

THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

OUR KEYNOTE:

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

Andover, N. Y., Nov. 19, 1915.

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Fifteen months of war and not all dead yet!

A good man never has to tell others of it.

Every fellow possesses some kind of merits, but too often they are pesky hard to locate.

Stop on the farm—develop it—promote it—nurture it—and it will be one of the wisest acts of your life.

Some people laugh so heartily at their own jokes they never discover that they are alone in their mirth.

It is quite embarrassing to steal a kiss and then have the coy maiden sneeze during the operation.

Keep right on scowling. It makes you as handsome as a baboon and as winsome as a Fiji Islander.

When a bald head talks of feminine folly it is more than likely that he is himself the folly end of the deal.

Uncle Sam is having about as strenuous a time in keeping out of the war as the other fellows are having in it.

The dog without teeth seldom holds the bone. And isn't Uncle in about the same position as the toothless dog?

Good thing we are not President of these United States. We wouldn't know what to do with the salary and the kicks.

About everything worth having on this earth has advanced in price, excepting the subscription-price of the Andover News.

No use to argue. We are simply not going to tell you the name of that local Beau Brummel who takes beauty treatments.

President Wilson was greatly agitated when his automobile came near running down a small boy. Alone in his class, by jinks.

Young man, beware of the maiden, who continually growls at her mother. She will develop into a champion snarler at a husband.

The fellow who thinks more of his club or a street-corner than he does of his wife, is on a par with the big dog that steals the little dog's bone.

When your friend declines to laugh at your joke, just gently remind him that it requires brain to appreciate the really brilliant things of this life.

A noted British peer predicts revolution or anarchy will prevail in Europe at the close of the war. Trot 'em out. An old change would be a blessing.

When the worst comes we might turn our doctors and undertakers loose upon the enemy. They'll finish him and plant him and bob up serenely for the next round.

"Every American wheel is turning in the manufacture of war supplies for Europe," promptly asserts an exchange. And we might add that not even a spavined mule is reserved for the defense of Uncle Sam.

Speak softly to mother; talk gently to father, be considerate of the brother or sister. It will make a man of you, and in after-life you will be kind, gentle and considerate to all people, an honor to your community and a bright spot in the lives of your fellow beings.

A miserly cuss told us the other day that he had no use for gold, and a young blood around town piously remarked that he never could bear to look at a well-turned ankle, and an ancient spinster declared she wouldn't accept the best man on earth, and of course we believed every word they told us.

While the modern observance of Thanksgiving Day is marked by rather more of feasting and less of prayer than was its first celebration by the Pilgrims, when the sunrise gun and the early roll of drums summoned Miles Standish and his followers with their Indian guests, to morning prayers, the intelligent American of to-day may well pause long enough in his merrymaking to take stock of his blessings.

We have every reason on this November 1915 to be thankful. While the countries of the Old World are war crazy and besuete themselves with anger and jealous rage against their neighbors, peace, plenty and prosperity are everywhere prevalent in the good old United States.

Many a dark cloud has hung over us threateningly within the past few months, but with the courage, ability and true Christian character of our beloved President Wilson, the ship of state has been so far safely steered past the dangerous rocks, and we are at present, at least, safely anchored in a peaceful harbor.

Every American citizen, whether he uses a hyphen or not, should raise his voice in thankfulness to the God of Nations that we have so far so miraculously escaped the carnage that has befallen others.

Locally our thanks should be expressed for the growth and increased prosperity of our own town—Andover. We were never in a better position than we are to-day for continued prosperity.

There is a growing feeling of co-operation manifested from nearly every quarter and indications point to a still greater Andover—the Town With Opportunities.

We need only look backward a few years to see the many improvements that call for expressions of gratitude and make our village one of the most thriving and progressive of the Southern tier.

Socially we have many privileges. The newcomers have, in a large measure, become part of our village family. The new ideas they have brought have enlivened our village social life.

Our churches were never in better condition, nor presided over by more able men. They are succeeding in a marked degree in helping this community to a higher moral tone, and right-living and are making for a better and happier community.

