

In the Social Realm

Parent-Teachers.

The Parent-Teachers' meeting at the East Side school February 5 will be favored with a reading by Mrs. Grace Mellinger. The meeting commences about 3:45 p. m.

Social Club Meets.

The Dial Club met with Miss Amy Ramsey at her home on Scenic Drive Thursday afternoon. A pleasant afternoon was spent in needlework and conversation, after which dainty refreshments were served.

St. Mark's Will Entertain Trinity.

The St. Mark's Guild of Medford will entertain the Trinity Guild of Ashland at St. Mark's hall in Medford next Thursday at 1 o'clock luncheon, after which cards will be played.

Aid Will Entertain.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will entertain all the ladies of the city who are in any way interested in the Baptist church or Sunday school, Wednesday afternoon, January 31, at 2 o'clock. The affair will take place at the Baptist church.

Local trainmen are looking forward with pleasure to the big annual ball of that railroad brotherhood at Dunsmuir on February 22. This is the entertainment de luxe given annually by S. P. employes in that terminal city. The event is being extensively advertised here.

Many From Out of Town.

Many out-of-town folks are planning to attend the band dance which is to be given by the Ashland band at the army Friday evening of this week. The band dances of the past have always ranked as the most enjoyable affairs of the sort of the season, and the coming event will prove no exception. The band boys all donate their services for the evening and do not receive any remuneration, all of the receipts going for music, instruments and other band expenses. The people of Ashland appreciate the value of the band to the city and can give substantial evidence of their appreciation by attending the dance. The music alone, if one does not care to dance, will be worth going to hear. All of the latest in dance music and popular airs of the day will be played, together with the old favorites which never grow out of date.

Dorcas Society.

The Dorcas Society of the Christian church met at Mrs. Beebe's home on the Boulevard last Thursday. Some business was transacted. Visiting and fancy work was another interesting feature of the program, aside from the dainty refreshments served by the hostesses, Mesdames Beebe and Hale.

Those present were as follows: Mesdames H. S. Emory, George Dunn, O. Booth, G. C. McAllister, J. W. Haskins, Jennie Brady, J. N. Dennis, Espey, Hale, Mary Hale, Grace Mellinger, O. W. Long, May Austin, Monroe, C. O. Porter, Yates, Bates, Alex Livingstone, Frulan, Beebe and Miss M. Benedict and W. L. Mellinger.

Entertain For Hauns.

Mrs. Haun and her daughter, Miss Florence Haun, of Oakland, Cal., plan to go on to Portland, Wednesday. These ladies have renewed the acquaintance of former friends in Ashland and have received many courtesies socially. A dinner "en famille" at Dr. and Mrs. Uutterback's home on Pioneer avenue, Thursday at 6 p. m., was much enjoyed.

The Hauns spent a happy day with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sayles and daughter, in company with three other invited guests, and enjoyed a choice dinner and reminiscent conversation.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Goodman also entertained at dinner for them. Choice music was a feature of this visit. Petite Clara Wills' talent in fancy work and music was highly commended.

Their farewell dinner will be given by Mrs. Hockett tomorrow (Tuesday). Other guests will be Mr. and Mrs. George Allen.

Pleasant Hour Club.

Mrs. F. M. Lynch, assisted by Mrs. L. O. Van Wegen, entertained the regular bi-monthly meeting of the Pleasant Hour Club at her home on Liberty street, on Thursday. An interesting program, which was well rendered and heartily applauded, consisted of several piano solos by Misses Meryl Swaggart and Helen Walker; a reading by Mrs. B. C. Taber, in her usual pleasing manner; the reading of a selection taken from the Fourth Reader, entitled "A Lively Sleigh Ride," by Gracie Lucke, a little five-year-old girl, who is nothing short of an infant prodigy; also some clever recitations by little Gail Lynch. The time passed quickly and pleasantly, while needles and tongues made an accompaniment for each other, and at 5 o'clock delicious refreshments were served, after which meeting was adjourned until February 8.

The following were present: Mesdames George Carpenter, John Doran, J. K. McClaren, W. E. Glendenning, James Rudd, J. E. Crowson, R. P. Watkins, C. Cantrall, I. Swaggart, B. C. Taber, Wright, E. K. Hall, Denton, F. H. Walker, T. M. Lynen and L. O. Van Wegen, and Misses Meryl Swaggart, Helen Walker, Nellie Perry, Gracie Lucke, little Mildred Doran and Gail Lynch.

