

Ashland Tidings

SEMI-WEEKLY.
ESTABLISHED 1876.

Issued Mondays and Thursdays

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
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Entered at the Ashland, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Ashland, Ore., Monday, May 11, 1914

POLICE "BRUTALITY."

There have recently been several near riots in New York and other cities, connected with A. W. W. parades. Nine men were arrested at the last demonstration in New York for alleged disturbance of the peace. Allegations were made that the police brutally struck the heads of the crowd until the blood oozed.

Only an eye witness could say how far these complaints were fair. The general question of the attitude and conduct of the police toward disturbances is worth attention, however, as a source of constant conflict is a great many places.

"A policeman's lot is not a happy one." The street crowd is unfriendly. Even if he is merely trying to arrest a man as a "simple drunk" he feels the hostile atmosphere.

After a policeman gets three or four kicks on the shin he does not feel quite that benevolent interest in squirming creatures that might be suggested by pure philanthropy. Policemen occasionally get angry like other people. The temptation is strong to hand out a monetary rap with his stick. This quite possibly may be more emphatic than would be called for by the code of rules.

Police work creates contempt for the underworld of drunks, vagrants and thieves. The incessant conflict with turbulence and disorder may get too much on a man's nerves. Also politics lands many coarse and cruel men in a policeman's uniform.

But perfection can be expected in no task. It is one thing to gather in a squirming fighter, who is able to deliver some ugly blows, and may have a gun in his pocket. It is another thing to stand outside and criticize.

In these A. W. W. riots the police perhaps failed to distinguish carefully enough between men who lose self-control from emotional excitement and the ordinary street rough. But the fact remains that the policeman saves the rest of us from the repulsive job of self-defense. Were it not for him, every one else would have to be rolling in the gutter, defending his own right to peace and quiet.

ANTI-PROHIBITIONIST FIGHTING MADDEN.

The report is being circulated along Front street that if Frank Madden is elected county commissioner the county employes will be so poorly paid that they won't be able to buy a glass of beer, says Robert Ruhl in the Medford Sun.

As a result that imposing thoroughfare with its attaches and sympathizers are lining up to a man for Joe Smith of Rogue River.

While we are not supporting Mr. Madden because of his personal views on the liquor traffic, this Front street argument appeals to us as one of the best yet presented for his nomination next Friday.

It means that the policy of hiring eleven fruit inspectors at \$6 per day—when the service could be secured at slightly over half that amount—will be continued if Mr. Madden is elected.

It means that making a political machine out of county employes will not be continued.

It means that making the taxpayers of the county pay more for their service than a private corporation would pay doing the same class of work will not be continued.

In short, it means that if Mr. Madden is elected to the county court his personal force and aggressiveness coupled with his thorough business principles will result in a rigidly economical administration of affairs.

Our Front street friends are no fools. They have their ears pretty close to the ground and they know a hard-headed business man when they see him. Padded payrolls mean more beer, and strict business payrolls mean less beer.

But who pays for this beer, Mr. and Mrs. Taxpayer?

You do.

Make it "Ashland the Beautiful."

MODERN "EFFICIENCY."

Every period, every year, has its own pet watchword. "Efficiency" is the slogan now. Few periodicals and a few public speakers feel their arguments in tune with the keynote of the time unless they dwell on this word.

In New York city for the past week they have been holding an "Efficiency exposition." Every one that has a machine or a device by which to systematize and eliminate work is there in his little booth, arguing, regulating, demonstrating. The question sometimes arises if the machine or the system does not create more work than it saves.

"Efficiency" is not wholly a new word. Any man who ever worked at a trade will recall many arguments between old-time workmen as to the most efficient methods. Certain methods were always handed down as the most efficient. But there was always a debatable borderland. A roomful of workmen would waste the boss's time while they were arguing which of two methods was the more efficient.

There is now a tendency to hold oneself down, and to hold others down, to certain fixed standards of production. The old-time workman sat down to his bench with a comfortably indefinite idea of the amount of work that he was going to turn out. He disliked the fettering grasp of time tables. He often stopped to play by the wayside. If a neighbor dropped in, they began to talk politics. If the day's work did not show up well at 6 p. m., he consoled himself by thinking that there had been unusual difficulties to surmount.

