ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:

"If There is Not A Way, Cut A Way"

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Happy New Year

WE DO well to wish one another a happy New Year, but happiness can not be guaranteed, perhaps ought not to be expected. But it is within the power of any man, within his own sphere, to make it a noble New Year, which is much better. It is the old question of "redeeming the time, because the days are evil." As men march out of the past, thru the present and into the future, they ought to reach higher ground, and breathe a purer air. It is a truism to say that the future will be just what mankind makes it. But the this is a truism, many people act and live as tho it were not true—and that is the trouble.

The fnture is only another name for opportunity, and opportunity carries with it responsibilities. It is not a time for trifling, but then neither is it a time for hopeless gloom, or surrender in the face of difficulties. So the needed message at this season seems to be one of hope.

Strength may be had—and hope, too—from the sacred memories which all lives have, and so it is impossible to think wisely of the future, or to face it as it should be faced, except as related to the past, and having a vital connection with it.

A happy New Year? Yes, surely, but better yet a New Year consecrated to truth, and to the service of man, for that will bring if not happiness, blessedness. The old and the new unite, the present and past merge in each other and in the present, and life is one and continuous. What sort of old year will the new year, on which we are entering, be?

Whenever the Congressional Record places a comic strip in its publication, possibly someone will open it then.

Many Types of People

IT TAKES all kinds of people to make a community, but some are more indispensable than others.

There are those who go thru life with a smooth serenity that is seldom if ever disturbed. They are never ruffled because they do not exert themselves enough to go thoroly into a condition of affairs that demands their attention. They scarcely ever do any harm in the world and rarely trouble themselves enough to do any good. They are generally popular, but they command little admiration.

Then there is a second kind who never hesitate to speak their mind when the occasion demands it. As a rule, they are fair students of men and affairs, they are willing to make an effort to get the facts, reach a conclusion after a careful study of the situation, and then stand by their convictions, whatever the consequences. They give praise where it is due and they are not afraid to criticise, where criticism is necessary. They are the constructive citizens of the community, and right or wrong, they are very much to be desired, because they are honest in their opinions.

And the third kind—need we mention him at all—the chronic kickers who see no good in anything, who question others' motives and who never were known to compliment any good deed or any public-spirited movement. They came into the world kicking, go thru life with one perpetual kick and raise an awful kick when they have to leave. They are a destructive force in society, but more destructive to themselves.

The calm and placid citizens are not undesirable, the chronic grouches are very undesirable, but most desirable of all are the citizens who are a constructive force for good.

It used to be that horses always stampeded upon seeing an automobile, but nowadays the only thing that scares a horse is another horse.

The Radio Drawback

THROW on the radio switch after supper these evenings, and what do you hear? Ten to one, jazz music, or a sick-calf song from some mooning tenor. Tune into another station, and what do you hear? The same thing.

And then after each program you are told that such and such an ointment is good for sore feet, swollen tonsils or bad eyes; that a certain mouth gargle is so strong that even if diluted with so many parts of water it will clean the rust out of your automobile radiator; that such and such a soap is so pure that it can be eaten without injury to health—and a hundred other different appeals that soon become so tiresome that it also becomes disgusting.

Turn the dial from station to station, thru its whole range, and you run into what seems an endless succession of jazz dance music alternating occasionally with sick-calf songs. Usually, at any given moment, it is the same tune or song. When it changes, all the stations change together and the same sales talk is heard.

This is chain broadcasting, which is capable of great development for fine entertainment, but at present is usually monotonous and dull to anyone craving for artistic variety.

Do the people who get up the chain programs really imagine that this is what a majority of the American people want, hour after hour, evening after evening?

Even if most listeners prefer jazz and the particularly monotonous and sickly type of love song current now, why give them so much of the radio time? There is at least a large and sane minority which deserves, in point of numbers alone, a good deal more consideration than it receives.

It won't be long now until candidates will have to stop claiming their birth place as having been in a log cabin, because the day of cabins has about been overworked.

