

THE ANDOVER NEWS

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

VOL. XXXVII, NO. 49.

THE ANDOVER NEWS, FRIDAY, DEC. 8, 1922.

\$2.00 the Year

THREE FIRES IN ONE AFTERNOON

Good Work Done by Local Department Under Adverse Circumstances. Fire Alarm Out of Commission

The Andover Fire Department was called into service three times Tuesday, to extinguish insipient blazes, and were successful in stopping at once fires that but in a few seconds more would have done great damage. The first was a call from the residence of R. Howland on Barney Street, where a chimney was burning out, and came close to setting the house on fire.

The second was in the B. A. Clair business block on Main Street, back of the Watson Jewelry Store. A quantity of waste ignited, and had it not been for timely intervention, might have been most destructive.

The Gertrude Joyce property on First Street caught fire in the floor, and was soon extinguished with the chemical.

Pretty good work under the circumstances, Fire Chief Kemp was away from town and our fire alarm was out of commission. However, First Assistant Fay E. Boyd, proved most efficient in his management of men, even tho he had to notify firemen by word of mouth that their services were needed.

ODE TO A LITTLE BIRD

Oh little bird, sweet Billy bird,
Sweetest songster that ever was heard,
You have flown away o'er dale and hummock,
May it give relief to your burdened stomach.

Oh little bird, sweet Billy bird,
Your loins again you now will gird,
And we, amid the ice and snow,
Are glad to hear, what we all should know.

Oh little bird, "Plum Billy" bird,
We know you're back, we've heard the word,
From the valley to the topmost hill,
We hear the song of good old "Bill."

Contributed.

CARD OF THANKS

To all our friends and neighbors for their kindly acts, for the many words of sympathy and the beautiful flowers sent during our recent bereavement, we wish to express our heartfelt thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Teasdale.

NOTICE!

Victory Bonds with the letters A, B, C, D, E, or F before the number on the bonds are called for payment on December 15th, and interest will cease on that date. We will be glad to receive these bonds and forward them for payment.

War Savings Stamps, purchased during the year 1918 will be due and payable January 1st, 1923. If these stamps are registered they should be presented to the Postoffice where registered for payment. If not registered, we will be glad to attend to the collection of them for you.

50 ANDOVER STATE BANK.

CARTOONS

When each good day is near its close with old Sol sinking to repose, I shut the doors on office life and come on home to kiss my wife. O when I pull my weary shoes, I sprawl around to rest my thumbs and seize the well-known Journal-News to read good Edgar Guest, his runes, and grin awhile at new cartoons. I love to read in daily papers of cartoon people and their capers. I love to scan some work of Dwig's, some prank of Petie Dink or Jiggs. I gaze with awe on Jiggs' wife Maggie, and thank the Lord that mine's not naggy, or pity those who spend their bones forever keeping up with Jones. I like Bud Fisher and his line; old Mutt's a special friend of mine, and Jeff who wears the hoodoo sign; for be it love affairs or bets, the worst of it is all Jeff gets. I hope 'I'll never see it slump, that pleasant tale of Andy Gump, of Minie with her arms akimbo of Chester and of Uncle Binbo. It stirs my sympathy and dander to see the wiles of Window Zander. I know a chin is often handy, and so I sympathize with Andy, but Congress has some spineless chumps much worse than any chinless Gumps. This world so full of sorrow now, with werry lines on every brow, would be the pleasantest of places, if grouchy folks would crack their faces, if every butcher, baker, grafter, would try the medicine of laughter. Of men who serve their kind and kin the best are those that make us grin. Of all life's boons the very bestest comes from my favorite cartoonist.

—BOB ADAMS.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

The young ladies of her Sunday School Class very pleasantly surprised Miss Amelia Tubbs at her home on Greenwood Street, last Wednesday evening, the occasion being her twenty-first birthday. Her cousins, the Misses Rosetta and Arvena Speer, and Miss Dellah Johnson, of Corning, were also present.

FIFTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. David Bullard Entertain in Honor of the Occasion, on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bullard entertained a large number of relatives Thanksgiving day, at their pleasant home north of this village. The occasion holds an added interest because of the fact that besides being Thanksgiving it was the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Bullard were united in marriage fifty years ago by Rev. D. D. Cook, who was at that time pastor of the Andover Methodist Episcopal Church.

A bountiful dinner was enjoyed and the day a most happy one. The occasion was of much pleasure to all and was concluded with music and much well-wishing to Mr. and Mrs. Bullard for continued health and happiness for years to come.

Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bullard, Mrs. J. M. Bullard and daughter, Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Spencer, of Friendship.

REBECCA ELLA BURROWS

Rebecca Burrows was born March 26th, 1899, in Andover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell A. Burrows, and died at the family home on Greenwood Street, November 29th, 1922, following an illness of two weeks' duration with septic sore throat.

Rebecca had been four days in bed and a more unexpected death. A dark gloom spread over the whole community when it became known in this village, where she had played as a child and developed into beautiful girlhood, graduating from the Andover High School in the Class of 1917, and from the Genesee Normal in 1919. She had been most successful in her chosen profession as an instructor in the public schools, having taught two years at Gainsville, one at Warsaw and was engaged for the present year at Salamanca, from which place she returned at the beginning of her illness to her home in the village. All that professional skill with the tender care of her devoted mother and step-father, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Teasdale, were exhausted in the efforts to save the life of one whose future seemed so full of promise, a kind, loving daughter, devoted to her family, beloved by a large circle of schoolmates and friends in this village and those in which the greater part of the last few years had been passed.

Miss Burrows was a member of the Andover Methodist Episcopal Church. Farewell services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. C. H. Whelan, at the home, Friday afternoon, December 1st. She was laid at rest beside her father in Hillside Cemetery.

The following verses were contributed by a friend expressive of the general sympathy of the community to the bereaved family.

Better to mourn our dead
Than never to know how sweet
The lisping words of a child,
Or the patter of little feet.
Better to mourn I say
Than never to know the care
Of the tender trusting soul
That God Himself sent there.

Better to mourn our dead,
I say it thru scalding tears,
Than not to have known the charm
They trailed thru our faltering years
For a heart from which love has fled
Is nearer the great unknown
And perhaps is bound by a golden thread
To the Master's pitying throne.

Better to mourn our dead,
O you who hear my voice,
I pray you smile thru your blinding tears
And tho sad is your heart rejoice
For we who weep for our own
Know well,
But oh, at what bitter cost!
How dreary must be the hearts
Of men.
Who never have loved and lost.

NOTICE

A special meeting of Edward Seaman Relief Corps will be held Saturday evening, Dec. 9th, at 7:30 o'clock for the election of officers.

Reminiscences of a Trip Thru the Central West

Once in about fifteen or twenty years the editor of the News with his better two-thirds, hie themselves away for a couple of weeks vacation, whether needed or not. The bug caught us this year for certain on Nov. 16th — Thursday night after the issue of that week's paper had gone to press.

We were supposed to leave Wellsville at 12:40, but, Erie-like, we had to wait until 1:30 before train No. 3 came in.

For some reason, unknown to us, unless it was because it was so unusual for us to attempt to leave Old Allegany County on a vacation, the train refused to go. It seemed to get real peeved because we insisted on going along with it. It would not budge an inch — or at least it did not go until we got nicely nestled in our sleeper berths.

Finally, however, at 2:35 the "Old Reliable" got discouraged and gave up, starting from Wellsville at that hour. It had been fifteen years since we attempted a vacation — longer than three days length, so we would have given it up just because the Erie balked. We simply went to sleep; forgetting our worries and won out; for when awakening, in the early dawn of Friday morning, we ran up the curtain to the window in the sleeper, and found ourselves at Sharon, Pa., which is not so very far from Andover. Really we could have made more miles with "Old Mitch," automobile in the same length of time.

They say that there is no great loss without some small gain, and so we found it. The Erie's slowness only seemed to give us the opportunity to make more of the trip by daylight and get acquainted better with the wonderful country thru which we were passing.

