Highway, W. by Caneadea \$6.02

ter, E. by Murphy, S. by

etal. Royalty, Bd., N. by

Highway, S. by King, W.

Griswold, James, 65 acres, Bd., N. by Empire,

way and Mariott, E. b

ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE NEWS PRINTING HOUSE Claire C. Backus, Editor

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

HAPPY NEW YEAR

TITE DO well to Wish one another a Happy New Year, It is the old question of "redeeming the time, because borders. the days are evil." As men march out of the past, thru But the this is a truism, many people act and live the United States?" as the it were not true—and that is the trouble. The future 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.

possible to think wisely of the future, or to face it as country dependable at all times. it should be faced, except as related to the past, and having a vital connection with it.

of man, for that will bring, if not happiness, blessed; ness. The old and the new unite, the present and the 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 about to enter, be? It up to each of us to determine, in large measure.

Guidance for Boys

opinion on the subject, that one boy mishandled, responsible for it. But it usually is the innocent podesnot understood or unnecessarily committed to a reform trian or nearby motorist who gets its ill effects. school is a life marred and may be the ruination of Boys need the influence of a good home and sympathetic parents. Lacking these, they need a friend

who will show enough interest to guide them along the right paths until they reach the age of discretion. zine, bore out the importance of guidance for boys, the first of the year. Some of us resolve every day saying that boys who run away from home or are left that we will do better along some lines. orphans, have little chance if they ever have the misfortune to be sent to an "institution."

Not long ago a man 64 years old was sentenced ry in their hearts a belief in something or other that There, honey, don't look so blue," in an eastern city for pocket-picking. He had already keeps them going. spent over 40 years in jail. Another one, 23 years old, got a long term for robbery. He was put in an or- "reform" or help other people. And some make headphans' asylum at four and has been out of "institu- way, but in the final analysis, there isn't much tions" only two years since.

they become "institutionalized" and "standardized" ac- comes. cording to the rules and regulations have little chance

of becoming good citizens. whom you come in contact. If you are not an influ-and grow. ence of good in their lives, you are not meeting your

Let's try to devise ways of making every boy a better boy for the benefit of those who will carry on! where we leave off.

A bachelor's tax is often proposed, and with the women voting it would doubtless carry.

Reviewing 1936.

GOOD WILL

Out of Step

dead past such as the world's highest standard

such as three radios to every four families—anything couraged because Rod O'Rorke uses you were going to cut out

in the field of economics, the United States has been present rather than deny themselves on the water-wagon the minute ye who enter here."

out of step with the rest of the world, all right. What's more, the United States has been out of tain of her love for Rod. Perhaps darling?" but happiness ought not to be expected. But it is step with the rest of the world for a hundred and fifty there would be more happiness with within the power of any man, within his own sphere, years. We must be something apart, because we have someone else . . . to make it a noble New Year which is much better. fed upon a brand of fodder not grown beyond our

Out of step with the rest of the world? the present and into the future, they ought to reach American will not proudly admit this fact! And yet, higher ground, and breathe a purer air. It is a truism wouldn't it perhaps be a bit nearer the truth to phrase What say, sweetness?" to say that the future will be just what mankind makes it this way: "The rest of the world is out of step with

The Modern Day "Plodder"

I a rural highway, and the motorist who keeps up the as she stepped off the porch. steady pace generally is the one who arrives at his! "Just this. I'm tired hearing tried to force it down her destination on time and safely. It is the steady pace, everyone rave about your beauty. "Oh, you're spilling it on at a safe speed, that will make the highways of our I'm getting scared someone will try lovely gown," she cried in alarm.

The steady driver is the "plodder." He has gain-and I'll tell you the rest." There other," he answered thickly. ed in the knowledge that he's driving safely. He has was a strange, restless look in Stan's Maris suddenly realized that he ed herself free from his possessive gained economically by conserving his gasoline and eyes and his hand felt feverishly was getting to the stage when he was grasp. "I'm not going to marry known that mileage goes up under a steady speed and

mands are made of it. Furthermore, the steady driver has gained morally in maintaining the good will of his fellow-motorists

and in not being sworn or cursed at. The greatest good goes to the motoring and walking public, for steady driving is safe driving, whereby lives and property aren't endangered. There would be little to regret if a sudden spur

THAS been stated by a person well qualified to pass of speed in a city street were disastrous to the driver The speed demon is an economic waste to him self and the public.

