

# This Week



By Arthur Brisbane  
**A CHANCE FOR CONGRESS.  
YOUNG WOOD'S EXAMPLE.  
IS IT SOCIALISM?  
THE BABY CROP.**

North Carolina wants a law that would stop flirting. Men ogling girls or women would be fined or locked up. If North Carolina, where men are so chivalrous, needs that law, other States need one more severe.

But is any such law really necessary? Only a few years ago, ten or fifteen thousand, the man that met a lady on the street grabbed her by the hair and dragged her to his cave by force. You can see how much men have improved.

There is one comfort. If the young ladies walk demurely, with their eyes on their little pink shoes, they won't notice unwelcome attention.

President Coolidge, it's said, means to veto the increased salaries for Congressmen. The total amounts to \$1,376,000 a year.

The salaries are not high. Congressmen cannot live decently at Washington and at home on today's wages.

Congress could earn the increase in five minutes by creating a great irrigation and power plant at Boulder Canyon on the Colorado River. That project to irrigate two million acres of desert land, supply continuously 600,000 horsepower and protect the Imperial Valley from floods would pay the Congressmen's increased salaries ten thousand times every year and leave enough over to pay for the dam.

A great many young people read about Osborne Wood, son of the United States Governor of the Philippines, and about his big winnings on Wall Street and his big winnings in European gambling

houses. Now comes the end of the story. Young Wood has no money. The French police, hunting him, accuse him of passing worthless checks. Young Wood says, "I have had my dance, now I must pay the fiddle."

Senator McKellar, Democrat from Tennessee, says of the bill that would turn Muscle Shoals over to the power trust. "The passage of the Underwood measure would be the greatest calamity that has happened to the South since the Civil War."

Many Senators know that it is so, but if one of the biggest monopolies wants something you can hardly expect the United States Senate to refuse it. You can, however, expect President Coolidge to veto it. He has, from Henry Ford, exact information on the Muscle Shoals affair.

The President is in favor of stopping all national inheritance taxes. He calls them "socialism," although it is not clear why taxing a fortune of a hundred millions that a rich man leaves behind him is any more socialistic than to tax a small cottage in which a poor man is raising his family.

However, it certainly seems better to tax a rich man while he is alive than to tax his children.

Leaving big fortunes to children may be foolish, but the desire to do so makes men work, when they would otherwise stop working. And what the country wants is the most work from the ablest men.

One important proof of booming prosperity. In New York, our biggest city, the rush to get married before Lent came exceeded all records. Not fewer than fifty couples stood in line, all day, waiting for licenses.

This guarantees most important of all OUR CROPS, the crop of native born babies on which the country and the future depend. The only real wealth is human intelligence. The mothers create it.

It is suggested that part of the nonsense connected with the new arms conference will be talk about reducing or forbidding the use of aircraft in war. You might as well talk about eliminating railroad trains or gunpowder from war. The first thing for the United States to do is to build up an aircraft force superior to that of any nation on earth. The best time to talk to a burglar about not using firearms is when you have your own gun pointed at his chest.

you awhile? It did me. I glanced at my companion. No, he was not an escaped lunatic, neither was he a silly joker, he was a solid, serious man of affairs, I could not fail to be impressed by his appearance.

"How do you like it?" he asked. "I like it well enough," I replied, "but I don't understand it. What is this metal with the long-sounding name?—What will it do that Ford seems ready to pay such an enormous sum for it? What part are you taking in this transaction?"

He replied: "I am, and have been for seven years, confidential agent for Henry Ford. There are several of us working for him in that capacity, I helped him put thru the deal for his southern coal mines and have been working for sometime on the Muscle Shoals proposition and was taken from it about three months ago to handle this deal. This is the third contract drawn in this matter. It is a big thing. One point is that it must not get in the hands of an enemy of the United States. The first contract Ford refused to sign, the second Mathewson refused as Ford had included use in an electric generator. This one has the inventor's signature and I feel sure the Fords will sign it, which will close the deal."

"The metal is an invention; or rather a discovery of the man who signed the contract. This is what it will do." Here he made a crude sketch (on the back of an envelope) of a cylinder with a shaft thru the center and a flat plate pushed half way under it—that is, the front edge reached as far as the shaft which run thru its center. "Now the property of this plate of metal is to take away all weight from the metal above it, thus one side of this solid cylinder being released from all weight; the other side with its weight still intact; rolls down where it loses its weight as it comes above the plate, only to regain it at the top again."

