

ASHLAND TIDINGS People's Forum

Established 1876
Published every Monday and Thursday by
THE ASHLAND PRINTING COMPANY (Incorporated)

Bert R. Greer Editor

OFFICIAL CITY AND COUNTY PAPER.

TELEPHONE 39

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, when paid at expiration	\$2.50
One Year, when paid in advance	2.00
Six Months, when paid in advance	1.25
Three Months, when paid in advance	.75

No subscription 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.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertising—	
Single insertion, each inch	25c
Six months, each inch	20c
One year, each inch	17 1/2c
Reading Notices—14 cents the line.	
Classified Column—1 cent the word first insertion. 1/2 cent the word each other insertion. Thirty words or less one month, \$1.00.	
Cards of Thanks \$1.00.	
Obituaries 2 1/2 cents the line.	

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 Jackson county papers combined.

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



WHY THE LIMITATIONS?

The Oregonian had a letter Monday from a citizen 68 years of age, who had retired from active employment, but who has responded to the call of patriotic duty by going to work as night watchman at a box factory at Klamath Falls. In the same issue was an account of the shameful activities of a shameless slacker at Chicago who has contrived to get jobs as "aircraft inspectors" for some thirty young men of draft age who thought so well of their precious hides that they preferred to help fight the war four thousand miles from the front.

It is a pity that many men with spirit and courage and efficiency are too old to fight; and it is a pity that other men not too old to fight have neither the spirit nor the efficiency. This leads to the observation that there should be no such age limitation as 21 and 31, or any other. It is the people's war, and all alike have a duty to wage it. Why should it be de-

Every Piece of Meat From the

East Side Market

Is a Good Piece.

That's the only kind we handle. Wholesale and Retail.

FISH ON FRIDAYS.

OYSTERS AND CRABS IN SEASON. James Barrett, Prop. Phone 188.

creed that only men who have the good luck to be in the twenties should take the destinies of America and the world on their shoulders? Before the end comes and Berlin is reached it is likely to happen that fitness will be the only indispensable qualification for a soldier.

Fighting is man's business, and serving is woman's. But fighting is made compulsory and service voluntary. Will some one give a good reason why, if eligible men between 21 and 31 are drafted to fight, eligible young women of the same age should not be conscripted to serve?—Portland Oregonian.

LOVERS OF FAIR PLAY REVOLT AT DEVASTATION

Americans are lovers of fair play, and when the soldiers in France view the wanton destruction and desolation inflicted by the Germans their blood boils and they "see red." The feeling is well expressed by an American in writing of the ruin of quiet villages and peaceful homes:

"Supposing this was the town in which you were born and raised with all the tender childhood memories of mother's knee and the old swimming hole and the little kids that you used to play with. Suppose, after knocking around, you decided to return home and gaze upon all these familiar scenes once more and found the old home battered to ruins, the boyhood chums slaughtered, the girls carried away—nothing left but ruins and decay. What would you do? You'd do exactly what the French are doing. You'd fight and fight until you had obliterated the cause and wiped the menace from the face of the earth forever."

The Applegate Valley

Eleanor Daily, Medford, Oregon

It was morning and August. We sped away, and soon the oldest village in southern Oregon, with its old fashioned, ivy-covered dwellings and its quaint brick buildings bearing ancient dates and inscriptions, lay far behind and below, for we were gradually ascending that steepest of steepes known as the Jacksonville hill, with its roadway winding narrowly upward clinging tightly to the mountain bank on one side and stretching drunkenly downward on the other, into the dense underbrush of the yawning abyss hundreds of feet below.

Across the chasm, loomed mountains of dizzy height, with sloping sides fringed by legions of lofty pines taller than the tallest of cathedral spires.

Over the brow of the hill we shot and rolled off over the ample bosom of the fertile Applegate valley, reposing in the shade of the purple blue Applegate mountains. Green stretches of alfalfa dotted with grazing cattle, swept across our vision, and ranging on the mountain slopes were bands of bleating sheep.

At a mountain village store, we stopped to quench our thirst. There, to our delight, we found a moss-covered well and an oaken bucket which we lowered to the icy depths and drew forth dripping with coolness from the moist recess, to the rocky walls of which, clung dewy moss crisply growing ferns and greenery.

We journeyed on. A few minutes' ride brought us to a standstill before a latticed gate. Within, across a grassy plot shaded by leafy pear and apple trees from whose boughs hung tempting, ripening fruit, led a beaten path to a vine-clad cottage nestling amidst scented bowers of tangled rose and honeysuckle growth, against a background of evergreen. From the cottage the path zigzagged over rocky slopes to a sandy bed where rippled the silvery-blue, smiling waters of the river Applegate.

Afternoon found us camped beneath gigantic pines in a nook beside the river where a suspension bridge swung above waters that foamed and fell over jagged rocks below. Fleecy clouds floated overhead. Now and then a sandhill crane lazied across our vision; crows cawed their way to limbs of old, dead trees; and once, a flock of wild geese settled low and sailed upon the river.

Then what glee, as we waded and splashed and with delighted exclamations of "Oh!" and "Ah!" panned out great quantities of yellow dust from the sparkling sediment of the the river bottom. When, later, a mountain laddie explained that our "find" was mica, or fool's gold, our ardor was slightly dampened; but rose to reckless heights after panning out the tiniest fraction of real gold from the sweepings of rock crevices of what, in an early day, was the bedrock of an old mine.

Then, huge armfuls of fir boughs were gathered and piled high into beds for a night's rest under the stars. At nightfall, a great campfire was built, around which we gathered to enjoy crisp fried bacon, roast potatoes and steaming coffee; and to settle cozily telling tales of yesterdays and dreaming of tomorrows in the gleam of glowing coals.

