strenuous times, the President still has us to fall back on.

Those estimable women who journeyed to Europe for the avowed purpose of ending the war apparently failed to connect with the end.

We crave your indulgence, brethren. We were too busy hustling for news to spare the time for a learned discourse on war this week.

Laugh and they'll call you giddy; frown and they'll call you a grouch; succeed and they'll say you're a wonder; fail and—well, you might as well go to hades first as last and have it over.

Many people solemnly declare that they are neutral, but we doubt if any of us are so in reality. As long as the brain works we will have our likes and dislikes and our ideas and beliefs, and you can't find a cork big enough to fit the mouth of the bottle.

Using the Good Book for their authority many people predict that this war is ushering in the end of the world. But even that dire possibility fails to ruffle the dignified calm of our editorial person. Since we were not here at the beginning, it will be at least some consolation to have the unique experience of sliding out at the end.

WHEN THE FARMER COMES TO TOWN

How do you greet the farmer when he comes to town? Is your greeting such that he feels that he is with us, but not of us? Or is he made to feel that he is in HIS town—among HIS people, and with HIS friends?

A little drive through the farming section of this community recently by the writer impressed him more than ever with the possibilities of Andover, if our attitude toward these hard working, industrious, and almost without exception prosperous citizens, merits their confidence and patronage.

Andover is surely the center of the garden patch of the State of New York, it would seem when looking over the wonderful productive and well-kept farms adjacent to us.

The making or the marring of this town depends greatly upon your attitude toward the farmer when he favors us with his visits.

He is the backbone of the community, and without his aid, and encouragement, we would be an unsuccessful business community.

The townsman is no better than the man from the farm, and the farmer never claims superiority over the townsman.

We are all human beings, with the same aims and purposes in life and endowed with the same brands of intelligence.

In fact we are all brothers of a common community, the only difference being that the one lives in town, where life is a little more diversified, and where it is a struggle every minute of the time to make both ends meet, keep up expenses and appearances, and pay the taxes that is necessary to pay for the special privileges enjoyed that our brother farmer has not; while the farmer breathes God's pure air in the green fields of the country, knowing that nature always can be depended upon, with the assistance of a little well planned toil, to produce enough to supply all the needs of the family, with a little surplus usually to lay in store for a rainy day.

Let us remember that we are brothers and sisters and cousins, and that the welfare of the one is vital to the success of the other.

When we ride out in the country we find that the farmer always extends the hand of fellowship, bids us welcome and on departing hands us a hearty "come again." This is a delightful characteristic of the man from the farm, for his greeting is sincere, and his invitation is from the heart.

But what of us when the farmer comes to town? Is our welcome on the same high plane as his? Is he made to feel and realize that our smile is for HIM, and not for the contents of his purse?

We of the town are proud of the farmers of this community and of their wives, sons and daughters. They are men and women of a high order of intelligence, whose integrity is beyond question, and whose thrift and energy and perseverance is transforming our countryside into a hive of industry and wealth.

They are BUILDERS, one and all.

But we feel that we of the town are often forgetful of the great duty that we owe them for their loyalty and generosity in support of the local business community.

We ourselves know of the high regard in which we hold the farmers of this community, but we doubt if the farmers know of the warm sentiments which we entertain toward him. And this is because we think much and say little.

It should not be so—it should be otherwise. Let us of the town cultivate a more friendly and neighborly spirit, let us open our hearts that the farmer may look within, for we are but one big family and should dwell together in unity and brotherly love.

Let us act as we feel, and give the farmer to understand that he is of us, as well as with us.

We need each other, for a prosperous farming community makes a live town and the prosperity of the town adds life and enjoyment to the countryside.

As the Editor Sees it.

HERE ARE hundreds of thousands of dollars beneath the soil all around us that have never been dug out and in the humble opinion of the editor of the ANDOVER NEWS it is about time for us to dig, and dig deeply. We would like to see every foot of waste land in this community put under cultivation and yielding something that brings in the yellow metal.

We would like to see every arm in the community at work, every mind devising means of advancing our common interests. There is a cash market in foreign countries for ever owner of foodstuffs, that we can produce, and at high prices. We as a community are abundantly able to vastly increase our output of foodstuffs, and just why we are allowing so much land to go uncultivated, is a mystery which we confess ourselves unable to solve. Just take a little ride over the hills and you will see that at least 50 per cent of the available land that might be put in cultivation and made productive is being unworked.

Every man wants more money and right here at our door opportunity goes begging day by day. What's the matter with us anyway?

A PIECE of refuse in the street or yard or elsewhere, is just one piece and is easily picked up. When it is allowed to remain from day to day and is gained by others, and still others it soon becomes an unsightly, dirty and filthy collection of rubbish, a detriment to the good name of the town and a menace to the health of our people. Who's for picking them up this Summer? Who's for improvement and progress and more sanitary measures? If left for one or two persons to do, it will never be done. If everybody does it, there will soon be nothing left to be done.

