

Ashland Tidings

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Bert R. Greer, - Editor and Owner
B. W. Talcott, - - - City Editor

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OUR POLICY.

The city election will be held in December, at which time four new councilmen, a mayor and a recorder will be elected. Besides that, as usual and unfortunately, the wet and dry issue will be before the people. The Tidings will stand first, last and all the time for a dry town, but it recognizes the folly of making that the sole issue regardless of the business qualifications of the men who seek the offices. The matter as to whether Ashland shall be dry or wet during the next year will be settled by each individual elector at the polls. If the individuals elected to the several offices are good citizens, and none other should be elected, they will observe their oath to enforce the ordinances whether such ordinances conform to their personal views of not, and if the city votes dry to use their best efforts for the practical and effectual enforcement of the law. It is our opinion that more attention should be given to the selection of city officials who will exercise the very best judgment in conducting the affairs of the city. We think that under thoroughly competent management the business of the city of Ashland can be conducted with better results with one-third saving in expense. To bring about such a saving is a material benefit to every taxpayer and should not be overlooked by the voter at the polls, nor be allowed to be overshadowed by any other issue.

As to the individuals who shall seek the honors: There is and should not be any partisan consideration in the coming election. Each candidate should be tried out strictly on his merits. Ashland is not so large but that each voter will have a general knowledge of the fitness of each candidate and will be as competent as the Tidings to make his selection from the aspirants at hand. For that reason the Tidings will neither advocate nor oppose any individual who stands for a city office this year. Our advertising columns will stand open to all of them at the regular rate, five cents the line, and whatever information any of them desire to bring to the attention of the electorate through the medium of the Tidings will be printed at that rate.

This policy will apply as well to all other matters and issues at the coming election, except that the Tidings will advocate a dry town.

THE POSTAL BANKS.

The postal savings banks should be added to the list of those "dangerous and socialistic experiments" which turn out to be neither dangerous nor socialistic.

Congress passed the law creating these banks only after the natural conservatism of lawmakers had been overcome, only after the opposition of bankers, fearing a rival, had been quieted. Today any member of congress would consider himself foolish to raise the point of "socialistic experiment" against the postal banks. We believe that bankers find as little to criticize in them as they find to criticize in the government running the postal system—which, by the way, was once a "dangerous precedent," too.

There has been no wild scramble on the part of saving persons to put Uncle Sam in charge of their money. Incidentally, private savings banks have a reason to feel flattered over the faith the public has shown in them. Yet the postal banks have acquired several millions of dollars in deposits. It is believed that most of this money has come from the teakettle, mattress and stocking banks, money that would not have been available for the country's business at all unless the postal banks had been founded. Instead of hurrying private savings banks by causing a transfer of deposits to Uncle Sam's institutions, the postal banks have merely prevented the hiding and hoarding of unproductive money.

WESTERLUND FOR SPEAKER.

Hon. J. A. Westerlund of Medford is being mentioned for speaker of the Oregon house of representatives at the coming session. Mr. Westerlund is entering upon his second term as representative from Jackson county and will undoubtedly have a strong following for the speakership, as he has a large acquaintance throughout the state and a record as a forceful member of the last house. Mr. Westerlund led the fight against the Humes interests which resulted in the closing of the Rogue river to commercial fishing, and has other important legislation to his credit. He will have the undivided backing of the county regardless of locality, so far as it can influence the membership of the legislature, and in view of the fact that it is over thirty years since Jackson county had the speakership he should have no trouble in landing the plum.

WHAT'S WORTH WHILE?

Esther Cleveland, daughter of the late Grover Cleveland, is to enter society now at the age of 19, says a Washington dispatch.

Rather a contrast, is it not, to so many of our young folks who become accomplished society queens before they are out of short clothes?

To some people it is a charming sight to see a pack of 12-year-olds arrayed in the monkey clothes of grown-ups, the boys in starched, sawed-off little dress suits, the girls in their frilly and fluffy ball gowns. Other people have a longing to take them out into the back yard and roll them in the dirt. Probably the youngsters would enjoy it quite as well.

Are there any hobble-skirted high school girls who today are guilty of doll playing? Or are they too fond of their courtly love affairs, or too engrossed by the formal afternoon suggested by the formal afternoon call, to give thought to such infantile trifles?

The tradition is handed down that it was once customary for young folks in their early teens to go to bed at from 9 to 10 o'clock. Now the freshmen are much more apt to have a night key than prosy Dad.

Far be it from this newspaper to suggest that young folks should not have a good time. That is not the point. The point is whether they shall get all the joys of childhood while they are still children.

