

# THE ANDOVER NEWS

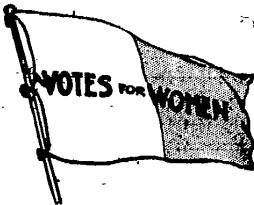
PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

## OUR KEYNOTE:

"If There is not a Way, Cut a Way."

Andover, N. Y., August 20, 1915.

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



The Stars and Stripes forever!

Work never makes a man poor.

Some men are always grunting—and so is a hog.

The dog that wags his tail sees the bright side of life.—Do you?

For purposes of "safety first," always look a mule in the face.

Still alive! And that's one on many a poor cuss across the pond.

Swat the mosquito, the fly, Carranza and all other pestiferous insects.

Keep right on smiling. It looks good to us, and so do you—when you smile.

When you can think of nothing else to do, just smile—and let it stick.

Another "cloud" has appeared on the American horizon, Haiti is on the war path.

Let it be understood, once for all that we fear no man on earth—at a safe distance.

No man is so poor but he may give unto others, though it be nothing but a smile.

The heart and the mind make the man but the pocket-book greases his way through life.

The latest method of preventing the chickens from digging up the garden is to eat the chickens.

The quarrelsome bumble-bee makes enemies while the busy honey-bee makes honey.—get the moral?

Why all this uproar over our defenseless condition? Uncle Sam can lick Haiti and still have a grunt or two left.

About the principal obstacle to peace in Mexico is Carranza and his whiskers. A good singing would be in order.

Every automobile, not equipped with a self-starter, has to be wound by a crank, and some are wound by two cranks.

Remember the home merchant in prosperity, and if adversity should come he will feel more inclined to remember you.

The man or woman who fails to read the ads in this paper lets many a golden opportunity slide by for some other person to pick up.

Feminine bathers of the Summer beaches are discarding their stockings as being superfluous and unsanitary. And by next Summer we presume—ahem! And a few more ahems!

"Go to hell!" said General Villa to Uncle Sam. And forthwith the President dispatched our own General Scott down to the border for a pow-wow with Villa, Now, where is hell anyway?

Our spiritual advisor tells us that every human being is put on this earth for some definite purpose, but hanged if we can find any possible excuse for the brute who is too lazy to work.

All other explanations having been swept into the discard a New York medical journal now asserts that "brain fog" is the cause of the war. But, of course, clarity to the afflicted prevents our commenting on the poor old fagged-out brain that puts forth this latest bid for newspaper notoriety.

## LET'S BE WELL ILLUMINATED

About the only thing Andover now lacks to make her eligible for classification in the list of up-to-date, modern villages is an electric plant.

We wonder if Andover people have given the thought full consideration, have studied the economic benefits that we might obtain with no greater outlay of funds than at present.

Out in the west and middle-west, where the people are abreast of the times and where they do things, every little hamlet of five hundred souls or over is brilliantly illuminated with "the light that never fades." And they are paying no more for it than Andover people are today paying for one-half the candle power.

Electricity eliminates all the dirt, and smoke and smut, and the cost of maintenance of fragile gas-burning equipment. With the recently invented electrical appliances electricity has been cheapened one-half, and is really no more expensive than gas and furnishes illumination that cannot be excelled.

This territory is especially well situated for the economic use of use of electricity. We have the natural gas which may be used to run gas engines most efficiently and with little expense.

Why not burn the gas that we are now using for lighting our homes and offices in huge gas engines, producing a better and cleaner light.

The extra cost of the electricity will be more than made up by the saving of gas mantles and the expense of redecorating our premises almost annually because of the smoke and dirt from the burning gas.

If Andover had an electric plant it would be much easier to draw to our village new and the most desirable class of citizens, new factories and new enterprises, besides giving "pep" to those of us who are already here.

This plant should be owned by the corporation just as the water plant is now owned. In a few years it would not only pay for itself but would also pay the Village a handsome income annually.

If the corporation is not ready to take up the work of constructing such a plant at the present time, others would be found who would be glad to build it and run it until such a time as the Village might care to take it over themselves.

Let's have more and better light.

Nothing advertises a town better than good electric lights. Let's be well illuminated.

## READ—THEN THINK

Now that you have commenced to read this article, just keep right on to the end, and you will have absorbed the meat of the cocoon.

What has this town ever done for you? It has fed you and clothed you, and housed you and given you employment and kept the wolf from the door for these many years.

