

Special for Friday— Oranges 16 for 25c The Bungalow

Details of Rogue River Round-Up

(Continue from Page One)

Bulldogging.

Shouts, a cloud of dust, and out of the corral shoots a long-horned steer with two riders in close pursuit. One hugs the fence and keeps the steer away from the wire barrier. The other leans low over the neck of his pony and spurs him up even with the steer. Suddenly the rider launches himself from his horse's back, six, maybe ten, feet through the air, and in a cloud of dust cowboy and steer come to the ground together. The steer struggles along for many yards, tossing the doughty cowboy who clings grimly to the horns of the infuriated beast. Finally the skill of the cowboy begins to tell, the steer comes to a stop and the man throws his weight into a slow twist which eventually brings the steer's neck into a knot and throws him to the ground. When on the ground the man, holding the head of the beast fast, secures a grip with his teeth on the steer's lip and raises both hands above his head. The report of the judge's revolver proclaims the feat of "bulldogging" to have been accomplished.

Bulldogging vies with the best of the bucking as the most spectacular of all wild west stunts. There are many riders and but few bulldoggers. During the recent roundup the visitors to the grounds had an opportunity of witnessing the greatest bulldogger in the world, Buffalo Vernon. Rivaling Vernon was Frank Cable, also from Pendleton, lacking Vernon's weight and experience, but a comer. Then the third contestant in the Ashland show, Frank Smith, a newcomer at the game and so light that time after time he was thrown high in the air and dragged across the vast arena, tossed violently from the horns of a steer but still gamely holding on and putting up an exhibition of grit which brought as much applause as the finished work of the more experienced bulldoggers.

Vernon's time for the three days: First, 1 min. 12 sec.; second, 51 1/4 sec.; third, 1 min. 16 1/2 sec.
Cable's time: First, 43 sec.; second, 1 min. 52 sec.; third, 56 sec.
Smith threw his steer the first day but was obliged to turn it loose the second and third days after many minutes of terrific struggle.

Buffalo took first with a total time 12 seconds faster than Cable. Through a misreading of a carbon copy the result of the second day's contest appeared wrong on the program and caused some confusion.

The prizes were \$75, \$50 and \$25.

Relay Race.

The event with the most local interest was the relay race in which Jinks Murphy rode a string of Ashland horses against Jimmie Taylor and Shorty Hall of Pendleton. Murphy seemed to have the fastest string but his horses were not the old campaigners that Taylor's were, and Murphy's total time was a few seconds longer on account of slow changes due to nervous horses the second day.

The first day ended with Murphy ahead, the time being: Murphy, 4 min. 11 sec.; Hall, 4 min. 12 sec.; Taylor, 4 min. 14 sec.

The second day Taylor took a wide lead by artistic change work, mounting mostly after his horses were on the run. Time: Taylor, 4 min. 12 sec.; Murphy, 4 min. 20 sec.; Hall, 4 min. 25 sec.

The third day Murphy won again, but not by a wide enough margin to overcome Taylor's lead. Time: Murphy, 4 min. 9 sec.; Taylor, 4 min. 11 sec.; Hall, 4 min. 34 sec.

The prizes were \$150, \$100 and \$50.

Pony Express.

The pony express vied with the relay for excitement. Jim Taylor won out all three days in this by a wide margin, with Tortora second and Frank Smith third. Their total times were, respectively, 6 min. 10 sec., 6 min. 38 sec., and 6 min. 62 sec. The prizes were \$100, \$50 and \$25.

Cowboys' Pony Race.

The first race each day brought out a number of contestants. On the first day J. Arant won the \$20 first

prize, Murphy the second and Taylor third, the time being 53 and a fifth, 53 and two-fifths, and 53 and a half. This was the closest of all the races. On the second day No. 87 (name unlearned) won first money, Ray Murphy second and Taylor third. On the third day Gregory first, Murphy second and Martin third. The second and third prizes were \$10 and \$5, and it may thus be seen that by winning second on all three days Murphy, the local boy, won more money than had he taken a first and been eliminated.

Cowgirls' Race.

The two cowgirls from northern California rode a pretty race the first day, Anna Baker winning from Anita Ingie by a neck in 55 seconds. On the second day the result was reversed. On the third day Anna Baker won again, Ingie second and Mary Joshua third.

Steer Roping.

