

# THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

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FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, SEPT. 1, 1922.

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## PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR CHURCH SCHOOL

### Not One Interviewed But are Willing Children Should Attend. One-third of Canvass Completed

At a meeting of the Community Council of Religious Education, held Tuesday evening, plans were considered for the organization and administration of a Week Day Church School in Andover for the coming year, the school to be of the Inter-denominational Community Type.

A most encouraging report was presented from those who have been making a canvass of the parents of the community, showing that the enlightened people of our community are heartily in favor of the movement. The parents of practically one-third of all the Protestant children attending the public school have been interviewed, and everyone without exception has been enthusiastic in his desire to avail himself of the opportunity to receive religious instruction in the Week Day Church School. To be specific, sixty-one children are already enrolled in the preliminary registration, or over 31% of all the Protestant children registered in the public school, and to date there has not been a single refusal of any parent to express his approval.

Leading educators throughout our country have recognized that the Week Day Church School is not a fad, but that it is demonstrating its efficiency by its work and by its results.

The educational agencies of the average church are pitifully inadequate. Boys and girls may grow to maturity and become members of the Christian Church, in practical ignorance of the history of the church, or of the development of Christian membership. Spiritual illiteracy abounds within our very midst. Furthermore, the home as an agency for the religious instruction of the child has all but disappeared, with nothing to take its place. For obvious reasons, the public school cannot be an agency for religious instruction.

Every thinking person, who is interested in the future spiritual welfare of our community cannot fail to see that the religious educational program of the church, home and school must be supplemented by such an institution as the Week Day Church School. We have a noble spiritual heritage, purchased by the life-blood of our forefathers on the battle fields and conserved by our patriots of the great World War. That spiritual heritage we must retain and bequeath to the generation that is to come.

America to-day is in grave danger of losing the ideals according to which she was established as a nation. The moral fibre and stamina of our people are at the point of destruction. What will the outcome be? The answer depends upon the educational program of the church to-day.

The opportunity seems now to be over to establish an institution in Andover that has as its only aim and purpose the development of Christian character and the preservation of Christian ideals. Everyone that has a boy or girl and is interested in the future of his boy and girl will cooperate in this enterprise, which is pointing in the right direction, and which has such high promises for the future spiritual welfare of the community.

The time has gone, never to return, when men and women may engage themselves in saving creeds and denominations, while souls are perishing in their midst. Soul-saving and character-saving, rather than creed-saving, is the business of the modern church, and its only business. The spectacle of petty jealousies and quarrels and rivalries in a church that exists for the purpose of bringing mankind nearer to God would be humorous, if it were not so tragic.

Various means have been suggested whereby the church may cease to mark time and make a steady forward march into the work of kingdom-building, and everyone that is consecrated to the higher tasks will cooperate in every movement that gives promise of improving the conditions of living. But, certainly, no institution is more worthy of unanimous support than the Week Day Church School, which has its only aim the welfare of our boys and girls.

The reports of the canvass of the parents are thus far most encouraging and unanimous, and with the continued support and co-operation of our parents, Andover will be counted among those communities in America where citizens still have the vision of welfare and where parents still have interests and ideals that will point their children Godward.

X. X. X.

## REV. V. L. EGGLESTON

Memorial services for the late Rev. V. L. Eggleston, A. M., were held at the Baptist Church in this village, Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The church was filled with those anxious to pay respect to the memory of their departed friend. The profuse floral offerings spoke most emphatically in silent words of the love and esteem in which the deceased was held in this community.

The services at the church were conducted by Rev. A. D. Shepard, pastor of the church, and Rev. H. D. Bacon, of Portville, who was pastor of the Andover Presbyterian Church for a number of years during Mr. Eggleston's residence in this village. Mr. Bacon's remarks, were in the nature of a personal tribute of a friend by a friend and brought out vividly the high character and life that had been lived in this community by the deceased.

Rev. Vernan LeGrand Eggleston was born at Franklin, N. Y., March 3, 1869, and died at Ontario, California, Aug. 3, 1922. As a youth he was a student at Colgate University, thirty years ago the 24th of last May he was ordained to the gospel ministry. After completing his studies he held pastorates of Baptist Churches at New Berlin, N. Y. and Rensselaer, N. Y., before locating in Andover as pastor of the First Baptist Church twenty-six years ago this fall. He was also stated supply pastor of the Andover Seventh-day Baptist Church for a number of years just previous to the outbreak of the World War.

Mr. Eggleston was united in marriage on Dec. 8, 1897 to Miss Hattie Borden, coming to Andover to reside and have always claimed Andover as their home since, though often living temporarily in other places. Mr. Eggleston was a kind and loving husband, and their family life was most happy. During the last thirteen months thru which the deceased was a severe sufferer, the faithful wife, herself an experienced nurse, has been by his side constantly ministering to him with all the devotion and care that a loving heart and skilled hands are capable.

