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Ashland, Ore., Thursday, Mar. 13, '13

THAT VICE INVESTIGATION.

That Chicago vice investigation is giving local papers basis for "buy at home" editorials galore, if nothing more. It is also causing considerable discussion among local business men as to women in business. There is little doubt that there is some connection between wages and immorality, and equally no doubt the wages of many are too low, but there are other reasons which have much to do with the immorality of both men and women.

It is an old saying that neither man nor woman ever became criminal between daybreak and sunset; it is the old lure and lust of the night, together with the desire for clothes and style, which causes many a downfall. In the beginning it is often the pleasure of a little clandestine flirtation with some stranger, a flirtation only seductive because it is clandestine; little by little the stranger gains an ascendancy over the mind of the girl until the final fall of the maiden.

Just what proportion of the cases of immorality are caused by poverty is hard to tell, but outside of the big cities the per cent caused by want is infinitesimal.

One of the witnesses in the Chicago investigation made a pertinent suggestion when he said that many more than the 50,000 girls alleged to be working for \$5 per week in Chicago stores and factories could get good places at \$5 per week, a good room, board and washing if they did not feel themselves above doing housework. The girl who barters her morality for fine clothes or even for necessities rather than pocket her pride and work in a kitchen has more pride than morality. She is deserving little pity. True pride is a good thing, but the sooner the American people, both men and women, get over the idea that they are too good to do any honest work, but little improvement in national or individual morality can be expected.

An Ashland business man whose only clerk was loafing away most of his time for lack of business had a car of coal come in. When asked to help put it in the bin the young man refused; the business man then left the clerk to ponder on his pride and put in the coal himself. It is thus with the younger generation to-day. Many a girl would rather clerk in a store and be immoral, finally leading an open life of shame, than work in anybody's kitchen, often even that of her husband. Many a young man would rather play the ponies or gamble on his employer's money in an attempt to ape the local capitalist in his way of living than go out and shovel dirt or do other menial labor and live on the wages his ability will honestly command.

What is the cause of this condition, which is steadily growing worse? It seems to be simply an accompaniment of the present prevailing worship of the material. Success, spelled by material wealth and style, is the only thing to be sought after. The world today, instead of being in advance of the past in civilization, is really receding, when material success is the main aim and material reasons are given for every delinquency of the human mind.

The fact is that in Chicago at least 100,000 men are in kitchens and elsewhere doing work which women ought to be doing, and in Chicago and elsewhere at least 100,000 women are in offices and elsewhere where they have no business to be. Every woman who goes into a business office with the idea that she is entitled to a different treatment from that accorded men in the same line of business is making a fatal mistake. She wants at the same time to be the clinging vine and the sturdy oak and ends by being neither and only too often an outcast from society. There never has been a time or a city in America in which a girl could not make her living safely and well if she were willing to take domestic service, and there has seldom been a time when a man could not live honestly in a city or

THE CHANCE TO GET EVEN.

The disinclination of the British government to provide a crown of martyrdom for the militant branch of the woman suffrage movement has given these energetic and ingeniously destructive women a rare measure of liberty. They are permitted to stalk through an orderly society and throw it into a state of profane disorder. They have license to break and burn and ruin, confident that when caught they will go through the form of trial, receive a lecture from the bench, be sent to jail for a few days and then be released—to start the thing all over.

There is one thing we have been looking for, but so far in vain. The militants have a large following of male sympathizers. These prudent persons have let the women do the window smashing, the parliament house raiding and the pavilion burning. But we can imagine that they are greatly excited by all this glorious fun. They would like to have a hand in the mischief. Carried away some day by the fascination of some new plot—say the tarring and feathering of the prime minister—they may shake off caution and heat the tar or gleefully join in the mission of suitably arranging the feathers.

That will be the government's hour to get even. It will hunt down the male miscreants as it would a German spy. It will catch them if it has to break the national treasury. And once these "gentlemen friends" of the militants are caught they will be made to pay the full score for the months of worry and annoyance and bitterness the women have brought on the country's guardians. We cannot think the government would be satisfied unless a sentence of a million years at hard labor were pronounced upon each and every trousered accomplice.

THE TITLE OF "MISS."

Certain Chicago suffragettes protest against the title "Miss," which they say carries some slight or slur, and some unmarried women are having "Mrs." placed on their cards. "Mrs." is an abbreviation of the word "Mistress." This is the feminine ruler of a household or other establishment. The word has a sinister significance in common speech that raises the query why the title should seem so attractive.

"Miss" is perhaps resented on the ground that it suggests mere girlhood, as one reads in the dry goods advertisement of "misses" clothing. The latter title may carry a hint of youth and coquetry that seems out of keeping with serious-minded women of defined age. At the same time the present custom in titles would seem to give unmarried women at least an equality of privilege as compared with their yoked sisters.

The unmarried woman bears the name which is the very bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh. Through it runs the blood of her ancestors, it links her to her own race as born of a certain clan, entitled to its honors, protection, standing and position. She may be a "Miss," but she has saved the tribal name of the forebears that made her what she is.

