

ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE: "If There is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y., JULY 10, 1925.

Entered as second-class mail matter under act of Congress, at the Postoffice at Andover, N. Y.

Subscription Rates: One year \$2.00, Six months \$1.00, Three months .50



A New Doctrine

FOR a number of years newspaper editorial writers and magazine writers have been writing about considerable attention to the state of the soil.

Most of the persons who have discussed at length on this subject, however, have not left the farm, were themselves, no doubt, in possession of the soil, but with them, very naturally, it was a very personal matter.

Now comes to light a so-called new problem that is the direct reverse of what most of us have been led to believe was a national menace.

Dr. H. C. Taylor, chief of the bureau of agricultural economics, United States department of agriculture, very boldly announces in a recent statement that too many farmers are a detriment to the nation.

Dr. Taylor declares that every farmer should insist upon a satisfactory standard of living and withdraw from agriculture when he is not able to maintain this living standard.

His reasons for this rather unusual stand are economic. He assumes that if a sufficient number of farmers are guided by this policy, the soil will be so depleted of tillers, the prices of farm products will rise to such a point, due to the reduced supply, that it will be possible to maintain the desired standard of living conditions.

The program sounds very good but like most laboratory theories is impractical of application because there is no way to regulate the movement. This process has already been at work, causing many farmers to forsake the land for the city because of inadequate returns.

When farming as an occupation becomes more remunerative, more men will remain on the farm, because farmers are on the same track all of us are—the thing the constitution guarantees for every American citizen, "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Wise is the man who knows what not to say and never says it.

Better Farming

AFTER we have done everything that is possible to do toward improving agriculture as a whole it will still be that only those who farm intelligently and carefully, who work diligently and save reasonably can hope to prosper.

It is a mistaken notion that when prices are low because of overproduction that the remedy is to take less pains and let the yields of our acres and of our animals run down. Such practice leads to but one end—bankruptcy.

Whatever the price, it is the man that makes the highest returns on his acre who is most prosperous. The truth is the lower the price of the product the greater the need for high efficiency in producing it. When prices are high even mediocre yields are profitable, but such yields are always unprofitable when the prices are low.

The Modern Cave Man

ARE men more cruel than they once were? Is the twentieth century male of the species a cave man in fact, instead of a character of fiction and movie as we were led to believe.

The affirmative must be the answer, judging from the census bureau's analysis of statistics gathered in the United States, which showed that of all causes for divorce, cruelty has become the most common.

Forty years ago, cruelty accounted for less than one-fifth of the divorces; now it accounts for one-third. Desertion was formerly the most common cause for legal separation; now it is second place.

The old-fashioned husband just left home without any ceremony; the cave man type, we have the right to presume, doesn't leave, but his actions are so "cruel and inhuman" that the wife finds it necessary to petition the court for a decree breaking the marriage vows.

Whatever may be the causes for divorce, it must be agreed that 164,609 divorces granted in one year is altogether too many.

Easy money is a lure that few can resist.

Safe and Sane Swimming

IF ALL of the safeguards for a good swim, advised by medical authorities, were followed to the letter, comparatively few of us could ever know the joy of a refreshing dip, unless we were so fortunately situated that a lake or the seashore were available.

There is no intention of ridiculing common sense rules that should be observed in indulging in this fine summer recreation, but to every boy and many men who are still boys at heart, the old swimming hole ever has a lure that can't be resisted.

While it is true drownings do not account for all the deaths from swimming each summer, there are many who have no access to sanitary pools, and must take a chance when they enter the water. They can be reasonably certain as to its purity, however, if the water is moving and is cleansing itself. Of course, the risk that accompanies swimming in stagnant water should not be taken.

Aside from the water's purity, there are other simple rules for safe and sane swimming that every boy should know and understand, else he may pay with his life for his folly.

No one should go in the water when overheated because of the danger of cramps. Neither should one swim immediately after eating; an interval of at least two hours should elapse.

The splendid tonic effects of swimming are lost when the swimmer remains in the water until over tired and an undesirable reaction is substituted. The beneficial effects of a swim can best be felt by not remaining in the water longer than thirty minutes.

Swimming wet clothes to dry on the body is regarded as a dangerous practice that may lead to serious complications. It is much better to enter the water several times during a bath and to dry each swim and changing into dry clothes.

Our Traffic Language

A WISCONSIN man wants those with keen imagination to picture what a tragedy would be enacted if the catastrophe of Babel were repeated in the present century.

Yet, he correctly affirms, such a condition exists in our traffic life; we are without a language—we are deaf and mute on highways and streets.

The point he makes is that due to the absence of a uniform code or without symbols to display positive intention in motion, we are taking the lives of innocent people and the cost of damages is reaching to appalling totals.

The need of a constructive, symbolic, dogmatically built language to reach the sense of every human mind within the shortest time is so apparent that it admits of no argument, but how to get it is another question.

The greatest problem is how to take the uncertainty out of traffic. The driver of an automobile who is not positive in his actions is the greatest menace to life and property. When he hesitates and then takes the opposite course to that which his actions have indicated, he is most likely to be the cause of an accident.

National traffic conferences have been held to consider ways and means to reduce the alarming loss of lives and property, but nothing so constructive as the suggestion of a national traffic code has ever come out of the conferences.

