

# THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

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## CLOTHING PRICES AT ROCK BOTTOM

### National Industrial Conference Board Furnish Figures Showing Wearing Apparel Back to Normal

New York, Jan. 31. — Retail clothing prices of all kinds had dropped 42 per cent. by November last below the peak of prices reached in March, 1920, and the cost of clothing for man and wife, from July, 1920 to November last, dropped 39.4 per cent. These are outstanding facts in the analysis, just prepared by the National Retail Dry Goods Association, of the impressive research report on changes in the cost of living compiled by the National Industrial Board.

The difference of 2.6 per cent. between the average fall in clothing prices and the cost of clothing man and wife is due to the circumstance that the clothing cost for the average couple is actual, as being, not the cost of clothing items separately, but the cost of just such quantities of each clothing item as the average couple consume in the course of one year.

Previous investigations having shown that the cost for children's clothing changes in proportion to adults, the reduction applies practically to the cost of clothing the entire family. The cost of yard goods having decreased in proportion to the advance in ready-to-wear clothing, home-made clothing produced from yard goods would show about the same net increase in cost as ready-to-wear which, in November, 1921 remained 61 per cent. above July 1914, although the actual cost of the home-made clothing would be somewhat less than that of the ready-to-wear.

The prices entering into the survey were obtained by the National Industrial Conference Board from schedules obtained from 106 stores in 77 cities of the United States.

Comparative figures over the post armistice period are altogether enlightening in view of the current discussions of retail prices. The largest increase over any four-month period occurred between November 1919 and March, 1920, the rise being 18 per cent. Then the drop began. By July, 1920, with the retail prices of clothing which had ruled for March reckoned at 100 per cent, there was a decrease of 4 per cent. From the 96 per cent. remaining, 14 per cent. had disappeared by November, leaving 82.66 per cent., every successive decline being calculated not on the original 100 per cent figures of March, 1920, but on what remained of them after each reduction. By March, 1921, the 82.66 per cent. left in November, 1920 was reduced 24 per cent., leaving only 63.6 per cent. By July, 1921 6 per cent. came off that 63.6 leaving 59.8 per cent. By November last, a drop of 2 per cent. from the 59.8 per cent. left only 58.11 per cent. remaining, and that was 41.89 per cent. below the prices prevailing in March, 1920.

The percentages, however, fail to allow for minor fluctuations running thru the calculations as made on the actual price figures, which give the exact reduction as 42 per cent. As a rule, the fall in prices was greatest where increases had been greatest and least where they had been least.

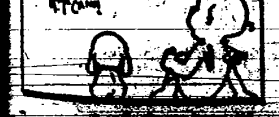
## NEWSPAPERS ARE READ

To find out how closely and pains takingly his paper is read, an editor has to commit an occasional error. A paper might boast for 999 years and never hear a word of commendation but when a slight error is made, a howl is at once raised. The people who say they do not read the papers are just plain liars. — Jackson (Ga.) Progress.

How many of its propable buyers know that your property is for sale!

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

How grand and kingly is the sun!  
With never pause or fuss  
He just goes strolling through the sky  
And throws down days to us.



## GRANGE MEETING

Andover Grange will hold their regular meeting Wednesday evening Feb. 8th. The First and Second Degree will be conferred and a good program given. As the meeting comes so near Lincoln's birthday each one is requested to respond to roll call with quotations referring to Lincoln. All seemed to enjoy the last meeting especially those who entered the races. So be sure and come Wednesday night and have another good laugh.

MRS. JENNIE SMITH,  
Lecturer.

## NEW HUNTING LAWS ARE PROPOSED

### A Number of Bills Are Now Pending in State Legislature, Changing Time for Hunting Game

Albany, Jan. 30. — Proposed amendments to the conservation law continue to make their appearance in the legislature.

Assemblyman Manuel J. Soule, Republican, of Onondaga, seeks to make the open season for green and spring frogs from May 25th to September 30th, and the open season for muskrats from March 1 to April 1. The open season for raccoon is intended to be changed so as to be from November 1 to February 1 by a bill introduced by Assemblyman Pierre H. DePew, Republican, of Rockland.