Our fraternal orders are prosperous and helpful and the spirit of fellowship and brotherly love is beneficial to our village life.

Yes, we can be thankful for all the privileges we enjoy, regretting the strife, turmoil and butchery in which our neighbor are engaged, and when we set down quietly to our respective Thanksgiving repasts, Let Us Be Thankful.

As The Editor Sees It.

Why shouldn't churches advertise their Sunday services and their mid-week meetings and their socials and others affairs? If they are worth attending (and they are) they are surely worth the expenditure of a dollar or so in bringing them to the attention of all of the people. We are strongly of the opinion that if the churches in this town would contract for a display space in The News each week and announce their subjects for sermons with a key to their import and application to current events, together with any other special features of the day, there would be a greater interest taken in church affairs with a consequent increase in attendance and financial receipts. Times are not as they were fifty years ago, and the church that would fill its pews must adopt modern methods of keeping in touch with the people. Publicity will do it.

Buy it at home this Christmas. Keep prosperity in this town. What better slogan could we have for a progressive community spirit? Everybody wants to see this town prosper and we all want to share in the fruits of that prosperity. Even the fellow who habitually sends out of town for his own foods wants his full quota of the riches that are accumulated through the thrift and husbandry of his fellow citizens. Producing and selling the surplus abroad and then keeping our money at home by buying from our home dealers will add many thousands of dollars to the money in circulation in this community. It is the sure way of meeting prosperity with open arms and gathering in our share and a little more for good luck. Let other communities support themselves. Our interests and our duty are at home. Let's keep prosperity in this town.

You young fellows, who have your eyes focused upon the bright lights and the gaieties of the big cities, should get out your stub pencils and do a little sum in addition. If you go the way of others and drift to the city, you will naturally annex a "best girl." She will want you to take her to the theatre once a week, and that will cost \$4.00 for the tickets, \$5.00 or so for the taxi and \$3.00 or \$4.00 for the supper after the performance. Then frequently she will want an automobile ride on Sunday, and the car and the chauffeur will touch you up to the tune of \$2.00 to \$4.00 an hour. A box of candy and a few sodas and sundaes and a bouquet will eat up another \$3.00. Your dancing lessons will cost you \$30.00 a season, and a spiked tail suit will wipe out another \$40.00, with your dancing pumps absorbing at least a V. Of course, its great sport while it lasts, but the first thing you know you'll be yelling your head off for the old man to send you car fare home and the prices of a full stomach before you start. Yep, city life is great, in more ways than one.

We presume there is not a business or professional man in this town who is not an ardent advocate of home trading. So are we. And in this connection we want to suggest that it might be in keeping with such doctrines for certain of our worthy business men to remember that this paper has an up-to-date job printing plant and is prepared to do all kinds of printing. To say the least it is rather disconcerting for us to urge the people to buy their goods at home and then run across a piece of printing for some local business house that has been ordered from out-of-town. The citizen who makes a practice of buying his goods from outside sources is injuring the business interests of this town. And the business man who has his stationery printed in other cities is taking a slap at the newspaper that has been speaking up loudly in his own behalf. Consistency! Yes, of a kind!

When a politician begins to inquire solicitously after your health and how the children are progressing in their studies and sends his regrets to your wife and want to know what you have named your baby, just take to your heels and scoot. You know why.

With Stanford White dead and Harry Thaw forgotten and Jack Johnson and his white wife in other climes, we quite fondly hoped that the mantle of American charity would not be further stretched for a season of time and now up pops Frank Lloyd Wright again!

OUR GREAT Special Thanksgiving Sale

Will be Something Worth Looking For This Year

A Good Time to Stock up for the Winter

Piece Goods
OUTING FLANNELS
GINGHAMS
PILLOW CASE TUBING
SHEETINGS
TABLE LINENS
CRASH, Etc.

Crockery
CHINAWARE
CUT GLASS
ENAMEL WARE
DISHES OF ALL KINDS

Seasonable Materials
BED BLANKETS
COMFORTABLES
SWEATERS
UNDERWEAR
for everybody—
Men, Women
and Children—
all ages.

