

Ashland Tidings

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Ashland, Ore., Monday, July 10, 1916

OVERWORKING THE RECALL.

Portland Telegram: At Ashland the other day the people decided that it was a mistake to invoke the recall against Bert R. Greer, chairman of the springs commission, the body charged with developing the mineral springs which lie near the progressive city of Jackson county. The vote showed that Greer was wanted to finish the work so well begun, and that a very popular man was not strong enough to cause the people to prefer him as a member of the commission.

Ashland voted bonds in the sum of \$175,000 for the purpose of raising funds with which to create a watering place, to develop the really important asset of the community. A commission was chosen by ballot and that body proceeded to spend the money in the creation of a wonderful park and playground. Nature had done wonders for the community, but it remained for Mr. Greer and one or two other enterprising citizens to comprehend the opportunity and crystallize public sentiment in favor of spending the necessary money to make the asset available. No wonder, then, that opposition developed, for the work was new in Oregon, and there was no opportunity to show results in the space of a year or two. In California work of the sort undertaken at Ashland would meet with immediate support, and instead of bickerings and an effort to recall the man responsible for the development, all good citizens would get together and make the best of the enterprise. Instead of fussing, the people of Ashland would have been better off had they organized to make the widest possible use of the mineral waters and in reality created the "Carlsbad of America" rather than to spend good money and needed energy in invoking the recall, with its attendant dissipation of effort and breaking down of the community spirit.

Ashland has a fair start toward gaining a place among the health resorts of the Pacific coast, and now that the recall has failed, it would be the part of wisdom for the people to get together and plan constructively for development of every natural resource which prodigal Nature has given them to turn to their own advantage.

TRIP TO MOUNT ASHLAND.

Vice-President McCormick, General Passenger Agent Scott and the writer made the trip to Ashland butte yesterday. Leaving Ashland at 9:20 in an automobile, they went up the canyon to Long's cabin, where a team and buggy took them to the end of the government road. From there the trip was made on saddle horses. Lunch was taken at noon about one and one-half miles this side of the summit in the edge of the snow. The horses were ridden easily to the extreme summit, where the party registered their names in the book from the ranger box from the back of their horses. About an hour was spent on the summit, about the same length of time at lunch, and the party reached the city at 8 o'clock last night.

Horseback, the trip is easily made in a day with little inconvenience. Mr. McCormick, who has done much mountain climbing both in Europe and America, pronounces the Ashland view surpassed by none on either continent. He says Ashland has there a five-million-dollar asset if popularized and properly exploited. It is an easy day's trip, and every citizen should make it so that they may be able to tell strangers about the grand view from the summit. The S. P. officials visited Grants Pass today and will leave the valley tonight, after spending a week hereabouts.

ASHLAND'S NEW SPA.

Portland Oregonian: The people of Ashland, who are just concluding a three-day celebration in which their neighbors have joined with enthusiasm that gives much promise for the future, are among the first to give practical expression to their appreciation of the possibilities of Oregon as a tourist resort. Municipal action and co-operation of the citizens of Ashland and vicinity bid fair to make possible a real departure in the development of Oregon. We who live here have known all along that these wonders existed at our doors. It is only recently that we have begun to see the importance of developing them, of making them known and of rendering them accessible to the people of a world outside.

The Pacific northwest, with its mountains and lakes, its rivers and springs, its wonderful scenery and its ideal summer weather, needs only the completing touches to which reference is made to become a favorite resort for travelers from all parts of the land. California capitalized fewer real natural advantages and made of itself the tourist resort of America. Oregon, with more material to work with, is in a position to surpass the efforts of its southern neighbor, and yet in no spirit of competition that seeks to tear down the one to build up the other. There is room for both.

The states of the Pacific northwest are situated on the natural route of travel. "Seeing the west" until recently has meant to the easterner a trip to California. Soon it will be realized that the trip is not complete until all the west has been included. In the line of preparation for that day, development of Ashland's spa plays an important part. In the same spirit the Columbia Highway was conceived and will be still further developed until a loop trip is made possible around Mount Hood; in the same direction our new roads through the forest reserves will point. Our parks will be made more attractive and easier of access to all tourists. Our snow-capped mountains lend themselves to the scheme as if made for the purpose. Nature smiles on the plan to make the northwest one of the chief pleasure resorts of a world seeking recreation and healing.