It has done more. It has furnished you recreation and enjoyment and has guided you safely over many of the stones that beset the pathway of life.

It has praised your good deeds and has thrown the mantle of charity over your questionable ones.

It has been, and is, YOUR HOME.

But what have YOU done for your town?

You are making your money here, but where are you spending it?

Are you buying your goods of the local dealers who pay taxes and otherwise contribute liberally to the upkeep of the community and your home, or are you sending your money to some catalogue house that wouldn't lend you a nickle to save your soul from purgatory?

And now you have reached the point where we want you to stop and think and think hard and to a sane, sensible and patriotic purpose.

## OIL THE ROADS

Pouring oil upon troubled waters was a practice of ancient days, but in modern times we have a different use for oil.

We put it upon our streets and roads and it pays for itself many times over.

Since the automobile made its appearance the practice of oiling the streets has come into general use, and has proven by actual experience to be one of the best methods of preserving our public highways.

It should not only be used upon the municipal streets, but should be spread upon every country road, wherever transportation finds its way.

When a country road is properly graded and thoroughly oiled it becomes a substantial and permanent road-bed, resisting water, immune from mud and with a total absence of dust.

Travel becomes easy, much time is saved, and the vitality of teams is materially preserved.

It is easy to make and is hard to wear.

It is what we need, what we should have and eventually must have.

And if later, why not sooner.—Why not NOW?

## \$10,000.00 FOR A GIRL

Of course you have heard of Uncle Jimmy Pankhurst—everybody is hearing of him just now.

He is the Illinois farmer who wants a demure little housekeeper and is willing to pay her \$3.00 a week and board for the rest of his days and then leave her \$10,000.00 when he dies.

Uncle Jimmy cannot accept all of the applicants because they are coming in by the thousands, and he is getting so much mail he needs a dozen clerks to handle it.

He's getting a lot of free advertising in all of the great daily papers, and is crowding President Wilson, the Kaiser and Old Carranza off the front pages.

He's just having a bully good time smoking the old corn cob pipe under a big shade tree while his fame grows by leaps and jumps and doesn't know when or where to stop.

Uncle Jimmy has a dear old lady of a wife and is not looking for an affinity. He just wants a demure little thing to look after

them in their decline of life and play havoc with their money after they have gone.

He's not a politician and does not want to be constable or United States Senator. He's just plain Jimmy Pankhurst, who went to bed in the old farm house one night and woke up the next morning in the hall of fame.

Any philanthropic farmers around here looking for a \$10,000.00 housekeeper and imperishable fame?

Speak up, gents, speak up! The front page yawns for you.

## As The Editor Sees It.

A closer spirit of co-operation between the people of this community would produce excellent results, and especially is this true out among the farmers. If we could have stated periods for a general "guttogather" we could then compare notes, adopt suggestions that appear better than our own methods of conducting affairs and materially improve the welfare and advance the financial interests of all of our people. Such a movement, with its consequent comparison of ideas and experiments should, increase the output of our products without any increase in expenditures and thereby add materially to the commercial and agricultural status of our countryside. It is worth a trial.

We sweat blood the other day when a couple of matrons with marriageable daughters asked our opinion as to who is the most beautiful young lady in town.—We arose to the occasion—and came out with flying colors, but we are not putting any of you fellows wise as to the hole in the dilemma. Do your own sweating.

Some fellow woke up the other day and informed us that John D. Rockefeller had developed into a benefactor to the human race. But what of it! Even if he has it's too late to slide into paradise by way of the gold trail now.

While strolling along the street the other day we noticed a well-known man diligently at work cleaning up his back yard. And right then and there we credited him with one more step along the road that leads to good citizenship.

An exchange tells us that "burning a large onion on a red-hot shovel will do away with the odor of tobacco." Good boys! And we suggest a pound or two of limberger cheese as a sure cure for the smell of the onion.

The twentieth century has produced at least one brainy man besides ourself. He suggests that thrifty housewives dry out their old coffee grounds and keep them for the use of borrowing neighbors.

The Teutons and the allies both declare their unalterable determination to fight to a finish. To which we have not the slightest objection, provided they whoop it up and find the finish.

Resta drove a car 102 miles an hour and won \$10,000.00 by this stunt. But that's no sign he has the nerve to straddle a hurricane deck on a bucking bronco of the brains to edit a country newspaper.

If the titled aristocrats, who are working in factories through national necessity will keep right on working after the war through self respect, then the horrors of this strife will not have been entirely in vain.

