

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

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PATRONIZING OUR HOME INDUSTRIES

Small Towns All Doomed Unless They Learn the Lesson of Co-operation From Others.

Mr. Editor: Why should our city officials put a stop to a bakery wagon selling goods at our doors? They not only sold cheaper, but it was very convenient not to have to run down town. They say it's a city ordinance, well they are quick to enforce one that will give the merchants a little more profit out of us. Why don't they enforce the one on the automobiles; any one don't dare let a child out doors any more. I hope "Plain Bill" keeps it up until next election.

SIMPLE SALLY.

ANSWER

It was not the "city officials" who stopped the bakery wagon, but the merchants, or some one or two of them.

Furthermore, it was not a city ordinance under which they operated, but a state law.

Andover merchants pay taxes and contribute liberally to the support of all of our institutions. A man from another town can afford to sell in Andover cheaper than he can at home if he pays his share for running the institutions of his home town.

The law is just, and no one could justly criticize our officials if they had stopped peddling bakery goods in our streets. But they had absolutely nothing to do with this case, as we understand it.

The time has come for all to stop and give good solid thought to this very question of patronizing our home institutions. The cities and larger villages are all putting forth their strongest efforts to secure more business and become larger and stronger. They have organized powerful Chambers of Commerce, Business Men's Associations and kindred organizations to develop their towns. They are working solidly together for the upbuilding of their own cities.

The only way they can get new business, which they are bound, at whatever cost, to develop, is to either establish new industries, or go out into the smaller towns and steal the business belonging to their little neighbor.

Under present industrial conditions it is impossible to get more new industries, as it is almost impossible to keep running those they already have. That leaves but the one remaining source for them to work upon, which plainly explains the recent frenzy of larger towns to prey upon their smaller neighbors.

These larger places can afford to put out inducements of lower prices, for they are backed financially and morally by their heavily financed Boards of Trade at home. Their overhead expense is no more on account of the new business derived from the "hayseeds" as they call us, than it is without this new business.

But if this keeps up at the rate it has been developing for the past decade, another ten or fifteen years will find no small towns in this country whatever. The rural town will become no more than a bedroom for the larger ones.

Large towns have the money to back them. They have learned the lesson of co-operation. These are days of co-operation. The farmers are co-operating in selling and buying their produce and supplies.

The big cities and towns are co-operating to steal all the business they can from the small town.

Capital is co-operating to down organized labor.

Labor is co-operating to outwit the maneuvering of capital.

But the small towns keep right on fighting each other, and falling for the false statements and blandishments issued for their special consumption by the cities.

Isn't it just the one little item of bakery wagon coming into town that is cutting. It is the same thing in all lines of our interests, whether it is going out of town to buy clothing by the men, furniture by the family, drygoods by the women, or printing by the Village Trustees.

That spirit on the part not only of the purchasing public, but by even the village officials and merchants themselves, who go out of town to do trading that could be done as well at home, is what is killing all small towns.

Blind selfishness will kill any man, any business or any village.

THE EDITOR.

During the next month advertise your store as effectively as you secretly wish you had been able to advertise it the past month. It's an experiment for a stout heart and brain.

COOPER — YEISLEY

The marriage of Reed Cooper and Alice M. Yeisley, both of Andover, was solemnized at the Manse, Wednesday morning, September 20th. The Rev. Royal E. MacGowan, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiated.

The bride was attractively dressed in a travelling suit of dark blue broadcloth, with a very becoming brocaded velvet hat. The bride and groom were attended by Mrs. Florence Balmer, sister of the bride, and Mr. Ronald Gibbs.

After a wedding trip of a few days, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper will make their home in Andover. Their many friends in Andover extend congratulations and best wishes.

\$1.755 POOLED PRICE FOR AUGUST MILK

Price of Milk Slowly Raising—Dairymen's League Checks Due Sept. 25th for August Milk.

The pooled price for August milk, as announced by the Dairymen's League Co-Operative Association, is \$1.755 per hundred pounds. This is for milk testing three per cent. butterfat, and is the base price at the 201-210 mile freight zone. Prices to each farmer will vary according to his freight distance from market and the amount of butterfat which his milk contains.

The price of \$1.755 is the price to the farmer after expenses of administration, advertising and other expenses have been deducted. A loan to the association of fifteen cents a hundred from the \$1.755 is made on the certificate of indebtedness plan for investment in marketing facilities for caring for the farmer's milk. The August price is \$1.35 per hundred pounds higher than the price farmers received for July milk. Checks covering payment for August milk will be mailed to the farmers on September 25th.

