

The Waterville Times

The Largest Weekly in Southern Oneida County

Aunt Ada's Axioms: With most folks, praise gets more and better results than does blame.

Uncle Ab says imitation is good if we imitate the right things.

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

WATERVILLE, ONEIDA COUNTY, NEW YORK SEPTEMBER 1, 1927

VOL. LXX. NO. 40

PUBLISHED IN "THE GARDEN SPOT OF NEW YORK STATE"

"THE PAPER WITH NEWS ON EVERY PAGE"

Paris Hill Community Fair Friday, Saturday, Sept. 9-10

Interesting Attractions Listed in 22nd Annual Souvenir Program—Many Interesting Items for Both Men and Women—Prizes for Best 4-H Club Exhibits—Children's Parade and Athletic Events Saturday.

The 22nd annual Paris Hill Fair will be held next week Friday and Saturday. The souvenir program has been published at the Times Print shop and it is now being distributed. The program, which was prepared by Miss Jennie Jones, the secretary of the Fair Association, is very complete. On the cover is a picture of the Paris Hill Congregational Church where the fair will be held and a poem entitled "A September Day," by Mrs. Kate L. Welch, a Times correspondent from Along Killbuck Creek.

The various departments are described in the program, and many fine prizes are offered. For the ladies there is a needle and crochet department, the floral exhibit, the flower show and the canned goods exhibit.

Many fine prizes are offered to the Junior Project girls and boys. In the 4-H Club exhibits prizes are offered for potatoes, garden truck, poultry, fishing, foods and canning.

There will be the usual fruit exhibit, grain exhibit, the dog show and poultry show. Music will be furnished by the Collegian seven piece orchestra. One of the attractions which drew such favorable comment last year was the children's parade. This will be held Saturday afternoon, prizes being offered for the most attractive costumes. There will be a program of athletic events on Saturday, events being open to both young and old. There will also be a horseshoe pitching contest with prizes.

Dinner will be served by the ladies of the church, there being a different menu each day of the fair.

The program is attractively illustrated with pictures and there is a special article regarding the new Federal route which passes through the town of Paris. The fair will undoubtedly attract the usual large attendance on this vicinity.

To anyone who has never visited the community celebration we advise as the place to meet your friends. The Times will endeavor to give a list of the prize winners in the various departments in the issue following the celebration. Remember the dates, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9 and 10.

Waterville, Aug. 25.
The Waterville Times;

I have been asked so many times why we discontinued the baby contest at the Paris Hill Fair. I thought perhaps I better to you and printed in the paper would show just why we cannot continue with this contest.

For seven years we have held this contest and it meant work, spelled with a capital W. I cleaned and got ready a whole house, asked five dollars if they would help, secured five dollars and a woman to figure up the prizes, five tables had to be bargained, borrowed or stolen, pillows, towels, washings, prizes and uncounted letters written both before and afterwards, but I was glad and happy to do this for the sake of the babies.

This is a country fair, so the doctors we asked to help were the village doctors. Some gave us half a day, some a whole day; we had these same doctors year after year. Now, two are dead and two others not able to come.

To carry on the contest it needs five dollars with some knowledge of the contest card, so the work can progress. It is just impossible to get help to carry on the contest as it could be, and rather than make a line of it, we cut it out entirely.

The work that we were doing in this contest is being carried on now on a large scale by the district nurse, at least in the town of Paris.

I invited the district nurse to meet with me and see if we could combine forces and hold the contest this year. We found it impossible. She herself is not able to get the help to carry on her own work.

So, while we love the babies as much as ever, and regret exceedingly our inability to carry on the contest, we are forced to give it up, not because we wish, but because we are tired.

With many thanks to the doctors and helpers, and the mothers who cooperated with me in the past, remain,
Sincerely yours,
Mrs. R. M. Roberts.

Home Bureau Meets

The Waterville Unit of the Home Bureau held its first meeting of the year with Mrs. Jennie Schoter, Mrs. M. Waterman, millinery project which gave a demonstration on how to make the new fall fells. She also gave a report on the address, "The Dressed Woman," by Mrs. Evelyn

MISDEMEANOR CASE ADJOURNED SEPT. 10

Mrs. Raymond Cahow appeared in the court of Justice of the Peace, M. L. Condon, this (Thursday) morning ready to stand trial on the charge to which she pled not guilty Tuesday morning.