Jim Roach won first in the steer roping contest, R. P. McClelland second and Buffalo Vernon third, the prizes being \$75, \$50 and \$25. Jim Roach made the fastest time, catching and tying his on the third day in 40 seconds. This feature was the only one which seemed brutal to anyone, some of the ladies giving vent to "ohs" of commiseration when the steers were jerked high in the air and to the ground by the riders, and perhaps it will relieve them to know that the steers are used to it, having to undergo it at branding time, and that it is not as brutal as it seems.

Pioneers' Roping.

J. Frank Adams, one of the judges from Merrill, was allowed to enter the pioneers' roping contest, and demonstrated the fact that the young fellows were not in it with the old-timers by roping his steer in about five seconds on the first day. No attempt was made at tying. On the second day a goat was turned in and proved easy pickings for Judge Daugherty of Portland.

Wild Horse Race.

The wild horse race was the most interesting of all the events. Perhaps a score of wild horses were turned into the arena and the entire gang of cowboys started after them. The men were allowed to double up in roping and bringing the unruly mounts to the starting place on the track, and the arena was a mass of flying ropes, struggling horses, dangerous appearing hoofs and whooping cowboys. Finally when all were roped and dragged to the starting point a gun was fired and the first man to saddle his mount and complete a circuit of the track took first money. The bucking, balking, fighting animals always made this event a thriller and one of the two accidents occurred in this when Gregory went under his horse's hoofs and suffered a broken collarbone. The other accident occurred when one of the Indian girls was thrown in a race, breaking her collarbone.

Other Events.

A dozen minor events filled up the vacant spaces. Races of an exciting nature. Mule and burro riding. Bull riding, which, by the way, seems the most exciting of all the bucking. Roping. Roman rides by Ben Corbett, champion of the world, and others. Tug of war on horseback. Trick and fancy riding by Jim Taylor and Tracy Lane, who are wizards on horseback. And many other stunts.

As a climax to the whole performance, Frank Cable, leaping from a high-powered automobile driven by Frank Owens, bulldogged a steer. Donal Cannon made a pretty exhibition ride on the black demon which nearly killed Beck, and Speckman attempted to ride old Nero, the bucking bull, for which latter stunt there is a standing prize of a considerable amount. Needless to say, he lasted just about six jumps.

The judges for the show were J. Frank Adams of Merrill, W. Daugherty of the Union Stockyards of Portland and R. P. McClelland of Corvallis. They gave excellent satisfaction to all concerned.

Drs. Jarvis and Boslough maintained a first aid hospital on the grounds, giving aid to the injured riders and to one or two cases of fainting. Frank Owens of Talent lent valuable assistance in running off the events. To the roundup back-

ers, Messrs. Bergner, Helms, Briggs, Ninninger and Adams, must go the major credit for the performance. To Jupiter Fluvius must go the thanks of the entire assemblage for three of the grandest days ever dished out of the weather kitchen.

"Let 'im buck" next year.

Hughes May Speak In Jackson County

A committee of which S. S. Smith of Medford is a member was appointed yesterday as the executive committee of the state central republican committee. Nine members were appointed from the republican committee with Chairman Charles L. McNary of the state central committee as ex-officio chairman. This committee with a committee of five named by the progressives will act as the state campaign committee.

Mr. Smith was up from Medford this morning in attendance on the Kansas day festivities, and states that he has secured the promise of the powers that be in Oregon republicanism that if Justice Hughes comes west and speaks anywhere in Oregon outside of Portland, that his second stop shall be made in Jackson county. Although Mr. Hughes' plans at present contemplate only one speech in Oregon, it may be that he can be prevailed upon to speak twice, in which event the valley people will have an opportunity of hearing the republican nominee for president.

Buy and Improve Buckeye Bakery

Messrs. W. M. Reinhardt of Wasco and W. H. Taylor of Portland have purchased the Buckeye bakery from Mr. and Mrs. Abe Butler, who have conducted the model bakeshop for several years, and are making extensive improvements. The building is being enlarged at the rear, a window cut in the side and many interior improvements made. The new proprietors are bringing a pastry cook from San Francisco and will make all kinds of bakery goods besides serving meals. Mrs. Taylor and daughters will have charge of the dining room. The new proprietors are old hands at the restaurant and bakery business and will make their establishment a valuable addition to Ashland's list of eating places. The new restaurant will be named the Lithia Cafe.