Queen Lithia and King Sulphur! Hail to the new monarchs, appointed to rule in a new epoch for Oregon and the northwest! Their reign begins auspiciously and the future under the new dispensation is bright.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC'S GOOD SUPPORT.

Indicative of the interest the Southern Pacific Company has in Ashland's resort enterprises was the visit of Vice-President McCormick, General Solicitor Herrin and General Passenger agent John M. Scott at our celebration just past. Great impetus was given the enterprise by the co-operation of the S. P. Company. That company is giving Ashland a lot of good advertising and is keeping in close touch with our movements. Mr. McCormick and General Passenger Agent Scott have spent more than a week in the Rogue River valley, beginning with the round-up and continuing until yesterday.

PUBLIC SERVICE.

"You can if you can't, you will if you won't.
You're damned if you do and damned if you don't."

Heard and Overheard

Mayor Johnson says: "Nobody missed the fireworks on account of these loud sport stripe skirts which the girls are all wearing."

It was out at the round-up on the first day and the fair eastern lady—at least we should judge she was from Boston by her conversation—was jammed up against the rail behind the press box. Murray Murphy had a mule by the ear while a cowboy was saddling him. The lady burst out with: "Oh, they're biting that mule's ear! Oh, how mean!"

Leith Abbott said: "I am a barber at the soda fountain up at The Bungalow." Elmer Ketchum asked why. Leith answered: "I shave the ice." (Services from the family residence.)

Frank Jordan wore one of the "Ask me, I live here" ribbons during the dear departed celebration, and got along very well until a lady rushed up to him and said, "I am looking for a small man with one eye." Frank suggested, "Well, if he is a very small man you had better use both eyes."

Gresham's main street is to be paved with bitulthie.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE SPRINGS WATER COMMISSION

For Week Ending July 7, 1916.

Date.	No.	Name of Party Issued To.	Amount.
7-1	2221	Clark Bush, secretary, for semi-weekly concerts for one month beginning May 24, as per contract.	\$100.00
	2222	A. L. Lamb, for 22 1/2 hrs. carpenter's labor on Civic booths in Lithia Park	10.00
	2223	The Liquid Carbonic Co., repair and return checks and safety valve for carburetor	3.35
	2224	Frank Croswon, 49 hrs. labor cementing joints and \$2.50 per day less 6 cents state insurance	15.25
	2225	F. E. Rosecrans, 49 hrs. labor repairing pipe and \$3.00 per day less 6 cents state insurance	18.31
	2226	Medford Sun, 54 inches advertising space at 12 1/2 c.	6.75
	2227	Medford Mail Tribune, 60 inches of advertising space at 12 1/2 c.	7.50
	2228	F. Hendricks, installing cooler in fountain	6.00
	2229	Joe Kerr, installing cooler and cleaning up	9.00
	2230	L. O. Van Wegen, salary and transportation for June. \$91.75; hauling on physical plant construction, \$75 166.75	
Total.			\$342.91
Balance last reported			\$12,099.22
Disbursed as per statement			108.56
Balance this date			\$11,990.66
J. P. DODGE, Secretary.			BERT R. GREER, Chairman

Hooper Faces Murder Charge

John Austin Hooper, the kid glove highwayman, has brought his brilliant criminal record to a close with a murder.

On June 3 Hooper killed Special Officer Louis Wells in Joplin, Mo., while Wells was trying to arrest him. He has made a complete confession. Hooper, who is known in the Missouri city as Wilbur Mason, was positively identified as the Oregon criminal de lure. His trial has been fixed for July 10.

After raiding up and down the coast and executing some particularly unusual coups in Oregon, Hooper was arrested in The Dalles, July 20, 1915, for robbery of the Rogue River Bank, and was put in jail at Grants Pass. After he had been there a short time he began to tire of the board and lodging provided by the county. On August 16, 1915, Hooper broke jail and disappeared.

"Sorry to do this," he left word. "I hate to get my friend, the sheriff, in bad."

Once outside the jail, he stopped an automobile. It was occupied by a man and a young woman. Bidding them the pleasantest sort of a good evening, the "slipper tongue" joined the group and at the point of his gun forced the owner of the machine to him to safety.

No courtier could have withdrawn from the presence of his monarch with more grace and ceremony than Hooper left his enforced friends of the automobile. He disappeared into the brush and nothing more was heard of him until last week.