Three Ways to Help

LL of us make good resolutions of not in public. A reformed tramp and convict, writing in a maga- H then to ourselves. Not all of us do our resolving! All of us have our illusions, too, and a good share

Many folks possess an earnest desire to "save"

person can do for another except be fair and kind and Multiplied evidence can be found that boys, once exert a helpful influence whenever the opportunity We might all resolve to practice kindness, fairness!

and helpfulness during the approaching new year, and second a strange look leaped Regardless of whether you have a boy, you are in make an honest effort to stick to the resolution. Then Stan's restless eyes. "Rather a measure responsible for the future of the boys with this would be a better community and it would prosper have a wedding gown, huh?"

> But isn't it remarkable how earnestly we can resolve, and then forget most of our resolutions?

Money is a great thing. It talks in every language, yet it never attended a college.

MAKING PORT,

RAN AWAY

Borrowing trouble is a simple thing, because many people are trying to get rid of it.

recovery

VOTES

F.D.R.

TENTH INSTALLMENT

tion which he hopes will provide an in her voice. for the future. She becomes uneer we're married. How's that, Maris

Now go on with the story-

"But with this gown on? Oh, Stan, I couldn't."

"What do you mean?" she asked, taste better. to cut in on me, so step in the cari

"It sounds exciting," said Maris, ddenly catching the infection his laughter. "You sound as tho you were up to something." "Maybe I am," he answered. started the car and swiftly headed!

more. Then-"I'm running away with you. We're going to get mar-"Married-where-when?" "Sure. You still love me, don't vou, honeybunch?"

"Of course I do," she answered "Then," he said, "there's absolutely nothing to wait for, so we're heading for Connecticut, and he this time tomorrow you'll be Mis Stan

"But your folks, Stan. I don't think your mother approved of me Maris' voice was tremulous. "She'll approve of you, all right, of prejudices. Even the most skeptical of people car- when I present you as my "You're sure, Stan?" "Of course I am. Who wouldn'

approve of you, darling?" "But I can't drive about the country like this." She looked down her glorious wedding gown.

"Well, when we're eloping this never acknowledge a daughter-in- pursued her. doesn't just seem to fit." "Oh, it's all right. You can slip back door, as it were. this around your shoulders." pulled out a thin tweed coat from nearer their goal, Maris put her arm desperately. She splashed thru mudthe side of the car, and slipped about her. "Now," he said, "we'll "are you sure your mother won't the cruel, jagged stones that broke come back and look the place over feel badly about what we're going the bed of the rough, seldom-used fter we're married. We're going to do?"

letting out his engine, he raced the car along the shore road. Quickly, they skimmed along the lurked in his voice. road that headed for a small town' in Connecticut where Stan said he .

them in a couple of shakes. They arm. did not say much, for Stan kept his t a terrific rate.

"Say, honey, I bet you're starving, going to, so that's that,"

her, "Well, you can soon take it off, chances that no sane driver would well founded, for suddenly a dark because I put your suitcase in the have taken. Time and again Maris' haired man stepped from the car and rumble seat. But don't you want to heart was in her mouth. It was only started speaking to her. wait till after we're married? You by a miracle that they escaped so At first she could not understand look so lovely, Maris darling, in that far. She was ready for an acci- what he was saying. He spoke with gown. I wish you'd keep it on." dent any time. Stan?" asked Maris wistfully. "Of course I do," he answered as infuriate him. Mile after mile they she shook her head. he kissed her. But he did

rumble seat, he brought out a pic-idread seized her. When he slowed wonder what else you've got in leaped into her mouth.

so peculiar to the American past as this is to be con- all his money developing an inven- ing!" There was a note of reproach standing at one side of the road of There can be no doubt that these prophets are income so that they can marry. "Was I?" he asked. "Well, we'll on the ground floor, but it some absolutely right on one point. Politically, socially and Maris thinks they should enjoy the have a drink now, so we can get to say to her, "Abandon home

> "I'd rather you didn't," when folks are driving."

"That's nothing. You can get an- to drag her from the car.

tting no undue strain on the car. For it is well hot as he helped her in beside him. ready to pick a quarrel with any- Turn the car around and take me one. And this was, the man she had home." Taking another drink, he corked me?" Stan replied as his blood-shot the bottle, and putting it back in its eyes opened wide. "What d've think case, he said, "Well, my girl, if we I drove up here for? Just a joy. don't hurry up, we'll be late. I ride? I

> a strange gleam in his eyes. What was Stan thinking about, girl into his arms. she wondered. Then she remember- "Don't you dare touch me," cried