Harry J. Gourley, Superintendent of the Stevens-Swan Humane Society asked for an adjournment stating that his attorney, William Ross Lee, was unable to be present due to other business engagements. Justice of the Peace Condon adjourned the trial until Saturday, September 10, at 10 o'clock.

The trial came as a result of a warrant sworn out by Superintendent Gourley charging Mrs. Cahow with neglect to properly care for her family. Edna, the oldest daughter, appeared in court with her mother.

It is charged that during the absence of the mother, who was on a trip to New York, that Victor, a young son, was chained to his bed by his oldest sister.

Officer James Templeton was notified by neighbors that screams had been heard coming from the house. The local policeman investigated but was not sure of his right to act without a search warrant. Edna, the oldest daughter, had gone berrying, so the children told Mr. Templeton, so he entered the house and found Victor in a bedroom on the second floor with an automobile tire chain wrapped around his waist and securely padlocked to an iron bed.

The local officer notified Dr. E. G. Randall, village health officer and he in turn notified Harry J. Gourley, superintendent of the Stevens-Swan Humane Society. Mr. Gourley came to the village and investigated the case.

Raymond Cahow, the husband and father, works in New York City and he sends money home regularly for the support of the family. Mrs. Cahow left last Saturday for New York to visit her husband, according to the report of the children.

She returned to the village Monday night and on Tuesday Arthur Mallory, deputy sheriff, served a warrant which charged misdemeanor and neglect to properly care for the family. The warrant was sworn out by Superintendent Gourley and was signed by M. L. Condon, local justice of the peace. Mrs. Cahow appeared before Mr. Condon Tuesday morning and pled not guilty to the charge. Trial was set for Thursday at 10 a. m. During the hearing the mother stated that she had been advised by a local police officer to fasten or chain up Victor and not allow him to run the streets. She stated that the officer threatened to arrest the lad if he appeared on the street again, as he had been in some previous trouble. Edna is alleged to have stated that the lad was released occasionally so that he could go down stairs to eat and that he was merely fastened up when it was necessary for her to be away from home. It was claimed that the youngster was chained since last Wednesday.

The trial was held this morning at 10 o'clock, Justice of the Peace M. L. Condon, presiding.

Mrs. Cahow agreed to the adjournment requested by Mr. Gourley. She was not represented by counsel.

CHICAGOAN BOOSTS FOR CHERRY VALLEY TURNPIKE

Orrin Terry, secretary of the Cherry Valley Turnpike Association received an interesting letter recently from an Illinois tourist who had traveled the Turnpike. The letter, which is similar in vein to many others received by the Turnpike Association's secretary, follows:

Dear Sir:

Since my recent trip over the Cherry Valley Route, I have been raving to numerous motoring friends and I wonder if you could send me some of your booklets describing the route.

I have been showing the copy I have until it is about worn out and several have expressed a desire for one.

If you have some copies available, I will see that they are placed where they will do some good.

R. K. Mulholland

Twelve members of the ladies card club took dinner at the Palmer House in Herkimer, Friday, later going to the home of Mrs. Esra Guernsey for cards. Prizes were won by Miss Elizabeth Head, Mrs. M. E. Mason and Mrs. C. W. Wickwire. Mrs. Guernsey winning the grand prize. The hostesses were Mrs. C. C. Baldwin and Mrs. H. L. Ridings. On Friday sixteen members of the club will go to Five Mile Point on Otsego Lake, the hostesses being Mrs. John Slocum and Mrs. M. E. Mason.

This Week

The Way of a Ship.
Mark Twain Would Wonder.
Dog and Perfume Ladies.
And Only One Star.

By Arthur Brisbane

The way of a ship in the midst of the sea has changed since Solomon, the son of David, wrote his Proverbs. The hardy Phoenician, bringing precious freight for Solomon's temple, and the American tourist of the General Grant-Mark Twain period would wonder at the ships of 1927.

This is written on the Aquitania, one of the many floating cities that cross the ocean, as free from romance as the moving pictures shown on Deck A. Whoever has crossed in old days rubs his eyes, like Rip Van Winkle.

