

Ashland Tidings

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WHAT QUALIFICATION SHALL WE DEMAND?

Charles B. Moores of Portland, who has been chairman of the state republican central committee long enough, he thinks, to qualify him for secretary of state, has entered the race in the primaries against Ben Olcott.

His chief argument for himself is that he has been chairman of the republican state central committee and has "stayed with the party through all its troublous times," and his chief argument against Olcott is that he first came into the secretary's office by appointment of Governor West, has already been there six years and if again elected he would have a continued incumbency of ten years.

We do not find in his literature a word about service to the people. His appeal, naturally enough, is altogether to partisan prejudice. He has been closely allied with the old political republican order so long that he can see no virtue anywhere except in "party regularity."

The day is past for that kind of campaigning. The people do not care a rap where a candidate stood in the late republican disagreement. They do demand to know what kind of service he has rendered to the state.

The day is past for using party organization as a stepping stone for office. Men must show greater qualifications than "always voting the republican ticket" or "long party service" as a final qualification for "public service." It takes more than good standpat republicanism to deliver the goods as secretary of state.

We know nothing of Moore's personal qualifications for the office. We have heard little of him outside of his connection with the republican machine.

We do know considerable about the qualifications of Ben Olcott. He has served faithfully and well as secretary of state for six years. He is a man of high ability and rests his claim for future confidence upon the service he has rendered in office. That is good citizenship, no matter whether he supports regulars or recalcitrants for office.

The Tidings believes too much in Americanism—in the unquestionable right of every citizen to support whom he pleases for office—to consider Moore's faithfulness to the republican machine as qualification pre-eminent for the office of secretary of state against Ben Olcott, who has proven his qualification by his good service to the state.

The Tidings is for Ben Olcott for renomination on the republican ticket.

POTNAM'S REASONING.

The Mail-Tribune reasons thus: If Gardner refuses to stand and deliver the county job printing to me at my price I will find some excuse to jump onto him (in the present case his manner of administering the registration law). If I succeed in defeating him for renomination the fellow who succeeds him will think a while before he refuses to do my bidding. That is the best way to land "the goods."

Do not think for a minute, my dear reader, that Putnam gives a cuss who is disfranchised, or who is not. He is getting back at Gardner because he cannot handle him. Also, he is attempting, by defeating Gardner, to put fear in the heart of his successor so that the Mail-Tribune, under the new administration, of the county clerk's office, will be given the county job printing without bid or competition. That is the burden of the Mail-Tribune's secret thought. That is the animus for its unjust attack on Gardner.

CUMMINS ON WAR MUNITIONS.

On January 19, 1916, in the United States senate, there was under consideration the matter of the manufacture of war munitions. Senator Cummins, debating the question as to whether war munitions should be privately manufactured, made the following observations:

"Then men who die and the women who mourn in war have the God-given right to a public sentiment, untouched and unmodified by those whose coffers are filled with the bloody gold of traffic in war."

"It ought to be made impossible, so far as the power of the government can be exerted, for any man or corporation to make money out of war. It ought to be true that when we invoke trial by battle no man shall be the gainer, except as he may share with all his fellow-countrymen in the ultimate advantage of victory."

"If war must come, let it come when honorable peace is impossible and at the command of influences springing from love of liberty, love of country, love of humanity, and not from passion inflamed by the sordid hope of gain."

The Tidings stands with Senator Cummins in this sentiment. At best war is an awful thing. It costs untold lives of citizens and treasure of the republic, and should not be entered into except to maintain a nation's honor or protect her citizens. Conditions should not be allowed to exist wherein motives are supplied favorable to war for commercial gain. The government should manufacture its own war munitions.

Putnam and his hermaphrodite handorgan, the self-constituted political boss of Jackson county, has been running things with a high hand for some years. He knows no law but self-interest. Everybody who disagrees with him is a "mossback," and woe to the county official who attempts to defy him. His weapons of offense are vitriol, innuendo and criminal libel, to be used according to the obstinacy of the case. His insincerity is patent and his abuse villainous, yet for all these years he has gotten away with it. He figures the people, in the aggregate, as chumps and verifies his judgment by the fact that his guff has worked. How long will his power last?

