

Ashland Tidings

By
THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.
(Incorporated)
ESTABLISHED 1876
SEMI-WEEKLY

Bert R. Greer, Editor and Manager
Harvey R. Ling, Advertising Manager
Lynn Mowat, City Editor

Official City and County Paper
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No subscriptions for less than three months. All subscriptions dropped at expiration unless renewal is received.

In ordering changes of the paper always give the old street address or postoffice as well as the new.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

News print has doubled in price the last four months. It necessitates an advance in advertising rates, or we will have to quit business. Following are the advertising rates in the Ashland Tidings after this date. There will be no deviation from this rate:

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display Advertising—
Single insertion, each inch. .25c
One month. 20c
Six months. 17½c
One year. 15c
Reading Notices—5 cents the line straight.

Classified Column—1 cent the word first insertion, ½ cent the word each other insertion. Thirty words or less one month, \$1.

All written contracts for space already in force will be rendered at the old rate until contract expires.

Fraternal Orders and Societies.
Advertising for fraternal orders or societies charging a regular initiation fee and dues, no discount. Religious and benevolent orders will be charged for all advertising when an admission or other charge is made, at the regular rates. When no admission is charged, space to the amount of fifty lines reading will be allowed without charge. All additional at regular rates.

The Tidings has a greater circulation in Ashland and its trade territory than all other local papers combined.

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Ashland, Ore., Thursday, Feb. 1, '17

STATESMEN AND SPECULATORS

"Tom" Lawson, the noted stock market operator, says that someone made \$50,000,000 on advance information about the president's peace note. The public feels comforted to think that congress is investigating the alleged "leak." But its an elusive subject. Probably the result will be merely some more black covered government reports, interesting to students and valuable to the junk man.

Of course, our public servants never speculate. But somebody may have office boys or second cousins to whom money could be loaned and increment thereof received. He would not know where it came from.

The stock market dances at the end of the Washington wire, and millions can be picked out by forestalling the newspapers. The outsider condemns with fine rectitude never having had the chance.

You wave a ten thousand-dollar bill in a public man's face, and he laughs. Moral standards are really higher than they used to be. Also in some cases there is a feeling that more refined methods pay better. The chance to make a million on Wall street might have no strings visible, no suggestion of influencing a public official's course. It might come indirectly, involving the betrayal of no confidence. But usually the tip giver turns up later expecting his fair return.

The Washington circle includes an army of camp followers with anxious ears to the ground for salable or usable information. It must be difficult for public officials not to do business with this crowd, as they have influence at home. The chances are that that \$50,000,000, if it was made went to this element and their backers. The less our public officials have to do with this crowd the better for their careers. An inglorious but safe and clean five per cent is better business than speculation, if a public official wants to settle down in Washington.

Many people are so busy pursuing the price of butter and eggs with the new half dollars, that they haven't had time to verify the press statement that the coins have new designs.

The rural legislator may not trim his whiskers with the regularity and style of the city Adonises, but he sometimes astonishes his colleagues by reading over a bill before voting for it.

Any man who can lose all his money and still retain his friends is a modern wonder.

PREVENTABLE FIRES

A recent report of the National Fire Underwriters board shows that 26 per cent of fires start from purely preventable causes, while 41 per cent are from partly preventable reasons.

There are a few regulation types of fools who should learn better. Prominent among them are those who throw lighted matches into waste baskets and refuse boxes. Presumably they do it not to litter up the floor with the result that the whole village is littered up by the ashes.

Cheap construction of houses, no doubt leads to many fires. With proper building of chimneys, flues, and smoke pipes, even an overheated stove or furnace need not set wood afire. But where hot pipes rest on wood, it is a pretty sure thing that that house will never rot or blow down. Its life will be ended before it shows any signs of age.

Every preventable fire is a needless tax on the community, which we all pay through our insurance bills.

Heard and Overheard

(By Lynn D. Mowat.)

Similarity

Say, were you ever out of dough?
And have you ever hocked
Your clothes, and had a hunch as though
This world was overstocked?
And were you saved from the intent
Of blowing off your bun
Because you did not have a cent,
And could not buy a gun?