Along the deck, much wider than Fifth Avenue's sidewalk, and almost as steady, comes a wheezy, short, fat lady, leading a small dog to maach, with all its owner's qualities, plus a disposition to snap at passing legs. They turn at the notice, "No dogs allowed forward of this sign."

The dog wears a beautiful ribbon, the lady, possibly a grandmother, wears brilliant pink silk stockings, of such high visibility that an old time captain might have put her in irons. Much gold on her dress and on her cheeks profusely spread the rouge that Jezebel wore, in Racine's description, *pour reparer, des ans, l'irreparable outrage.*

That modern seafaring lady passes, and here comes another, forty years younger, forty times worse. As she passes, in bright red, she scatters all the perfumes of Arabia, which are the worst, stickiest perfumes on earth, and smokes an ostentatious cigarette.

The cigarette is used as a wand, waved to emphasize a speech that she is making, deeply appreciated by a young man with black, sleek, greasy hair, a stomach caving inward, a foreign accent, and no more back head than a Russian wolf head.

The young woman's father probably has money.

Hundreds spent a week in this floating hotel, not realizing that they are on the ocean until the fog horn blows. Then some say "I don't like that sound." The more nervous drown the fog horn with two more cocktails.

Modern American wealth has changed ships into cocktail and breakfast food emporiums. There are thirty kinds of mucus membrane destroyers Mated as cocktails on the smoking room program, and indignant Brits on their own ship wade through a list of American breakfast foods that amazes and outrages them.

In old days after dark sentimental young people stood whispering behind the wheel house. The older, more serious, looked at the starry sky, muttering about Arcturus, Orion and Pleiades and the Chambers of the South.

That is "old stuff" now. There is no wheel house accessible on a modern ship, and you are not supposed to look at the stars.

The only one of six decks from which they can be seen is dark at night. Nobody uses it. To walk there is to interrupt your musings by falling over shuffle boards or imitation greens for golfers.

On modern ships one star is enough. The one to be seen tonight is wondrously beautiful, deep and soulful. Her picture, in colors, just outside the dining saloon, shows her pretty tiny nose, pressed close to the nose tip of some gentleman. The sign says Pola Negri in "Good and Naughty."

In the smoking room pools are auctioned on the ship's daily run, the pools running to thousands of dollars. The chief smoking room steward, generously remembered by the winner of each pool, gets twice as much as the ship's captain. That also is modern. Many a bootlegger gets four times as much as the President of the United States.

On this voyage Mr. Newmark and Mr. Lehman display strange knowledge as to how fast a ship will go. Martin Conboy, of New York, looks on and says it's too complicated and not worth the bother anyhow.

Now comes through the ether from both shores, and unlike the brother of old Jerome, of Travers and Jerome, you don't wait ten days to learn that Wall Street has ruined you. You know it the same day.

EXTRA CONCERT GIVEN BY WATERVILLE BAND

The band officially completed its season with last Friday's concert, this being the tenth for the present season. The members of the band want to give an extra concert and arrangements have been made for a program to be given at the park tomorrow evening. The program will be arranged by Director L. H. Burdick and is guaranteed to be of the usual high class.

At this year's concert a number of extra players have been used and practically the entire \$400 voted by the village has been expended for players and leader. For this reason the band will have tags for sale during the evening and they will also serve ice cream and hot dogs. Everyone is asked to support the venture so that the band may break even financially for the present season. Next Wednesday the local band will play at the Brookfield Fair, this being one of the biggest days at that popular exhibition. The local band has been given considerable praise during the present season and Waterville should be proud to be represented by one of the best aggregations in Central New York.

EXCHANGE CLUB TONIGHT

William E. Brown, vice president of the New York State Federation of Labor, will be the principal speaker at the meeting of the Exchange Club of Waterville this evening. Mr. Brown's address will be especially appropriate as it comes so close to Labor Day, the time when every individual is thinking of the laboring man's problems.

Vice President Brown was secured through the club's entertainment committee of which Willard Bissell is chairman. The usual dinner will be held at 6:30 o'clock and will be followed by the speaking program.

The Eleventh Annual Convention of the National Exchange Club, with which the local Exchange Club is affiliated, will be held at San Francisco, September 11 to 16, and will be honored by the presence of Colonel Charles Lindbergh. Visiting Exchangees will have the opportunity of seeing Colonel Lindbergh and hearing him speak on the afternoon of Friday, September 16.