"Yes," said I, "It looks well in theory, but how is it in practice? Though I suppose that must be proven or the Fords would not be willing to buy; if it were not a success."

"Certainly not," he said. "The Fords have it installed in one of their cars, and it has been running on the streets of Detroit for months and it works perfectly. The cylinder in that one is of bronze, though steel will do just as well and is 20 inches in length by 14 inches in diameter. It develops 65 horsepower which is plenty; runs without fuel, with very little oil or noise, no water to freeze and has cut the cost of up-keep to almost a matter of tires."

We parted at Williamsport, he to continue his journey to Detroit, bearing the magic paper to Henry & Son. I for Elmira and home, with thoughts whirling askew at the bigness of it all.

No, it was not a dream, sleep did not cross my eyelids, and I have related the conversation as it occurred to the best of my knowledge and belief, and if you can find the joke in this, I will acknowledge you have a brighter mind than mine. But it does sound like a tale from the "Arabian Nights" for a fact. Suppose we reserve judgment.

And now will you forgive me just this once.

A Winter's Day in Southland  
A thrilling warble from the birds,  
A whisper from the trees,  
As every leaf upon them stirs  
Caught by some passing breeze.  
A flash of wondrous rosy light  
From the up-rising sun,

Spring from thy couch with glowing heart  
Thus has the day begun.

A glowing sun, a mid-day sun.  
Shines from an azure sky,  
Without its ardent touch and heat  
This earth a void would lie,  
A sudden rain, wind-whipped and lashed

From out the cloud has burst,  
The plodding pilgrim on his way  
Each sloppy puddle cursed.

The western sky with flaming tints  
Like fairy banners float,  
The mocking bird is flinging forth  
His last soul-thrilling note.  
A high-fung shaft of golden light  
Gleams from the vanished sun  
Deep sleep, sweet dreams, be with you now,  
The winter's day is done.  
—Arthur Lincoln Jones.

## INSURANCE

### OF ALL KINDS

# SADLER & FARLEY

Wellsville Agency

Anything that can be sold in Andover can be sold thru the columns of the Andover News. No, there is no other way possible to reach the readers of the Andover News but thru an advertisement in these columns.

## A.L. JONES PRODUCES A DISH OF HASH

(Continued from First Page)

He was a fine looking man, well dressed, well kept, of about my age, with the air of a successful man of affairs, rather slow but accurate of speech and spoke in a well cultured voice. I, of course, was not feeling exactly on my tiptoes, with not a wink of sleep since leaving St. Cloud and very little for weeks before, but he was so entertaining that I was soon listening to him eagerly as he said:

"Did you ever become interested in contracts? I have one here that cost many thousands of dollars to write, some of the best legal minds in the country have worked on it. This is the third time it has been written and as a piece of literature it is unique and will well repay your perusal."

And it did—yes indeed; it surely did, I knew the instrument was finely phrased and worded, but tho it had been the classic of two centuries, the facts in it would have held me more than the wording.

Party of the first part, was, I think, James Mathewson of Brooklyn, N. Y. Parties of the second part, I am sure were Henry and Edsel Ford. On the day that parties of the second part signed the contract, party of the first part received twenty-five millions of dollars. On the day that parties of the second part received first plates of (I cannot remember the name, just call it metal) specified size and thickness, party of the first part was to receive one hundred millions of dollars. Said metal was to be used only on Fordson tractor, Ford truck, Lincoln car, Ford touring, Ford coupe and Ford roadster, I think that was the list.

Using it on any other car or in any other place made the contract null and void. There; will that hold

## BIRDS THAT SING IN THE SPRING TRA-LA-LA

By SATTERFIELD



# If You Cannot Find it in Your Home Town Come to Wellsville

You owe it to your home town merchants to buy all you can of them. Every good citizen should be loyal to his local stores and industries for they help to make your town what it is.

There are many lines of goods, however, which merchants in a small town cannot afford to carry. When you find this to be the case you will find Wellsville stores well stocked to care for your needs. Being the natural trading center for most of Allegany county, Wellsville offers the advantage of large, up-to-date stocks of every line of goods.

Wellsville stores are already filled to overflowing with beautiful new Spring merchandise. You will find it most interesting to spend a few hours just going through the stores.

Wellsville is easy to reach. Splendid roads lead in from nearly every part of the county.

Wednesday, March 18th, is Wellsville's next big SALE DAY. The thousands of people who have come in to take advantage of these sales know that Wellsville merchants are offering REAL BARGAINS. Plan to shop in Wellsville next Wednesday.

# Wellsville Merchants Association

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