Our Court Evils

THE three great evils of American courts are perjury, fool juries and legal technicalities. These present remarks deal with the first two.

In a community where the wheels of justice have been spiked by perjury, the bench and bar determined to stop the practice by making examples of a few offenders. A grand jury got busy.

The first case brought to trial was clean-cut and convincing. The defendant had told on the witness stand a completely false story, to help a friend win a personal damage suit. His lying was proved, and he himself admitted it, first pleading guilty, than changing his plea.

The jury heard the evidence and the judge's charge, both definite and damning, and retired to the jury room for three hours, and then brought in the amazing verdict of "not guilty."

The judge couldn't believe his ears. The jurors explained that they found him innocent because, as he said, he "didn't know it was illegal to lie on the witness stand, and he had done it simply to oblige his friend."

There was only one thing that disgusted judge could do. He sternly told those 12 jurors to draw their pay and go home—they were fired. He and his associates fear that the excellent work of the grand jury is undone—that the example of one silly, sentimental jury dealing frivolously with serious business will be followed by others, and the perjury evil will continue spreading.

If our courts of justice are to survive, witnesses must be compelled to tell the truth. If our boasted Anglo-Saxon jury system is to survive, jurors must show brains, courage and conscience.

This country imports 40,000 glass eyes each year, which shows that the hunting season is at least profitable to some.

The Power of Thought

POWER is physical and mental, constructive and destructive. To understand power, to know how to combat destructive forces and how to use constructive forces is the science of life and the secret of man's domination of the world.

Mere size is nothing. A thousand massive locomotives have less energy, less power than the invisible electric power running along a third rail, a mysterious current that man does not understand any more than he understands thought, a current that travels with the speed of light, has no shape or substance, weight or volume, nothing that man can perceive, except by its effects.

Man uses that power without knowing what it is. It carries passengers, lights cities, runs washing machines, sweeps floors, cools refrigerators and heats homes, cooks food, kills criminals, carries messages, words and music thru the air, lifts gigantic weights and operates factories and farms. In the world of material strength, an electric current, which can be taken from the power of winds, falling water, fuel, or the ocean tides, has power irresistible.

Man has been given the use of electric power by another power that is both constructive and destructive, and even mightier and more elusive than electricity. It is the power of thought.

Thought is at once the greatest and most coveted of forces. It is denied to few who seek it, and should be developed by all possessed of the necessary mental equipment. But thought should be constructive, thought misguided and misapplied being little better than the absence of thought.

"Thought takes man out of servitude into freedom," wrote Emerson.

A straight line is always the shortest route between two points, and a detour is the roughest distance between two points.

Genius of Mankind

HOW could John Lillie, New England farmer and carpenter, produce a master painting as his first effort with the brush? How could he in one season spring to a permanent pace in the American artistic world? Lillie is a man of mature years, and until a few years ago had never seen an oil painting.

The phenomenon is one of those which occur once or twice in a century, and it is such as to give thinking people pause. All his life, subconsciously, John Lillie had been drinking in the beauties of New England landscapes. It was not until a group of artists happened to stop at his house for a few weeks that he knew he could express the pictures in his soul.

The poet Keats, who died young, produced the most beautiful verse in English. It was an intuition for the right combinations of words, a special sense for musical values, apparently inborn in him.

To most human beings nature gives no such genius. When they attain a measure of perfection in their work, it is the result of long, heart-breaking labor. When Gray sang of "mute insenate Miltons," the poets who never express their souls in rhyme, the unfortunates whose genius never blossoms, it was no dream. Such men and women are all about. The lack of happy circumstance, the denial of the accident which might give them an opportunity, spells for them a humdrum, ordinary life, while if education were better developed, if the pinch of poverty were eradicated, the world would have many more artists.

Statisticians tell us that there are something like 23 million automobiles in the United States, but who is going to take the time to check up on the count?

A thief admitted the other day that he averaged 12 robberies a night—which might be termed that he was doing his daily dozen.