You say you never have?
Well, isn't that peculiar?
Neither have we.
When snow and slush,
And muddy mush
Lie everywhere around,
Deep our dismay;
Look where we may
Our rubbers can't be found.
But when it's dry,
And home we hie
It always makes us swear.
Though summer gear
Doth disappear,
There's rubbers everywhere.

We swore off smoking for a year,
And though we'd never spoke
Each guy we'd meet
Upon the street
Would offer us a smoke.
But now the year has left us free
We very seldom catch
A single guy,
Who wants to buy,
Or even has a match.

We thought we'd buy a gas machine
And chug from town to town.
We thought a red striped raceabout
Would all our troubles down.
But when we read about a gink
Who threw her in the high,
And hit a train and took the trail
For mansions in the sky.
Perhaps, thought we, a slower car
Would be more near our kind,
Until we read about some folks
Who got struck from behind.
It cured us of the auto bug;
It made us stop and balk.
Old safety first's our motto,
So we play it safe and walk.

The Two Landowners

Once upon a time there were two landowners. Each owned a fair-sized chunk of Mother Earth upon which they grumbled about Paying Taxes. Hearing that a factory was to be installed near his Magnificent Holdings, the first refused positively to sell. The other had given up All Faint Hope and Sold Out at A Loss. The factory was built Near the Second's former Lots. The First was Stung. The Second was Stung.

Moral—This Fable teaches us that A Bird in Hand is worth Two in the Bush and that the Patient Waiter is No Loser.

How About It, Girls?

Oh, ladies fair, beneath my hair
A query's long been stickin'.
'Tis this: Your kind don't seem to mind
When men folks call you chicken.
But if you're near and overhear
Some woman call you hen,
You will not speak for 'most a week
And possibly not then.

Of all the causes of bum jokes
That make us weep and shiver,
No other twain cause half the pain
Inflicted by the flivver.

Harmony and Gloom

Some unknown friend whose spiritualistic soul was jarred by what he or she called "Some Harmony" sent us a clipping pasted onto the little flag that waves at the head of the Tidings, which proclaims "Ashland Grows While Lilies Flow, City of Sunshine and Flowers." The clipping referred to the recent cold spell which was so inconsiderate as to even freeze the water that stood around

loose in Ashland. In order to regain the approval of our harmony-loving friend we are considering changing the motto to read, "City of Ice Two Inches Thick and Flour \$8 per Barrel," but doggone the luck, just as sure as we changed it the weather would change before the Tidings was off the press. This is a cruel changeable world, our friend, and it pays to smile even if your foot is asleep. Your foot will wake up before you grow a wrinkle from frowning.

Write East

Write your friends of summer skies,
babbling brooks and birds,
Write your friends of shady nooks;
fill with joy the words.
Write of balmy August nights, make
your plea a hummer,
Though you've chills from the
cold, tell them of next summer.

Washday On the Border.

The U. S. soldiers at Juarez
Insisted that the Mex
Should take a bath before they
crossed
The border into Tex.
The Mex are quite averse to baths
And did not care to try it.
They wished to come across unwashed
And started up a riot.
Dispatches all neglect to state
The number killed, if any,
But we will bet the shock of baths
Will kill off twice as many.

Graphite Protects
Auto Inner Tubes

Two inner tubes, one of them with graphite vulcanized into its surface in the regular way, and the other without graphite coating, were recently subjected to a severe test at the Savage Tire plant, at San Diego, Cal. Both tubes were exposed side by side under exactly the same conditions, to the sun and weather for a period of 30 days. At the end of the test, the tube with the graphite coating showed very little sign of deterioration, the other was practically destroyed.

The graphite coated tube showed few checks, and was just as elastic as it ever was, the un-graphitized one had lost all of its life and elasticity. It would not hold air at all and was filled with cracks, in fact, it was just in the condition that any piece of rubber, exposed for 30 days, might be expected to be in.