The Erie Railroad must run thru the very poorest part of the State of Ohio, as the country in which we found ourselves when daylight came, was not the wonderfully prosperous farming section which we had imagined. In fact it does not compare favorably with the beautiful dairy country of Western New York from which we had left.

Few herds of cows were seen after we left Youngstown. True, we had left the hill country and came into a comparatively level section, with the rolling prairie appearance. Occasionally we saw a few Holstein cows, but the most of the bossies were of the Ayrshire and Jersey persuasion. They evidently keep cows only for home consumption, out in Northern Ohio — just sufficient in number to supply milk and butter for the family, and may be a little more.

But the farther west we went the more corn we saw. It must be that this is not much of a stock section, as we notice only a very few silos. The farm buildings in Northern Ohio compare not at all favorably with those we left at home. It must be, however, that the farms are larger, as the dwellings were farther apart than we find in Allegany County.

Northeastern Ohio may be all to the good, but it doesn't look it when riding thru on the Erie Railroad. We soon noticed a difference in the timber of the country. Second growth oak and a few scrubby beech and birch trees constituted the most of the timber we saw until farther along on our way. Frost-bitten goldenrod was more in evidence than anything else in the vegetation line. We saw acre after acre of land covered with goldenrod. In places it has become more of a pest than a thing of beauty. The soil here seemed thin, and looked sandy. Vegetation looked thin and poor.

Another thing which attracted our especial attention was the shape of the barns around the farm homes. Instead of the fine large gambrel roofed barns that we see at home, were square barns. They all look alike to us. About two-story structures with a single roof.

So far the best looking part of Ohio that we have seen is the school houses. Every few miles we notice a fine little brick house with a cute little belfry on the top in front. The yards and grounds usually appear well-kept, and show strong signs of being prosperous. Upon inquiry we have learned that Ohio has what is known as the Central School system. That the rural schools are the pride of the Ohio people. They take the same pride in keeping everything up to "G" in the country schools as they do in the village schools. Every section of the state has a complete school plant, and is kept up-to-date at all times.

We noticed few improved highways along the line of the Erie as it passes thru the state until after we passed Mansfield. From here on, there is evidently a fine macadam road, but

Andover: Joyce 2, Harder 1, Leahy 1. Referee—Mulholland, Andover. Umpire—Dr. Preston, Canisteo. Scorers—Alvord, Andover; Stanton, Canisteo. Timers—Horton, Andover; Graene, Canisteo.

Ten minute quarters played. Miss Sylvia Reiss is in the Bethesda Hospital, Hornell. She underwent an operation for appendicitis and is now doing nicely.

All students returned to school after the Thanksgiving vacation averaging a gain of .015 lbs. per person, due mostly to the Thanksgiving dinner.

After to-day, Friday, there will only be 60 hours or 3,600 minutes of school before our Christmas vacation. Then giving 45 minutes to a class period, that leaves us 80 periods before Christmas. Evidently this ought to encourage all students who have not stopped or attempted to figure it out.

One week from to-night comes another game on the local court, the Angelica teams will invade our territory on that night, Dec. 16th. — Come!

TUBERCULOSIS CAN BE PREVENTED

A Decrease of 21 Per Cent. Has Been Made in Allegany County Since Start of Prevention Work in 1907.

For many years the idea was prevalent that tuberculosis was hereditary and incurable. If such were the facts, it would be a waste of resources and energy to combat this disease. The above assumption has proven to be unfounded and tuberculosis can be stamped out by persistent effort and proper co-operation.

What results have been accomplished in this direction? Have the funds already contributed been applied with practical benefit? These are the vital questions in which the supporters of this work are interested. Fortunately there can be no difference of opinion in regard to the results already obtained. They are a matter of record and cannot be controverted or disputed.

In 1907 a survey of the State of New York outside of New York City showed the death rate from tuberculosis to be 129 in 100,000. It was at this time that organized effort to prevent its inception and spread were made. What has been the outcome?

In 1921 the death rate had been reduced to 86 per 100,000 or a decrease of 33.3%. What has been the situation in Allegany County? In 1907 the death rate from tuberculosis was 48, last year it was 38, a decrease of 21%.