STOLEN CAR RETURNED

Under as mysterious circumstances as its disappearance, was the return recently of Mr. James Care's Chevrolet roadster. The car was left near the garage on Pleasant Street, Bolivar, from which it was stolen Tuesday morning July 11th. By whom it was returned is a deep mystery. No one saw the driver come out. Mr. Care was surprised when he saw the roadster, hardly knowing whether it was his or some other person's. The county sheriff, state police and other officers of New York and Pennsylvania have been on the lookout for the car ever since its disappearance.

Mr. Care, upon examining the car, found that one wheel had been smashed and replaced with a new one; the fenders and running board damaged; the extra tire on the rear of the car missing but the stop sign still there. The car had been driven about 3,500 miles. A singular coincidence was that the car was purchased on Mrs. Care's birthday and, after being stolen, returned on the same date, one year later.

COMMUNITY NIGHT AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Saturday, Sept. 23rd, at the Andover M. E. Church, the pastor will give a travel-talk on "Rome, Ancient and Modern." The following Saturday, Sept. 30th, he will talk on "Athens, the Glory of Greece." Both of these talks will be illustrated with beautiful colored views.

Each program will begin at 8 p. m., admission free.

A BOUNCER

The largest tomato we ever saw adorned the editor's desk several days the past week. It was raised by Geo. Hartum in his garden, and weighed an even two pounds.

Uncle John's Josh
SPRINGS OF TUNES
WE LIKE THE TUN
AN OPPORTUNITY
TRY IT!

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

Venice, Italy, August 5, 1922.
(a) Thru Northwestern Italy.
(b) Florence.
(c) Rome.

From the three-fold title of this letter it will appear evident that we can only sketch our journeying thru this much of "sunny Italy" (and, by the way, "sunny Italy" is perfectly named). Judging from the white dust (due to an abundance of limestone) which flies every time the wind blows, and from the parched soil, it would seem as if no rain had fallen here in many months. We are tolerantly inclined in commenting on the scenery of Italy, because this is the dry season. One can only imagine how beautiful everything would be in the winter and spring.

Our last letter left us on the border between Italy and France, on board an Italian train bound for Genoa. It was exactly noon when the conductor blew a horn, and the engineer answered, first by blowing the whistle and then starting the train. It should be mentioned that some trains in Italy move very slowly, and this was one of the slowest.

For a short time it was delightful. No body of water could be more delightful than the Mediterranean with its own peculiar shade of blue, and the sun-kissed, silver ripples, dancing feebly. But the view of the sea was soon cut off, and we began to understand why the time-table allows one hour for every 19 miles covered on this line. We entered a tunnel, and as was to be expected, we came out in due season at the other end. But we immediately entered another—in fact, as fast as we came out of one, tunnel we would go into another. Since, however, we have a bigger tunnel story to tell later, we will try now to give a slight impression of Genoa.

Genoa is the chief commercial city of Italy. Her history is a long one; in fact, she was an important business center before the Christian era began. More French unload at her harbor than at any other seaport in Italy. Genoa is called "The Proud" because of the wealthy families who live in their splendid palaces overlooking the sea. She is a city built on hills, and the hills are very plainly of rock. A few yards from the railroad station the street cars pass thru a tunnel—a semi-circular tunnel—and the noise made by the contact between car wheels and tracks is deafening; but we should not complain. One fare, equal to 2½ cents, takes one up to a point overlooking the city and brings him back again. There is but one point of great interest to the tourist in Genoa, which is the cemetery called Campo Santo (Sacred, or Holy Field). We were there when the gates opened the next morning at 10 o'clock. It was here that we were to see for the first time that Italy is not like the United States. Italy is a united nation to-day, under the rule of a king who is respected; but every Italian city among the Big Six (Rome, Naples, Florence, Genoa, Venice and Milan) has its own distinctive life. We must remember that each city once had its own monarch government, or was a separate republic. Very bitter was the feeling between these cities, and today, although they are loyal parts of one great kingdom, the feeling of distinctiveness remains. Genoa specializes in business and monuments to the dead. There is only one cemetery in the world where the wealthy or semi-wealthy families employ great sculptors in order to outdo one another in their works of granite and marble on their tombs. Thousands of works, each one representing thousands of dollars, fill the long, long corridors. Some of the work is worth studying, but most of it is overdone and pagan in the conception of death. And the heart of the American aches as he thinks of this waste of money for monuments when Italy needs so much for the poor and ignorant. The Campo Santo is new, most of the monuments having been put up since the beginning of the 20th century. It is worth seeing once, but no city can be called great which emulates the example set by Genoa. The dead of families of ordinary means are buried one above another, in stone tiers.

