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Ashland, Ore., Monday, Nov. 23, '14

THE SPRINGS BONDS.

Thursday the springs water commission notified sixty-two bond buyers and banks that the Ashland springs bonds had been approved by charter amendment and were ready for the market, and requesting offers for the bonds. These replies should be all in by the 5th of December. The financial market has been getting better rapidly and no doubt there will be several bids on the bonds. If the bonds sell the commission will proceed at once to have the detail plans finished and get ready for bids on the work.

In the meantime the commission is investigating the recommendations of Engineer Anthony of Saratoga, in regard to his plan for piping the waters in. Smith, Emery & Co., the chemical engineers who have had the plans in charge, have taken the matter up with Saratoga and are investigating the methods to be employed there in the work. This feature of the work will be threshed out by the time the bonds sell and the work can then be rushed forward.

The springs commission is trying to get the loose ends gathered up all along the line and focus on the common object of getting the work as speedily under way as consistent. It is very important that the work be completed by the middle of June at least. In order to do that one feature cannot be allowed to wait on the other to any extent. All of the preliminary parts must be forwarded together. This the commission is trying to do.

MA, SON AND FOOTBALL.

A fond mother with a son in high school wrote to Christy Mathewson, asking if he would advise her to let the lad go in for football. "I am against it," she said, "for fear he may be seriously injured." Christy was foxy. He refused to advise concerning a boy he had never seen. But he ventured one statement of general value:

"I maintain that every boy should take part in some sort of athletics. It tends toward clean living."

We wonder if the boy's mother ever thought of the danger her son would be in if he kept away from outdoor sports and provided no wholesome outlet for the bubbling spirits of youth. A swat on the shins, a punch in the jaw, even a broken bone, is an injury that will easily heal, leaving no ill effects. Indeed, a certain amount of mauling seems to be rather good for growing boys. The greater danger by far, dear madam, is that your darling, being denied the chance to join with his pals in open play, may learn to be tricky and sneaky and mean.

There's no escaping risks in this world. Better a bruised anatomy than a dislocated soul.

THE THING THAT SAVES.

Cherokee, in Iowa, in the heart of the "corn belt"—though, as a matter of fact, it's wheat that makes that region boom—is a typical village of 4,000 souls; spick, span and growing. Not a great while ago a circus came to Cherokee—not a one-horse show, but a six-ring affair; the biggest circus there is. And, say, would you believe it? That day more than 6,000 autos—get the number?—whizzed into that 4,000 town, every one the property of a prosperous farmer. Yet New York persists in its war funk and simply can't believe that there's a bit of business anywhere.

There's salvation in the soil. The plan is to raise what you consume, not something you must always sell to realize on.

If eggs get up to a dollar a dozen this winter, as some predict, they ought to be almost as acceptable to the boarders as meat.

WHAT OF THE COLONEL?

(Eugene Register.)

The upstanding feature of the election was the complete collapse of the progressive party and the consequent gain in republican strength. Even in Illinois, which has been one of the Bull Moose strongholds, the progressive candidate for United States senator did not develop sufficient strength to prevent the republican candidate from winning. This, too, was in spite of the fact that Sherman, the republican candidate, was opposed by Roger Sullivan, democrat, who is the head of one of the most powerful and thoroughly organized political machines in the United States. In California Governor Hiram Johnson was re-elected by an overwhelming majority, but this is unquestionably due to his great personal popularity, for Francis J. Heney made a very small showing in the race for United States senator. Progressive strength faded away in New York, Illinois, Kansas and other states.

The decline of the progressive party is no surprise. There was no great cause to sustain it, and it had no important principle not shared by one of the other parties. It was the personal following of one man, and when that man was not involved it simply disintegrated and fell away. The results show its individual members dropped back into the republican party whence they came.

The Bull Moose collapse, coupled as it is with marked republican gains, can mean only one thing, and that is republican success in 1916. The democratic party is not in power now because a majority of the voters of the United States favored its policies, but because of a split in the republican ranks that divided the opposition. The record it has made has not been such as to recommend it to the people. Its tariff policy has been a complete failure, and business everywhere has suffered. With a reunited republican party there is little doubt of the outcome of the election two years hence.