Hooper usually operated alone. His was a dashing method of procedure at all times. At the Rogue River Bank he walked in and quickly put the cashier hors de combat by throwing the contents of an ammonia bottle in his face.

A highwayman by nature and a gentleman by preference, or vice versa, Hooper presented probably the most picturesque figure in the annals of highway robbery in this state. His speech was at all times elegant, whether or not it matched up with his actions.

Following a short term in San Quentin penitentiary, Hooper was sentenced to life in Folsom for highway robbery in Marin county, California, in May, 1904. He served ten years and was paroled in September, 1914.

Immediately he returned to a life of violence. Many of his escapades were those of a modern Robin Hood.

Get Fine Pictures Of the Round-Up

The Ashland Studio photographers, Messrs. Hinthorne and Stevenson, secured some first-class pictures of the buckers and the races at the round-up. By special permission these men and the motion picture men were given an opportunity of running the risk of having a buckers come down on them. The pictures secured were well worth the time, effort and risk, however. A large number of views were taken and may be seen and are for sale at the Studio Ashland. It

Try a sack of our chicken rolled oats. They look just like your breakfast oat-flakes, and they sure bring the eggs. Only \$2 the sack. Ashland Mills, phone 49. 9-1mo.

INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO.

Leave Ashland for Medford, Talent and Phoenix daily except Sunday at 9:00 a. m. and 1:00, 2:00, 4:00 and 5:15 p. m. Also on Saturday night at 6:30 and 12:20. Sundays leave at 9:00 and 1:00, 4:30, 6:30 and 10:30 p. m.
Leave Medford for Ashland daily except Sunday at 8:00 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 4:00 and 5:15 p. m. Also on Saturday at 11:15 p. m. On Sundays at 8:00 and 10:30 a. m., and 1:00, 2:00, 5:30 and 9:30 p. m.
Fare between Medford and Ashland, 20 cents. Round trip, 35 cents.

Champ Bucker Is 24 Years of Age

Perhaps you remarked that long, lanky, sleepy, nondescript animal that was led out in the finals of the bucking contest at the round-up and was ridden by George Fletcher, the Pendleton negro rider. Old Alkali Pete he is called. Pete is a tired looking specimen of horseflesh ordinarily, but the minute a saddle is thrown across his back he becomes a piece of galvanized electricity. Fletcher won third money on Pete last week, and remember, please, that winning a bucking contest depends a great deal upon the horse as well as the rider. The remarkable part of Alkali Pete is that he has seen twenty-four summers and is still one of the worst buckers in the west. He is owned by Oscar Sanders of Redding. Sanders said that he has used Pete for a workhorse and that he is gentle and a good worker, but the minute someone sits on his back, whoopee, boys, something is going to tear loose.

Brotherhoods Hear Speakers

A meeting of the various railroad brotherhoods was held Saturday night at Memorial hall in this city. The railroad men were addressed by S. Veatch, L. Sanford and

John Philip Sousa

by Walt Mason

The March King's stately name is known wherever music holds its own, wherever drums and cymbals throb, and orchestras hold down their job. A Sousa march—just mention that, and mark how people smile thereat; they know what Sousa's music is; it's melody without the fizz; it's full of energy and pep, and makes old graybeards dance a step; they hear the sound of marching men, of chargers trotting down the glen, the shock of battle and the roar, and billows beating on the shore. And Sousa, when he would compose that music which the whole world knows, fills up his pipe with good old "Tux" (name t'other brands, and he says, "Shucks!"). Tuxedo is the smoke of men who do big things with lyre or pen, who make the old world's wheels go round, whose names will down the ages sound.



JOHN PHILIP SOUSA
And His Band, Say:
"All the elm, energy and enthusiasm we put into the playing of 'The Stars and Stripes Forever' we find in the steady use of Tuxedo."
J. P. Sousa
And His Entire Band

J. F. McDowell of San Francisco. These gentlemen represent the arbitration committee which is working to secure arbitration of the measures now being contested by the railroads and the unions. They were met at the train by the "Lithia Special," the brotherhoods' float in the Fourth parade.

The roundup and celebration are over, and now is the time to round up your soiled suit and have it cleaned and pressed for \$1 at Paulsen & Barrett's. 14-11

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