For several years Mr. Eggleston was in business in Andover, first as manager of a sanitarium and afterward a number of years in the drug business, with J. D. Cheesman.

When the World War broke out and the United States was drawn into it, Mr. Eggleston at once began to prepare to do whatever he could do best to help his country. He enlisted with the Y. M. C. A. His ability at once was recognized, and he was secretary over seas at Alsace Border, and Marseilles, France. He worked beyond his strength, while at the front, seeing much of the most intense fighting. While thus engaged carrying in the wounded, he received injuries that remained with him to his death, also contracting Vaquez Disease, with its many complications which later resulted in his death.

After the war closed Mr. Eggleston remained in the Y. M. C. A. work acting as secretary at Hoboken, New York City; Naval Base, Norfolk, Va.; and Cristobal, Canal Zone, Panama. Mr. Eggleston gave his life for his country just as truly as did any of the men who were at the front. He worked until he dropped in the harness, never having been able to be up and dressed in the thirteen months of his illness.

Readers of the News have often been edified and delighted with the descriptive articles Mr. Eggleston has written for them of his work in France, and at other times. He was a man of broad mind, always loyal, always congenial, and always holding the love and esteem of his fellow men wherever located. He was always a Christian gentleman, wherever found.

Funeral services for Mr. Eggleston were held at the Draper Parlors on Ontario, California, conducted by Rev. Earl Smith of the Baptist Church and Rev. Richards of the Presbyterian Church. The masonic fraternity attending in a body. He was a prominent 32nd degree mason, holding memberships with the Panama Canal Zone Consistory, No. 1 and Andover Lodge No. 558 F. & A. M. He was intensely interested in the fraternal work of the order. Members of the local lodge conducted the masonic burial ceremony at the grave Sunday afternoon.

Most appropriate was the flag decorations at the Church Sunday afternoon, when the Christian flag and the Stars and Stripes were draped together. He had fought and died for both.

The interment of his ashes was in Hillside cemetery, the urn being placed by Frank Langworthy, a co-worker in France, dressed in his overseas uniform.

New things to wear — for all sorts of folks — are described, discussed and priced in to-day's ads.

## Ninety Days With a Passport

### Descriptive Writers of Central New York Reporting Trip Through Europe for the News.

By M. A. and T. H. CHAPPEL

### PARIS

Our boat anchored in Cherbourg harbor Sunday morning. Several hundred Americans disembarked there. It took only about two minutes to pass thru customs, and then we secured our seats on the train. We waited nearly an hour and the train did not move. Another hour passed before it finally started. We had not eaten anything since 8 o'clock, and it was now 2. The restaurant car—quite like our American diner—had filled and refilled twice before we secured admission, but the dinner was well worth waiting for. The service was strictly table d'hote, and wonderfully rapid. In fact, if you lay your fork down the waiter is likely to pick up your plate. The meal started with a bit of tasty salad with sardine a la France, reached the high point with chicken and ended with ice cream. We paid about \$1.20 for a meal that would cost \$2.00 on an American diner.

The ride to Paris took us thru Normandy. Small fields of oats (sometimes half an acre) and wheat, sprinkled with poppies (as common there as the daisy in Western New York) were constantly in evidence. Our train made no stop between Cherbourg and Paris, covering the distance of 230 miles in six hours. We were met by friends in Paris, so we cannot describe the difficulties which may beset the foreigner as he attempts to find a hotel. We noticed immediately that there are plenty of taxis in Paris, but they are very cheaply constructed and most of them are much the worse for wear.

In our article on "The Battle Fields" we shall tell as best we can, something of the suffering which France has recently gone thru. One thing should be kept clearly in mind—Paris is no place for the pharisaical American. The Parisian shows no disposition to rob the American tourist; on the contrary, one can live very reasonably in Paris to-day. Taxis are cheaper than in New York. But there are evidences on every hand of lack of funds. The streets—cobble-stone, except on the boulevards—need repairing, but they must wait. The people are not nearly as well dressed as in the average American city. The Frenchman cannot live without laughter, so he covers up his feelings and smiles.

We will not burden you with a detailed account of our goings and comings in Paris, but will set before you briefly a few things of interest in present-day Parisian life as we saw it. Paris has a good tramway system and many auto bus lines. But for rapid transit the subway is most popular. One company controls all of the subway line. At each entrance (on the street) is a large map showing the routes taken by the various lines, so one can easily make out his course. Whereas on the trains of France there are three classes, on the omnibuses, tramways and subway there are only two. Second class (for any distance) costs about 3 cents (American) and first class about 4 1/2 cents. Second class is very comfortable but is usually crowded. The Parisian is not stingy, but he must be careful with his money. The men are very polite. They rise to give their seat to a lady, especially an older one, or a woman carrying a child, or an older man.