With the results of the campaign that has just closed before us, it is interesting to speculate as to what Roosevelt will do. Will he attempt to resuscitate the progressive party? Will he merely do nothing and thus drop out of public life? Or will he be found knocking diplomatically at the republican door? The first is hardly to be thought of, for whatever else the colonel may have done he has never shown marked fondness for continuing as the leader of a forlorn hope. The second contingency is equally improbable, for inaction is not in his line. But it is not beyond belief that with the returns from this year's election before him he will discover that he is not so bitterly inimical to the republican party as he may have thought he was. Of course, he will have a great deal to say against the bosses, for there is only one boss with whom he can get along, but it is not unlikely that he will discover that he and the rank and file of the republican party have no cause for quarrel. The colonel has been singularly quiet throughout the whole campaign that has just closed, and the supposition is not unreasonable that he has been waiting to see which way the cat would jump.

The greatest present need of the press in this state is the establishment of the individual publisher of advertising rates that will insure him a profit over the cost of production, taking into account his investment of capital and time. In no other way can he so effectively secure for the press that efficiency and independence which are necessary before it can give its full measure of public service. To this end it is the first duty of each publisher to ascertain the cost of production. When this is done, it is his duty to establish definite advertising rates that will insure a profit. Departure from established rates in any instance is detrimental not only to the publisher but to the profession he represents and to the public in general, because it destroys the confidence of the public in the fair dealing of the press, disorganizes the publishing business, degrades the newspaper profession and weakens the most important agency of social and political progress.

Of all the national holidays none is more universally or more joyously celebrated than that of Thanksgiving Day. Though of New England origin and for many years confined almost exclusively to that section, it has slowly but surely extended itself all over our great country.

The warlike Mexicans are making a deadly attack on the Americans at Vera Cruz with typewriters and newspaper editorials.

Many turkeys will be stuffed for Thanksgiving, but show them more wisdom than to "stuff" yourself.

THE HARDEST THING ON EARTH TO MEASURE IS A MAN'S WORTH.

Walter Johnson wants \$20,000 a season, which is at the rate of about \$600 for pitching each ball game. "It's too much," the magnates say. "No ball player that ever lived is worth \$600 a game." Caruso gets \$2,000—or is it \$3,000?—a night for singing a role in opera. Is he worth that? Who knows? We confess we don't. Those who want to hear Caruso sing appear to be willing to pay at a rate to make his fee possible. And Walter Johnson is to baseball what the Italian is to song. This is to be said of both men: Neither has any strangle hold on his job. If a better singer than Caruso should appear, or a better pitcher than Johnson, it isn't in the power of anybody else to stop him from entering the competition. The field in which each works is an open one, with the chances pretty fair. So who can say what is the measure of either's commercial value? The only thing of which you may be sure is that excellence soon or late tends to command its price. Hence the obvious moral is: Do your best. And then try each day to do a little better. Whether the basis of the world's recognition be in money, blue ribbons or monuments after you are dead, the surest thing of all is that you won't get it unless you strive.

And if you are in the job that fits, the mere striving will be the greatest reward.

The nation as a whole has abundant reason to feel gratitude to the God of Nations for the undoubted prosperity that has been visited upon the American people. The year whose lengthening shadows will now soon fade forever has been fraught with manifold blessings and material fatness.

As you sit down to your Thanksgiving dinner, do not presume you can eat enough to last you a week, or titha by eating at once what would ordinarily do you a week will add to your present enjoyment.

To always look at life's somber side is disheartening; the hopeful view is what buoy us up and causes gratefulness to spring up in the heart and fill the soul with Thanksgiving.

Some men will light a cigar and throw the burning match into the waste basket, preparatory to reading in comfort an article on the observance of Fire Protection Day.

Not merely is an automobile as cheap as a horse and wagon this fall, but when you have a collision it is the horse and wagon that gets smashed up.

As it would be the common sense thing for Europe to stop fighting and treat for peace on a business basis, there seems to be no chance that they will do it.

Who says the high schools are not doing practical work, when the boys who can't go to college are getting such good training in football?

It is evidently time for wide skirts to come in fashion, or the women might get their money's worth out of the narrow ones.

Congress will soon go back to Washington and resume its work of capturing the offices in the 1916 election.

Every one claims to be happy over the election, but some of the politicians look as if they knew more.

Make someone thankful and it will be an act you will ever be thankful for.