There is one thing the modern woman's styles have done for us. They have eliminated the danger of a government by petticoats.

Railroads display the stop, look and listen signs, which, after all, are three good rules for a person to adopt in life.

If everyone would drive their automobile carefully, the manufacturers of horns would be put out of business.

Winter brings one relief at any rate. There is no giggle from the rumble seat.

BAFFLING PLOT IN "REMOTE CONTROL"

New William Haines Talkie Combines Mystery and Comedy.

"Remote Control," in which William Haines will make his latest talkie appearance at the Auditorium Theatre, Friday and Saturday, is regarded as the best-suited vehicle in which the versatile star has been seen since "Alias Jimmy Valentine."

Like the former hit, "Remote Control" combines a mystery plot with comedy situations. However, the new talkie is particularly of interest in affording Haines an hitherto unrevealed outlet for his talents as a comedian, namely, that of an impersonator of well known radio stars. This occurs in a sequence in which Haines puts on an entire radio program by himself, imitating such prominent "ether" favorites as Amos 'n' Andy, Graham McNamee, Uncle Elmer and a variety of others.

The picture, adapted from the New York stage hit, is laid "behind the scenes" in Station WPN, lending a novel atmosphere to the plot, which concerns the clever direction of the activities of a band of crooks by means of a nightly broadcast of a clairvoyant's readings. Bank robberies and a spectacular holdup staged atop a fashionable hotel roof garden during the dress rehearsal of a Junior League Follies figure among the exciting incidents.

A cast of well known names supports Haines in his new talkie.

The Way of Life By Bruce Barton

WHERE BUSINESS IS TO BLAME

I was lunching with a group of high executives, and the discussion turned to economic problems. Presently out came the usual line of comment:

"Congress is a bunch of idiots. How can we hope for any sensible program when our laws are made by such men?"

I was annoyed.

All my business life I have listened to that sort of talk. I have known a good many Senators and Congressmen. My judgment is that they are fairly representative of the nation, neither better nor worse than the rest of us. They do not originate very much in the matter of national policy and legislation. They merely record in laws the sentiment that grows up in the country around them. They respond to public opinion.

And what does Big Business do to create and guide an intelligent public opinion? - Practically nothing.

Every young man who enters Big Business is told in effect: "Now you have taken the veil. From now on you must not express any opinion on a controversial subject. You are no longer merely an individual; you are a representative of a large body of stockholders who hold divergent views on almost everything. You must not offend either our stockholders or our customers. Your duty is to work, and keep your mouth shut."

Big bankers and corporation officials regard this a policy of "dignified silence." As a matter of fact, it is laziness and cowardice.

My father was a distinguished clergyman, the spokesman of a large congregation. He never hesitated to have views or to give them vigorous expression. Sometimes parishioners criticized him. He said to me once: "If I do not know better than the members of my congregation what sort of preaching my people should have, then I am not entitled to be their pastor."

The president of a corporation with world-wide interests ought to know more than his stockholders or his customers.

He ought to know whether our present tariff policy is a help or a hindrance to our economic life, and have the courage to say so.

He ought to know whether our war debts should or should not be revised, and guide his stockholders in their thinking.

He ought to know what our policy should be toward Russia.

Ours is a democracy. For a generation or more we have been luring our best brains into business.

The time is coming when those best brains must render some more positive service in the formation of a sound public opinion.

It is not enough just to sit back and grumble about Congress.

Arch supports with a saw edge, intended to cut bars of the jail were recently taken from a prisoner at Beaumont, Texas.