"Your next classified ad" may make you forget your apprehension of "difficulty" in selling that real estate.

Read the classified ads.

## WASHINGTON WEEKLY

### WEATHER FORECAST

For the Week Beginning Wednesday, August 18, 1915

FOR NORTH ATLANTIC STATE.—Cool and generally fair weather for several days, followed by showers toward the end of the week.

You would judge another business man by his advertising—so do not hope to escape fine test yourself.

A man who "wants to buy property" so nearly like yours that yours would probably interest him is watching the ads.

## NOTICE OF

A meeting of the 1916 Comptroller is called for August 27th, at the 10 o'clock sharp.

This will be the last meeting to be held. The whole success of the taxqua depends upon the list of tickets to be gone over and voted. Those signing the list are:

H. B. Williams, E. B. J. J. Eggleston, C. W. O'Donnell, W. F. O'Connell, C. L. Earley, C. E. Brown, Cannon Brigs, Frank S. Ularke, J. H. Paisant, Rosana Joyce, Ed Carpenter, E. C. Langworthy, A. M. Burrows.

## ASSESSORS' NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the assessors of the town of Andover have completed their assessment roll for the year 1915, and that a copy thereof is on file in the office of the Comptroller in Andover.

Any person interested in the assessment may be seen and any person interested in the assessment may be seen and any person interested in the assessment may be seen and any person interested in the assessment may be seen.

view their assessment application of any person receiving himself aggrieved. Dated Andover, August 18, 1915.

J. C. GREEN, M. H. BLOOM, CHAS. E. BLOOM.

34

When a half-baked person gets a little cheapness immediately announce didacy for some credit and later contents humbly licking the plate which some better man

Try the job printing the News for quality price.

## STAR POOL

We have rented Lynch Pool Room North Main Street

invite your patronage

Farley Bros

LEAHY & WHEATLEY LEAHY & WHEATLEY

# Sale of E-Z-On Women's

## 25c Hosiery

in regular and out sizes at

# 17c pair

Just received another case of E-Z-On Women's Silk-Lisk Hose, less foot.

Sizes 8½, 9, 9½ and 10. Regular sizes in black.

Sizes 9 and 10 in out size in white.

These are offered as seconds, but imperfections are so slight and of a nature as not to impair the appearance or wearing quality of the hose.

Just 60 dozen in this sale.

Main Street **Leahy & Wheatley** Hardware

## Farmers'

We give give particular farmers.

A checking account with farmer should be without

Our offices are always open. We cordially invite our banking house.

A bank account is a little the systematic care of your

Save while you can take

## BURROWS NA

NEW YORK STA

Report to Comptroller

Capital \$25,000.00 Resources

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

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East.

Train 222 ..... 8:55  
Train 26 ..... 2:30  
Train 224 ..... 6:45

Going West.

Train 25 ..... 11:2  
Train 541 ..... 6:05

for R. F. D. Routes close at

W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster

## Gossip.

The price of crude oil is daily advancing.

A son was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Sisson of Almond.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Halber Friendship have a daughter on Aug. 7th.

"The Forum" has something to say about "Do All Things Together For Good?"

The \$20,000 library at Belfast, the gift of Frank L. Bar of Olean, is now open to the public for use.

Mrs. A. T. Bentley, widow of late Asa Bentley, died at her home in the town of Ward, August 10th, aged 84 years.

Mrs. Wm. Bacon of Canasas fell while descending her car at her home, breaking her bar-bone and injuring her hip.

Guy Wellman of Buffalo, formerly a resident of Friendship, has accepted a position as attorney in the New York office of the Standard Oil Co.

Herman Knowles died at Belfast last week following an illness of over a year. Knowles was a brother-in-law of Hiram Boyd of this village.

The State Department health will hereafter endeavor to enforce the law requiring reports of births by attending physicians within five days after the event.

VanCuren Bros. of Boli have leased 2,100 acres near Port Huron, Mich., and will begin to operate it. Wells at Port Huron are completed about 650; the deep one at about 200. The oil is dark green and sells at \$28 per barrel. Gas will be good for about 20,000 to 30,000 feet.

A house, owned by Frank Burke near Belfast, burned last 12th. The house was owned by Russell Almony, 1st of Belfast. Mr. Almony was alone in the house at the time and was obliged to jump from a second story window. She escaped with several painful but not serious bruises.

On or before the 20th of August pay your gas bills and save discount.

EMPIRE GAS & FUEL CO.