Cities Have Police Women.
Mrs. Alice Stebbins Wells, the pioneer police woman of the United States, has compiled the following statistics on the distribution of police women, their succession being approximately in the order named: Los Angeles, 5; Baltimore, 5; Seattle, 5; Fargo, N. D., 1; Bellingham, 1; Grand Forks, N. D., 1; Topeka, Kan., 2; Toronto, Canada, 2; Omaha, 2; San Francisco, 3; Rochester, N. Y., 1; Chicago, 20; Ottawa, Canada, 1; Aurora, Ill., 1; San Antonio, Texas, 1; Syracuse, N. Y., 1; Pittsburg, 4; Sioux City, 1; Superior, Wis., 1; Salem, Mass., 1; St. Paul, 3; Minneapolis, 2; Denver, 1; Colorado Springs, 1.

The work of these women has been so entirely satisfactory and is proving of such incalculable value to the police force of these cities that their introduction in all of the leading cities of the United States is a question of but a very short time.

Fresh homemade candies, all kinds, made in our candy kitchen. Try them; you will come back for more. Rose Bros.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

As a city we have much to be thankful for. Our public schools were never in better running condition—thanks to an able board of directors and to a thoroughly efficient and conscientious corps of teachers. To the membership of our churches large additions have been made, and between the ministers and members thereof there exists at this time a firmer bond of Christian brotherhood than ever before. The fraternal orders also have enjoyed unprecedented acquisitions to their membership. In the administration of our city government we have occasion for pride and gratitude. Efficiency, honesty and progressiveness have marked the conduct of our municipal servants. In manifold regards we have been blessed abundantly.

We have made of Thanksgiving a day of gratitude all untrammelled, a day the accompaniments of which are merry as they should be. The reunion of families and of friends, the feasting and the laughter, even the legend of the ennobled American bird, all combine to make of the day something genuine and religiously beautiful. There is the strain of the timbre. Never was a greater national holiday, never one more perfect in its spirit. It is in itself one of the things to be thankful for to the Power which has so blessed so vast a land.

Let us be thankful that however difficult and full of temptation life may be, we are given wisdom that suffices for daily living. No part of man's nature is so strengthened by right choice as the conscience. It is the still, small voice that we must listen for, and the oftener we hear it and obey the clearer and full is its tone. It is the delicate intuition that is dulled and finally destroyed by the doings of evil. Let us be thankful that most men are blessed with the righteous desire to do good and to deal fairly by their neighbors.

This is the harvest time for thanks. True, there have been many trials, calamities in some places, homes destroyed, losses and sorrows, but taking the country over our blessings have been very many and far outnumbered the dark, appalling things of life. In spite of many evils there has been as much of true sympathy, of genuine benevolence, of a cordial spirit, of brotherly love and good fellowship. We can keep our thanksgiving in the spirit of the scriptural admonition, "Be ye thankful."

It is fortunate the world cannot discern the hidden things of the

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heart. There we can store our grief to ponder over it in our leisure and give to the world only the smile a beneficent Providence may impart to our souls and that will strengthen us to sing a hymn of thanksgiving. While sorrow may reign within, yet may peace and hope and confiding trust surround every reader of this column. Heaven bless you all this Thanksgiving day.

Those whose lives are the easiest and pleasantest are often singularly forgetful of grateful ascription to the source of blessings. Thanksgiving day was not instituted by a people surrounded by comforts and luxuries but who turned their hearts to God in the midst of hardships of which their descendants scarcely comprehend the meaning.

A thankful spirit enables us to meet our trials manfully. It lifts us above the sunlight of cheerfulness.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

RANCHES!

We have clients coming who are desirous of obtaining ranches near Ashland.

One wants a poultry ranch, another a stock ranch and another a dairy ranch. Anyone having property of this kind to sell right should call and give us your listing.

REMEMBER, prices must not be inflated. We mean business. The buyers have the money. Have you the place?

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Thanksgiving Linens

THANKSGIVING---a day above all others when the festal board must look inviting. The experienced housewife knows that the setting for the food is as important as the food itself.

White snowy linens add greatly to the spread. You will find here special values in matched sets, linens by the yard, doilies and napkins.

A Few Special Values in Linens

72-inch all-linen damask \$1.00 per yard
72-inch Austrian damask \$1.25 per yard
Napkins to match above patterns if desired.

Store will be closed all day
Thanksgiving

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