Railroad accidents in France are most uncommon, because "safety first" is carried out with great exactness. One example may suffice: In the New York subway we rush into the car just before the door slams and the train starts. In Paris there is an iron gate at the foot of the

stairs or elevator. This gate is closed when the train approaches the station and is not opened again until it leaves.

American waste is brought out sharply when one sees the newspapers which Parisians read. The largest have no more than six pages, while in America we have several times that many in our city papers. Students have blackboards on the walls of their rooms, to be used in place of paper for working out problems.

One is everywhere impressed with the vast number of black dresses worn by Parisian women—young and old. Few French homes seem to have escaped the death call of the World War.

On the beautiful Champs d'Elysees (the Fifth Avenue of Paris) stands the Triumphal Arch, put up by Napoleon I. for his army to pass thru on the return home from victory. The inside walls of the Arch are covered with the names of places where his troops triumphed, especially in Spain and Austria. Under the vault of the arch is the most impressive spot in Paris—the place where the body of an unknown French soldier has been laid to rest. Thousands of people from all over the world stand before this spot, and men with uncovered

heads, the women with head bowed, army officers who remembered seeing their comrade fall in battle, mothers who bring their little children there and say to them "Here is your papa!" There are 350,000 unknown French soldiers dead, and here is the one who stands for all the rest. The inscription on the spot is this: "Here lies an unknown French soldier, who died for his country." The spot is covered daily with flowers. It is a shrine where all true men of every race and nation may come to offer a prayer for permanent peace.

The Triumphal Arch leads us to speak of the Home for Crippled Soldiers, also built by Napoleon, and which contains his tomb, the most magnificent in the world. We could reverence the unknown soldier because he stands for justice, truth and democracy. But we could not reverence Napoleon. We took in the splendor of his tomb, and then walked away with no religious emotion whatever.

In the court of this "Hospital" near the present headquarters of Marshal Foch, stands the greatest collection of World War relics in existence. Among those of most interest to us was the dining car in which the Armistice was signed, and a huge siren which warned the people of one section of Paris of the approach of German bombing planes. We stood in this court and wondered at the strange fusion within the French mind of democracy as expressed in the World War and the selfish life of Napoleon.

Our French hosts explained to us that they did not revere Napoleon, but they call him great because he stands at the center of one of their most important pages of history. Our readers will recall in their History of Europe, how, after the French Revolution, Napoleon gathered up the results and used them to build an empire, with himself as the ruler. He fell because he tried to gain too much; or as one of the greatest Frenchmen—Victor Hugo—said: "Napoleon lost the battle of Waterloo because he bothered God."

It was with difficulty that we impressed our hosts with the fact that in America, Lincoln is regarded as being at least as great a man as Washington. The French love Washington most, not because he was a general, but because he came first, and all other Presidents have tried to emulate his example.

In Paris, many centuries have left their mark in the buildings (especially churches and cathedrals) and monuments. Therefore it is not so easy for them to forget the past. We Americans need more reverence for the men and women who made up the first generations of our history.

One day we visited the Sorbonne, the University of Paris. Three facts especially impressed us there. The first was the great age of the University organization; it goes back to the 12th century—450 years older than Harvard. The second, the fact that the entire university (15,000 students) is in one immense building, so different from the American university with its campus and many buildings. The university stands in the center of the Latin, or student, quarter of Paris. The third fact which impressed us was the courtyard, in the center of which stands statues

DEACON I wish to know MORRILL something of many MUSES: things but the stream which covers a wide bed is likely to be shallow. I wish to be deep at least in spots and I must limit my interests accordingly.

## BAD AUTO WRECK NEAR TIP TOP

### Mrs. Helen Dolan Thrown Into Barbed Wire Fence and Badly Bruised. Two Cars Demolished

A mixup between three automobiles and a narrow bridge, near the Collins farm, between here and Alfred, resulted in the wrecking of a Chevrolet touring car owned by William Corey of this village, and a Liberty six roadster, owned by L. A. Woodard of Olean.

The Corey car, driven by George Lemming of Nunda, was going toward Alfred and started to pass an Overland, but upon seeing the narrow bridge held up and dropped in behind the head car. About that time the roadster popped around the curve about two rods from them. Witnesses say that the driver of the roadster must have lost his head and stepped on the accelerator, instead of the brake, as he shot on the bridge at a high rate of speed, but in making the curve on the other side of the bridge he cut in a little to far hitting the Chevrolet just back of the front wheels with sufficient force to turn it completely around in the road.