Farewell Recital.

Earl L. Rasor, who is soon to leave Ashland, will appear in a farewell recital at the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, January 30. Mr. Rasor's soloist work will be supplemented by Mrs. Olive B. Parson, pianist and organist, and Carl Loveland, cellist. The recital will commence promptly at 8 o'clock. A charge of 25 cents will be made. The entire city regrets losing Mr. Rasor and will no doubt take advantage of this opportunity to show their appreciation of what he has done for the city along musical lines.

- The program will be as follows:
1. a—"Beam From Yonder Star," Bullard; b—"The Message," Coverly; c—"At Dawnings," Cadman.
 2. "A Son of the Desert Am I," Phillips.
 3. "Cello solo, "To a Wild Rose," Hartman.
 4. a—"Kathleen," Lowden; b—"Nora Magee," Burke; c—"Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms," Moore.
 5. "Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind," Sargent.
 6. "Cello solo, "Salut D'Amour," Elgar, Op. 12.
 7. a—"Can't Yo Heah Me Callin'?" Roma; b—"Then You'll Remember Me," Balfe.

Political Science Class.

The political science class meets next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The legislature proceedings will be discussed and a short parliamentary drill held under Miss Towne.

Cliff Payne makes stepladders.

Birthday Party for Pastor.

Last Wednesday evening after the prayer service the members of the Men's Bible class and the "Good Cheer" Bible class of women and other members and friends gave a birthday party to their pastor, Rev. H. A. Carnahan.

Mrs. William Mathe's baked the birthday cake and Mrs. A. H. Russell was the artist who did the decorating. Very artistically it was done. His initials, "H. A. C." and "Fifty years" were very neatly placed on the top of the cake, and the cake was decorated round about with Oregon grape and set on a raised piece in the middle of one of the long tables and carried into the lecture room. The pastor also received a fine box of chocolates from Mrs. Emma L. Jack, Mr. Shinn, in behalf of the church, in well-chosen words of greeting and friendship presented Dr. Carnahan with a very fine silk umbrella with a gold-mounted handle. Dr. Carnahan responded. Rev. W. J. Douglass of the M. E. church was then called upon and brought congratulations and felicitations from neighboring church friends. Delightful refreshments were served by the ladies and a very pleasant evening, spent in conversation and good cheer, all too soon came to a close. Dr. Carnahan has just rounded out three years of service as pastor of the local church.

Farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Rasor.

On Saturday evening, January 20, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Parson, the Presbyterian choir gathered to enjoy the evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rasor, who are soon to leave our city. It was to have been a real surprise, but there was a leak somewhere. But it was none the less a very pleasant and happy time in Dr. and Mrs. Parson's hospitable home. The table was most beautifully laden in the dining room. The piece de resistance was chicken, and since all were musical people, the attack (I believe that is the musical term) was in perfect harmony, and the way those good things disappeared—well, it was a caution.

Dr. Carnahan, on behalf of the choir, members of the chorist society and some friends about the city, presented Mr. and Mrs. Rasor with a handsome traveling bag, to which Mr. Rasor responded in a few well-chosen words.

The evening was passed in a happy mood, and all regret that our choir and church and the musical circles of our city are to lose these very estimable people. Mr. Rasor goes to take further studies in music, and the best wishes of all go with them for future success and the hope that sometime they will come back to us again.

Keep It Dark.

It is a dark secret and please don't ask us who told. If you had been up in the neighborhood of the Perozzi residence Saturday night you would have guessed that some kind of merrymaking was going on behind those closed blinds, but the chances are you never would have guessed that it was the dignified membership of the C. L. S. C. breaking loose from the routine of study and scientific investigation to enjoy a merry evening of fun. The costumes—but we will go no further. Life is too sweet.

Two-Two.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Loveland will hold another open dancing class Thursday evening of this week, commencing at 9 o'clock or immediately after the first show at the Vining. Instruction in "London Taps" will be given to those who have not already learned this simple yet irresistible dance, and instruction in the Two-Two, with new steps, will follow.

Elks in Overalls.

Elks in overalls and their ladies in aprons and braids romped together at the Elks Temple to enlivening music furnished by Loveland's orchestra Friday night at a "hard-times" ball which proved to be one of the jolliest of the many jolly affairs which the Elks have instigated. A light supper was served and dancing lasted until 2 o'clock.

