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THE LIFE OF A MOVING PICTURE ACTOR.

There is a widespread and growing impression among young people who see moving pictures, that there is a wide and easy opening door to fortune as a motion picture actor.

John Bunny, said to be the most popular screen comedian in the world, was a few years ago playing a small part in "Way Down East." He thought he could make good in motion picture acts, tried it out, and today his face is familiar to every moving picture fan. The big money he and others have been getting looks easy to a good many people. The death of Mr. Bunny gave publicity to his very remarkable career which may start a good many ambitious young people along the track he traveled with such marvelous success.

The spectator imagines that most of the films were taken in comfortable steam-heated studios, where there are no greater hardships than the voice of an active stage manager. Actually a great many of them are taken in conditions closely approximating the tragic and perilous conditions they are intended to portray.

An actor was drowned not long ago while trying to enact a rescue in a real river. Many of the fire and railroad scenes must involve a good deal of peril to the players. So many of the plays are laid in wild life that taking these pictures is no affair of the flats around New York. There must be many rough and arduous jaunts over rough country.

A moving picture actor needs to be a very versatile person. Not merely must he be very clever in the almost forgotten art of pantomime, but he should be able to dance, swim, run an automobile (aviation experience highly desirable), ride a bucking broncho, handle firearms, fence and prize fight, and so on. The work may not involve the steadily grinding physical strain of the actor who travels about the country to one-night stands, yet there must be many exigencies where the actor's hard bed in some remote country hotel would look very good. The persons who are envying the seemingly easy success of Mr. Bunny and others need not think it is any so-called "snap."

"THE SQUIRREL CAGE."

In the year 1913 the state of Pennsylvania, tired of seeing her principal natural resource, anthracite coal, making its owners rich, while the state got nothing, imposed a tax of 2½ per cent on the value of hard coal at the mines, or 10 cents a ton, half of which tax was to be returned to the county in which the coal was mined.

The state auditor figured that the statute would bring in between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000 per annum in revenue to the state. But so far the companies have not paid a cent. They simply started litigation in the courts, charging that the tax is "unconstitutional." In the meantime, however, they raised the price of anthracite 25 cents a ton extra, to "defray the additional cost of meeting the statute's provisions," and thus have collected about $18,000,000 more from consumers, while they owe the state $7,000,000 in taxes.

Even if the state eventually gets that $7,000,000, how is the country better off? If it costs the consumer $18,000,000 to let Pennsylvania collect $7,000,000, where will the thing end?

Most people seem to think it mighty strange that the boys persist in playing ball in the back yards, when they could find excellent grounds by walking out three miles and a half.

Phone job orders to the Tidings.

Why Not Stop The Check Raiser?

Twenty-three million dollars known loss through bad checks in a year. Millions more never reported. Losses all borne by signers of checks. Banks not responsible for raised amounts. Only one method of protection sure.

Ten years ago there were more burglaries than forgeries. Three years later the forgeries crept up to double the number of burglaries. A year after that, forgeries had multiplied until they were four times as numerous as burglaries, and in 1910 forgery and check-raising had jumped to seven times the number of burglaries. Reports to the Bankers' Association for 1913 show about twenty forgery and check-raising cases to every crime of violence such as burglary, safe blowing, etc. These are only the reported cases, mind you! Most cases of check-raising are never reported. This is because few business men care to have it known that a check of theirs has been raised. Making public such loss may embarrass a business man, hurt his credit, involve his relatives, and hold him up to ridicule for neglecting such obviously necessary protection as that for his bank balance and credit.

In spite of the importance of check protection and risk run through lack of it, however business men who are otherwise most intelligent and farsighted are prone to neglect this most important of matters, some say, "My checks go only to responsible people," forgetting that this is equally true of everyone's checks. Who would knowingly send his check to an irresponsible person? Yet check raisers get millions of dollars a year. What does this mean? Only that between the signer of any check and the responsible person or concern to whom it is supposed to go, the opportunities for the check raiser are many and varied.

