

Ashland Tidings

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Bert R. Greer, Editor and Manager. Lynn Mowat, News Reporter

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Ashland, Ore., Thursday, Nov. 25, '15

HARD WORK A PANACEA.

Portland Oregonian: The Oregonian reprints from its valued contemporary, the Medford Sun, a few pointed extracts from a homily on community building which that paper addresses to its readers:

"The great trouble with Medford is it has too many Micawbers.

"The (1910) boom spoiled them. Money was so easy, business was so brisk, times were so marvelous, that they became convinced that Medford was a magic city, which only required a little rest to return to the role of Lady Bountiful, throwing gold to every one to grab.

"The only thing that will bring Medford back to its proper and deserved place is work—hard work.

"People with wishbones must be replaced by those with backbones, and irrigation and beet sugar factory must be the first projects listed for accomplishment. The day of miracles has passed."

The Oregonian passes along this sensible and significant counsel to other towns, including Portland, for whatever good it may do. No community which is not prospering according to its expectations will be any better off for blaming somebody else. The day when waiting for something to turn up was a respectable and even profitable occupation is past. The only way is to take off one's coat and pitch in. There will be bruises on tender hands, and stiff joints, and many discouragements, but effort is worth while always; and starvation is not a pleasant alternative.

"Thank God, that's paid," said Micawber, when he stood off a creditor by giving a new I. O. U. But it was not. The town or county or state which is forever flying kites with its credit will reach its day of reckoning. Let Medford and Rogue River buck up. It is the noblest spot on the continent. But what nature has done is not enough.

HOLIDAY BUYING.

The retail trade now has reached the point in the year when an unusual amount of money will be spent. The approach of winter makes necessary the purchase of an unusual amount of regular supplies. On top of this comes the gift-buying habit.

The people who do this buying have a lot of hard work ahead of them in shopping. They will try to cut down the time this takes.

They take advantage of every advertisement seen in the newspapers, to find out what merchants have the most attractive offerings. This saves an enormous amount of running around from store to store.

Advertising is always read quite as carefully as are the news columns. At this high tide of the buying movement it is of double interest. The merchant does not have to create a want, he finds the public all ready to buy. The people are searching through each issue of the newspapers for the desired information, thus silently asking the merchants what they have to offer. Those who refuse to meet this desire for information in the public prints are lost in the shuffle.

The high price of eggs again raises the question why more people don't keep hens. It is so easy for them to get their living in the neighbors' back yards.

If every man's life was an open book, you couldn't send it through the mails.

Even the rich stockholders of the New Haven railroad have their trials.

BEWARE OF A. U. S. BOND ISSUE.

President Wilson has won the plaudits of the American people by the firm stand taken in his last note to England regarding that nation's unwarranted treatment of our merchant ships. As a note writer and a diplomat the president is making a marked success, but we venture the opinion that if he permits the disciples of militarism to inveigle him into an expenditure for the army and navy in time of peace which will necessitate a bond issue he will find that his good deeds will soon be forgotten. It will be difficult for the Wilson administration to justify a big bond issue for a great army and navy when practically all of the leading powers of the world are anxious to give us a severe letting alone.

A FALL TONIC.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson states that football is one of the greatest fall tonics. It is even more of a tonic for the spectator than for the player, according to the renowned doctor. The average man and woman are too apt to shut themselves up when chilly weather arrives in the fall. An afternoon spent in the open air with the added excitement of a close football contest is the best kind of a tonic. The player stands a possibility of overdoing; the police force won't let the spectator overdo. The big fall athletic event takes place this Thanksgiving afternoon on the Ashland high school athletic field. Take a dose of Dr. Hutchinson's tonic.

UNCLE SAM'S CONSCIENCE FUND.

Half a million dollars "conscience money" has been sent to Uncle Sam at his Washington address since the year 1840. One dollar was the lowest, \$20,000 the highest contribution.

This fund is bound to boom if conscience ever gets to work on the nephews and nieces who were traveling in Europe when the war broke out, and who hunched their Uncle Sam out of thousands of dollars for transportation home.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

The old homestead is all alive today. Father and mother have been anticipating for nearly the entire month. Day by day some little preparation has been going on, until there seems nothing more to do but to wait. It is very quiet on Thanksgiving day morning. Grandma stirs around lively but silently. Occasionally a tear steals down her cheek as she fixes the places around the table. Just as many places as last year, but one less to fill them. Then comes grandpa, and she brushes away the tear and in a moment the dear, sweet face is lit up with smiles. They'll soon be here, grandma, and the house will not be so still. Yes, there they are, Jim and Jennie, little Madge and Charlie the sweet little fellow; and there is John and Mary with the four children—my, how they've grown. Frank is almost as tall as his pa, and Kate—I declare, half a head taller than her mother. Come in, come in, heaven bless you, children! The silence of the old home is broken and gives place to merriment as in days gone because Thanksgiving time is here. The above is but a brief picture sketched of hundreds of American homes today because it is Thanksgiving.