We left Genoa that same afternoon for Florence. Not far beyond the city limits, material for our best fund-raising was furnished us. For the next four hours we traveled thru the tunnel country. In covering a distance of not more than 75 miles we passed thru 77 tunnels. Some of them were more than a mile long.

Every now and then, the train would stop between two tunnels, and behold! a beautiful little cove where the sea and the wonderful sand beach furnished superb bathing. Every such place was crowded with bathers—some natives, many vacationists. We wondered how they dared come into such a place, and how they expected to get out. Three-quarters of the journey from Genoa to the plain, where lies the famous old city of Pisa, is taken underground. Surely, one must admire the Italians for so bold a piece of engineering. Wherever the mountains could be seen, people were living and trees and vineyards were set out. We reached Pisa just in time to catch the train for Florence. We passed very close to the Leaning Tower, one of the "Wonders of the World." Beside the tower, we saw the "old white marble" (Concluded on Page Two)

STATE TO ENFORCE AUTOMOBILE LAWS

Automobile Association Co-Operating With State Commission to Have Laws Enforced, Including Lights

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 16th, special to Andover News:

Copies of the Laws, Rules and Regulations relating to "Headlights" and a synopsis of the Motor Vehicle Law, prepared by the Tax Commission have been furnished officials of local clubs of the New York State Automobile Association with the urgent request from President Edward B. Hague and the Executive Committee for prompt and serious attention and energetic co-operation with local authorities as enforcement of the conditions on the highways by creating more care upon the part of automobile drivers.

In connection with the request of the State Tax Commission for the urgent co-operation of Automobile Clubs, County Judges, Magistrates, State Police, Chiefs of Police, Sheriffs, Traffic Officers and Citizens generally, in an effort to create a more wholesome respect and enforcement of the Motor Vehicle and Anti-Glare Headlight laws, Congressman Peter G. Ten Eyck, Vice-President of the State Automobile Association, said today:

"The serious attention and personal activity of 250 prominent men and women, officials of local clubs of the New York State Automobile Association, to bring about a rigid enforcement of the Anti-Glare and Motor Vehicle laws in their respective communities, is certain to make a great improvement in present conditions about the state and remedy the reckless and incompetent manner in which automobiles are being operated upon our streets and highways with consequent loss of life, injury to persons and property damage."

Herbert W. Baker, Secretary of the State Automobile Association, said: "Here is one more emphatic demonstration of the crying need of a separate motor vehicle department and somebody's particular business to regulate operators of automobiles and enforce the laws governing the operation of automobiles in this state," also, continued Mr. Baker, "The Tax Commission will review the lists of some 120 headlighting devices, on Sept. 26th, approved by the state: SIX MONTHS after the law authorizing a revision of the list became effective and SIX MONTHS additional use will be permitted of the long list of useless devices which do not comply with the law and this menace of glaring headlights on some cars; lack of sufficient light on other cars and general disrespect for the law will continue thruout the balance of this touring season and late into next spring."

Mr. Baker said, that it seemed to him that, "A spirit of lawlessness seems to have permeated every phase of our daily life, and under present circumstances it would devolve upon the officials of the local clubs of the New York State Automobile Association which represented practically every section of the state, to revive and insist upon wholesome respect for laws affecting the operation of automobiles; at least, and thus help that much toward the conservation of human life, and curtail injury to persons and damage to property."

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS

Last week the News started a new feature, in accord with the practice of some of the leading journals, we published a text of scripture immediately under the heading of the Andover News. The text last week was suggested by Rev. Royal E. MacGowan of the Presbyterian Church. This week's text is suggested by Rev. A. D. Shepard of the Andover Baptist Church, and next week's will be by Rev. W. L. Greene of the Seventh day Baptist Church. These scriptural texts will be continued indefinitely and will be suggested by pastors of Andover's churches.

KIND WORDS FOR ANDOVER MAN

Making Good in the Undertaking Business at Portland. Gets Puff From Business Associates

Under the caption "Who's Who," a recent issue of "Spokes," the organ of the Rotary Club of Portland, Oregon, has the following regarding a former Andover man, E. Jermaine Swink. Evidently Mr. Swink has learned to part his name in the middle as he does his hair, out West:

One thing a person son finds out after knowing Ed Swink is the fact that he has a mind of his own. If he once gets an idea into his head he is the only one that can change it. The redeeming feature of this characteristic is that his ideas are usually good.