George Putnam privately is supporting Grievous for the nomination for sheriff on the republican ticket. Wonder if that is part of the "get 'em coming and going" newspaper combination? If so, the assumption is fair that the candidate has agreed to give the hermaphrodite twins the job printing from his office at their own price if he is elected, because that is the only consideration that gets the support of that combination.



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Standard Oil Company
(California)
Portland

Talks With Screen-Struck Girls



Beatriz Michelena

that we feel inside ourselves are two very different things.

The latter is the one that really counts.

The girl just starting out on life's career often loses sight of this. She accepts the public standard of success and works for it at the sacrifice of everything else.

Everyone is apt to do this—the girl who is trying to break into motion pictures as well as others. There is a price too dear to pay for a place at the top of the ladder. Many, many girls have found this out through sad experience. The smile of triumph that you see on your favorite star's face may be just a mask covering depths of woe underneath. Even the public's applause, which she tries to delude herself into thinking ad-

quate recompense for what she has sacrificed, is bitter to her.

I know picture stars, my "screen" friend, who would envy you those things you have not sacrificed much more than you envy them their fame and popularity. A good friend, without pretense, a mother's love and dear home ties, a world's respect in one—these are some of the elements of human happiness that all the applause and money in the world cannot recompense for.

Fame is very sweet when it comes to one naturally and as reward for hard and earnest endeavor; but it is very empty when purchased on payment of the real and true things in life.

This may read a great deal like a sermon—and I don't want to preach—but if it is a sermon, it is at least a very practical gospel.

You will find it a safe rule to go by, if you are in the struggle for fame, to cling always to those things you had found truest and dearest in your home life. They are the big things.

Human happiness and self-respect—there can be no success without these.

The People's Forum

Ashland May Get Dri-Fresh Plant.

Editor Tidings: In the month of December a most interesting article appeared in the Portland Daily Journal, a part of which is given herewith:

"There came into existence in May of last year an apparatus invented by the W. G. McPherson Company of this city that is destined to work a revolution in the preparation of all kinds of fruits, berries and vegetables for the market and consumption, be it at home or at the farthest corner of civilization. The invention is a fruit, berry and vegetable evaporator, and there is not another like it in the world. This is not written in a spirit of commendation, but as a plain truth, and this truth is that fruits, berries and vegetables treated by this new process when moistened again for consumption are in precisely the same condition of freshness as when first gathered. The Dri-Fresh Company is the name adopted by the makers.

May of last year a plant was completed at The Dalles. The location was decided upon because of the prevalence of dry weather and sunshine.

Last year the Dri-Fresh Company successfully evaporated apples, blackberries, loganberries, pears, peaches, prunes, raspberries, carrots, cherries, cauliflower, onions, peas, potatoes, pumpkin, squash, corn, string beans, rhubarb, and as an experiment a small shipment of pineapples received from the Hawaiian Islands. The same success attended the evaporation of this fruit as of all others.

When remoistened and made ready for consumption the vegetables and fruits possess the same delicious and appetizing flavor after evaporation as they possessed in their original natural state.

In their original state the products enter the evaporator in the most healthful condition. They are removed and immediately placed in sanitary packages, where they remain without deterioration in flavor or healthfulness. The quantities of water paid for by buyers of canned goods and the added cost of shipments proves the economy of this process.

This plant at The Dalles cost \$35,000 to erect. The building of one in Portland is now under construction."

That such an enterprise is well worth serious consideration by the growers of this valley is plainly evident.

Miss Evelyn Danford of this city is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. R. W. King, whose husband has full superintendency of the plant at The Dalles. Mrs. King writes most interestingly of the success of the Dri-Fresh Company, stating that the Wittenbergs of Portland, former owners of the Pacific Coast Biscuit Company, have bought out the McPhersons in both the Dri-Fresh and the Pacific Evaporator companies and have put up \$100,000 for buying green products and evaporating expenses for this year, and that orders are coming in faster than they can be filled, orders coming from and shipments having been made to South America, Hayti, Cuba, Manila, Hong Kong, Guam and Alaska. On the day the letter was written a large order had been received from the French and English governments for potatoes, onions and carrots, which will take four months' constant running to fill.