There will be only one time in their lives when they can get out with the boys and their jack-o'-lanterns Halloween. There will be many years for them to prance about the slippery dance floor in their glad clothes. Yet, the time will come when the evening lamp and the newspaper with the kinky paragraphs will look better than fifteen miles around the ballroom while the band plays bunny-buggy tunes.

Into some such train of thought was the editor led by the announcement of Miss Cleveland's debut. She has played the game of childhood and got all there was out of it, like a sensible girl. Now may all the romance and star-shine of youth be hers!

THE WEAKER SEX.

The weaker sex is a term applied to women by men who never startle anybody by earning more than \$8 a week. It is generally used to open and close a debate showing how much better a woman can stand twelve hour a day in the rear of a corn broom than eight hours behind the counter. It is a very convincing argument with people who are not accustomed to think in relays. Since women began to take all the prizes in scholarship and the fine arts, including the culture of the pigeon-toed bull pup, we don't hear quite so much mellifluous yapping about the weaker sex as formerly. In St. Paul's time women were not allowed to speak in the churches, which accounted for the large male attendance, but all this has been changed and now the melodious voice of womanhood mingles with the dulcet tones of the reed organ at all of our prayer meetings. It is no trouble at all for a man who has lived off his wife's money from the time that he followed her up the aisle in a hand-me-down frock coat to bleat about the weaker sex until the veins in his forehead stand out like a whilcorp pattern. Some women are very obstinate and would rather make their own living than marry the first man that begins to circle around in a bou-tonnair and a fresh shave. This has embittered a good many men who are looking for free board and lodging, in exchange for an honored name and a collection of dishonored checks. The only time a woman is weak is when she marries somebody who is too tired to tackle anything but the night key and a baseball score. The woman who can persuade a big, hulking breadwinner to spend a little money at the bakery and a little less

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

You have said a lot about the fellow who causes two blades of grass to grow where one has grown, but what about the man who makes a mile of good road take the place of half a mile of hog wallow?

Many a mother who knows all about the work of missionaries in the interior villages of the Fiji Islands hasn't the remotest idea what her 17-year-old son is doing down town till midnight. What's more, she doesn't seem to think it's her business to know.

A young woman in Illinois has resigned her position as teacher in the public schools for the purpose of going as a missionary to Africa. Why should she go so far when Chicago is so near, and where there are more heathen to the square yard than there are in Africa to the twelve square miles? Strange ideas of missionary work these school marms have.

Who is the greatest woman in all history? One hundred and fifty school teachers recently answered the question, and with enthusiasm and unanimity the judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of a farmer of moderate means who does her own cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society and has time for intellectual improvement."

In every city there are movements which call for the expenditure of money. Some of these are of distinctly public character and are paid for through taxation, others are of semi-public character and for them the funds must be raised through voluntary contributions. These must come from the men who are doing the business of the place and who have the money. There is no other way. The man who has the money is the man who must pay the bills, if they are to be paid. Most enterprises of a public nature which have for their object the betterment of conditions, business or otherwise, in a city, will directly or indirectly return more than the money expended to those who pay it.

The boy who has the freedom of

THE PRIVILEGE OF VOTING.

There are some queer contrasts in this life. Here are the Greek shoeblacks and banana peddlers, drawing their hard-earned dollars from the savings banks, giving up little trades into which they have put days' toil and nights' longing, setting sail for a land to which they have no tie but sentiment.

In the maelstrom of war their little money savings will be engulfed, and most of them will never return alive. They are giving their all for a mere idea, that the fatherland with which they have merely a tie of reminiscence may be free.

Thus did our fathers, too. But now that we have acquired liberty, about one-fourth of our citizens are indifferent to the freedom bought with all this price. They won't spend fifteen minutes to help keep the government what it was intended to be.

It is worse than that, for another fourth only bother to vote on presidential year, and won't stir themselves to see that the city and state governments are likewise maintained in accordance with the principles of freedom and equality.

And our political battles are so very drastic. The conflict that has waged in this country this year is a veritable clash of Titans. Mr. Roosevelt's phrase, "We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord," is a true picture of every man who stands up in his boots and votes or speaks according to an honest conviction.

One would think that a man with any spirit, with any lust of battle in his heart, any admiration for manly hearts engaged in the shock of struggle, would be standing on his tiptoes to watch so thrilling a combat, if indeed he can refrain from casting himself into the fray to give and take with no other foe man.

