

THE ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

XIX. NO. 47.

FOR WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 19, 1915.

TERMS One Dollar the Year
Five Cents the Copy.

RD FOR THE FARM WOMAN

alloway of The State
of Agriculture, Sug-
the Needs of the Women
Farms.

g to Dean Galloway of
College of Agriculture,
ssed the conference of
ea Workers, this week
particular attention
paid to the needs of
n. He does not hold
farm woman's needs
neglected, but that
community betterment
to grasp all the oppor-
tunities in the farm
ely because those who
to help others by
and sympathy are al-
laced in the duties of
home. But the Dean
members of a community
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business and a realiza-
we are bound together
work together if this
to continue to exist
maintain itself as true

st necessary attribute
n bureau agent, ac-
the Dean, is the qual-
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of service, service
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whole soul into the
others.

Community Must Act

y one agent or any
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e something from
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very laudable effort
made to arouse the
but unless the com-
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time and energy in
it will be lamentably
county agent or farm
must know his peo-
local conditions. He
organizer and a user
her than an individual
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s, this man must be
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to use these forces,
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in the building of the
which he represents
community properly or
feeling a direct inter-
work they are doing,
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eaking of the various
work for the future
special emphasis on
of work for the farm
for the farm home.

of the Farm Women

ure of farm bureau
the serious con-
every one looking
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ature is work hav-
the farm home and
n and girls in the
I am not saying that
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the fifteen years, but
to record the fact
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ves. This is part-
of leadership, for
not been so difficult
even without any
training, who have
community leaders
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would do it, have
difficult to find
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Women, very prop-
as their first duty
their own home. They
time, even if they had
to go out and
community. So that
er days of this work
ern states we could
find men ready to

MRS. SARAH KENYON

Mrs. Sarah Kenyon died at her home north of this village early Saturday morning, from the effects of a shock, aged 62 years. Mrs. Kenyon had been in her usual good health until about 10 o'clock Friday evening, when she suffered a shock and died within a few hours.

She leaves a husband and seven children. Funeral services were conducted at the home Monday afternoon. Rev. W. H. Randall of the Baptist church, conducting the services. The burial was in the East Valley cemetery.

DODGE-ORVIS

A very quiet home wedding was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Orvis, of Hartsville, Wednesday, Nov. 10th, when Miss Esther Orvis and John H. Dodge were united in marriage by the Rev. W. H. Randall. The bride was gowned in white crepe de chine. A brother of the groom acted as best man and a sister of the bride as bridesmaid and carried a bouquet of white carnations. After the ceremony a bountiful dinner was served. There were many beautiful and valuable gifts to the bride. After a wedding trip of a few days Mr. and Mrs. Dodge will return to make their home in Andover.

CLUB MEETING

The Lucy Stone Club held a business and social meeting Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Pease on Elm street. In connection with the regular business of the Club officers were elected for the year as follows: Honorary President—Mrs. Roxana Burrows. President—Mrs. R. A. Pease. 1st. Vice Pres.—Mrs. David Slocum. 2nd. Vice Pres.—Mrs. Mary Driscoll. Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Edw. Hyland. Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Lee Trowbridge. Treasurer—Mrs. Crayton Earley. Auditor—Miss Rose Doran. Luncheon was served by the hostess assisted by the Misses Anderson and Redmond.

EDWARD SEAMAN

CORPS INSPECTION

Edward Seaman Relief Corps held a special meeting at their rooms Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of inspection of books and work of the society by State Inspector, Mrs. Esther Bacon of Syracuse. At the close of the work Mrs. Bacon addressed the Corps very graciously, among other things stating that she found the records and account books of the Corps in perfect order. Supper was served the company, and a pleasant social hour enjoyed.

HAWTHORNE CLUB

The Hawthorne Club will meet with Mrs. Backus, Monday, Nov. 22nd at 7:30 p. m. The program will be: Roll call—Thanksgiving. Review—"Soviet and Economic Forces," Chap. 10-12, Mrs. Clark. Reading—"American Ideals," Chap. 4, Mrs. Pease.

volunteer, but the women would shake their heads and point to the children and the home. I do not think there could be a finer attribute in women than this love of home, this interest for the protection and welfare of the home first and above all things. So much more it is our duty to help her, and to place within her reach the agencies that will bring this about. How are we to do this? First, we must have leaders, women, women, tactful, diplomatic, broad-minded and sympathetic, keenly aware of the real problems of the farm home, and possessed of the God-given vision that will enable them to get the viewpoint of those with whom they must work.

NOTED NEGRO LEADER IS DEAD

Dr. Booker T. Washington, Talented President of Tuskegee Institute, Ends His Labors for Uplift of His Race.