SO DECEPTIVE

Many Ashland People Fail to Realize the Seriousness.

Backache is so deceptive. It comes and goes—keep you guessing.

Learn the cause—then cure it. Possibly it's weak kidneys.

That's why Doan's Kidney Pills are so effective.

They're especially for weak or disordered kidneys.

Here's an Ashland case.

Mrs. S. C. McDonald, 685 B st., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills just as highly today as I did three years ago when I gave my first statement. I have taken Doan's on several occasions for lameness across my kidneys and it has required only a few doses to relieve me of the misery. Doan's Kidney Pills have also proven beneficial to another member of our family who has had considerable kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. McDonald had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

SEVERE PENALTY ATTACHED TO MEN STEALING FOWLS

Bitter words passed between two battalions of American troops in France over a stolen goose. The bird was missed from a little farm in the area occupied by one battalion, but the feathers were found in the district occupied by the other.

To protect the property of the natives in the area occupied by the American regiments, the colonel has prescribed the following penalty:

"Any man in my command who lays a hand on a fowl that has not been bought and paid for, will have to eat the feathers."

DEvised TELEPHONE CALL THAT CAN BE HEARD A MILE

C. M. Allen, telephone engineer in the office of District Forester Cecil, Portland, has devised an apparatus which makes possible the calling to the telephone of persons who may be considerable distance away from the instrument.

The equipment consists of an ordinary Klaxon horn operated by a combination of special relays adjusted so that a direct current is necessary to produce the loud sounding alarm. The energy to operate the relays is furnished by a special magneto which delivers either direct or alternating current, thus making it possible to use the ordinary ringing signal or the loud sounding alarm at will. Six cells of dry batteries are connected to the horn.

The horn is mounted with a regular telephone transmitter and receiver in a wooden case which protects the outfit when not in use. Thus it may be packed on horseback over the forest trails without damage. A door in the front of the case gives access to the telephone instrument.

The batteries which operate the horn also furnish the energy for talking and make it possible by the use of a special induction coil and interrupter to call distant stations that are equipped with the standard forest service howler anywhere on the line. This coil and interrupter also makes it possible to send signals over a line which is in bad condition due to fire or windfalls. While testing the apparatus, Mr. Allen successfully sent signals across a hundred-foot gap in the wire.

This special telephone equipment was devised for use primarily in the fire protection work of the forest service. Fire guards provided with loud-sounding signalling sets may be engaged in trail or bridge work at some distance from their camp and still be within telephone call in case

Spend Your Money In Ashland

PURCHASES made through mail order houses never benefit the community and seldom satisfy the individual. The fact that one cannot see the merchandise, must lose a lot of time in receiving it, and pay extra makes up the SEEMINGLY low price.

You'll find what you need right here in Ashland

The First National Bank
ASHLAND, OREGON

EV CARTER, PRES
CH VAUPEL, VICE PRES
J W MC COY, CASHIER
CLARK DUSMIST CASH

of fire or other emergency requiring their attention.

Forest officials have felt the need for an efficient signalling instrument of this sort. One supervisor sent in a request for a cannon to be placed on a mountain top and fired to call men when necessity arose. The use of a bomb, to be connected with a telephone line so it could be fired at will by field men, also has been suggested.

The loud-sounding Klaxon signalling set as devised by Mr. Allen will supply the need for a powerful signalling instrument and make a valuable addition to the fire prevention equipment used by the forest service. In a test made on the Snoqualmie national forest to try out this instrument, the signal was heard a distance of two miles.

Phone job orders to the Tidings.

LUSITANIA DESTROYER KILLED BY BRITISH MINES

Lieut. Commander Schweiger, who commanded the German submarine which sank the big liner Lusitania, was killed when his U-boat sank in the North sea. His death occurred in September, 1917, but has just been admitted by the German admiralty.

Schweiger was in the fight of Helgoland with another submarine. Both U-boats submerged, and the other commander felt a chain sweeping along the side of his boat and knew he had run into a British mine field.

A terrific explosion under water followed and the second boat came to the surface. Schweiger's submarine has not been heard from since.

Guarantee the soldier's ration by sticking to your own.



Packers' Profits Are Regulated

The public should understand that the profits of the packers have been limited by the Food Administration since November 1, 1917. For this purpose, the business of Swift & Company is now divided into three classes:

Class 1 includes such products as beef, pork, mutton, oleomargarine and others that are essentially animal products. Profits are limited to 9 per cent of the capital employed in these departments, (including surplus and borrowed money), or not to exceed two and a half cents on each dollar of sales.

Class 2 includes the soap, glue, fertilizer, and other departments more or less associated with the meat business. Many of these departments are in competition with outside businesses whose profits are not limited. Profits in this class are restricted to 15 per cent of the capital employed.

Class 3 includes outside investments, such as those in stock yards, and the operation of packing plants in foreign countries. Profits in this class are not limited.

Total profits for all departments together in 1918 will probably be between three and four per cent on an increased volume of sales.

The restrictions absolutely guarantee a reasonable relation between live stock prices and wholesale meat prices, because the packer's profit can not possibly average more than a fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Since the profits on meat (Class 1) are running only about 2 cents on each dollar of sales, we have to depend on the profits from soap, glue, fertilizer (Class 2, also limited) and other departments, (Class 3) to obtain reasonable earnings on capital.

Swift & Company is conducting its business so as to come within these limitations.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Ashland Local Branch
F. Crouch, Manager

The new sultan of Turkey assumed office amid protests of printers and proofreaders. His name is Wahid Din Effendi.