> the booth was still open, she had cheek. begard him laugh as he said. "You "Never!" shrilled Marie. byster-

which they were now setting out, trick like that on me? Nothing de-Yet as Stan started up the car once ing." Stan zigzagged after her, more, swearing furiously as a little while the door of the sinister look. doe leaped suddenly from the side ing house opened, and two or three f the road and was almost run over evil looking men tumbled from the all the happiness Maris felt should broken doorway. be hers on her wedding day seemed With a shriek of terror, Maris

o have left her. How changed Stan was! If only road, away from the treacherous at he wouldn't drink so much, she house with its one lighted window-"No?" he questioned, and for a She might even plead with him to lights. On into the mysterious darkher that his proud mother would of Stan's staggering footfalls as he

> law who entered the family by the Gathering the soft folds of the As they raced along nearer and as she had never run before, blindly, on his. "Stan, darling," she asked, dy pools, bruised her feet against

her." A hint of sinister laughter an hour, Maris found herself again

Shaking it off rather roughly, he Surely at some of them she would eyes on the road. He was driving said. "Don't you think it's rather find a welcome. Surely some farm-At last when they were well on Gee, Maris, you're no kid. You've water, and let her call Patsy. The

their way, he suddenly slowed down. promised to marry me, and you're thought of Patsy made her realize The daylight faded, and the wind-thing.

"only I feel so foolish in this fear of the man beside her. Swing Fear surged thru her. There was

Yet she knew she daren't speak to he repeated, "You had accident? the man beside her. It would only You wanta lift? You come with us not rode like this. Maris expecting that dark eyes. "Come on, let's Have Then as they turned into a lonely! some lunch," and reaching into the side road, a sudden, unreasoning, the car down and whispered thickly

ed as the they might tell of strange I should say not. Well, look." doings, mysterious happenings. She He pointed to a couple of quarts of shivered.

Stan's arm, she said, "You do

as the light from the car flashed as he opened the door of the con-"Oh, but I can't!" cried Maris

and once again Maris caught he added, a note of fury in his thick voice as he tried to gather the

ed he had been called to the phone, Maris, suddenly afraid, as his hot, and before he realized the door of gin-reeking breath reached theard him say, "We'll be there be- "Come along, Maris. The preachfore eight c'clock, and be sure to er's waiting for us. Of course you're have on all the trappings." There going to marry me," cried Stan and

ically. She slipped from his grasp But surely there was no connect and jumped from the car. "So you think you can pull a dirty.

raced, along the hemlock-fringed

wedding frock around her, she ran

"It won't mean a thing to of road. After following it for half on the highroad. Small white farm. knew n tellow who would marry she insisted, her hand still on his then the lowing of cattle reached

what a mess she had made of every

a decidedly foreign accent. But as

LIVER BILE-Without Calculate - And Ton I Jensy Out of Red to the Merning Lyin

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

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wishes you

A PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

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Wellsville, N. Y.

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ALLEN & SCHOONOVER COAL & BUILDERS' SUPPLIES Wellsville, N. Y. 456 Main Street

SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS FOR THE **COMING NEW YEAR**

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SEASON'S GREETINGS

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MODERN MILLINERY & TINY

TOT SHOP

MRS. NELLIE YOUNG

Wishes You Just a Good Old Fashioned

A SINCERE HAPPY NEW YEAR TO EVERYONE

WALTER J. WITTMANN

Optometrist

105 North Main St. Phone 615 Wellsville, N. Y.

A Happy New Year to You..and You.and You!

ROY H. STIMSON

Plumbing—Heating—Air Conditioning—Stokers

Pipe Fittings and Enamelware

"HAPPY NEW YEAR"

"SINCERE BEST WISHES"

Wellsville, N. Y

MeEWEN BROS.

OIL AND GAS WELL SUPPLIES Wellsville, N. Y. 4 North Main Street

We'd like to Personally Greet You All, but That's Ouite a Task-So We'll Say it in Print

— HAPPY NEW YEAR — SHORT'S SERVICE STATIONS

SINCLAIR GASOLINE & OIL Wellsville, N. Y. 1 163 Dyke St. — R. F. D. No. 1

WISHES FOR HAPPY DAYS TO COME

J. J. DEAN USED AUTO PARTS

Wellsville, N. Y. 276 South Main Street

"We, Too, Are Thankful to Wish You All a

Happy New Year" JOHN R. RICE CO., INC. Buick - Pontiac - Cadillac - LaSalle G. M. C.

Trucks-Sales and Service Wellsville, N. Y. 20 Stevens Street

- HAPPY NEW YEAR -

DEAN B. SATTERLEE

"Dependable Insurance"

Phone 617

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We can't recall all your names right now But believe us . . . We do wish you a Happy New Year! ROCKWELL BROS. CO. "Wellsville's Big Department Store"

86 North Main Street

Center Court

142 North Main Street

Take it From Us... We Really Wish You a

- HAPPY NEW YEAR -D. W. GRAVES MOTOR CO.