Possession by any person of nets within one-half mile of any waters of the state is intended to be made a misdemeanor by the terms of a bill introduced by Assemblyman T. K. Smith, Republican, of Onondaga. Mr. Smith also is sponsoring a bill designed to prohibit the throwing of garbage, cinders, ashes, oils, acids, sludge or refuse so as to run into waters, inhabited by game or food fish, or to effect the flavor, color, odor, or sanitary condition of the fish.

A longer open season for partridge is proposed in a bill of Assemblyman H. W. Booth, Republican, of Oneida. It proposes to have the season begin October 1st, instead of October 15th, and to permit taking of three partridges in one day and fifteen in one season.

An appropriation of \$3,000 for the payment of a bounty of \$2 for each weasel and fox killed would be authorized by a bill introduced by Assemblyman Foreman E. Whitcomb, Republican of Broome.

Mr. Whitcomb also has introduced a bill designed to prohibit the use of gang-hooks in the taking of non-game fish and to prohibit blind fishing when fish are unseen by fishermen.

Assemblyman Charles H. Betts, Republican, of Wayne, is sponsoring a trespass bill. It proposes to make it a misdemeanor for a hunter or fisherman to disturb, take, injure or kill any domestic fowl, or animal, or to take any fruit, vegetables, or farm product if the permission of the owner of the land has not been obtained.

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from us our beloved friend and co-worker in the Lord, Mrs. Sylvia J. Mourner, who for many years was identified with the Sunday School of the Presbyterian Church as Superintendent, Assistant Superintendent, and at times as teacher, performing the duties of each of these offices with constant devotion and patient faithfulness;

And, whereas in her departure we feel that we have lost our most honored, most active and most useful member, whose gracious influence upon many hearts can never be adequately estimated or measured;

And, whereas we are assured that the interests of her whole heart and soul were centered in the highest welfare and prosperity of our Sunday school;

Therefore, be it resolved, that we, the members of the Sunday School of the Presbyterian Church of Andover, New York, express our heartfelt appreciation of her noble example and radiant life that shall remain stamped indelibly upon the minds and hearts of each one of us; We extend to her son, her sister, her brothers, and her nearest relatives and friends, our sincere sympathy in their bereavement, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the same, and also placed upon the records of our church.

Signed,  
Erwin D. Baker, S. S. Supt.  
James Snyder, For the Session.  
Miss Belle Brundage,  
Pres. Missionary Society.  
Mrs. Jennie Owen,  
Pres. Ladies Aid Society.  
Miss Helen Folsing,  
Pres. C. E. Society.  
Mrs. Arling E. Baker,  
Pres. Elder's Benevolent Society.

## A LETTER FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH

### Arthur L. Jones Tells of Conditions in Florida as Seen From the Eyes of a Northern Visitor

In the morning of a pleasant day, which is almost every day at this season, comes the ideal weather if such exists on this planet; soft, drowsy, and air laden with pine and a pinch of salt from distant ocean or surf. It is a revelation to our northern senses.

I cannot smell it, never having been blessed (or cursed) (?) have it which you will, with that sense, but I can taste it.

You do not hear the people who live here speak of it as they breathe it every day and do not notice it.

That salt in the air, its effects are everywhere visible. The damp, salty air of the night soon oxidizes all exposed iron and make frequent replacements necessary. The wire fences that have been built for a length of time are so covered with rust that the bars can hardly be seen. It makes a painting problem entirely different from those at Allegany County, N. Y. Pure white lead and linseed oil chalk so rapidly that they are not much better than white wash. On the other hand, when you add zinc, silica, barytes, lithopone etc. there is the southern pine to reckon with, and if you get the mixture too hard it will probably scale and peel. "Take your choice and pay your money." Either way you will likely lose.