When she marries she gives up her own family name for that of her husband's family, which did not bring her into life, and feels but a slight responsibility for this captive from another people. All the associations of her past, sentimental, dignified or aristocratic, are blotted out of public view as the price paid for being a "Mrs."

To youth, the word "Miss" conveys subtle allurements of the eternal feminine. Let not the Chicago suffragettes thus cast away the romance of life too hastily.

Skunk Hides Stir Up Ire of Clerks.

Medford Mail Tribune: During the past two or three days the post-office and express office clerks in the city have been having the time of their lives with shipments of skunk hides. Trappers are beginning to make their annual shipments of the winter's catch, and highly scented offices are the result.

The express company got the worst of the deal as Chief Deputy Fish and Game Commissioner Frank L. Sandry ordered the shipments by express held in order that he might inspect them and determine whether any heavier hides were shipped or not. The opening of the packages added to the occasion in a great degree.

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elsewhere if he were willing to do any kind of work. The trouble is that there are too many wanting silk waist and white shirt jobs and too few willing to take work which requires the wearing of old clothes and the performing of manual labor.

COMFORT IN RAILROAD TRAVEL.

A railroad journey today, even in the democracy of the day coach, is not quite such a matter of storm and stress as formerly. A car of 20 years ago would seem like a freight car now, with its low back and almost springless seats, and the chinks called windows about the height of one's head. Nevertheless, railroad corporations are slow to make needed changes.

In Louisiana the legislature recently ordered the railroads to put linen covers on car seats in summer. The railroads protested, but have yielded, and sticky plush gives way to the gratefully cool linen May 15.

It is customary to say, while European railroads have comparatively few accidents, that our roads provide much more comfort. True for the downy luxury of the American Pullman. But very far from true for the great mass of the unwashed, who must jostle with their fellows in the "batterings of the day coach."

The European compartment provides a seat with a high cushioned back on which the head rests comfortably. A man with an easy conscience should sleep.

The American day coach saws off the support for the head at or below the shoulders. Hence the contorted bowknots in which passengers tie themselves to secure support for wobbling and weary heads. Some lean against the pointed window casing, until the skull is well dented. Others slump until the body makes a straight line from the top of the back to the edge of the seat, leaving the back, nature's weakest point, unsupported and aching.

One often questions why high back seats and other comforts of railroad travel are usually denied the traveler in an American day coach. Is it the slight expense for their installation? Or is it to force passengers to pay the extra charge for the Pullman?

THE WAY OF A CHILD.

A child of about seven years of age was seen recently who walked deliberately out from the sidewalk in front of an approaching automobile, stopped, turned her back to it and placed her hands upon her hips while she stared at something in the distance. The occupants of the machine were surprised when she was seen stepping out into the street, amazed when she stopped with the auto rapidly nearing her, and while somewhat of a forced smile came to their faces when the machine slowed down and tooted upon which she rapidly whirled about, jumped and ran to the side of the street, it brought to the minds of the occupants what might have happened if the driver had been as careless as she.

The young girl is like too many parents in every city who allow their little ones to play upon the streets without properly safeguarding them. In this respect the way of a child is often the way of a parent. Too great care cannot be taken of the little ones in this day when swiftly moving autos and unmanageable horses are so often the causes of sad accidents. Because parents are not manifesting sufficient care of this kind over their children, scores each year are killed.

The wise parent will be warned. The others will not be.

A Boston scientist, Prof. A. J. Hone, claims to have discovered a cure for leprosy.

Arizona in 1912 produced 350,000,000 pounds of copper.

MRS. CRYSTAL BENEDICT.

Pretty Wisconsin Suffragist
in Parade in Washington.



The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

No Place Like Home.

"If you've ever felt the pangs of homesickness and have longed for the quiet of a small town in contrast to the hush and bustle of a big city," says the St. Paul Dispatch, "your sympathy will go out to Dewey, a white bulldog, who, pining for his personal soft spot behind a meat-market stove in La Crosse, Wis., walked the entire distance from St. Paul to that city."

A letter from La Crosse to this city tells of the arrival there of the dog, which is the property of Oscar Baum, a St. Paul meat cutter, who formerly lived in the Wisconsin city.

"Dewey is now sleeping behind the stove in the meat market in La Crosse, which his master formerly owned. Although Mr. Baum brought the dog to St. Paul in the express car of a fast limited train and offered him all kinds of inducements and delicacies not to be had in a small town, Dewey was not happy."

"He ran away and appeared unexpectedly at his old home Monday. Wagging his short tail furiously, he scratched and whined for admittance. The one hundred and forty miles he had tramped had made him footsore and weary. His tongue was hanging far out of his mouth and he was panting. Dewey's eyes were bright, however. And he was not too tired to yawn in a friendly manner at his old and trusted friend, the market cat."

"When his master telephoned from St. Paul that he would go to La Crosse to get him the gaunt little fighting pet was sleeping the peaceful sleep of the weary. Between his paws was a discarded bone, and the satisfied grin on his battle-scarred face told more plainly than words that he preferred a meager bone in La Crosse to a porterhouse steak in St. Paul."