Sixty-dollar Singer sewing machine for \$25 if taken Tuesday, E. L. Rasor, 337 Scenic Drive, Phone 414-R. It

Jess Willard Had Better Look Wild

Jess Willard had better "look wild." So says E. R. Greive, who has the smile that won't wear off and can't quit telling about that great big ten-pound boy that arrived out at his house yesterday morning. He is talking of challenging the heavy-weight champ immediately on behalf of his son. Fred Herrin has put in a bid for the movie rights and "Slim" Beeler will act as second.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

A Policeman's Life Is Not a Happy One

By M. QUAD
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"My son," began the officer as we walked his beat together, "when you see a patrolman sauntering along the street and swinging his club you think to yourself how easy he earns his money. It is not so easy when you come to understand everything. I may not make an arrest once in two weeks of an offender against the law, but I am busy all the time, and you shall hear about it.

"In the first place it seems to me that four out of five families have a row three or four times a week. In winter I do not hear so much, but in summer, when the windows are open, I hear much more than I want to. The dwelling houses on my beat are mostly three stories and of brick. The first story is occupied, as a rule, by bookkeepers, salesmen and the like, who can afford to pay about \$20 a month. There are two families above them which belong to the laboring class.

"I am sauntering along my beat and the first floor family are at supper when I hear the husband call out:

"Maggie, what in the devil do you get such meat for?"

"It was all I could get with the money you left me."

"Then why didn't you run in debt a little?"

"Because we owe now more than we can ever pay."

"Don't you concern yourself about what I can pay or cannot. This meat isn't fit for a dog to eat! It is all bone and fat and gristle."

"Well, you must eat it the best way you can. I am always pinched for money and always have to buy the cheapest things. We have got to keep you well dressed, you know, and the rest of us must wear our old clothes."

"Darned if I don't wish I had never married!"

"And so do I, for that matter."

"And then I hear the husband shove back from the table, and in a minute more he is on the street and walking away. Half a block below I hear another row.

"You may say, my son, that these family skeletons do not concern the patrolman on the beat, but they do just the same. About three out of five of them end in a row in which furniture is smashed and blows are given and taken. Then it is his duty to make his appearance and take a hand in. We try to be peacemakers, but it often happens that we have to take the whole family to the station. Wives drink as well as husbands, and when it happens that both have been drinking they are very hard to handle. When they appear in court next morning one or the other has a black eye to be ashamed of, and they are so repentant that his honor generally lets them go on suspended sentence. There is another thing, my son, that may surprise you. Take them as they run on any patrolman's beat in this city and not one out of five children up to six years old has learned the number and street of his home. As sure as they get three or four blocks away they are lost. They can tell the first name of the father or mother, but that is the best they can do. It would take a father or mother about fifteen minutes to teach a child the street and number, but they don't do it. It would take about ten minutes to write the address down on a card and sew this card to their clothing, but they never take this precaution. When a child is lost the first step of the mother is to find me. She seems to think I ought to know every child on my beat.

"I can't leave my beat to go hunting up lost children, and so I send her to the station. Nine times out of ten I have got to go looking around after my regular hours of duty. Sometimes I find the child not more than two blocks away, and sometimes I have to hunt for two hours, with my feet aching as if somebody had clubbed them. I tell you as a fact that not one mother in ten can so describe a lost child as to make easy work of finding him or her. We will suppose that a woman comes running up to me to say that her little girl, five years old, is lost. I must first calm her, for she is greatly excited, and then the conversation runs about as follows:

"When did you miss your girl?"

"About two hours ago."

"What was the color of her hair?"

"Brown, sir."

"And were her eyes blue or black?"

"I can't be sure which, but I think they were black."

"What sort of a dress did she have on?"

"A brown calico."

"Did she have shoes on?"

"I think not, sir."

"Did she wear any sort of a hat?"

"No, sir."

"Is she a good sized girl for her age?"

"Many people have taken her for ten years old, sir."

"I take all this down in writing, but I am pretty sure that it is useless. Four blocks up my beat I come across the lost girl. She has walked and walked until she has become weary and is sitting on the curbstone to rest. Her hair, her eyes, her size, her dress, are all different from what the mother described them, and yet she is the lost girl. When I lead her back to the corner from which she can see her house she is all right. If I hadn't happened to pass her the hunt might have gone on for two or three days."

Vining Theatre

3 BIG DAYS
MONDAY

Charming Metro Star Viola Dana
in "Gates of Eden"

An especially fine Metro drama which will receive your enthusiastic praise.