Excuse the "shop" talk, but I have to paint father's house, and have been studying conditions. Have had other painting offered me, and think I could keep busy; but lack the tools, also a more important item, the inclination.

On some days the afternoons become too warm to be real pleasant, and rarely we get a touch of cold that makes our summer clothes feel thin. And of clothes, here in St. Cloud, wear what you please. Anything that civilized people wear will not be noticed. I see a great many uniforms of the late war on the young men.

I have seen a number of them, square shouldered and well "set up" mounted on ponies, with fine saddles, new leather leggings, etc., riding into town, and I thought it must be Florida Mounted Police. So seeing an extra fine specimen coming I ventured to ask a native.

"Is that a member of your State Police?"

"State Police, nothing" said he.

"That's a Cracker."

It gave me a jolt, for I expected to find all "Crackers" (poor whites of the South) pale, thin, stoop-shouldered, victims of malaria and hook-worm, dressed in overalls, cotton shirt and straw hat. He did not look like a chacker to me, but more like a ginger-snap.

There are not as many birds here as I expected to find, more mocking birds than any other species. They are not singing much just now, but sing mostly at nesting time, which comes in the spring. I am told, next in number is the turkey buzzard; at any time of day you may see from one to twenty wheeling in great circles over the city. They are the scavengers of the South, protected by law and the Northern people call them "Florida Pats." That they perform their office well is evident from the fact that I hear little complaint of bad odors, also judging from what I hear, do not think the scent of flowers is as violent here as in the North. That is as I would have to describe it by sight. The perfume of a rose, at the North, would be a bright red, while here it would be a delicate pink.

Other birds besides those I mentioned, that I have seen here, are larks, blackbirds, flickers, turtle-doves, sparrows, blue-jays, swallows, phoebes, crows, but no robins or blue-birds.

Florida has been well named, for surely it is the "Land of Flowers." It would take too long to describe them all, even if I knew their names, which I surely do not. The same is true of shrubs and trees. But will say here that none of them surprised and delighted us more than the banana plant, sometimes growing to a height of twelve or fifteen feet, with long graceful leaves; its coloring is exquisite, blending from a bright yellow-green to the deeper shades. Just now many of them have been split at each rib by the high winds into beautiful shimmering green silk ribbons which ripple in the breeze and are a continual feast for the eye as they are in almost every yard.

St. Cloud, a city of some two to three thousand inhabitants (summer population) is situated so that I think it would take Gabriel's trumpet to call it together. Located on the old Dig-

ston sugar plantation, which was here before the Civil War, the promoters laid it out for a city of twenty thousand or more. Eighteen streets numbered First, Second, Third, etc. and thirty avenues named for states make up the city. New York Avenue has most of the business, and is the only one with paving to the lake. There are twenty-five miles of cement sidewalks, three miles of paved streets. The other thirty miles or so are paved with Bermuda grass, a green velvet carpet which is delightful to walk on for a short time, but a little tiresome for long journeys. Bermuda grass is an imported nuisance. So far as the roots are concerned it's a twin brother of our quack grass, and once rooted in your lot, sticks by you like the high cost of living, and spreads like a scandal. But on the streets it looks fine; it is a solid mat, about three inches deep, smooth, save for the auto tracks, which altho in the white sand are black, owing to the wear of tires. The streets are all graded and rounded up. They have to be kept out of the sloop during the summer rains. I have not heard how the streets are kept so much like a lawn, but here is my best guess.

The stock of the city is pastured in the streets. An iron picket pin in the center of the street and about thirty feet of light chain binds Mrs. Boss to her job, and her location is changed as she cleans up a section. Think she does not eat it close on account of the sand at the roots. As this is largely a colony of Northern veterans of the Civil War, and the majority of them carry canes, she does not bother pedestrians, but moves himbly out of the way on their approach. But an auto? Oh no! not so that you would notice it. It seems to be the close season, year round, for the killing of cows with autos in this state, penalty one hundred dollars, and it is liable to cost you dear to disturb their meditations with injury to their minds or bodies; so it is "soft pedal" for the "Joy-Riders" on cows. They will take a chance on bumping another "gas car" off the 8-foot pavement which makes the "Dixie Highway;" but not a cow.