FINE PRINTING...NO JOB TOO SMALL

The Andover News

USE THIS AD AS A SAVING GUIDE

NEW YEAR

With These Great Grocery VALUES

Coffee	3 lbs.	50c
SLICED Bacon	Sunnyfield Rindless lb.	19c
Eggs Loose Grade C	2 doz	45c
A & P Grapejuice	pint bottle	19c
Ginger Ale	Country Club Golden 2 bots.	29c
Tea -	Nectai Blend Bulk lb.	45c
Sunsweet Prunes	- 2 lb. pkg.	17c
Del-Monte Peaches	Yellow Cling No. 2½ can	22c
Del-Monte Pears	- No. 2 can	17c
Corn	Del-Maiz No. 2 can	15c
Ketchup	Quaker-Maid Large bot'le	15c
Beans	Marrow Bulk 2 lbs.	11c
Mello-Wheat Farina	- pkg.	10c
Ann Page Preserves	peach, pineapple cherry 16-oz.	21c
Salada Tea	Brown Label ¼ lb. pkg.	18c
Whitehouse Milk	- 3 tall cans	19c
P & G Soap	- 10 bars	36c
Brillo	- - - large pkg.	19c
N.B.C.	Champion Flake Butter Crackers pkg.	13c
FANCY BULK Rice	- - 4 lbs.	19c
EASY TASK SOAP Chips	5 lb. box	33c

A Bright and Happy New Year Is Our Holiday Greeting To You

Home Maid Bread	Grandmother's 24-ounce loaf	8c
Fried Cakes	Sugared or plain, doz.	15c
Conf. Sugar	Jack Frost 1-lb. pkg.	2 for 15c
Dairy Cheese	- - lb.	25c

CANDY

Hard Mixed Assorted 2 lbs. 25c	Winesap Apples 4 lbs. 25c
Hard Fruit Filled 5 lb. tin 69c	Tangerines Large Size doz. 15c

Rajah Sandwich Spread	2 jars	25c
Dill Pickles - -	qt. size	19c
Rajah Mustard - -	jar	8c
Jello all Flavors	3 pkgs.	25c

ATLAS

The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

Published by Andover High School Printed by the Andover News.

Editor-in-Chief—Joseph Lynch.

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GUIDE POST

Saturday, Jan. 2.—3 p. m., H. S. boys' basketball practice; 4:30 p. m., town team basketball practice.

Monday, Jan. 4.—9 a. m., School starts for 1932; 12:45 p. m., Hi Herald staff meeting; 4:30 p. m., H. S. girls' basketball practice; 7:15 p. m., H. S. boys' basketball practice; 8:30 p. m., town team basketball practice.

Tuesday, Jan. 5.—4:30 p. m., H. S. boys' basketball practice; 7:30 p. m., town team practice.

Wednesday, Jan. 6.—12:45 p. m., Hi Herald staff meeting; 4:30 p. m., H. S. girls' basketball practice.

Thursday, Jan. 7.—First League game, on Andover Gym; 7:30 p. m., Notre Dame vs. St. Mary's, grade preliminary; 8 p. m., Alfred H. S. boys vs. A. H. S. boys, here; 8:45 p. m., Alfred town team vs. Andover town team, here.

Friday, Jan. 8.—11:15 a. m., home room periods; 3:15 p. m., grade girls' basketball; 4:30 p. m., Army vs. Southern California; 5 p. m., Northwestern vs. St. Mary's.

BROTHER vs. BROTHER

Next Thursday, January 7th, it will be brother against brother when the Alfred High School boys meet the Andover High School boys in the local gym in the first league game of the season. "Tony" Perrone, a brother of the local coach, is guiding the team from the college town.

The two teams are pretty evenly matched with Coach "Tony" Perrone's Alfred team probably having the tip-off, a very necessary thing in winning games while Coach "Pat" Perrone, has the stronger reserves. Both teams have dropped a game to Canisteo, another Johnsonburg and Alfred University coached team. Larson, the Canisteo coach, and the Perrone brothers hail from the same home town. In practice games with the Aggies both teams were defeated—Andover 32-20 and Alfred 34-18. So you can see that the games between these traditional rivals should be as closely contested as any in the past.