TUESDAY—A picture everyone will want to see

June Caprice, one of Wm. Fox most popular stars in

"Caprice of the Mountains"

Wednesday—Big and Handsome

William Farnum

in "Man From Bitter Roots"

Story of the great north woods—Regular Admission

S. F. Thinks Hill Coming Thru Oregon

Commenting on newspaper stories sent out from San Francisco last week that there will be something doing shortly in providing a direct connection between Portland and San Francisco via the Spokane, Portland & Seattle railway system, the Strahorn line from Bend to Lakeview and thence over the existing line from there to a junction with the Western Pacific, Friday's San Francisco Chronicle says:

"Rumors and belief in them persist to the effect that what are known as the Hill railroads are at all times looking to an entrance to this city, which they will effect at the first favorable opportunity. The Hill roads are as certain to reach San Francisco as the Central line was to reach Hill territory in the northwest. What is sauce for the goose will be found sauce for the gander. The goose has got hers. The gander will get his.

"But, aside from the natural and healthful rivalry of railroad systems, a public necessity will be served by a direct line from this port through undeveloped territory to connections in the west and northwest. It will give the natural outlet to the products of the rich country opened up and give quicker and cheaper service than now exists between this port and the Lake Superior region. It will do what the existing steamer line never can do, for bulk freight cannot move in that way.

"The map published in yesterday's Chronicle shows that the natural line of approach is through Bend and Lakeview, Ore., to a junction with the Nevada, California & Oregon, and entrance to this city over the Western Pacific rails. The Nevada, California & Oregon road is now being broad-gauged to a connection with the Western Pacific, and with that accomplished to Lakeview there will remain only a link of 130 miles to complete the connection. Nobody can be made to believe that this connection will not be made.

"It is made more certain by the situation of the Western Pacific,

which needs traffic which a Hill connection would give it. The financial condition of the Western Pacific, although now perfectly healthful, has only the healthfulness of the infant. It is ready to grow, and cannot but be benefited by close association with such systems as the Great Northern and Northern Pacific. It is assumed that Western Pacific bonds and its floating stock will drift into the hands of Hill interests, if they are not already there. The outcome which is indicated would be good for both railroads and for San Francisco."

Three Days at Vining Theatre

Tonight.

Tonight's Vining feature is "The Gates of Eden," with Viola Dana in the leading role of a young Quaker girl who falls in love with a New Yorker with many resulting complications.

Tuesday.

June Caprice, newest film star, who has flashed like a meteor onto the stardom screen, will come to the Vining Tuesday in a William Fox feature, "Caprice of the Mountains." William Fox told this seventeen-year-old girl that in a year she would be the most popular girl in the movies. Tuesday evening you may pass your judgment on her smile and beauty.

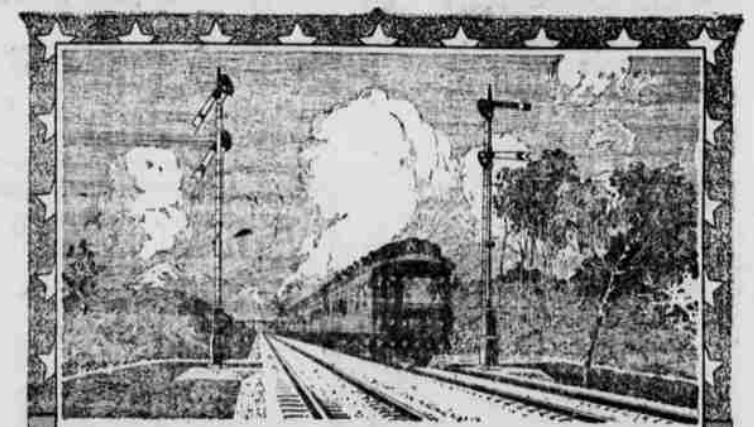
Wednesday.

Wednesday brings another Fox film starring William Farnum in "The Man From Bitter Roots." Love and adventure vie with each other for the principal interest in this stirring drama of mining and the great west.

R. C. Porter has been ill at the Granite City hospital for some time past. He underwent an operation recently and was moved to his home last Friday. It will be a week or ten days before he will be able to be about.

A. W. Bartlett left Sunday for San Antonio, Texas, on a business trip. He will be gone probably ten days.

Walter Jennings is now employed as chauffeur by the Hotel Austin.



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