Ed was born in Andover, New York, thirty-three years ago. He received most of his education there, but later went to New York to study. After a short time poor health caused him to return home to Springville, New York, where his family had moved during his absence. His father was in the hotel business there, but as Ed did not care for the hotel business, he immediately made plans for a change. Not being the kind to jump into anything that came up, he remained in business with his father until 1914, when he decided to come West. Shortly after this decision he arrived in Portland. Hearing that J. P. Finley took in young men to learn the undertaking business, Ed applied for a job. His present position of General Manager of this large firm shows that he really learned the profession.

In 1916, two years after he reached Portland, Ed had saved enough money to bring "joy" into his life. Accordingly he sent all of his hard-earned money back to Springville and Miss Joy Jenkins returned on the next train to Portland, where they were married. Don Swink, aged two and a half years, is the only other member of this happy family.

Ed likes to play golf, but he's such a "hound" for work that he seldom gets time to play. His real hobby is his home and books. Most of his spare time is spent in broadening his already excellent education.

One thing Ed will not do is to let his business interfere with his disposition. His pleasing personality and his close attention to work are the two biggest factors in his success.

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. W. H. Smith, this (Friday) afternoon.

Rev. Smith will give a travel talk, and a report of the convention held last week at Almond, will be given by the delegates.

You would judge another business man by his advertising—so do not hope to escape the test yourself.

HELD PRESBYTERY IN ANDOVER

Andover Pastor Honored by Being Chosen Moderator of Presbytery. Rev. E. E. Grosh, Temporary Clerk.

The Presbytery of Steuben held its regular fall meeting in the Andover Presbyterian Church on Monday evening, September 18th, and Tuesday, September 19th. At the opening meeting on Monday evening, Dr. G. Chapman Jones, of Hornell, delivered an inspiring sermon before the Presbytery. Rev. Royal E. MacGowan, S. T. B., pastor of the Andover Church, was elected Moderator of the Presbytery to serve for the ensuing term of office. Rev. Esta E. Grosh, pastor of the Campbell Church, was elected to the office of Temporary Clerk.

After the election of Moderator and Temporary Clerk on Monday evening, the Presbytery adjourned until Tuesday morning, when business was resumed. At the meeting Tuesday morning, Rev. Samuel Eaton of Avoca, gave a very thorough and interesting report of the sessions of the General Assembly, which was held at Des Moines, last spring, and to which he was elected as Commissioner. Among the most important items of business transacted were the election of commissioners to Synod and the licensing of a candidate for the Christian ministry, Rev. H. L. Somers, of Canisteo, and Rev. Robert Findlay, of Cuba, were elected principal commissioners to the fall meeting of Synod, held this year in Buffalo; Rev. E. E. Grosh, of Campbell, and Rev. G. W. Wilkinson, of Haworth, were elected as alternates. Mr. Howard Curtis, of Atlanta, was examined for licensure, was duly accepted by the Presbytery, and licensed to preach the gospel, the service being in charge of the Moderator, Rev. R. E. MacGowan.

The devotional period, from 12 to 12:30, was conducted by the Rev. John Knox, of Painted Post, after which all the delegates withdrew to dinner, which had been prepared by the ladies of the church. The delegates present were unanimous in expressing their appreciation of the cordial welcome and entertainment presented to them by the Andover church, and resolutions were adopted by the Presbytery extending a vote of thanks for the courtesy and hospitality shown to them and for the excellent dinner that had been prepared by the ladies of the church.

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YOUNG SALVATION CAPTAIN "GETS 'EM UP"

Hornell, Sept. 18.—Ensign Myers Neilson, of the local Salvation Army post has the unique distinction of being the man who took the rest out of the day of rest. Early Sunday morning drowsy residents of Hornell's most exclusive residential section were startled into wakefulness by the sound of the Salvation Army Band, with its largest bass drum, playing outside their windows. To the startled residents who poked night-capped heads from windows to question him, the young leader explained that too many people failed to wake in time for church, and that to the best of his ability he was remedying the condition.

If it doesn't get 'em up in time next Sunday, we'll start an hour earlier in future," announced the militant divine in a statement to amused newspaper men yesterday.

It's fall in the stores—and in many of the store advertisements. Have you begun to buy fall clothes?

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

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

½ 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