"We are living, we are dwelling, In a grand and awful time," wrote an old hymn writer, "Tis true, Old systems of thought are falling into decay; man is arising to grasp his heritage. Yet in all this clash and conflict and upheaval, many of us on election day stood asleep at our civic post, fingering our greasy dollars all day, too selfish to walk down to the polls and play our parts like men.

at the pool hall never has to hunt around for an argument when the weaker sex proposition comes up.

the street after nightfall without business or permission is cultivating a dangerous habit. Any place where a boy has no business is no place for him, be it on the street, in stores or in the livery barn. A boy that is all right will prefer his home, friends, books or newspapers to the class found on the street. Business men of all kinds look upon the boy loafers as the "deadbeats" of the future. Boys, if you will adopt the right habits while boys, you will, in manhood, be useful to the world, but will be a source of comfort to your parents and friends, and then you will have the satisfaction of looking back upon a well-spent past.

No Money Required.

"It takes money to run a newspaper."—Exchange.

What an exaggeration! What a whopper! It doesn't take any money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. The newspaper is a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of the receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows.

It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes scintillating, acrobatic imagination, half a dozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—heavens to Betsy and six hands round—whatever needed money in conducting a newspaper? Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after you have stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little Jim Crow paper, be sure that you have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to send 15 cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it, and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks; then he can thank the printers and they can thank the grocers. Give your job work to a traveling man, and then ask for half rates for church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and you are so proud of your local paper when you pick it up filled with these glowing mortuary articles.

But money—scorn the filthy thing! Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid trades people who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He takes care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as a doorman for the community. He will get out the paper somehow, and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but somehow.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION. United States Will Hold Competitive Examination at Grants Pass for Stenographers.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that a stenographer and typewriter examination will be held in Grants Pass November 26, 1912. Sufficient male eligibles have not heretofore been secured to meet the needs of the service. All qualified persons are urged to apply for and take this examination. Vacancies exist at \$900 per annum in the position of male typewriter in the U. S. land office service at Billings, Mont., Glasgow, Mont., and Havre, Mont. Also one male stenographer and typewriter office chief fourth field division, Helena, Mont., and one male typewriter in the Puget Sound navy yard at \$2.80 per diem. There are frequent calls for male stenographers and typewriters at salaries ranging from \$900 to \$1,200 per annum.

For application and full information apply to the local secretary, board of civil service examiners, postoffice building, this city, or to the district secretary, postoffice building, Seattle, Wash.

Tonight.

Tonight, if you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right tomorrow. For sale by Poley's Drug Store.

Sixteen thousand Europeans and 665 Maoris have obtained old age pensions in New Zealand in the last year. About 35,000 old age pensions have been granted in all.

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TO PEN STATE EDICT RATE BILL IS CARRIED

Pioneer Woman Cause Leader's Handwriting to Become Part of the Archives of Oregon.

Salem, Ore., Nov. 3.—Governor West said today that when the time comes to issue the proclamation declaring woman's suffrage in effect in Oregon he will go to Portland to the home of Mrs. Abigail Scott Dunway, requesting her to write out the proclamation in her own handwriting and he will sign it.

The proclamation will thus become a part of the archives of the state in the handwriting of the pioneer woman suffrage leader of the state.

The law requires that within 30 days after the election, or as soon before that as possible, the secretary of state shall canvass the votes on the measures in the presence of the governor and the executive shall forthwith issue proclamations declaring such laws in effect.

The governor said today he intends to hurry the issuance of the proclamations as much as possible that the women may have an opportunity to vote in what city elections are held in the state this year.

Measure Boosted By Medford Merchants Carried at November Elections Now a Law.

Salem, Ore., Nov. 11.—The state railroad commission has notified the larger carriers in the state that the Medford traffic bureau rate bill has apparently carried and, if so, it is in force, and that the carriers are liable to a penalty for every shipment they make not in conformity with the rates prescribed by the law.

"I don't care to discuss the merits of the bill," said Clyde B. Atchison, state railroad commissioner, "because that feature is now entirely closed by the affirmative vote of the people. The commission expects to enforce the law in case the carriers do not voluntarily comply with its provisions. It is manifestly impossible for them to line up their rates instantaneously as the bill affects the entire traffic structure of the state. The carriers have promised to inform us as promptly as possible what line of policy they decide upon."

TREAD THE MILKY WAY

Two Walla Walla Boys Work Their Way Through High School By Selling Milk.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 12.—Some boys may have a path of roses in getting their education, but Preston and Audley Hanson, members of the Walla Walla (Wash.) high school football team, are treading the milky way getting through school. The boys' home is on a ranch some distance from Walla Walla, and lack of funds seriously handicapped them in their ambition to get an education. They solved their problem by taking with them to Walla Walla two cows from their father's farm. Each morning and evening they milk the cows and deliver the milk to regular customers, securing money in this way to pay their expenses. Business is so good they are considering bringing in some more cows.

Scale receipts at Tidings office.

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