Thru careful observation and a study of vital statistics it has been found that there is a fairly fixed relation between the number of deaths per year and the number of active cases. Applying this ratio to our county we know that there are more than fifty active cases which have not been found and brought under surveillance. These are spreading infection and to a degree are offsetting the benefit from those cases which are under control.

To win the fight, the enemy must be attacked on all sides. Another nurse is required in the field so that the present unknown causes may be searched out and unhygienic conditions corrected. With a more intensified onslaught the beneficial results obtained per unit of money and effort can be doubled. Won't you co-operate and support this work by buying Christmas Seals? Tuberculosis can be prevented if you will do your part.

TO GET AHEAD YOU MUST HAVE A HEAD

Biggest Man Andover Ever Had Opportunity of Hearing, Here Tuesday Night, on Entertainment Course.

One of the most vital speakers of the big business world — is C. Oliver Moore, who has been engaged to speak to our people on Tuesday evening, Dec. 12th. He has been selected from a large field of lecturers because it is felt his message is one which we all need. First, a little about the man.

During Mr. Moore's days at college he represented his university in every debate for four years, being elected head of his team three years, and never lost a single debate. He took part in every public speaking, oratorical and forensic contest held during his four years — and never once came out with anything but a first place. Shortly after his graduation he was given the position of head lawyer for the largest banking house in the world, which position he now holds, presenting his methods before the largest business men's meeting in the country and representing it in all of its legal cases.

He is a successful lecturer with a lecture of success called "Heads" in which Mr. Moore deals with the vital subject of getting ahead. In order to get ahead one must get a head. No one could be more suited to discuss this question than Mr. Moore for he has gotten both. There are more kinds of heads than the average person ever attempted to count, not haped heads, but varieties of heads.

This lecture is designed for the audience that enjoys a hearty laugh, with a space here and there for a gem of Fact and Fiction. Have you a head? What kind of a head have you? Are you using your head to get ahead?

Mr. Moore will tell you on Tuesday, Dec. 12th, and you can't afford to miss it.

ANNUAL FATHER AND SON BANQUET

Tuesday, December 12th, 1922.

The Annual Father and Son Banquet of Andover, will be held in the Masonic Hall dining room, on the evening of Tuesday, December 12, 1922, at 6:30 o'clock. Tickets are \$1.25, which includes the supper for the father and the son, and admission to the gallery of the Auditorium for the boy. Agreement has been entered into with the Odd Fellows to permit the boys who attend the banquet to go to the gallery of the Auditorium to hear the lecturer of the evening, Clarence Oliver Moore, who is a well-known boys' lecturer. This feature is included in the price of the ticket.

Tickets may be had at stores exhibiting announcements of this banquet. Members of the Boy Scouts and of the Red Triangle League will canvass for the sale of tickets. Sale of tickets will close Monday, December 11th, at 2 p. m.

The feature of the evening will be singing of the boys under direction of Professor Wingate; the lecture at the Auditorium and short speeches by Mr. S. F. Lester, of the County "Y" and others.

REVIVAL MEETINGS

Beginning Sunday, Dec. 10th and continuing every night for one week Rev. C. B. Ellis, of Canisteo, will hold evangelistic meetings at West Greenwood Grange Hall. The public is cordially invited.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

We Have Just Received a Shipment of
High Grade Shoes
100% Leather Real Bargains
Don't Miss Them While They Last

MRS. C. W. WILLIAMS
The Parlor Grocery

Andover	Girls	Canisteo
Harrington	Capt. R. F. Stewart	00
Heetge	L. F. Skinner	0
Harrington	x C. Alger	
Shepard	R. G. Burleson	
Chase	L. G. Zeltwanger	

Canisteo	Boys	Andover
Brasted	Capt. 00 R. F.	Harder 0
Lilliston	L. F. Joyce	Capt. 00
Stewart	C. Leahy	0
Alger	R. G. Witter	
Duffy	L. G. Hyland	
Substitution	—Canisteo, Burk	for

Field Goals—Canisteo, Brasted, 2