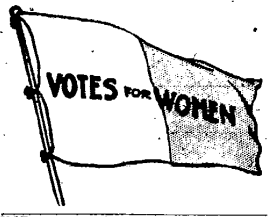


THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS
OUR KEYNOTE:
"If There is not a Way, Cut a Way."
Andover, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1915.

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



Be an American!
Where, oh where is peace?
Many a fool keeps a wise man guessing.
"This world be full of trouble" and prunes.
Another wedding on the come but don't ask us.
The wiser a man becomes the less he admits he knows.
Never propose to a widow, unless you want to marry her.
All fools are not dead yet. Steady! We don't mean you.
It don't hurt half so much when it hits the other fellow.
There are none so foolish as those who are too stubborn to be wise.
P. S. Indications are that the scrap will soon become a real fight.
Kick the cat if you must, but save your cuss words for a nobler cause.
Would you recognize a ten dollar piece if you saw it? Neither would we.
If winking at a pretty woman affords you pleasure, try it on your own wife.
"Cannon food" is a new one, though slightly overworked across the pond.
When a fellow butts in the only wise thing he can do is to butt right out again.
We are always delighted to meet strangers. They frequently laugh at our jokes.
The cannibals of Africa are winking the eye of approval at their brothers in Europe.
Every person is good for something. When good for nothing else they become good riddance.
Presidential possibilities: Wilson, Roosevelt, Bryan, Taft, Root, Cummins, Sherman, Johnson and yourself.
The future of Mexico is in our hands and we are grasping it as firmly as we would a red hot poker.
Many of our distinguished citizens are training for war, but we fail to observe your name on the list.
The war is said to be costing the belligerents \$75,000,000,000 a day and we are darned glad we do not have to foot the bill.
"Mexico has been abandoned by the refined citizens," says a press dispatch. True, but there are plenty of buzzards left.
It is all right to be born with a silver spoon in your mouth, but it is a deal better to have self-made "rocks" in your pockets.
Annexing a rich father-in-law is a great stunt, provided you can keep him out of sight and the purse strings within easy reach.
Having rid ourselves of the Thaw case, we immediately saddle ourselves with the Frank case. We just can't keep from under.
We'll never be rich as long as we are poor, and we'll remain poor just as long as we fail to recognize an opportunity when we see it.

GET TOGETHER CLUB

We should have a closer spirit of co-operation between the farmers of this community and then between the farmers and the townspeople, and we know of no better way to accomplish this desired result than to organize a kind of "Get Together Club" the membership to be free and composed of all who may wish to affiliate.

Once formed such a club could hold meetings about once each month at which subjects affecting the welfare of the community could be discussed, newly tried methods reported upon and plans laid for the general improvement of local conditions.

Then there could be a general fraternizing between the farmer and the townsmen with the result that a closer understanding and appreciation of the one for the other would be developed and all could unite in a determined movement for the advancement of the social, commercial and financial interests of all of the people.

There is no question but such an organization would be of inestimable value to the community when properly and energetically conducted.

The question is, though, have we four or five leading citizens from farm and from town who will take the initiative in the launching of such a movement?

If they will come forward we will place the columns of the News at their disposal and write our name as number one on the membership list.

All that is needed is to issue a call and the people will be there in large numbers.

But we will never get anywhere unless we first make the start.

Step forward, gentlemen, step forward!

OPENING A NATION'S EYE

America, like the newly born kitten has been sleeping these many years with eyes closed and the possibilities of the future an impenetrable blank.

But to-day the national eye is beginning to open, and the light of reason is sinking in.

The President, a sincere advocate of peace, reluctantly admits that the overturning of the old world by the sword and the shell and the lust for blood and conquest, which penetrates nearly every nation of the earth has placed the United States in the most precarious position of its history.

The President wants the American people to prepare to defend themselves against the invader should he appear. That is Mr. Wilson would have a large number of citizens throughout the country enlist in an army reserve, fully equipped, ready to take the field following the forces of the regular Army and the National Guard.

We all love peace and want peace, but we fear that in the present temper of the world the only positive guarantee of peace is to possess the means of thrashing the other fellows.

The President's ideas along this line are good. Let us have a great Army of citizen reserves, men who are willing to acquire some knowledge of the duties of a soldier before they are called upon to perform those duties in the face of an enemy.