DO YOU know that the old rut you are traveling around in is becoming worn and is getting deeper and deeper and more impossible for the future? A change of environment is a good thing and is often productive of excellent results. Now, just for a change, suppose we all go to church next Sunday—go to the church of your own preferment, but GO. Listen to what the clergyman has to say. He has some good ideas that are well worth hearing, and we may even imbibe a few chunks of wisdom

that will be well worth storing up in our fountains of knowledge. Andover has five churches, all doing good business with the door swinging freely, each with a cordial welcome to any one who wishes to enter. At any rate the change will be good for us, and it will be an hour pleasantly spent. Let's go.

WE HAVE a hearty respect and a high regard for the man or woman who has something good to say of others. We are all too prone to magnify the defects and forget the good qualities of our friends and neighbors, apparently forgetting the fact that there is good in all people and that a little assistance and encouragement will oftentimes bring to the surface sterling qualities that have laid dormant for many years. Speak the good word. It cannot harm you and it may do your neighbor a sight of good.

THE WILL TO DO

If any foreign country entertains a notion that this country is to be frightened from the pursuit of a course which it deems to be right and just, then that country is liable to receive a sudden jolt.

The head in the White House contains too many brains for the United States to submit forever to being heetered and pestered and bullied by any nation on earth.

And the American people are solidly behind the President in his stand for national honor and rights upon the high seas.

We are not looking for trouble, we do not intend to seek it, and we will do our best to honorably avoid it but if it is to be forced upon us, then the aggressor will find that the lack of an army and proper equipment will not deter the American people for one moment.

No obstacle has ever been too great in the past for the American people to overcome, or surmount, and if it comes this will be no exception to the rule.

The American people have the will to do. AND THEY WILL DO.

The foe who attacks us will see our faces and not our backs.

REV. W. H. RANDALL ELECTED PRESIDENT

At the recent session of Allegany County Baptist Association held at Belmont, Rev. W. H. Randall of this village was elected president for the ensuing year. Reports given at the meeting show a membership of about 2200 in the Baptist churches of the county. With a church property worth \$50,000, 1600 are enrolled in the Bible schools. The church at Rawson was admitted to membership in the association, making fourteen churches a rolling.

—On or before the 20th pay gas bills and save discount. EMPIRE GAS & FUEL CO. Inc.

Asparagus
Cucumbers
Ripe Tomatoes
Lettuce
and Pineapples
FOR SATURDAY

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"Kil Tone"

Bordeaux and Poison Mixture

WHAT IT DOES

- Prevents Blight
- Improves Foliage
- Kills all Bugs and Insects
- Does Not Burn the Plant
- Adheres to the Leaves and Stalks
- Does Not Wash off Easily
- Good for All Plants and Trees
- Safe to Handle
- Does the Work Quickly
- A Perfect Potato Grower

Sells in kegs of 150 pounds at 11½ cents per pound, which makes it the lowest priced preparation on the market that can absolutely be depended upon.

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"If It's Hardware We Have It"

Special Wash Dress Week

WE ARE PREPARED as never before to supply your hot weather needs in Wash Dresses. The line is so extensive that it is impossible to go into detail. We invite you to make this your Dress Department.

- Lawn and Voile Dresses from \$3.98 up
- Linen Dresses, white and colored, from 5.98 up
- House and Street Dresses, neatly made of light and dark materials 1.00 up

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NEW WASH SKIRTS NEW WASH SUITS

COAT SALE

Every Coat in Three Lots to Close

- \$ 7.50 Coats to close
- 10.00 and \$12.50 Coats to close
- 15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00 Coats to close

Just 59 to close out in three lots

Main Street **Leahy & Wheatley** Home

or independent habits you settling the habit is easier present in growth and show you PLAN will e

Burrow
NEW YORK
Capital, \$25,000.00

J. S. Phillips, President
F. W. Burrows, Cashier

MAILS CLOSING

Going East	Train 222
P. M.	Train 26
P. M.	Train 224
Going West	Train 25
P. M.	Train 541

Mails for R. F. D. Routes
8 A. M.

Cow
Gor

—All Children's H... each McManus'.

—Chautauqua Wee... to 7th. Buy a course

Some men are men... ers travel around in... ing.

—The oil wells of... States now in operati... almost 150,000.

—Miss Hough of V... has purchased the M... linary business.

—The body of Joh... was taken to Angelica... for burial last week.

—Miss Mary Snyder... picnic Thursday to th... the Second and Thir...

—Miss Bernice Sm... more and David L. R... terville were united i... June 5th.

—It is estimated th... cent of the grape cro... Kenka belt has been... by frost.

—All millinery tri... cluding flowers, ribb... etc., sold below cost... two weeks at McMan...

—George E. Metea... son hatched 28 baby... from 30 eggs which... from the State farm... N. Y.

—Nearly every bu... on Main street, G... and many other bu... played the stars and... Monday, Flag Day.

—Miss Gladys Es... structor in the Kind... First Grade in And... School, gave her pu... me party in the Park...

—Edward Towe o... handed in the lowest... stalling the vapor he... in the Court House... Towe's bid was \$1,80... lower was \$2,090.

—A cow at Smethp... very sick recently a... arians traced the ca... cow's stomach, wher... a live snake about t... The snake was remo... cow recovered.