Mrs. John Dolan, who was in the back seat, was thrown several feet, striking her head against the abutment of the bridge and ending up in a barbed wire fence on the edge of the creek. Fortunately Mrs. Dolan's injuries are not of a serious nature. The other occupants of the car sustained numerous minor cuts and bruises.

### MRS. JOHN MANROE

Hattie Slocum Manroe was born in Hartsville, December 22nd, 1896, and died Wednesday, August 23rd, at her home in Jasper. At the age of eight years she came to Andover with her parents and was united in marriage to John R. Manroe of Andover, Dec. 4th, 1912. Mr. and Mrs. Manroe lived in this place until March 25th, 1922 when they moved to Jasper.

Deceased is survived by her husband, four sons, Harry, Charley, Ira and Francis, the latter a babe of two weeks; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slocum; three sisters, Mrs. Leonard Reisman, Misses Minnie and Lottie Slocum, and two brothers, Charles and William, all of Andover. Funeral services were held Saturday, Aug. 26th, at the church in Greenwood, and burial made in Mead Cemetery.

### DWIGHT CONLEY BURNED

Tuesday morning Dwight Conley, fourteen year old, had a narrow escape from a very serious accident while delivering the B. C. Conley milk at the Dairymens League plant in this place. The skimmed milk is heated to 150 degrees and the farmers carry this back to feed their stock. After filling his cans the lad reached across the vat of hot milk to open a cold water faucet for the purpose of rinsing the outside of the cans, in doing so he was obliged to rest his foot on the edge of the vat to reach the faucet, his foot slipped letting him into the hot milk. His right arm and leg from the knee down were badly burned, the most severe burns being about the ankle.

## C. H. RICHARDSON BADLY HURT

### Fell From Horse and Sustained Serious Injuries at Canisteo, Sunday. Animal Stumbled and Fell.

Hornell, Aug. 28.—Howard Richardson lies at the home of Fred E. Williams, at Canisteo, suffering from some bad injuries sustained yesterday when he fell from a horse.

An effort was made last night to remove him to his home in this city, but he was suffering so with pain that this was found impossible. Mr. Richardson's face was battered with cuts and bruises. Physicians took fourteen stitches in his face to close gaping wounds. One of his arms was also severely cut and his entire body was bruised. The horse on which he was mounted stumbled and fell, precipitating his head first to the pavement.

His injuries will be the source of much concern to his many Andover friends. Howard is a former Andover boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Richardson, and has made good in Hornell as an entertainer. He has twice been in Andover with specialty stunts, and has gained much popularity all thru the Southern Tier.

### THE WEATHER

Following are the weather observations taken by the Andover Co-operative Station for the week beginning August 24, 1922.

	Temperature			P. P. H.
	High	Low	Range	
Thursday	78	60	12	74
Friday	76	64	12	72
Saturday	73	48	25	68
Sunday	64	54	10	60
Monday	68	50	18	66
Tuesday	70	42	28	62
Wednesday	72	48	24	70
Mean temperature 64 1/2, warmest 78, coldest 42, greatest average range 28 on Tuesday.				

	Precipitation		
	High	Low	Range
Thursday	1.35	inches	
Friday	.22	inches	
Saturday	.07	inches	
Sunday	none		
Monday	none		
Tuesday	.15	inches	
Wednesday	none		
Total 1.79 inches			

	Barometer	
	High	Low
Thursday	29.88	
Friday	29.62	
Saturday	29.90	
Sunday	30.02	
Monday	30.06	
Tuesday	30.04	
Wednesday	30.00	
Two clear days, 4 partly cloudy, 1 cloudy.		

### J. HARVEY BACKUS, Local Observer.

### ODD FELLOWS PICNIC

Allegany County Odd Fellows are to picnic Monday, Labor Day, at Island Park, Wellsville. This is the big annual event of the fraternity in Allegany County and it is anticipated that nearly 3,000 three linkers, Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will be present.

The picnic is under the auspices of the Past Grands Association. In the evening the Past Grands degree will be worked.

A merchant who knows he can make it pay to patronize his store will advertise accordingly—giving reasons and price-facts.

## Uncle John's Ash

WHO KNOWS BUT WHAT A GRAPEFRUIT IS JUST A LEMON THAT SAW ITS CHANCE AND MADE GOOD!



(Continued on Page Three)

## LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

Just received half carload of Fruit Jars. Do your buying early. Save money.

1/2 pt. jars	95c per doz.
1 pt. jars	\$1.00 per doz.
1 qt. jars	\$1.15 per doz.
2 qt. jars	\$1.55 per doz.

We Deliver Your Orders. Phone 2106

## MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS

The Parlor Grocery

Our Classified Ads get results.