The safety of our country to-day depends upon the strong Armies of its citizenship—upon you, and upon us and others of our clan.

The national eye has been opened with the result that we will have safety without the curse of aggressive militarism.

BREAK OUT OF THE COOP

"I don't get enough exercise; I feel like a hen shut up in a coop," remarked a local citizen to us the other day. And without wonder.

He is closeted in his business house all day, and at night he is at home with his family.

Sunday he goes to church in the morning and in the afternoon he usually entertains callers in his home.

He has no time for exercise and he has no recreation.

He is just about like the hen in the coop. He moves around in a restricted sphere and continually faces a desire for freedom that is never gratified.

His mind is overworked and his muscles are underworked. There is no happy medium and he is paying the price.

Now, here's your remedy, brother, and with no price attached. You have ten or twenty good friends who are probably situated much as you are.

Send these friends a little note and ask them to meet with you some evening, then propose to them that you all take a long walk the following Sunday afternoon, "just for exercise."

It will be something out of the ordinary grind and will appeal to them. They will go.

You should walk two abreast and keep in step, every foot coming down at the same instant. Let the leaders set the pace and let each man see that his left foot touches the ground at the same time of the left foot of the man in front. That is to prevent one man coming down with his left foot at the same time another does with his right, which is contrary to all pedestrian rules.

Throw out your chest to a natural position, straighten your shoulders, raise your head, avoid all stiffness and walk briskly with a free and easy swing.

It will brace you up and your crippled digestion, assist your sluggish circulation of blood, put a sparkle in your eye and make a new man of you all around.

That steady tramp, tramp, tramp will go right into your blood and set you on fire.

You will learn how to walk with dignity and grace and in time will carry the same alert, upright, energetic movements into your daily life.

It will be better than medicine and cheaper than the doctor, a stimulant and tonic for both the mind and the body.

Break out of the coop, brother, break out of the coop.

DOLLARS AND DUCKS

It is well for young men to know that dollars are like ducks—

one follows another—and though they may waddle along slowly and with some effort, they will eventually get there.

We have young men in this town who are just starting out on the journey of life, but where the road will lead is for them to say.

They are earning a few dollars now and as time progresses their earning capacity will increase. If the early accumulations are thrown to the birds it is more than likely that in later life the buzzards will roost on the graves of their ambitions.

But if their first dollars are carefully laid away in a safe bank or investment, and this lesson of thrift and frugality is fostered and encouraged, then in time wealth and honor will be their heritage, and their eagles will soar over the heads of successful men.

These who waste to-day will squander to-morrow, and to-morrow is the agent of the devil and the prime minister of hell.

Keep an eye on the young men of our town, but keep both eyes on those who spend wisely and not foolishly, who are full of life and ginger, but never carry it to excess, whose eyes are fixed upon the eagle and not upon the buzzard.

Like the waddling duck they may advance slowly, but they will get there in time.

As The Editor Sees It. MISUSING HIS BRAIN

Everybody has brains, but not everyone uses them to best advantage.

For instance: One day we dropped into a business house that never advertised, and noted a rough sign in the window offering a certain article for sale at a reduced price, but no figures given.

We said nothing but casually glanced around for the article. It was nowhere to be seen. Others came in and looked around, bought a few things and went out.

That business man has a fair allotment of brains but he simply fails to apply them properly.

He should have inserted an advert. in this paper, offering the article in question at a specially reduced price and should have stated the price. That would have started a certain number of people to looking for it.

Then he should have set out one or more of the articles on the counter with a placard reading: "As Advertised, \$1.25" or whatever the price may have been. Another one with a timely placard might have been well placed in his display window.

The advertisement in the paper would have conveyed the information of a bargain to the public. The article prominently displayed with price attached would have made the sale.

Brains are a good thing to have, but they are vastly more effective when used to best advantage.

In the beginning there are two roads that lead to wealth—the one by the way of the brain, the other through the palms of willing hands—When the one co-operates with the other the two become a team that are irresistible, the two roads are conveyed into one, and the goal lies straight ahead.

The American dollar is now said to be the standard in the financial markets of the world. Sounds good and reads well, but for the love of Mike, give us an opportunity to use it instead of talking about it. We want a new hat.