It is of utmost importance that those who control the national lever devise some way to create a national traffic code which calls for certainty in decision on the part of persons at the wheel.

You Know the Breed

THERE is no mistaking a pessimist—you can recognize one as soon as you see him.

His countenance is shrouded in gloom so thick that a smile has no chance of escaping. If he has a slight toothache, he is as solicitous of his jaw as a man is of his first automobile.

If he has a slight touch of lumbago, he walks as if he had one foot in the grave. If he is afflicted with indigestion, as most of his kind are, he never loses an opportunity to tell his friends about it.

If there is nothing wrong physically, which is rare, he fancies in the dark recesses of his imagination, that the world is going to the eternal bow-wows. All models of pessimists are the same. That's the reason you will have no difficulty in recognizing one.

Curing them is questionable. Those in the last stages are beyond hope, but a little persuasion used on those who are not too far gone may lead to a conversion and add another good citizen to the community.

Graceries are edibles bought on credit and paid for by paying if there is enough left after paying for gas, oil and the repairs.

In America we believe in the brotherhood of man, but legislation extends some of the "brotherhood" from across the sea.

Some men's idea of thrift is cutting down expenses at home and smoking the same number of cigars every day.

Asking a man his opinion of the automobile he drives is the same as asking his wife about their children.

Queer, but the lives of some great men oft remind us that we ought to be tickled to death to remain in obscurity.

The police never pinch crooks to see if they are awake.

The greatest problem of summer is to find a place for all the truck you carried in vest pockets last winter.

It would serve the weather man right to get caught out with no umbrella when he says fair and it rains.

Another fine thing about a porch swing is that you never have to figure how many miles per gallon.

Footprints on the sands of time are not made by riding around in an automobile all the time.

Don't follow in the footsteps of others. It's better to make bigger tracks of your own.



Are You Going Away This Summer?

If you are, then take advantage now of the low prices we are asking on all of our leather and travel goods.

Suit Cases, Trunks and Bags—you will have to see them to appreciate the wonderful values.

- SUIT CASES . . . \$1.50 to \$10.00
TRUNKS . . . \$9.75 and up
HAND BAGS . . . \$1.50 to \$20.00

MID-SUMMER SPECIALS

- Men's Athletic Union Suits of fine nainsook . . . 69c
Men's Work Shirts . . . 75c
Men's Work Socks, Ironclad quality, 2 pairs for 25c
Carhartt Work Pants . . . \$1.79

VERY SPECIAL-- WOMEN'S SUEDE PUMPS \$2.45 in tan or gray

James P. Cannon Company

OPEN MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

First and Exclusive Pictures of California Earthquake



These are two remarkable pictures, sent by telegraph, of the ruin in Santa Barbara, Calif., caused by the quake. At the left, the photo shows the ruins of the famous Arlington Hotel, almost completely destroyed. At the right—a view of State Street—principal business thoroughfare—as it looked one week after the quake.

Some Queer Quivers of the Quake

Virtually all of the clocks along Main street in Santa Barbara stopped at a quarter to seven (A. M.). Evidently the exact time of the real damaging upheaval.

St. Francis Hospital walls split, tottered and fell, just as "Buddy" Rodriguez was being born. Doctor and nurses stayed with the mother. The room in which they were spared. Mother and child are doing well.

Raquel, a day laborer, was restless and could not sleep. He arose early—leaving his adobe home at 6:30 A. M. Fifteen minutes later his house was as flat as a smooth dime—the bed crushed.

The Santa Barbara jail crumbled as so much paper. One of the prisoners was thrown out of his cell—and to freedom. He searched until he found the sheriff—and turned himself back in.

Vandalla Carter of Burlington, Ia., maid to Mrs. Charles E. Perkins of the same place, was rung for by her mistress, just as the quake came. As she started to open the door—the swaying walls slammed it in her face. She kicked it open just as the outside walls fell, the floor breaking off a foot from where she stood—and she saw Mrs. Perkins, bed and all, dashed earthward. She says she knelt and prayed. Mrs. Perkins was killed.

John Desbrow, night watchman at the Arlington Hotel, (pictured above)—expressed in five words the reason for as few casualties, considering the extent of property damages when he said, after being asked what happened: "I ran—like everything—outside."

One room was left on the third floor of a Main street building. It stuck up like a church spire. The only occupant was a small black and white Scotch terrier pup. He attracted attention by his howls for help—and he kept it up until rescued.

BU... Loan Over U. S. Bond Cash Ba Inter lec Banl Furn Redd... JESSE S... E. J. Atw... MA... Train No. 1,00... Train No. 7... Mondays, and Fridays... Wednesdays... 7:30 P. M. JO... L... HAP... —A chart Albany to t... —See the and dresses parlors. —George a new Chevru Donough. —Aside f fire cracker Fourth this —There w Health Clin nesday after —Mr. an entertained ple at a pic of July. —Miss Sa of Andover, dent of the Professional —Over f have been hatcheries Gun Club a ing tanks r —Harry Burton J. E a recent ex of examine (spartment —As the ing on the walked out of the struc timbers, fe heard in P —A cam ren has b grove below nell quota months, u Mrs. —Charl Belmont is tated belo General ho a bicycle a and the le make amp —Two s short stop morning fine Germ tracted th saw him s which evi to the wor —Movin to Andove fer the h P. Smith home in people re Smith fro time they their And