Clothing
SHIRT WAISTS
HOUSE DRESSES
CHILDREN'S DRESSES
SHIRTS FOR ALL
OVERALLS & JACKETS

This is our Annual Thanksgiving Sale, so popular for so many years. It will be the greatest sale event ever held in the town.

ANDOVER BARGAIN STORE

MRS. S. J. FOWLER

THANKSGIVING SUGGESTIONS

TAKE the drudgery out of Thanksgiving day preparations by using the best in Culinary and Serving appliances. A Lisk Enamel Roaster will insure a perfectly cooked Fowl or Roast—no anxiety, no guess work. We have all sizes, from \$1.50 up.

Serving Dishes add to the quality of food prepared in them; they also add to the appearance of your table service. Let us show you some very handsome ones at economical prices.

Special Prices on Carving Sets

Regular \$1.25
Landus, Fray & Clarke 2-piece set at 99c

Regular \$2.25
Sheffield White Handle 3-piece set at \$1.89

English Dinner Ware has advanced in price fifteen per cent. We offer our entire stock at ten per cent discount from the old price, a real saving of twenty-five per cent from the present value. Can you afford to miss it?

For an evening lunch with a few friends in, a **Chafing Dish** relieves the hostess of much labor. We are showing some very pretty ones, priced from \$3.50 to \$7.

Just now we wish to show you the latest model **Champion Combination Range**, for any fuel. This range has a table top and elevated oven like a modern gas range, with a fire box equal to the highest priced coal range; also a large warming closet and separate storage closet. Nothing on the market with all these advanced features at so low a price—only \$40.00, and as a further inducement, leave your order before Thanksgiving Day and you will receive a nine-piece Aluminum Kitchen Set, actual value \$7.50, absolutely FREE.

BAKER BROTHERS

"The Good Housekeeping Store"



MONEY TAKES WINGS! LOOK! HERE'S THE WAY TO STOP IT!

MAN will start downtown with a check and will pass a bank. If he deposits it, he is saving in his expenditures. Buy the currency and a FAT CHECK. See the elephantine WAD OF GREEN BILLS!

BURROWS NATIONAL BANK

Report to Comptroller of the Currency
Capital \$25,000.00
Reserve \$10,000.00

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

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East.	
M. Train 222	8:00
M. Train 26	2:00
M. Train 224	6:00
Going West.	
M. Train 25	11:00
M. Train 541	6:00

W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster



Gossip

—Thanksgiving.
—Home-made Candy for the Baptist Fair.
—Two cases of scarlet fever reported at Shinglehouse.
—Harry Vance is at the Wellsville Sanitarium for treatment.
—Neck pieces remodeled and cuffs relined, at the Haugh Millinery.
—Chicken Pie Supper at the Harmony Hall, Tuesday, Nov. 23.
—Sale of fancy and Useful articles at Harmony Hall, Tuesday, Nov. 23rd.
—Prices cut considerably on trimmed and untrimmed hats at the Haugh Millinery.
—Miss Mary Hughes and Mrs. Hawley of Bolivar were united in marriage November 16th.
—George Porech died at the age of 70, after an illness of several days.
—Bring your subscription to the News Agency. We wish your Winter reading the lowest prices possible.
—The body of Mrs. I. Precknridge of Wellsville, who died in a sanitarium at Massena, was brought to her home Friday.
—Five inches of snow fell on Buffalo Tuesday. The cold wires, and poles delayed the traffic between that city and Niagara Falls.
—The editor of The Forum is on a month's rest-up, contrary to an article this week on "Mr. Training." Read it carefully out of the suggestions.
—The Andover Rod and Club informs The News that it is the only place that has stocked waters with fish. 33,000 yellow perch were placed in our ponds this year 18,000 were added. It will not be long before it is anticipated there will be good fishing.
—Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips had a serious accident at her home on the street. Mrs. Phillips arose from the chair in which she was sitting to cross the room. A slip of dizziness seized her and she fell to the floor breaking her hip. Mrs. Phillips, who is 70 years of age, has been in bed for some months.