Medford Voters Accept Contract

The voters of Medford by a vote of 1,009 to 366 approved the Bullis contract for the construction of a railroad to the Blue Ledge mine at an election held Monday. Bonds for the construction of the road were voted at an election held May 23 and actual construction of the railroad will go forward as soon as the bonds are disposed of unless those opposing the road find an effective legal way of delaying proceedings. The road taps an immense virgin timber country and opens to the railroad the greatest copper mining belt on the coast.

The construction of a smelter and one or more immense sawmills is expected to commence in the near future simultaneously with the railroad construction.

Deserter Is Arrested Here

A man in civilian clothes asked an automobile driver bound for Ashland for a ride this morning, the request being complied with. When the car arrived in Ashland it was met by Chief Porter, who proceeded to arrest the passenger. The man, Roy N. Murray by name, was a deserter from the army, leaving his train at Talent, He was bound from Missoula, Mont., to Fort McDowell, Cal.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

What Is Home?

Home's not made of palace walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where affection calls—
Filled with shrines the heart hath builded;
Home to which the faithful dove
Sails beneath the heaven above us.
Home is where there's one to love—
Home is where there's one to love us.
Home's not merely roof and room;
Home needs something to endear it.
Home is where the heart can bloom,
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it!
What is home with none to meet,
None to welcome, none to greet us?
Home is sweet—and only sweet—
Where there's one we love to meet us.

A lady received the following reply from a neighbor in answer to the question why she allowed her children and husband to litter up every room in the house, and the sentiment will find lodgment in the heart of every home-loving person in the land: "The mark of the little muddy feet upon the floor can be easier removed than the stain when those little feet go down into the highways of evil. The prints of the little fingers on the window pane cannot shut out the sunshine half so much as the shadow that darkens the mother's heart over the one who is but a name through the coming years. And if my John finds his home a refuge from care and trouble, and his greatest happiness within its four walls, he can put his boots in the rocking chair and hang his coat on the floor every day in the week. And if I can stand it and he enjoys it, I cannot see that it is anybody else's business."

True Strength of Manhood.

Small boys often conceive the false idea that it is manly to chew tobacco, smoke and swear. Older boys and young men are prone to conclude that moral integrity and religious purity are elements of weakness, whilst immorality and infidelity are evidences of strength. No greater fallacies ever entered the human mind. Which is stronger, the boy or young man who resists temptation and does right, or the one who yields and does wrong? The one who resists the inclination to indulge in strong drink and lives a sober, useful life, or the one who panders to appetite and becomes a miserable drunkard? Which is the stronger, the one who honors his Maker by keeping himself pure in thought and word and deed, or he who dishonors God by defiling himself in mind and speech and conduct? Who does not know that it requires strength of purpose, of will-power, of mind to say to the tempter, "Begone!" and to resist the devil till he flees away? Who does not know that his evil deeds are the results of his moral cowardice?

The Old Family Doctor.

Under the above heading an exchange says: "Never. Not while there is a doctor left in the world who knows the peculiarities of the family ailments from grandpa's rheumatism to baby's teething troubles as intimately as a watchmaker knows his own product. Not so long as there lives a sympathetic old friend of the family whose familiarity with the physical and mental state of each member tells him exactly why the temperature is high, the tongue coated, or the pulse erratic. Not while there can be found an authoritative person who can bully father into staying away from the office or out of the fields for a few days, or who can persuade the youngsters to swallow it after the rest of the family have abandoned effort. Are we to give up the friend of the family who cheers us up and leaves us smiling and confident, and take in his place the businesslike man who looks us over with a coldly calculating professional glance and scribbles off a prescription with an order to go to the hospital to take it? Why, the old family doctor is the one lone agreeable phase of sickness. Give him up? Well, we should say not!"

The Call of Mother.

You are tired tonight. You expected this morning to have an easy day, but you have answered to the call of mother until the sun is set and its departing glory almost makes you long for the beyond. Now there are the children to be put to bed. Your limited circumstances may not permit you to have a nurse, but remember, you cannot keep them with you long and your patient service will be richly rewarded. Go lovingly, prayerfully; you know not when



Dustin Farnum in "Ben Blair," at the Vining, Friday, July 14.