Our postmaster has a cow that feeds on our own beautiful Minnesota Avenue. Her greatest delight is to stand in the ditch of clear running water (about the size of the spring run below Andover) which the residents of our street like for laundry purposes when the cow is not in it, as it comes from the ice plant and is softer than the city water, being highly charged with ammonia. But she will leave it any time when she hears an auto coming, get in the middle of the track and strike a pose. There is no passing room. Then from the machine Honk! Honk! Honk! and repeat while the blessed angel stands there with a smile on her face. Then a man gets out (I am glad that the language he uses is not fit for grandson Donald to hear at his tender age), then she breaks her pose and scrambles out of the way, with a look which seems to say "Excuse me, I thought you wanted a snap shot of the handsomest cow in Florida." The auto chugs on thru the sand, and bossie smiles and crops the soft Bermuda grass with an eye out for another possible victim.

The city lot measure twenty-five by one hundred and fifty feet, but many have bought two or more lots together. The real estate men, who sold the lots, did not propose to have the population bunched and so the greater part of lots in each block were reserved. A great many were sold to Northern men who had never seen them. From this way of selling, the buildings are very much scattered. Walking around a block, which you thought uninhabited, on the farther side you may find a neat row of cottages hidden among the palms, banannas, bamboo, sugar cane, etc. Whether the vacant spaces will ever be built up, I do not know. The real estate men say "the surest thing ever," and while I am staying here I would not dare contradict them as I would surely be mobbed. I leave it with you; draw your own conclusions. As it is, I tremble at having written you so truly of "Our Wonder City." You will find nothing like it in the literature sent out by the promoters, and should they find out how I have "put you wise" and I can escape, well you may see me ere "The robins nest again," and my trip North may clip several seconds from my first trip South.

Father, grandson and myself took a walk toward the western part of the city the other day. There is always something to see here. The beautiful long leaf pine with Spanish moss draped from the branches are all over the city, wonderful cactus of many varieties, poinsettias large as dinner plates, that queen of flowers, the hibiscus of several colors, and ever something new that you cannot name. We had gotten back where houses were scarce when I saw a person's head bobbing along above the shrubbery, coming our way on a cross-street. It had on a man's soft hat, and was too high for a person,

## D. J. MCGINTY

After a month of suffering with toxine pison which culminated in neuritis, Daniel J. McGinty died at their home on Main Street, Monday noon, aged 63 years.

Mr. McGinty was born, raised and always lived in Andover and his familiar face will be missed from our streets. He was married 21 years ago to Miss Kattie Gillen, who survives, besides a sister, Mrs. Anna Mitchell of Andover, and a half brother, John W. Gillen, of Chicago.

Funeral services were held at the Blessed Sacrament Church, Wednesday morning, Rev. P. C. Tracy officiating.

Interment was in St. John's Catholic Cemetery.

## A BAD FIRE SCORCHES ELMIRA

### Among Losers Were Gridley, Furnham & Martin and F. E. Doolittle, Formerly Interested Here

Elmira, Jan. 30. — A fire which destroyed the Tepper dry goods store in Elmira shortly after mid-night Sunday morning, threatened for more than three hours to wipe out the heart of the city's business section. Despite the heroic efforts of the entire Elmira fire department, the fire spread to nearby buildings and did considerable damage to the Doolittle building, the concern of Personius, Malone and French; to the Sheehan, Dean store, to the L. N. Mathews Company and to Gridley, Furnham & Martin.

The loss to the Tepper Brothers is estimated at \$210,000. The other concerns are reported to have suffered loss to the following amounts: F. E. Doolittle building, \$100,000 completely covered by insurance. Personius, Malone & French, \$30,000 with \$24,000 insurance. Sheehan, Dean & Company, \$7,500, covered by insurance. L. N. Mathews, \$9,000 completely covered.

