

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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Our Keypnote: "If There Is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

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STEADILY IMPROVING.

PEOPLE who expected to see the United States resume its normal status following the war were disappointed. Those who pinned their hopes to a slow but gradual readjustment are witnessing the vindication of their judgment.

Neither wages nor prices will ever go back to the pre-war level. Men who have enjoyed a long taste of high wages and easy work will not willingly return to long hours and grueling toil and poor pay. Manufacturers and dealers who have reveled in sky profits will fight shy of the old system of slim pickings and few of them.

That is human nature, and nature makes all laws and regulates all things.

It was, however, manifestly impossible to maintain wages and profits at the sky peak of war days. Abnormalcy may prevail for a period, but in the end it must give way to rational thought and action.

Prices of necessities, and of even luxuries, have been steadily declining for a long time. The same is true of labor, and of all the raw materials that go into the construction of production of articles of daily use.

The fall has been slow but gradual, and some time must still lapse before we reach that level which will insure the return of a full measure of prosperity to the country.

The situation, however, is fairly satisfactory and full of promise, and the future is bright to those who can see.

TOO MUCH SELF

OVER in the Old World the war goes merrily on in their efforts to preserve peace.

To the careful observer on this side of the Atlantic, however, there appears to be one necessary element that is almost entirely lacking. The welfare of humanity is forgotten. It has been side-tracked in favor of self-interest and greed.

It is readily conceded that the nations desire lasting peace, but each wants that peace on terms that predominate in their own favor.

The league of nations is a failure for that reason. The Washington conference was time wasted for the same reason, and the Genoa confab was tarred with the same brush.

Now they are planning for a future meet to be held at The Hague, and unless history reverses itself the same road will be traveled there.

Nothing of a lasting nature can be accomplished in world adjustment until humanity triumphs over selfish greed, and that day has yet to come.

This government should speak softly and keep its powder dry.

There are no wings yet in sight.

FIND THE WAY

THIS is a day of rapid transit on country roads. The motorist moves along at twenty-five miles an hour. The truck driver covers a lot of ground, and the farmer is no longer satisfied to jog along to market at his former slow speed.

Time is money, and must be conserved.

On many of the country roads hereabouts certain bad spots are to be found. Some would require a stronger adjective to describe.

These spots are annoying. They are time wasters and energy destroyers.

They should be repaired. If there is no available means of doing so, then a means should be found.

Men with brains can always find a way — and there are plenty of brains in this community.

Hot air dealers never bankrupt.

The world is at peace with everything but itself.

The sea of matrimony is dotted with leaky boats.

Marriage is a tie that binds so tight the cord often breaks.

The pitfalls of life never bother those who hop over them.

People never amount to anything without doing something.

Keep your heart pure and your mind will keep itself busy.

The unruly tongue is best curbed by keeping the mouth shut.

Between ragtime and radio comes the toil that pays for both.

The fellow who thinks he knows it all doesn't know how to think.

Truth is best understood by those who have experienced its value.

Wealth constitutes riches only where there is a mind to enjoy it.

The fellow who runs into debt often finds it difficult to even crawl out.

Deeds and creeds sound much the same, except when put into practice.

It is possible, however, that our movie scandals have merely moved on.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

JURY service is one of the first duties of citizenship. It is one of the last duties the average citizen is willing to perform.

Men of character and ability who are possessed of the qualifications necessary for the rendering of fair and intelligent verdicts will go to great lengths in order to evade service on a jury. At the same time they will criticize the verdicts of those who are willing to serve.

The average man feels that he can not afford to neglect his business interests in order to spend two or three days or a week in a jury box at small pay. The financial sacrifice such service entails is a barrier between him and his duty to his community. He forsakes duty in his efforts to evade the sacrifice.

In too many cases this attitude fills the juries with men who are not fitted morally or intellectually to perform their duties without fear or favor.

The result is spread broadcast over the country in the form of criminality that appears to be unchecked and constantly on the increase.

The law of nature requires that we reap as we sow, and even now the hum of the reaper is deafening in our ears.

SOME people are perfectly willing to feed millions of dollars to the birds — provided they are other people's dollars.

Europe never tires of importuning this country for great loans, while at the same time they are spending their own money on the maintenance of immense armies.

With Europe on the brink of another war, with industries torn and disrupted, with bolshevism boring under the surface, with hatred and distrust everywhere, it is difficult to understand how adequate security can be offered for such loans.

International bankers and bond houses may advocate them, but such concerns do not as a rule invest their own money. The gullible public supplies the "dough" when it buys the bonds. And incidentally, Mr. International Banker slices off his full pound of flesh by underwriting the bond issue.

If we have any money to feed to the birds we can find plenty of the feathery tribe in our own yards. Feeding, like charity, should begin at home.

FOR many years the women of this country have been demanding equal rights with men in the matter of voting and holding office.

Man, realizing the justice of their demands, has conferred the right of franchise upon them.

Is woman making the most of her newborn freedom and independence? She is not. The toy is becoming old, and rather troublesome. It does not appeal as strongly to her as it did when it was a forbidden article.