Ernie Smith and Emory Bronte, the first civilians to fly from San Francisco to Hawaii, have also accepted an invitation to appear at the Convention and it is expected that Arthur C. Goebel and Lieutenant Wm. V. Davis, winners of the Dole San Francisco to Honolulu flight, will also be on hand.

Among the things which Exchange Clubs have been interested in, in a national way, and which will come up for discussion before this Convention are: the American vice of Too Much Law Making, Tax Reduction, and the Care of Undernourished Children.

According to Harold M. Harter of Toledo, Ohio, who has been Executive Secretary of the Exchange Clubs since its scope, a large gain both in membership and new Clubs will be reported to the Convention.

President Calvin Coolidge, who is a member of the Exchange Club of Rutland, Vermont, has been invited to attend.

THOUGHT "KODAK KING" WAS VILLAGE MILKMAN

Someone in Waterville needs to read a little village history according to a letter which appeared in the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle last week. The birthplace of George Eastman, the Kodak King, is on Stafford Avenue of this village and is now owned by James Bassett, for the information of our good friend who was "sprinkling the lawn." The letter which gave publicity to our village follows:

MR. EASTMAN NOT KNOWN
IN HIS OLD HOME TOWN

"To the Editor:

"Sir: 'A prophet is not without honor save in his own country.' "When traveling in Europe one always visits the birthplace of great men, so when on a recent automobile trip we found ourselves within a mile of Waterville, N. Y., the birthplace of George Eastman, one of the great men of America, we decided to honor our very remarkable fellow citizen by visiting the home of his birth.

"After driving into the village for some distance we stopped and put this question to a man who was sprinkling a lawn.

"'Will you please direct us to Mr. George Eastman's home?'

"'He thought a minute and then said:

Sangerfield Old-time Fiddler Passes Away at His Home



William S. Smith Sangerfield's Old-Time Fiddler.
Born March 5, 1832—Died August 27, 1927.

William S. Smith, 95, Sangerfield's old-time fiddler and oldest resident, passed away at his home just west of the village Saturday night. Mr. Smith was well known as being the oldest hop grower in this section. He was also a noted fiddler and in a contest in Rome before a great throng, he won the county old-time fiddling championship a little over a year ago.

William Schuyler Smith was born in Sangerfield March 5, 1832. He resided in this section all his life, being educated in the schools near his home.

When his school days were over he entered upon the business of farming which he followed all his life successfully. He was a hop grower for more than fifty years and like many of his neighbors made an occasional "killing" when the market was right.

Just at the close of the Civil War he erected the house about a mile west from Sangerfield village, where he resided until his death. In politics he was a Democrat and for six years served the town of Sangerfield as an assessor. He attended the Presbyterian Church in Waterville.

COUNT SHOWS FARMERS USE OUR ROADS LEAST

Farmers in New York State are not to blame if the highways wear out and need repairing, if figures recently compiled by economists at Cornell University tell the whole story. On 29 typical roads, two of which are dirt roads, four are county or town highways and 23 are state roads, less than four per cent of the traffic or about one-thirtieth originated on farms within the county.

Traffic originating within the counties where the information was gathered was 35 per cent of the total. Traffic from other counties in New York State was 48 per cent, and out-of-state traffic was 14 per cent. Three per cent was horses, motorcycles, and miscellaneous, while four per cent came from farms within the county.

New York roads have ceased to be local, the economists say, for even the dirt roads are used extensively for

"'Oh, you mean the fellow which peddles the milk?'

"'Oh, no,' we answered, trying hard to keep our face straight, 'we mean Mr. George Eastman, the kodak man.' "He stopped to think again and answered:

"'No, I never heard of him. You might drive into town farther. Perhaps they could tell you, but I don't believe they know any more about him than I do.'"

"'We did drive down to town and received the desired information in the postoffice.'"

K. E. F.
Rochester, N. Y.

Construction Work on the Road

Rainy weather has held up the road work so that the George Edgcombe Construction Company is practically marking time as far as laying cement is concerned. The nine foot strip north of the village has been completed over the first hill and around the turn in front of the Humphrey Hughes homestead.

Main street is being used now, the concrete having been cured and all the work finished except laying the curb. With fair weather the laying of cement will continue indefinitely.