Tuskegee, Ala., Nov. 14.—Booker T. Washington died early today at his home near the Tuskegee Institute of which he was founder and president. Hardening of the arteries following a nervous breakdown caused death four hours after he had arrived home from New York.

Although he had been in failing health for several months, the negro leader's condition became serious only last week while he was in the East. He then realized the end was near, but was determined to make the last long trip South. He had said often "I was born in the South and expect to die and be buried in the South."

Accompanied by his wife, a secretary and a physician, Dr. Washington left New York for Tuskegee at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon. He reached home last midnight and died at 4:40 o'clock this morning. His last public appearance was at the national conference of Congregational churches in New York, where he lectured on October 25th.

A widow, three children and four grandchildren survive. John H. Washington, a brother is superintendent of industries at Tuskegee Institute.

The funeral was held at Tuskegee Institute on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Dr. Washington was about 58 years old.

Booker T. Washington was by no means the first of his race in this country to demonstrate the fact that there is no color line in brains, but he became even more of a national figure than Frederick Douglass.

Washington was an organizer for good among his people. He was the greatest educator the negro race has ever produced. He was an orator of real distinction. He constantly preached common sense to a race as impulsive as children.

Probably no negro ever lived who was more honored by white men than Mr. Washington. President Roosevelt had him to the White House for dinner greatly scandalizing some in the South, but creating throughout the country as a whole, a more favorable impression. Andrew Carnegie, whose rise from poverty and menial labor was in some respects not unlike the career of Booker T. Washington, once remarked that history would tell of two Washingtons—one white, the other black, both fathers of their people.

It was through the generosity of Mr. Carnegie that Washington was left free to devote his life to the cause of educating negroes. Mr. Carnegie gave \$600,000 to the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute at Tuskegee, Ala.

Was Born a Slave

Mr. Washington's earliest remembrances went back to the period of slavery. He recalled that he was born near Hale's Ford, Franklin County, Va., either in 1858 or 1859. He was never quite certain which year it was. The entrance into the world of the slave babies was not considered worthy of recording in those days. The place of his birth and early childhood was the one-room hut with a dirt floor hard packed by weary feet, and with a potato hole in the middle of the room where sweet potatoes were kept throughout the winter. He and his mother were chattels of a family named Burrows, but he was little enough affected by the rigors of slavery and he used to say that his childhood was happy in spite of wretched poverty and the densest of ignorance. The fact that he was a slave did not

bother his childish mind until one day his mother woke him up early by kneeling over him and his brother John and praying very earnestly and sobbing while she prayed.

"O Lord, save Massa Lincoln and his armies so we can be free," she said over and over and the boy never forgot the incident. It was the first happening in his career that made him think.

Like many others of his race he could not trace his ancestry far without being lost in the darkness. He had only the vague idea as to who was his father. He had heard reports that his father was a "white man" who lived on a neighboring plantation. That was all.

Hard, Hard Childhood

"One of my earliest recollections," Mr. Washington used to tell his friends, "was of my mother cooking a chicken late at night and awakening her children to be fed. How or where she got the chicken I do not know. I suppose it came from the plantation somewhere. Some people may say this was theft. If such a thing were to happen now I would call it theft myself. But taking place as it did then no one could ever make me believe that my mother was guilty of stealing. She was simply a victim of the system of slavery."

The lad never really knew what play meant. As soon as he was able to toddle he was put to work. His chief and most dreaded task was taking corn to and from the mill where it was ground.

How He Chose His Name

With freedom came a stirring inspiration to the boy. He had loved to hear books read, had been eager to hear stories, and he had an imagination that kindled easily. It was because of his early liking for books that he got his name Booker. He managed to put in some time at a night school and finally, by promising to begin work unusually early in the morning and keep at it unusually late in the evening, he was able to attend a day school with some regularity. According to his own account he was greatly embarrassed when the teacher asked what his name was and he could not tell her. He had only one name—Booker. But he was a quick-minded and resourceful lad and on the second day when the teacher again asked him to give his full name he said without hesitation: "My name is Booker T. Washington."

He thought that while he was selecting a name he might as well select a good one. The "T" he explained stood for Taliaferro, which he had heard was the name of his father.

After spending several years in this manner, picking up an education where and when he could and working hard all of the time, young Washington found work in the house of a kind but exacting New England woman where he remained until 1871. Then he heard of the school at Hampton, Va., and resolved to go there. He made his way on foot and he reached Hampton with just 50 cents in his pocket. He remained until he had been graduated from the school with the honors of his class, having worked his way through the course. After being graduated he returned to his old home in Virginia and taught school for a while before he continued his studies at Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C.