The Alfred town team will also oppose the Andover town team. The college town team will probably have Coach Galloway, a former Colgate star, "Mike" Lanphere, a former Wisconsin scholastic star and well known official, and the Baker brothers, and several former Alfred University stars. The Andover lineup will depend on who turns out for the practice sessions held tomorrow, Monday and Tuesday, and will include Horton, Howland, Harder, Alvord, Williams, Greene, all former Andover High School stars, aided by Lehman, Cartwright, the Gath brothers and Grantier of last year's championship Whitesville H. S. team. The Perrone brothers will probably lay against each other this game.

A fast preliminary between St. Mary's and Notre Dame, two grade teams will start at 7:30 and the town team game at 8:45. The High School game will be called at 8 p. m. sharp. Remember that Thursday, January 7th is the day, and Andover High School the place. And only 25 cents the admission.

ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL 1931-32

Dec. 3.—A. H. S. girls, 12; Canisteo H. S., 47. Boys 15, Canisteo, H. S. 33.

Dec. 4.—A. H. S. boys, 17; Wellsville H. S., 24.

Dec. 8.—A. H. S. girls, 26; Jasper H. S., 12. Boys, 24, Jasper H. S., 21.

Dec. 18.—A. H. S. girls, 38; Jasper H. S., 9. Boys, 40; Jasper H. S., 17.

Dec. 22.—A. H. S. girls, 29; Alumnae, 23; boys, 23; Alumni, 39.

* League games.

* Jan. 7.—A. H. S. boys vs. Alfred H. S., here. Andover town team vs. Alfred town team, here.

* Jan. 16.—A. H. S. girls vs. Almond H. S., there; boys vs. Almond H. S. boys, there.

Jan. 21.—A. H. S. girls vs. Canisteo H. S., here; boys vs. Canisteo H. S., here.

* Jan. 23.—A. H. S. boys vs. Alfred H. S., there.

Jan. 30.—A. H. S. boys vs. Belmont H. S., there.

* Feb. 4.—A. H. S. girls vs. Almond H. S., here; boys vs. Almond H. S., here.

* Feb. 9.—A. H. S. girls vs. Whitesville, there; boys vs. Whitesville, there.

Feb. 13.—A. H. S. boys vs. Belmont H. S., here.

* Feb. 18.—A. H. S. girls vs. Whitesville H. S., here; boys vs. Whitesville H. S. boys, here.

DECEMBER BASKETBALL

More than 33 per cent. of the pupils of the local school played basketball during the past month and the Andover play directors hope to make it at least 50 per cent. during the present month. More than a hundred of the pupils of the Andover school participated in this indoor sport.

The high school girls' squad and the boys' squad consisting of about 20 apiece have participated in four and five games respectively and just about every member of the squad that has had the necessary scholastic grades have played.

About 35 girls have met every afternoon during the past month for their play period. An equal number of grade boys were classified according to weight and then organized into five teams playing regularly scheduled games.

Judging from the physical examinations just finished it has been the boys who have played the various games under supervision that have made the greatest progress in physical development. Then one of the boys on the basketball squad has gained eight pounds during the present season. So let's get out into the various play groups and squads and practice the several rules of health to make ourselves physically fit and thus better able to meet the problems of life, in and out of school.

Rude Rural Rhymes

Double Blankets

I wrote of blankets t'other day, how Hannah, as you heard me say, the double kind cuts thru completely. She later finishes them right neatly by sewing pieces on the ends; their skimpy length she thus extends. A Groton friend was very nice; he wrote and gave us good advice. Says he, "The double kind why slit it? The cloud-up end you ought to fit it, to guard your large pink feet in fact, lest they, while in the stretching act, a hard cold footboard may contact." We have no footboard on our bed but something mighty worse instead, a frigid metal rod or shell, exemplifying very well the Eskimo idea of Hell. One night I stretched, my warmer toes kissed it, and I could see where we had missed it. I know that sometime Hannah 'n' I this Groton plan are going to try. When her warm toes some night go thru and kiss that metal hellion too, she'll sew things up they way the grew. When next we buy a blanket throw she'll leave the same in statu quo. But this I'll say for Hannah 'n' me; we ain't so long as some folks he.—BOB ADAMS.