Every year a small army of postal employes are discharged for dishonesty—stealing money and checks from the mails. Newspapers tell every day of mail-box robberies by sneak thieves. Employes of the "responsible people" often go astray. They handle, credit, check and deposit moneys received for their employers and temptation proves too much for them. So, you see, there are literally hundreds of opportunities for the check raiser to get your checks between the time they leave your hands and when they come back to you from the bank, marked "paid."

Another excuse you may give for failure to employ proper check protection is, "I write only a few checks," or "My checks are small." This is not even an excuse. The raising of a single check might wipe out your entire bank balance or overdraw your account. Do wise business men wait for fire? Don't they insure against fire in advance and then hope fire may never visit them? Yet the raising of a single check (and check raisers invariable select the small one) may prove more disastrous than any fire.

We hear it said, "The banks will stand the loss." If you really believe this, your information is very imperfect, for, as a matter of fact, banks do not stand such losses, nor are they required to, since, in most cases, check raisers do not leave any trace of their work by which the alteration could be proven in court.

Check raisers deal in genuine signatures as their stock in trade. They only raise the amount of the check and leave your signature as you wrote it. This is part of the subtlety of the check raiser's method of stealing.

Again, you may feel that it isn't necessary to protect your checks because you have heard of "very few checks raised 'round here." Of course not! If you had a check raised, would you tell of it? Would you want it known? Are your neighbors likely to tell you, if a check of theirs had been raised? Detective and police reports show that checks are constantly being raised in all parts of the United States. No community is exempt. One locality is not any safer than another. The check-raiser is busy all the time and everywhere. You may be the next to suffer. Who can tell? Who really knows?

The most foolish excuse of all, however, is that man who says, "I'll take a chance." He insures his life, his health, his home, his business and all his other belongings. He insures against loss by fire, by flood, by accident, by burglary and by dozens of other possibilities and then—lets one of his most precious possessions—his bank signature—go unprotected.

For, without effectual protection, any check in the hands of an expert check-raiser, is no better than a check signed in blank.

Any check can be raised at will—the amount can be wiped out and changed to whatever sum is best suited to the check-raiser's purpose and your signature—your genuine signature which your bank will recognize—is all that is left intact.

The check-raiser leaves your signature and your bank must honor it for perhaps all you are worth.

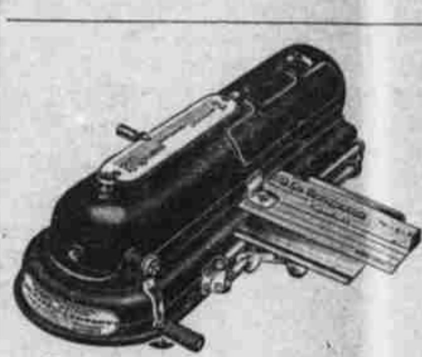
You may think you write your checks so they cannot be altered. If so, you should see some of the "exhibits" in the famous detective bureaus of this country.

These "exhibits" show how any check may be raised. One word and a figure altered and your bank balance may be lost by fifty, a hundred or a thousand dollars.

It all depends upon the "nerve" of the check raiser and what money you have in the bank or the excellence of your credit. If the check raiser is after big money, he'll be willing to take big risks. Then he may require the aid of 25 cents' worth of acid—the kind anyone may get at any stationery store.

With this, your check can be made blank. A new date may be written in. The check may be made "to bearer" and the amount—all you are worth at the bank—your entire balance with as much additional as your credit will stand on over-draft—and all over the genuine signature you wrote yourself.

There is one method that has never been beaten by the check-raisers. Check-raisers are stopped effectually by the protection which, in writing the actual amount, shreds the paper, and into the shreds forces indelible ink in such away that any attempt to alter the amount destroys



Protectograph Check Writer.

the check. This method—and this method alone—furnishes real protection for your checks.

It is the only protection recognized by those in position to know best the need of check protection—those who, without check protection, would risk large amounts. The United States government, the American banks, insurance companies, railroads and careful men in large and small business use the Protectograph.