Park Supervisor Graves Resigns

Park Supervisor P. H. Graves has resigned, his resignation to take effect Saturday night. Who his successor will be has not been announced, although the park board is said to be considering several applicants. Mr. Graves' determination to resign has been forming for the past two weeks, according to a statement made by him this afternoon, but he held on in hopes that the causes which were leading him to consider resigning might be removed, so great is his love for Ashland park.

Mr. Graves was sent here in the beginning of the park construction by John MacLaren of San Francisco, who recommended him as one of the best men on the coast, which he has proven to be. He left a position paying a much more substantial salary to accept the Ashland work because Mr. MacLaren asked him to. Arriving here, he at once fell in love with Ashland and grasped instantly the wonderful opportunity which lay in the development of Ashland's canyon park. As he puts it himself, "I never gave a thought or give a thought to the money part, the opportunity to create is enough for me," and he has been in the lead in the building of Ashland's beautiful Lithia Park. The city loses a valuable man when Mr. Graves leaves. He intends to return to San Francisco after seeing Crater Lake, the Marble Caves and climbing Mount Ashland.

University Prints Flax Bulletin

A bulletin on the culture and manufacture of flax for both fibre and seed is just off the press, issued by the Department of Commercial and Industrial Service, School of Commerce of the University of Oregon. This is the result of a year's investigation of the industry throughout the world by the department and is a most comprehensive study of the subject, which was made at the special request of the flax committee of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, and in co-operation with the departments of state and commerce of the national government.

The bulletin makes very evident the superior advantages of western Oregon for both the growing and manufacturing of flax of the very highest grade, quoting authorities to show that this section is equal to the famous Courtrai district of Belgium where the best flax known to the world has been grown. The three chief requisites, soil, water and atmospheric conditions, all are said to be possessed by Oregon in just the right combination and with just the right elements and conditions. After dealing with the naturally favorable conditions found here the bulletin recites the various experiments made by the state at Salem, the one under way at Eugene, and various private trials that have been made, and their results. It then gives a very brief resume of the requisite soil preparation, planting and harvesting methods, calling attention to the government bulletins that go into these questions exhaustively.

A very interesting and important chapter is that headed "Costs, Production, Markets, Prices, Profits, etc.," in which the economic features of the industry are discussed with especial reference to Oregon. In fact, throughout the viewpoint is that of the Oregon farmer and what flax growing and manufacture means or may mean to him.

J. Frederic Thorne, who had direct charge of the work for H. B. Miller, director of the School of Commerce, states that the material published is but a fraction of the data and information gathered from all parts of the world—that the facts secured were so many that only those of particular interest to Oregon have been printed, the others being kept on file at the university for the benefit of anyone who may desire greater detail or information of a wider scope.

Come Up To Get Pointers

Grants Pass Courier: Members of the city park board have today gone to Ashland to inspect park conditions there and to absorb some new ideas upon park management and control. The trip was made by automobile. Ashland has just expended \$175,000 in her magnificent Lithia Park.

A careful survey of the flax crop by the State University shows a profit of \$38.50 per acre.

An Eugene company will manufacture hand-made sport and outing shoes for men and women.

The Roseburg Brewing & Ice Co. has reorganized to operate a soft drink and cold storage plant.

A man at St. Helens, Ore., has contracted to get out 100,000 paving blocks.

Classified Advertisements

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR EXCHANGE—Southern California properties for southwest Oregon. In or near Ashland, Medford or Grants Pass preferred. No agents. Address owner, W. F. Arhart, Hawthorne, Cal. 15-3t*

LOST—On July 4, during the parade, a cameo brooch. Finder return to Tidings office and receive \$1 reward. 15-2t

WANTED—Modern furnished apartment of two or three rooms, by two ladies. Address Mrs. Harriet A. Allen, 967 Patterson street, Eugene, Ore. 15-3t

FOR EXCHANGE—A strictly modern, well located residence in Portland for one to three acres good soil, well improved, with good buildings, in Ashland. Address F. L. Boyd, 212 West Main street, Medford, Ore. 15-2t*

FOR SALE—A good milk goat just fresh. C. A. Gray, 1372 Iowa street. 15-4t

CHEVROLET car for sale cheap. Has run about 450 miles. Murphy Motor Car Co., No. 7 Plaza, Ashland, Ore. 15-3t