Now well-conducted newspapers have a certain hour at which every page must go to press. The factory employe has a normal standard production. The good business man consults his time table hourly. It all involves nervous strain. But it is a part of the great industrial advance, by which larger comforts of life and more play-time are being secured.

A man's views on the currency law will undergo very considerable revision after he has been turned down for a loan by the federal reserve bank.

REPUBLICAN VOTERS SHOULD BEWARE

Party Should Be Represented on National Committee by a Republican

The Republicans of Oregon are entitled to have a Republican named as the National Republican Committeeman from this State. C. W. Ackerson, who claims to be a Republican, is a candidate. He registered as a Progressive January 8, 1914. Then signed petition of H. W. Coe to be Progressive National Committeeman. Then cancelled his registration as a Progressive and registered as a Republican and immediately filed his candidacy for membership on Republican National Committee. Has been an intimate and convenient understudy of the Progressive National Committeeman and seems now to be in combination with him in an attempt to shanghai the Republican organization. His candidacy is being actively backed by parties hostile to the Republican party and having personal interests and private personal grudges to serve. His erratic and excitable temperament has frequently led him to flood the columns of the press with violent attacks upon the Republican party and vicious personal abuse of prominent Republicans and life-long residents of the State.

It is a grave abuse for parties who are not Republican to register as such. It is a graver abuse for outsiders to attempt the capture of a political party to gratify a personal grudge and to promote party discord. It is an abuse against which fair-minded men of all parties will rise in protest. We can never have a reunited party by pushing to the front political hotheads and men who are political reformers simply for the sake of office. Having been a Republican only twenty-four hours when he announced his candidacy for the highest honorary position in the gift of the party, is some indication of what Mr. Ackerson's motive was in registering as a Republican. As Hon. Ralph E. Williams is the only Republican who is a candidate for Republican National Committeeman, we feel warranted in urging all loyal Republicans in the state to give him their earnest and enthusiastic support.

CHAS. B. MOORES,
(Chairman of Republican State Central Committee.)

M. B. McPAUL,
(President Lincoln Republican Club.)
McKINLEY MITCHELL,
(President of Portland Republican Club.)

C. M. DUEMAN,
(President Multnomah Republican Club.)

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

Country Stores Not Hurt.

While the long fight for the parcel post was waging there was always one stock argument in opposition. That was the damage that would be done to the country stores. It was also felt by many merchants that it would drain the life blood out of retail trade in towns of some size.

The last bulletin of the National Association of Credit Men contains the result of an investigation into this question. One of the questions asked was: "Are country stores suffering from the aggressiveness of the mail order houses?" This and other questions were sent to wholesale dealers. If the cross-roads and small-city man is growing, the sales manager for the jobbers hear it quickly enough.

The questions brought out no sentiment among the retailers that the parcel post was hurting them. But there was a general feeling that the new system removed a burdensome expense.

The extent of the tax imposed by the former heavy express charges was not realized. It came in dribbles. It was a quarter here, half a dollar there, a dollar somewhere else. A good deal of the time it was charged up to the consumer. No doubt there were many circumstances under which the retailer felt he had to pay it to satisfy his customer.

In the long run the change may prove a good thing for the express companies. Under the old regime they could not have possibly considered themselves popular. Now they are advertising their claims and rates. The moment a corporation shows itself anxious to please and get business, that moment it has laid the foundation for popular favor.

Retail merchants, of course, must realize more work is going to be done by mail orders sent to stores near home. They must by advertising keep their goods before the outlying farmers of their territory, or their rival around the corner will get it.

Mexican War of 1847.

On April 18, 1847, the battle of Cerro Gordo was fought in the Mexican war, and at this battle the Mexican commander, Santa Antonio de Lopez, was put to such a precipitated flight that he lost his cork leg in addition to losing the battle. The cork leg which formerly belonged to the Mexican general is in the state museum at the state capital in Springfield, Ill.

General Santa Antonio lost his leg in the defense of Vera Cruz, against the French in December, 1838, and it is said he buried it in the cemetery at Santa Paula, after having an elaborate burial ceremony and an extensive funeral oration pronounced. The old school histories give an account of the old cork leg, but there are few indeed who know where it is now.

Considerable interest and not a little satisfaction has been felt at the report from Oregon that a millionaire who scorched through the streets of the city at the rate of fifty miles an hour was sentenced to five days' labor on the municipal rockpile.