We'd rather like to hit it off at that new Fort Sheridan training camp myself if we could be captain right from the jump.

TRY a News "Want" or "For Sale" adv. and quick results.

LEAHY & WHEATLEY LEAHY & WHEATLEY

New Suits

Blacks, Brown, Green, Toupe, Navy and Fancy Scotch Mixtures

The New Silk and Wool Dresses are Here

Our Suits are selling every day. This department has been very busy for three weeks.

We show hundreds of styles of beautiful Poplin, Serge and Broadcloth Suits from \$15.00 and up.

We have them here for you in great variety to choose from. Not just coming in, but right here for you to wear out.

We show the greatest variety of styles shown in this section of the State.

This is recognized as the leading Suit and Coat Department in this section. Always first to show the new.

Come right here for your Suit or Coat.

Main Street **Leahy & Wheatley** Hornell, N. Y.

(Political Advertisement)
TO THE ENROLLED
LIAN VOTES
GANY CO...

I wish to announce a candidate for the Republican Ticket for Assembly from County, subject to the enrolled Republican September Primaries.
WM. DUKE
Well...

BRIEF BUSINESS
Classified Advertising
a Word, Minimum Price
FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Duck
Reaper, in fine running
Geo. Barrett.

FOR SALE—Pair
Work Horses, 2,400 lbs
of John Mitchell.

FOR SALE—Very
Residence on Chestnut
quire of F. E. Martin.

FOR SALE—Bron
Baby Carriage, in fine
Inquire at News Office.

FOR RENT

HOUSE to RENT
wood street. See Bate

Dead
Bed Bug
POISON

KILLS MOTHS
AND INSECTS
Try a Bottle

E. TRAIN

Home Baker

Come to us for
BAKED GOODS
Everything
is of the best
materials and fresh.

WE GUARANTEE
FACTION

J. Capitola



ONEY TAKES WIN
OK! HERE'S THE
TO STOP IT!

MAN will start downtown with
will pass a bank. If he dep
sparing in his expenditures.
urrency and a FAT CHECK
phantine WAD OF GREEN

MURROWS NA
NEW YORK ST.

Report to Compt
Capital \$25,000.00 Resources
S. Phillips, President.
W. Burrows, Cashier.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East.
Train 222 8:
Train 26 2:
Train 224 6:
Going West
Train 25 11:
Train 541 6:
for R. F. D. Routes close
M. W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster



labor Day.
The Heading Mill is clos
week for repairs.
The mere crack of a smile
develops into a sidesplitting
chuckle.

The Allegany County Pomo
page will be held at Belf
9-10th.

A daughter was born rece
to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ho
of Angelica.

Jennie Crandall, the Ne
type operator, is enjoying
week's vacation.

Come to Seventh-day chu
day night at 7:30 and h
ve question discussed.

A company of young peo
eyed a weiner and corn ro
the pond Monday evening.

Geo. W. Horner and M
oline S. Irish of Belmont w
rled August 19th, 1915
Chester, N. Y.

Mrs. Elsie Benedict of I
Col., spoke in behalf of
in suffrage at the Wellv
Thursday afternoon.

O. E. StJohn of Canisteo
bought a machine to be u
the basket braiding indu
the machine does the work
else weavers.

The Epworth Hall at "Si
ke has been sold to the Si
ke Military and Naval Se
d will be used as a drill
and gymnasium.

George Andrews of Ang
his thumb cut off in a pl
ble at work in the Shaw
ops last Friday.

Giles H. Chapin, presiden
the First National Bank an
minent citizen of Whites
ed at his home, Aug. 26th.
as 71 years of age.

Dell Hawkins fell thro
the floor of the second stor
barn which he was building
has, Dodge at Elm Ve
Wednesday, spraining his
and injuring his shoulder.

The Wit and Humor En
ery Club gave Mrs. Laura
of a birthday surprise Mo
ning. About twenty
present. Refreshments
served and a very enjoy
evening was spent.

A handsome granite
rest has recently been at
the Hillside cemetery o
of A. L. Yoeman to the
ty of his wife, furnished
Foley Brothers Co. mon
builders of Olean, N. Y.