Becomes a Teacher

While at Wayland he was invited to become a teacher at Hampton and there he remained for two years until 1881, the citizens of Tuskegee, Ala., appealed to General S. C. Armstrong for an institution along the lines of the school at Hampton, an institution which would develop negroes into useful citizens. Washington was placed at the head of the new institute. When he arrived at Tuskegee he found there had been no land or buildings provided—that there was nothing, in fact, except the promise of

THANKSGIVING AT THE AUDITORIUM

Double Paramount Program Including Marguerite Clark and John Barrymore to be Given Thursday Evening. No Show Wednesday Evening

Through his former screen appearance in "An American Citizen" and "The Man From Mexico," John Barrymore, the popular young comedian, earned the right to be ranked as the foremost laugh-maker that ever appeared on the screen. In the five-part film adaptation of Leo Ditrichstein's world-famous farce, "Are You a Mason," on the Paramount program, he surpasses the distinction of his previous triumphs and attains a success that can be described only by the word phenomenal. His amazing powers of humorous facial expression and ludicrous gestures have never been seen to better advantage than in this play, and the feature, aside from the importance derived from the long and successful career of the original play, must be considered one of the greatest film comedies ever produced. John Barrymore is the personification of the humor of the plot, and in his hands the character of Perry, the frivolous young husband, becomes one of the most comic personages ever screened.

Marguerite Clark, who through her former film vehicles, "Wildflower," "The Crucible," and "The Goose Girl," has won universal renown and popularity as a notable screen acquisition from the contemporary stage, adds another signal triumph to her list of stellar successes in the Famous Players Film Company's delightful film adaptation of "Gretchen Green," by the famous authoress and dramatist, Grace Livingston Furniss.

The unusual length of the program will necessitate giving but one show which will begin at 8 o'clock sharp. Prices 10 and 15c.

the State of Alabama to pay \$2,000 annually towards the expenses of the school.

But Mr. Washington went to work with immense pride, tremendous energy and optimism. He began to teach in a small shanty, having one assistant only, for the instruction of 30 pupils. The growth of the institute was phenomenal. Mr. Washington began to send from Tuskegee a new sort of negro, a youth who was of competent mind and hand, who had self respect. Persons all over the country became interested in Tuskegee and the man who was making it famous. Gifts flowed in. Extensions became possible. Now Tuskegee possesses property worth \$2,000,000 or more and uses 50 buildings which are upon 3,000 acres of land. Annually, from 1,500 to 2,000 young Negro men and women are taught how to make their lives count for the most for themselves, for their race and for their country.

GAS IN THE CITY OF HORNELL

H. York, Proprietor of Hotel York, Strikes Good Gas Well Back of His Hotel While Drilling For Water.

Gas has been found in the city of Hornell, back of Hotel York, formerly the Osborn.

H. York, who quit the oil business to go into the hotel business in Hornell some time ago, and purchased the old Osborn House, wanted to drill a permanent water well in the rear of the hotel, having a heavy string of tools he built a derrick back of the hotel, hired drillers, and went making a hole in the ground.

When about 400 feet down they struck a supply of gas, and determined to go deeper with the result that a heavy pressure has been developed.

Tuesday the gas was connected to the drilling boiler by siphoning and the gas from the well was sufficient to keep the boiler blowing off most of the time.

Mr. York will drill the well to the regulation depth for that territory, and all indications are that he has struck a bonanza. If the pressure is permanent there is no question but that the new well is now worth a small fortune to say nothing of what may develop later.

Tuesday's Hornell Tribune has the following to say concerning the well.

Work on the new test gas and oil well in the rear of the Hotel York on Loder street is progressing rapidly. The gas, which was struck last week, continues to grow stronger, and this morning when it was lighted the flame leaped nearly eighteen feet from the top of the well.

The well has been cased below the salt water which was struck a few days ago, and the fact that the gas continues is a hopeful sign. The drilling, however, continues and it is expected that the pressure will get stronger. The well is now down about 575 feet, but will be put down to about 1,000 feet before the drilling is stopped.

It is hoped, however, that sand will be found before this depth is reached. Hornell is lower than many of the oil fields in this section and the well is really down deeper than it would be were it down the same number of feet in another field, that is higher than the sea level.

CARD OF THANKS

To the friends and neighbors, who came to us in our hour of sorrow and contributed help and comfort we extend our heartiest thanks. Also we wish to thank the donors of the beautiful flowers and Rev. H. B. Williams, for his services.
Mrs. Alice Rogers
Hayden Rogers and Family
Ray Rogers

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