Each year of life is fraught with many changes, and many of them sad ones. Yet blessings of sunshine have fallen as well as the tears from the clouds. It is not best to live in the past, whatever it be. Better gather up the sunshine of the present, or let the hope for better things add a mite of comfort for today. If there is much to make you sad, lose yourself in seeking to cheer another's heart, and make those around you glad. It is always helpful to think of others rather than yourself. The greatest sorrow of any heart can find alleviation in ministering to others. Real life is to minister rather than to be ministered unto. Give cheer and you'll get cheerful. Be thankful and give praises and rejoicing will fill your soul. Sing the snatch of a song and the sunbeams will play about you. Be mindful of all this and Thanksgiving Day will be a day of Thanksgiving until Thanksgiving Day again.

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 the day something genuine and religiously beautiful. There is the strain of the

timber. 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.

"It can not be that earth is man's only abiding place. It can not be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves and sink into nothingness. Else, why is it the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts are forever wandering unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and cloud come over us with a beauty that pass off and leave us to muse of their loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts? We are born for higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm, where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which pass before us like shadows will stay forever in our presence. In these beautiful thoughts we can all find much to be thankful for, even if a vacant chair is in our home and the dark side of life seems turned towards us. They will place a silver lining back of any cloud. As a matter of fact we all have much to be thankful for.

In many ways Thanksgiving is one of our most delightful events. It comes at a time when the rigors of winter are not yet at hand. We have at our disposal all the varied products of the soil and the time for a season of partial rest is at hand. One of its most delightful features, which has become quite general, is the gathering together under the old roof tree of all the scattered sons and daughters on this day. Two, three and sometimes four generations thus meet around the festive and hospitable table of the old homestead, and thus fraternal ties are strengthened and filial piety encouraged.

What a year of special blessing has been ours! What a year of fruitage! How the earth has yielded her increase! How full the gathering has been, and how great a storage we have! Truly our temporal blessings were never more full—our arms can carry no more; our greed could ask no more. And in view of all this will it be difficult to have a true spirit of Thanksgiving? Not if we have a moat of consideration alongside of the mountains of blessings that crown this year. Let us not become so absorbed in appropriating so much that is good that we will have no sense of gratitude, no appreciation, no humbleness at receiving so much.

Miss Bessie Walton of Grand Rapids, Mich., spent a week visiting Mrs. Earl C. Weaver of Clayton Orchards. Miss Walton has gone to San Francisco and will spend the winter in Los Angeles. She plans to return to Ashland later.

\$2 per tier for dry body wood. Telephone 420-J. 45-1f

Corn Limpers! Use "Gets-It" and Smile!

Corns Come Right Off, Clean and Quick! You Needn't Limp, or Fuss With Your Corns Any More!

What's the use of spoiling a good time for yourself by limping around with those corns? It's one of the easiest things in the world, now, to get rid of them. "Gets-It" does it!



"Those Corns Come Right Off, Clean As a Whistle, by Using 'Gets-It'!"

The new way. That's why "Gets-It" has become the corn remedy of America, the biggest selling corn remedy in the world, preferred by millions. Do you remember that too-eating salve you tried, that sticky tape, that too-banding bandage, the gouging you've done with knives, razors and scissors? Well now, forget them all. No more fussing, no more pain. Whenever you use simple, easy "Gets-It," the corn is doomed, sure. So is every callus, wart or bunion. Never cut corns or calluses, it makes them grow that much faster and increases the danger of blood poison. No cutting is necessary by using "Gets-It." Use it tonight and end your corny existence. "Gets-It" is sold by all druggists, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago. Sold in Ashland and recommended as the world's best Corn remedy by McNair Bros. and J. J. McKel.

The People's Forum

Editor Tidings: I read an article in the Tidings recently about growing alfalfa near Medford; about the splendid yield and quality of seed. The report was correct. But just as good seed was grown on the Davis ranch, one and one-half miles east of Talent. The yield was about 400 pounds per acre. Something like eleven acres was cut and threshed.

So this goes to show that Rogue River valley lands are adapted to the successful growing of alfalfa seed, as the seed from both sections of the valley shows a very high percentage of purity.