Things We Think.

It is getting so there are nearly as many people mortgaging their homes to buy automobiles as there are to buy eggs.

All men are equal at the altar—that is, none of them count for anything.

Two Irishmen recently died, one aged 119 and the other 120. The former smoked, the latter did not. See what an end smoking may bring you to.

When meeting a woman these days with "Mrs." affixed to her name, it is the part of wisdom to learn if it is present or past tense before inquiring too particularly about her hubby.

About the only difference between a job and a position is in the amount of work.

We have never yet seen a man so loyal to party that he would refuse votes from the other side.

"Language was made to conceal thought." Some people are keeping a lot of things to themselves.

Every man gets to the front sooner or later. If in no other way, he always heads his own funeral procession.

The jar a man receives when he slips on a banana peel usually breaks one of the commandments.

Esperanto hasn't any swear words. This is probably the reason it is shorter than any other language.

Burbank has grown a seedless prune, and now it is up to him to produce a pruneless boarding house.

If you really want to flatter a person and make it stick, just tell him that he is not easily flattered.

The person who always scatters sunshine along his or her way need have little fear of the day of judgment.

The souvenir business is the modern way of disposing of stuff that no one has any earthly use for.

A truthful man sometimes has to tell a lie to attract attention.

Cannibals must have easily satisfied palates.

Beard vs. the Smooth Face.

A recent dispatch from London has attracted wide attention, with its assertion that "pointed beards, the moustache, and possibly whiskers, are coming in favor."

If style is again to leave hair on man's face, and thus place him again among the fur-bearing animals, let us hope that there will be more disposition for men to arrange it more in accordance with their own individual features.

There is no reason why the man from New York or Oshkosh should wear a beard merely because some London chappie is tired of shaving.

In early youth one watches with keenest hope for the first downy traces of a moustache. As it lengthens its preservation ought to depend wholly on whether it looks well or not.

Mapy young men are fated by na-

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ture to possess a moustache that drops downward or inward. Permitted to grow, it makes your features look as if they were toiling in. It gives a discouraging, despondent, drooping air.

No matter how greased by the barber, or how twirled before the home or office mirror, no drooping moustache can permanently be made consistent with an alert appearance. And yet many young men of 21 wear such moustaches because it makes them look 30 years old.

At the other extreme lies the man who has worn a beard until he is 50 or more. Neither he nor his friends know what his countenance really is. Seeing one day how a neighbor has grown youthful by a clean shave, he tries likewise to turn back the hands of time.

But lo, the years have wrought their subtle changes under the screen which nature gave him. He may have a retreating chin, a silly mouth, or he may have blubber lips, brutal jaws and a fat and flabby neck, and no one ever discovered it until he shaved.

From all which the lesson is to let every man arrange his face according to his own individuality of countenance, not according to the whims of his neighbor or those of Broadway. The smooth face gives an impression of youth and sincerity; the bearded face suggests dignity and stability. Let every man choose what fits him.

The great trouble with the beard, as actually worn, is that the majority of whiskered men think that dirty necktie and shirt front are thereby concealed. Wherein they greatly deceive themselves.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All matter for the Tidings should be directed to the paper, rather than to any person connected therewith. When directed to a person, it is apt to be sent to the home address, thus delaying its insertion.

Crescent City.

Special facilities for tourist parties at the Bay Hotel and annex, Crescent City. Hot and cold water, baths and rooms en suite.

22-1f Phone job orders to the Tidings.

GOOD ROADS CONFERENCE.

Important Meeting to be Held at Eureka, Cal., in August.

Plans are now being perfected for a conference of unusual interest and character which will be held in Eureka, Cal., on August 21 and 22 of the present year. The object of this conference will be the organization of a Pacific coast good roads association, which shall in every practicable way promote and advance the cause of good roads in California, Oregon and Washington. Governor Lister of Washington, Governor West of Oregon and Governor Johnson of California have promised to attend the conference, which will be presided over by the first named of these gentlemen. It is expected that Judge J. T. Ronald, president of the Pacific Highway Association; Samuel Hill of Maryhill, Wash., and many other prominent good roads advocates will also be in attendance.

The proposed conference will present some novel features. Eureka, where it is to be held, is the largest town in the United States without a through railroad, and, except in the summer months, wholly dependent upon the sea for intercourse with the outside world. Thus, those attending the conference will have to make the journey by steamer from San Francisco or Portland, or by automobile from the north, east or south. Many of the delegates will make the trip by auto from San Francisco northward along the coast. A number of those coming from the north will turn westward at Grants Pass and follow the coast south to Eureka. A greater number, however, including the governors of the three states, will journey from Redding or Red Bluff across the Coast Range to Eureka. This trip will involve 167 miles of travel and will carry the visitors through some of the finest scenery in the west.

The conference is to be held under the auspices of the Humboldt Promotion and Development Committee, which will have the aid of the Automobile Club of Humboldt county in the entertainment of the visitors.

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