This is to be regretted, for men of character had hoped that the women would aid in driving the crooks out of public office.

Upright and honorable officials feel just as keenly on this subject as do the laymen who are disappointed in the dwindling feminine vote.

When the women are in strong force at the polls the crooks and the professional barnacles have a hard road to travel.

With women becoming indifferent and remaining at home on election days gang rule will become as firmly established as ever before.

Women as well as men, owe a duty to their country.

That duty, having been assumed, should now be performed.

Do not spend too much time looking for soft berths in this life. It may unfit you for the hard one in the life to come.

People who lead the procession have no time to look back.

Never tell another man he is a fool. The truth is often offensive.

Your next classified ads should interest some desirable renters in your house.

Advertisement for James P. Cannon Co. featuring a sale of men's suits and women's pumps. Includes prices like \$17.75, \$24.75, \$29.75 and a special offer at \$3.45. Store open every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights.

After all, we may have to go to war again to settle the difficulties of peace. There's a lot of enjoyment on the farm for the fellow who doesn't have to work it. It's useless to put your best foot forward unless you make the other one keep up. Don't go around with a chip on your shoulder unless it is worth knocking off.

It is difficult to vindicate one person without making a liar or a fool out of another. There still remains one last resort in our efforts to discourage crime, punish the criminals. Ancestry has much for which to be thankful. It is not there to see the finish of what it commenced.

We understand now why charity begins at home in so many cases. First contributions are often the smallest. The child that is born with a silver spoon in its mouth never knows what a lot of fun it could have with a pewter one. The man who attempts to stand upon his rights against the speed maniac generally finds his principal support in crutches.

It is not to be wondered at that many people object to sitting on the modern jury. The suspicion of bribery doesn't care who it hits. Kids like to play at being grown-ups, and grownups like to play at being kids. Somewhere between there is a happy medium, but we seldom know when we reach it.

Rude Rural Rhymes: KEEP THE HOME FLOWERS BLOOMING. The rose has reds the violet blues and other flowers have other hues. When all without is storm and gloom, I love the brightness of a room lit by a red geranium bloom. Sweet summer comes and brings some phlox some Bouncing Betts and hollyhocks. The rose is red and on its head fall gently rain and dew, no home, the neat, is quite complete without a bush or two. The rose is red the violet blue whenever spring comes back; he starves his soul who does not have some flowers 'round his shack. The farmer kills on vales and hills food crops his fathers knew, but let him raise by walks and ways his mother's posies too. We give him praise who spends his days with Ceres not with Mammon, and with her grain from hill and plain puts fat the porter's ham on; but let him steal an hour to feel the love of gentle Flora, upon his knees to plant sweet peas for wife or Sister Dora. -BOB ADAMS.

THE OLD BLUE COAT. Oh, look at my coat! my old blue coat, That hangs upon the nail. Some of the buttons are off; the pockets are out And a strip is torn off of the tail. But that old coat has been true as the gold. 'Twas my shield from the storm, My protection from the cold, And wherever I may be, ashore or afloat, I shall treasure the memory of my old blue coat.

I have worn that coat in the times long ago, When we marched thru the mud or we camped in the snow. I have worn it mid scenes of carnage and strife. When many a brave soldier laid down his life. See that ragged spot there, just across the breast? Oh, that was I close to my last earthly rest, And near was I numbered with those who then fell. For that rent was torn by a piece of Reb shell.

'Twas at Gettysburg on that last glorious day When our brave Union Army, like a lion at bay, And, mid the crashing of musketry and cannon's loud thunder Rebellious gray ranks were riven asunder. That same shell killed by tentmate; my captain lost an arm, 'Twas providence, sure, that shielded me, then, from all harm. A great big lump rises upon my throat When I speak of that time and I look at that coat.

Then look at my coat! my old blue coat, That hangs upon the nail. Some of the buttons are off; the pockets are out And a strip is torn off of the tail. But that old coat has been true as the gold. 'Twas my shield from the storm, My protection from the cold, And wherever I may be, ashore or afloat, I shall treasure the memory of my old blue coat.

To want advertise is not "too much trouble" if the quest is of the small-est importance.

O'NEILL'S Cash Grocery. MORE GROCERIES FOR LESS MONEY. 34 Main Street.

NEWSPAPERS EVERY DAY. Buffalo Evening News, Buffalo Express, Early Edition, Buffalo Express, Late Edition, Rochester, Democrat and Chronicle, Elmira Advertiser, Elmira Star Gazette, SUNDAY PAPERS, Buffalo Express, Early in the Morning, New York Times.

ARTHUR WAGNER MAKE YOUR APPEAL. To the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The property owner who is closing to-day the sale of a house and lot, was a classified advertiser.

BATTERIES BATTERIES BATTERIES. Big cut in price 6 volt battery \$15.00, large over-size 11 plate battery \$20.00, was \$42.00. These prices are as cheap as mail order batteries and all standard makes and sizes made in Hornell fully guaranteed all standard make batteries repaired, full line of RADIO batteries. Our motto "Service." Peters Battery Co. HORNELL, N. Y.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including "Foreign Adv. THE AMERICA" and "Rep".