Remember, the Todd Protectograph System of check protection has never been beaten. It prevents a loss. With this form of assurance you insure not only the dollars but the peace of mind of everyone concerned, the banker as well as the depositor, and you make it certain that losses will not fall on either party through any check protected with the Protectograph System.

Better be safe than sorry.

R. E. OLIVER, Rep.,
Hotel Oregon, Ashland, Ore.

Jurymen For Spring Jury Selected

The work of selecting the spring jury is completed. The grand jury has also been selected and will go into session May 17. There are three men in jail now awaiting the action of the grand jury. But all indications point toward a short session as the civil docket is fairly small.

The grand jury will be composed of Oris Crawford, foreman; Ed Helms, J. E. McDonald, E. D. Wolverton, Peter Barneburg, C. R. Moore and Lloyd Houston.

The petit jury is as follows:

Benjamin C. Sheldon, Medford.
E. E. Meyers, Lake Creek, farmer.
W. H. Stewart, Medford, retired.
T. E. Scantlin, Sr., Medford, farmer.
C. S. Drake, Meadows, farmer.
Robert Moore, Gold Hill, merchant.
Dan D. Duff, Medford, farmer.
S. S. Abbott, Ashland, farmer.
George Putnam, Medford, editor.
F. K. Deuel, Medford, merchant.
Wallace Galbraith, Wimer, farmer.
T. E. Daniels, Medford, merchant.
William Hills, Wimer, farmer.
H. S. Lynch, Talent, farmer.
C. E. Clark, Central Point, farmer.
M. S. Farnham, Ashland, orchardist.
Oscar E. Blackington, Gold Hill, farmer.
Clifton Smith, Rogue River, farmer.
A. E. Hall, Griffin Creek, rancher.
A. S. Kleinhammer, Buncom, farmer.
C. E. Wolverton, Ashland, farmer.
F. B. Oatman, Talent, farmer.
W. A. Van Goethen, Wimer, farmer.
Charles Buck, Watkins, farmer.
Corbin Edgell, Eagle Point, farmer.
F. L. Barlow, Eagle Point, farmer.
L. W. Smith, Gold Hill, banker.
J. R. Robinson, Talent, farmer.
Edward Foster, Beagle, farmer.
Frank R. Myers, Rogue River, farmer.
J. F. Ditsworth, Jr., Derby, farmer.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

Retrospection.

And, assuredly, no thoughtful man ever came to the end of his life and had time and a little space of calm from which to look back upon it, who did not know and acknowledge that it was what he had done unselfishly and for others, and nothing else, that satisfied him in the retrospect and made him feel that he had played the man."—From an old college lecture by Woodrow Wilson.

True, but why retrospection at the end of life? Life is composed of days, the doings by day, and a long life means forgetfulness of the majority of the doings. Why not retrospection at the end of every day?

When a thoughtful man puts his head on his pillow at night, there are two men there—the man as he was during the day, and the man as he ought to have been. The latter studies the former. What unfair things done toward others? What good things done for others? Have the day's doings shown retrogression, standstill or progress? Upon answer to these self-imposed questions depends character—the formation of character. The end of life means the end of possibility. The end of a day may mean a better next day.

One of the finest habits is retrospection—not retrospection after the house is built—but as each brick is laid, each nail driven.

Men like Rockefeller and Carnegie enjoy a certain "little space of calm" at the end of their lives and engage in retrospection. How they struggle to make restitution! How they now try to make amends for selfishness! But they did not look within as the days went by. One was like another, ful lof greed, full of toil and worry for self, empty of desire to do things unselfishly and for others. Their retrospection in their last span of life prods them to restore and to do justice—it cannot be done—even their expiring efforts to do for others are too late and abortive. One day, with its greed and selfishness, rushed after another. Retrospection was deferred. In their "little space of calm from which to look back" there looms up a mountain of millions of dollars, and the hate of millions.

When we come to the end of life, what else other than what we've done for others is there to look upon? Those deeds live in others after we are dust. All that we did for ourselves dies with us. Those who close their eyes each night with knowledge of some good thing done for others rejoice and are unafraid when comes the little space of calm at the end.