A psychologist has found that babies cry most frequently between the ages of six and one-half months and ten months.

A rainbow trout tagged at Foxes Bridge, Mich., on the little Manistee river, was caught in Wisconsin, 140 miles away, exactly 60 days after it was tagged.

The rock formations of the ocean bottom are heavier than those of mountains on land.

Frederick C. Mulholland

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The Andover News

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The Family DOCTOR

CASE NOTES

A very robust lady, weight 262 pounds, wife of a farmer in the West, came with a backache that disabled her, and which no medicine seemed to relieve more than temporarily.

A thoro examination of this lady revealed no organic lesion. Evidently her spinal muscles were suffering from over-use. Just muscular overstrain. She was a most perfectly built woman, almost a giantess. She had borne eleven children, most of them weighing 12 or 13 pounds at birth. And, no pelvic injuries of any kind. Her age, 46.

My treatment, rest, and DRY HEAT applied daily; the infra-red ray over the zone complained of. Six treatments, with REST, cured the woman; she left yesterday for her home.

This was not "rheumatism," nor any part of it. All remedies aimed at rheumatic infection would have proven futile. I have seen such patients treated with intravenous injections and the whole array of salicylates—only to record failure.

Another case is on hand now, her tenth and last treatment comes tomorrow. She has synovitis in the right knee-joint. Perfect health otherwise, but this disables. Same age as the first patient. The knee is failing from overuse. But the disease is not over six months standing. She will be symptom-free tomorrow—is so now, but she wanted to be sure to take treatments enough. She weighs 206.

The treatment was the same—infra-red rays, 25-minute sittings daily. I gave her no medicines. She walks two and three miles every day. This article is to emphasize careful, intelligent diagnosis, and commonsense in treatment. It may warn women approaching the 50-year mark to be careful not to overwork the delicate structures that line the joints.

Pure carbon is widely used in decolorizing, clarification, and purification of foods, edible oils and fats.

Around Our House

COOK CABBAGE CAREFULLY

Cabbage, onions, and celery lose more of their minerals in cooking than other vegetables lose. For this reason they should generally be eaten raw or should be cooked with extreme care. Cabbage needs only brief boiling, or just enough to make it tender. Cooking cabbage for an hour leaves it not only brown and unattractive, with a disagreeable and unnatural flavor, but also makes it difficult to digest. If correctly cooked, cabbage is delicate and delicios in flavor when creamed, scalloped or served merely with butter, salt and pepper.

Onions baked in their skins retain their natural flavor as well as their minerals and the greater part of their vitamins. Celery boiled 20 to 30 minutes in a small quantity of water is good creamed or scalloped.

A million gallons of sea water is being shipped from the Florida Keys to an aquarium in Chicago, to provide fish from tropical waters with the organic matter they need.

A Dangerous Criminal — *By Albert T. Reid*

THIS SALE IS FOR CASH ONLY

Hart Schaffner & Marx

THIS SALE IS FOR CASH ONLY

Suits & Overcoats

One-Half Off

Sale Starts Saturday, January 2

The finest tailored all wool Suits and Overcoats by Hart Schaffner & Marx, originally manufactured to sell for as high as $30-$40-$50-$60, offered for a limited time only at ONE-HALF PRICE!

Remember it is our regular stock—not a sale of odds and ends—not a sale of merchandise turned out to meet a low price, but quality garments, tailored to sell at prices much higher. You have an opportunity to buy high quality, hand tailored Suits and Overcoats for

One-Half Price

$10 for a Suit or Overcoat formerly $20

$15 for a Suit or Overcoat formerly $30

$20 for a Suit or Overcoat formerly $40

$25 for a Suit or Overcoat formerly $50

$30 for a Suit or Overcoat formerly $60

1-2 off Boys Suits & Overcoats 1-2 off

Come in early — buy more than one Suit or Overcoat at these remarkable prices — you'll find wonderful Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing "at prices lower than fifteen years ago."

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