Gridley, Furnham & Martin, \$9,000, covered. The origin of the fire is unknown. Before it was discovered the fire had gained great headway inside the Tepper store, which was a seething mass of flames before the fire companies could arrive. The loss to the Tepper store is covered in large part by \$175,000 in insurance.

Read the Classified Ads.

walking, so I thot, a horse below. My deduction was correct, for soon I saw the legs of the animal, also one of the legs of the person riding, a riding boot and above a neat leg of riding pants. So I said to our party: "There comes a man riding horse back our way." As we drew nearer, I doubted my first conclusion and said: "I think I was mistaken, it is a woman." A break in the foliage then gave us a clear view, and I saw that it was a young woman, wearing also a coat like a man's. But Donald, who was giving his attention to the plumage of the bird said: "It's a boy." I said "No Donald, it is a woman." Then as we all came to the corner about the same time, Donald who shot grandpa had made a mistake, that time sure, piped up, plainly to be heard of all and sundry: "It's a boy, it is a boy so!" I could not keep from laughing, and then the young lady saw the comic side too as she smiled, but she owned the joke was on her by blushing red as the hibiscus blossom.

Oh yes! I must tell you about swimming in the lake, but not tonight, it is too late.

ARTHUR L. JONES.

## WAS IT POLITICAL CAMOUFLAGE?

### Senator Pat Harrison Pleads With Senators to "Stop Conferring, and Begin to Act"

Washington, D. C. February 1. — The calling of the agricultural conference which recently completed its session here was something in the nature of an anti-climax, considering that some months ago a Joint Commission of Agricultural Inquiry was appointed to investigate agricultural conditions, performed its work promptly and intelligently and made its report, containing 13 recommendations, about which nothing has yet been done.

According to Senator Pat Harrison this Commission has been meeting for weeks and for months. "The head of every farm organization was invited to come before it," he said. "Every avenue of approach thru which we might obtain information was traveled, and we got all the information it seemed to us it was possible to get."

In view of this, it would seem that the recent agricultural conference was a duplication of effort, but Senator Harrison found a logical reason why it was called. Senator Harrison, it should be remembered, is that watchdog of the Senate whose keen eyes observe the errors and deceptions of the opposition, and whose eloquent voice warns them "watch your step."

In a speech on this subject in the Senate, he said:

"Can more information be gathered by this conference (the Agricultural Conference called by President Harding)? I wish for it every success, but in my heart I believe that its calling is a piece of camouflage. When the President came to the Congress and spoke against the agricultural bloc he felt the reaction from the agricultural interests of the country; and when the Secretary of War, speaking for him in New York, inveighed more bitterly against the agricultural group the reaction was still greater; and in order to get from under he called the meeting of this conference on agriculture to meet in the City of Washington. I wish for its success; but what that conference will do will be to accept the recommendations of the Joint Commission of Agricultural Inquiry, and they will pass resolutions to you, who control legislation in this body, and ask you for its immediate passage.

"The co-operative marketing bill, for example, has been on the Calendar for months — I might say for years — and up to this good day and good hour it has not passed. What we need, Senators, is to report these bills out of the committees and to pass them. I care not how many conferences you have, unless Congress gets busy along that line, and unless the President urges the necessary legislation upon you and exercises every influence that he can, he will get nothing. They discovered that there were six or seven millions men out of employment in this country, but accomplished nothing, and got nowhere with their recommendations. Let us stop conferring, and let us begin to act."

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Frances Teasdale, this (Friday) afternoon. Mrs. Teasdale and Mrs. Mattie Robinson, directors.

sell "anything on wheels" — from an automobile to a go-cart.

## SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY and SATURDAY

24½ lbs. Flour	\$1.12
22 cakes Soap	\$1.00
3 cans Van Camp's Baked Beans	35c
3 cans Van Camp's Beef Soup	25c
4 cans Fruit Jam	25c
3 cans Sardines	25c

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS  
GROCERIES CONFECTIONERY FRIED