Dodge & Plymouth Sales and Service Wellsville, N. Y. 104 Dyke Street

Wellsville, N. Y.

Oldsmobile Sales & Service Wellsville, N. Y. 184 South Main Street

RAY MOORE of the MODERN DINER

"Eat Well and Keep Well for 1937" Wellsville, N. Y. 73 North Main St.

We extend to you the Greeting heard 'round the world . . . "Happy New Year"

Modern Laundry & Cleaning Co. "Dick Embser"

¹ ²⁶ West Fassett St. - Phone 518 - Wellsville, N. Y.

had reared large families

HAPPY MOTORING FOR 1937! M. W. REYNOLDS GARAGE FORD SALES & SERVICE

South Main Street

women past middle age-60 and be- hage in the brain, and, paralysis, of infection by harmless germs? All were of stout build—170 if not sudden life ending. Hence What of the elimination by bowels 9 Hornell ounds or over, in weight. All ex- the subject is of rather keen im- and kidneys? Is the colon functioncept one—a Jewess—were farm portance, both to patient and physi- ing? The heart? The voluntary

TAX SALE NOTICE

ed; and unless such parcels of land hereinafter described are redeeme Yon or before the 9th day of March,

Belmont, N. Y., Dec. 9, 1936.

by Highway,

Bd., N. by Cornelius,

Elmer

acres, Bd., N. by Davis,

E. by County Line, S. by

Monroe, Joseph, 50 acres,

Bd., N. by Baker, E. by Lanphere, S. by Lang-

Highway,

S. by Rogers,

by Highway,

Town Line .

Charles, 164

by Doolski,

Gridley,

Highway,

Treasurer of Allegany County. Burdick, Elno, 100 acres,

Bros., Scott & Vos-Frank, 3 acres. Bd., N. by Pinney, E. by acres. Bd., N. by Place, by Corporation Line.

Moran, Thomas, 32 acres Bd., N. by Knox, E. and Point Oil Company, 13 wells on lots 27-46, 4370 bbls. \$24.60 hardson & Murphy, 10 wells on lot 122, 2,000 Richardson by Stillman, W. by 26-70 Scott, Leon, 99x112', 4 wells, Bd., N. by High-way, E. by Harder, S.

and W. by Empire Gas \$50.12 47 Scott. Louis L., 2 acres, Bd. N. by Elliott, S. and 7. by Seamans, W. by Scott, Louis L., wells on lots 45-47-70, dick, E. by County Line, 100 acres,

Mrs. Olney, Seamans, S. and W. by Seamans \$10.83 Donaldson, Guy, 21t Seamans. ham, E. by Langworthy, Seamans, E. by Seamans, 3. by Coats, W. by Gaby Thornton, W. by Fanton, Lottie, 74 acres, Seamans, Mrs. Olney, 51 S. by Fan-

Bd., N. by Seamans, E. by Seamans, Town Line \$15.281 and W. by Empire \$8.10 Seamans, Mrs. Olney 104 mans, E. by Seamans, by Empire, W. by Nor-Seamans, Mrs. Olney, 10

acres, Bd., N. by Seamans, E. by Dickerson, S. by Dickerson, W. by Seamans Seamans, Mrs. Olney, 43 fel. E. by Gorton, S. by Bradley, W. by Bradley \$69.91 Schram, John & Wife.

Byrnes and Perry. Jameson, Lucille, N., 3-32 Baldwin and Dickson. dick, E. by Highway, S. by Bank, W. by Church by Perry and Mason

Schram, John & Wife, 66 van, E. by Wood, S. by Dickson, W. by Wood . \$47.96 Bd., N. by Austin, E. by Reynolds, S. by Highway, W. by Highway \$7.92] N. by Vickovic. E. Charles, 83 Burdick, y Highway, S. by Champlin, W. by Vick-

acres, Bd., N. by Sherwood, E. by Road, S. by Ormsby, W. by Road \$121.71 Carnes, Ernest, 210 acres. Bd., N. by State of New York, E. by Donnelly, S. by Davison, W. by Mar-

McKenney, Mrs. H. S., Dickinison, L. L., % acre, Bd., N. by Burdick, E. by E. by Degen, way, E. by Burdick, S. by Burdick, W. by Hunt \$35.09

by Clawson, Howard, Charles, 15 acres, Bd., N. by Bakery, E. b)

by Lewis, W. by High-55 acres, Bd., Byron S. Est.,

Sand & Grave & Gravel Corporation Warren, J. L., 80 acres,