This test is striking proof of the claims that are made for Savage Graphite tubes. The Savage tube is covered with graphite, which is vulcanized into its surface. It is, therefore, practically light and weather proof and because of the protection of the graphite, will deteriorate less from these causes than any other inner tube manufactured.

The graphite coating on the Savage tube also prevents sticking and friction and eliminates the necessity for soapstone or any other tire powder. The Savage people claim that their process is the biggest advance in tube making in years. The excellent service that the Savage graphite tubes are giving to motorists seems to bear out their claims.

Obituary

Russell D. Johnson was born in Union county, Ohio, April 9, 1841, and died at his home near Ashland, Oregon, January 23, 1917. He was married to Lucretia French in 1862, to this union four sons were born, two of whom and the mother are living to mourn the loss of the father and husband. The living sons are Franklin, of Chicago, and C. E., the son with whom he was making his home at the time of his death. Mr. Johnson lived in his native state until 1889, when he came to Oregon. He returned to Ohio in 1907, and came back to this state again after a residence of five years on the old home farm, near Pickreltown, in Logan county, Ohio. He belonged to a very talented family of pioneer Methodists, his father and four of his father's brothers and one of his own brothers, were Methodist preachers, men of sterling ability, the kind of men who built up strong Methodist churches in an early day in almost every community in Ohio. He joined the church in his boyhood and lived all his life in the faith. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon from Dodge's undertaking parlor. Rev. Edwards having the services in charge. Earl Raser sang two beautiful solos.



AT THE CHURCHES

First Church of Christ, Scientist.
Pioneer avenue south. Sunday service at 11 o'clock. Subject of lesson sermon, "Love." Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock. Reading room open from 2 to 4 daily except Sundays.

Baptist Church.
Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a. m.; subject, "Ezekiel's Vision of Dry Bones." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. Preaching service at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Motto, "Efficiency."

Trinity Episcopal Church.
Vicar, the Rev. P. K. Hammond. Services for Septuagesima Sunday: Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45. Holy communion and sermon at 11. Evening prayer and Bible study Wednesday evening. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society meets at the home of Miss Tooker on Garfield street Friday afternoon. "The Travelers" will arrive at "Chewing Gum Land" Friday evening, February 2, at Mrs. Wheeler's, 131 North Main street, at 7:30 o'clock. All young ladies of the church and congregation are cordially invited. Admission one stick of chewing gum.

Methodist Church.
The hours of worship are 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor will preach in the morning. The Sunday school and the Epworth League meet at the usual hours. Prayer meeting and Bible study Wednesday evening. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society meets at the home of Miss Tooker on Garfield street Friday afternoon. "The Travelers" will arrive at "Chewing Gum Land" Friday evening, February 2, at Mrs. Wheeler's, 131 North Main street, at 7:30 o'clock. All young ladies of the church and congregation are cordially invited. Admission one stick of chewing gum.

Nazarene Church.
In spite of the inclemency of the weather Sunday, congregations were good both night and morning. We are contemplating a series of special meetings in the near future. The pastor will begin the "battle" and will later be reinforced by Rev. J. T. Little, former pastor of this church and present district superintendent. We are expecting your prayers and services in this special effort for lost souls. Sermon subject for Sunday night will be "Our Place." We are endeavoring to preach the Bible at every service. We are becoming more and more convinced that there is no such thing as a "burned over district" or a "hard place." We believe people everywhere recognize their need of a Saviour. We are attempting to "lift up" the Christ. Results are proving our conclusions to be correct. "Come and see."—Dorman D. Edwards, pastor.

Bend has made arrangements to buy a terminal site at once for the Oregon, California & Eastern railroad.

Page

Medford—Southern Oregon's
Greatest Place of Amusement
Tues. Night, Feb. 6

GUARANTEED ATTRACTION

Enroute Oakland to Seattle, this company will make only two stops.

Geo. M. Cohan's Best!

Cohan & Harris
Present Geo. M. Cohan's
Latest Laughing Success

Phone 418 For
Reservation Now

"Hit-the-Trail
Holiday" with
Frank Otto

YOU'LL ROAR!
San Francisco Went Wild Over It.