A lot of people would be glad to hear of other such cases. Not that they have any particular aversion to either millionaires or automobiles, but that the matter of reckless driving is frequently considered all too lightly.

Wholesale murder by automobiles is really serious business, and the moral responsibility of thus endangering life should be as great as when a man uses firearms recklessly. But the latter has inevitably received the severer punishment.

She who walks through life with an even temper and a gentle patience, patient with herself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses, has an everyday greatness beyond that which is won in battles or chanted cathedrals.

A good word for a bad one is worth much in the home and costs little.

The Farm Boy's Creed—Good!
In every school house in Prince Edward county, Virginia, a placard containing a creed for the American country boy and dedicated to the Boys' Corn Club of Virginia has been posted. It reads:

"I believe that the country which God made is more beautiful than the city which man made; that life out of doors and in touch with the earth is the natural life of man. I believe that work with nature is more inspiring than work with the most intricate machinery.

"I believe that the dignity of labor depends not on what you do, but how you do it; that opportunity comes to a boy on the farm as often as to the boy in the city; that life is larger and freer and happier on the

farm than in the town; that my success depends not upon my location, but upon myself; not upon my dreams, but upon what I actually do; not upon luck, but upon pluck. I believe in working when you work and in playing when you play, and in giving and demanding a square deal in every act of life."—Washington (D. C.) Post.

"SHORT PANTS" BASEBALL.

If your boy at the age of ten can't catch a long fly, watch him! There is something abnormal about him. The competitive instinct, which is still the mainspring of civilization, is not as strong in him as it ought to be.

The normal human being cherishes the ideals of his own natural associates. The boy of ten whose heart is set first on earning money is following ideals too old for his age. On the other hand, the boy of ten who merely likes to play tag and tumble in the dirt is not old enough for his age. At that period he should have emerged from the unorganized play of the kiddie age. He should have a desire to excel his own mates in the pursuit that their minds are best able to appreciate.

Every American boy ought to be encouraged by his parents to become a good ball player. The school teach-

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First National Bank

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Depository of the United States, State of Oregon, County of Jackson and City of Ashland.

es him valuable facts, the order under extraneous authority. The ball field teaches him alertness of thought, and order under his own individual self-control. In many lights the latter elements seem quite as important as the former.

It is claimed that only by the most rigid economy can a congressman live on \$7,500 a year. If their pay is advanced they may be able to visit Washington once in a while.

Make it "Ashland the Beautiful."

Staple and Fancy
Dry Goods
Fancy Waists

VAUPEL'S

The QUALITY STORE

Butterick Patterns
SHOES
GENTS' FURNISHINGS

We Give 5% Cash Coupons With Every Cash Purchase

SUMMER FOOTWEAR

FOR

OLD AND YOUNG

Sorosis and Utz & Dunn

MAKES

New Colonials in tan leather, black suede and gun metal.



Pumps in satin, velvet, suede, nubuck, canvas, pat. & dull leather.



Button Oxfords
IN
Patent Leather,
Kid and
Gun Metal
In Your Size



Our High Shoes
in button and lace
are beauties.
In patent, plain toe,
kid top, cloth top,
kid, gunmetal,
lace and nubuck.



You will find our stock the largest and most complete in the city. Prices range from \$2.00 to \$4.00.

THE STAPLES REALTY AND AUTO AGENCY

Select Your Residence Property

And buy your choice of land now before the inevitable jump in prices.

My clients are continually raising prices or withdrawing offers, but I have a few SNAPS left.

Don't think that because I sell the STANLEY STEAM AUTOS that I can't find you a bargain in land. That's why I can do it.

If you want money, land, a home, an automobile, timber lands, remember that a man in the real estate business is a good one to interview. I am one of them.

Would any of the following interest you?

22 acres, alfalfa ranch, close to town, on perpetual stream. Splendid building site. \$4,500. Easiest kind of terms.

An 80-acre alfalfa and grain farm well improved, nicely located, offered for a short time at \$12,000. Ought to and no doubt will bring \$16,000 within a year.

A cottage on paved street leased for a year at \$15 to responsible tenant, \$1,200.

A mountain ranch, well improved, on Williams creek, to trade for Ashland property.

E. T. STAPLES

Hotel Ashland Bldg. Ashland, Oregon