Mrs. King enclosed a clever menu card of a Dri-Fresh dinner given at the Hotel Dalles in February last. Covers were laid for 125. There were enthusiastic speeches and a rhyme

written by the secretary of The Dalles Business Men's Association, Mr. Phillips, entitled "Products Used," sung to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw," received round and round of applause. With the exception of bread and butter and drinks the dinner was made up of Dri-Fresh products, and is so interesting we give it here in full: Relish, pickled beets; soup, assorted vegetable; fish, fried smelts, tomato sauce; vegetables, fried potatoes, creamed carrots; sauce, apple, cherry, pear, peach, spiced prunes; pie, cherry, pumpkin, pear, apple, peach.

This enterprise appealed so strongly to the board of the Ashland Fruit Growers' Association that they asked Mr. Rand, the manager of the association, to go to The Dalles and investigate. He returned with samples of all products evaporated and a most interesting and enthusiastic report of the same. While the plant at The Dalles cost \$35,000, we are reliably informed that one of smaller capacity may be built at a much less cost.

The statement on the menu card of

Your Friends
Can buy anything you can give them except
Your Photograph
H. C. Mackey
Main and Central MEDFORD, ORE.

The Oldest National Bank in Jackson County

Member Federal Reserve System

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Capital and Surplus \$120,000.00

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City of Ashland County of Jackson State of Oregon
United States of America

the February dinner is to the effect that the capacity of The Dalles plant is 10,000,000 pounds green products annually, 1,800,000 pounds dried products annually, and from 50 to 150 employees.

We are told that the vegetable soup combination that is put out by this firm makes as fine soup as the fresh vegetables.

This looks like the solution of a great problem confronting the valley growers. With co-operation among the growers such a plant might be erected in Ashland vicinity with profit to all concerned.

Co-operation will bring results, and it's up to the ashland growers to co-operate. "A long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together" in mutual interests. JOHN H. DILL.

Every republican who unwittingly followed off the big bull moose is taboored by the old Jackson county organization. In the olden times—those glorious convention days when the diamond-studded party boss was in sway—they would have been quickly "read" out of the party. However, in these "darstardly" primary days he can go right on voting the ticket, if he cares to, and he always cares to when he can do it without supporting "fixed" candidates, and when there are two-thirds of the party progressive he can control the organization, as well, if he cares to. Not so bad, this primary system, for free American citizens who have gumption enough to support candidates who stand for the principles in which they believe, with no fear of harmful disfavor of the self-constituted party boss.

An Ashland wag suggests the name, "The Hermaphrodite Twins," as a fitting appellation in referring to the Medford "catch 'em coming and going" newspaper combination. Fitting, fitting indeed. "Hermaphrodite," we understand, means "ither," "nither," or "both," joined together from brisaket to flank, like the Siamese twins.

The bull mooser was created by the abuses of the republican party organization. Like Aaron, the organization had fallen before the golden calf. Moses, not Aaron, destroyed the golden image. The history of the world does not rectify an instance where the abusers ever corrected their own abuse. If the abuses of the republican organization are ever corrected and the good old party brought back into harmony with the rank and file, the progressives must do it. And while we are on the golden calf subject, we pause to remark that Moses smote the calf to smithereens, threw the ashes in the water and asked the people to drink of it. There are those who believe the present republican organization in Jackson county is nothing more than a golden calf. How could they think otherwise, seeing that it is wet nursed by George Putnam, chief owner of the Sun and principal mudslinger of the Mail-Tribune, and vouched for only by the "catch 'em coming and going" Medford newspaper combination.

The only way to unify and cement the republican party of Jackson county is to unify and cement it by majority action. A few self-constituted bosses cannot do it.

Benton Bowers drove his runabout to Grants Pass today, where he attended to matters connected with the Tax League.

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LUMBER
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