William Beeson grew alfalfa seed in the Wagner Creek valley that was of a fine No. 1 quality. So this shows that we are bringing out another industry in farming that certainly will lead to not only supplying the local trade and dealers, but wholesaling to outsiders and dealers, and will be the means of bringing hundreds of dollars to our beautiful valley.

W. H. HURLEY, Talent, Ore.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 17.

Editor Tidings: With your kind indulgence permit me to describe 60 days' life on a chicken ranch seven miles from the center of Los Angeles, but still in the corporation. I am staying with my daughter and her husband. They have three acres and are pretty well equipped for 2,000 chickens, but has now about 1,000 besides some turkeys and ducks. They could sell easily 100 dozen eggs a day, but unfortunately are getting less than two dozen a day. Eggs sell for 50c a dozen—that is, yard eggs. All kinds of pickled and stored eggs are shipped in, but are so poor that they are not much wanted and sell at 30 to 40 cents. Local chickens haven't paid for their feed for four months, and it will be February before they will. Then eggs will sell at 30 to 35 cents. Wheat sells for \$2 a hundred. I won't describe the different feeds that they use, but there are lots of them, and the cost is plenty high. It takes about \$15 a week to feed those on this ranch, and they have not paid for their feed for months.

Talk about work that keeps up from daylight till dark every day! The loss from disease is a very big item. Talk about cold. Well, it is sure plenty cold, for the last four mornings the ranchers and gardeners have made the sky good and black with their smudge pots. It reminds one of home in the spring, when the

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treatment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

To be stronger when older, keep your blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. No alcohol in Scott's. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

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smudge rises from down the valley. This morning there was one-quarter of an inch of ice on all the chicken pans. Nothing in the papers about that. By 11 o'clock it gets warm enough in the sun.

I have been over the city quite a lot, and from what I hear and see there must be from 5,000 to 6,000 empty houses and thousands of stores, but the rents for stores in best location, Broadway and Spring street—oh, my! A store like Beebe & Kinney's \$8,000 a month. They voted down a \$2,000,000 road bond recently. There is no building going on to speak of.

I will be tickled to death when the time comes for me to go back to my dear old Ashland and greet with much pleasure my old friends and chums.

Yours sincerely,
W. A. FREEBERG.

Ashland, Nov. 18, 1915.

Editor Tidings: To one who has been absent from the city for a season, the changes for good that are noticeable on all sides are quite apparent, and are much more observable to such than to those who are in town continuously. The private improvements are not inconsiderable in the way of a lavish use of the paint brush, and in rebuilding and alterations of old structures. The public improvements exceed all others. Street and park work improvements are simply wonderful. Ashland should be proud of her public officials, handicapped as they are by an archaic charter, which has been patched so often that it is almost impossible to tell where the patch begins or the original cloth ends. What the auxiliary water commission with the aid of the park board and street commission have done is remarkable. A walk through the park as far as the auto camp grounds and return by the way of Granite street, to one knowing the conditions there one year ago and having some knowledge of the price of real estate which now belongs to the city but which had to be bought from its former owners, to see the improvements and changes in said locality, reveals that our public servants have done well by the city. If he is not blinded by prejudice he can certainly see that Ashland has gotten the worth of her money if \$75,000 is all the added park lands and their improvements cost her. However, to those who have acquired a perverted vision through

a continuous desire to get something for nothing, the above conclusion will likely have no effect.

Yours for Ashland's continuous prosperity,
A RETURNED WANDERER.

Parcel Post Hints.

Pack and wrap your parcels securely.

Most of the damage and losses are due to insecure packing.

Address your parcels correctly and plainly.

Write your own name and address in the upper left-hand corner.

Packages containing eggs should be marked "Eggs."

Packages containing perishable matter should be marked "Perishable."

Packages containing liquids, jellies, etc., should be marked "Fragile."

Don't pack eggs, berries or similar produce in a thin pasteboard box.

Eggs wrapped separately and surrounded in cotton or excelsior and packed in a strong, light wooden or corrugated paper box will arrive at their destination—safely.

Coffee

What's this coffee worth? How much good feeling in a pound of it? And what's that worth? What is coffee worth without it?

It's not the price that counts, but what you get for it—that is why Schilling's Best Coffee is economical.

It is packed evenly ground in airtight tins, ready for use and moneybacked.

Schilling's Best

The Breakfast Shapes the Day

Load the stomach up with a breakfast of rich, greasy food, and you clog both digestion and mind.

For real work—real efficiency—try a breakfast of

Grape-Nuts

and Cream

Some fruit, an egg, toast, and a cup of hot Postum.

Then tackle the work ahead with vigor and a keen mind. There's joy in it.

Grape-Nuts is a food for winners.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