Seats on sale Saturday
at 10 a. m.

Prices:—\$1.50, \$1.00,
75c and 50c.

If Glasses Will Help

now is the time to procure them. No sight defect ever gets better of itself. It always gets worse. If you cannot read with comfort, if you have headaches after a little reading or writing, you want glasses. Let us provide those exactly suited to the needs of your vision.

H. L. Whited

Registered Optometrist, Ashland



Allen Block Work Progresses

The crew of workmen who are rebuilding the interior of the Allen block, the second story of which was recently gutted by fire, are practically done with the plastering, although the cold weather has handicapped them to no small extent. Four carpenters are at work upon the wood-work upstairs and will be through with their portion of the work in another week. The varnishing, painting and papering and floorwork will probably take another week or two after the present workmen are out. The lower story was practically uninjured.

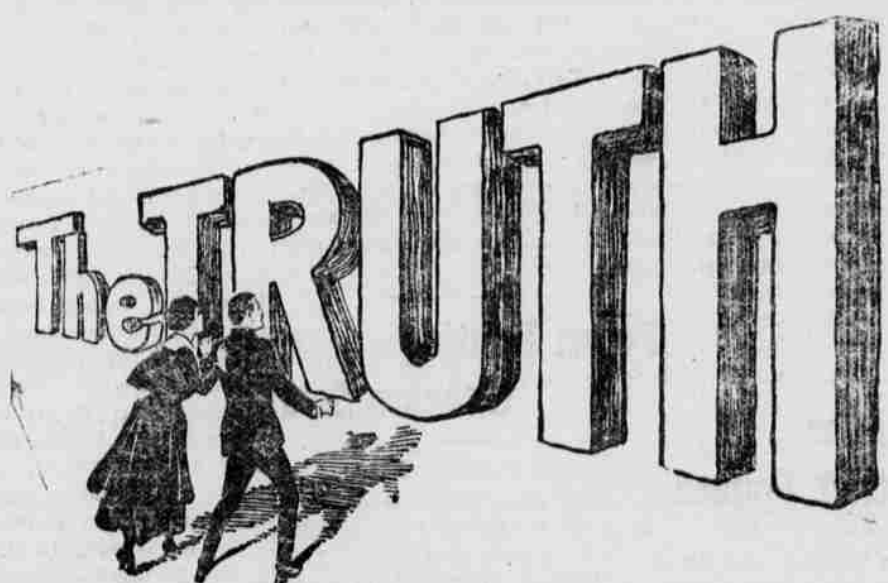
Died.

A. W. Atterbury died Monday afternoon at his home, 349 Sherman street, following a period of ill health covering several years. His age was 70 years and he was a veteran of the Civil War. Deceased came

to Ashland from Tillamook about four years ago, with his wife and two sons—the family then consisting of four sons and two daughters. Two sons have since died, one here and one at Salem. Those surviving to mourn with the wife and mother are C. V. Atterbury, chief of police of Ashland, Lester and Mrs. Garous of Tillamook, and Mrs. Florence Young of Ashland. Funeral services were held from the house today at 2 o'clock.

Died.

Wong Wong, a Chinese laborer who has been working in Josephine county under a contract for labor filled through Wah Chung of this city, died at a local hospital Tuesday, January 23, at the age of 68 years. The funeral was held from Dodge's undertaking parlors Wednesday afternoon and interment in Mountain View cemetery. The funeral services were delayed because of the Chinese custom which prohibits burial during the Chinese New Year's festivities.



Coffee *does* disagree with many. And in these days of accurate scientific knowledge there's no virtue in appearing astonished when this truth is faced.

Caffeine (the drug in coffee, and in tea also) leaves the system in an overworked and debilitated state, and is responsible for various serious ills and discomforts.

Thousands who desire an appetizing hot table beverage with none of coffee's drawbacks, find a most delightful cup—one containing no deleterious substances whatever—in

POSTUM

—the pure cereal food-drink.

Nourishing, economical and wonderfully delicious.

"There's a Reason"