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 We thank you for hands so ready  
 Their manifold tasks to do,  
 For minds that are keen and steady,  
 For hearts that are strong and true,  
 For people of lowly station,  
 For those who have won renown,  
 For the best who have served the nation  
 In the country and the town.  
 —Farm Life.

When it comes to pulling political "boners," Oregon is certainly entitled to the glass golf stick.

The hair-raising experiences of the average youth hereabouts seems to be confined to the development of a Charlie Chaplin moustache.

The theory of daylight saving may be all right, but the kind of weather we get in Ashland has a decided tendency to make spendthrifts of us in the way of spending daylight.

It is not improbable, that if the origin of the terrible forest fires now devastating the northwest, were traced to their original sources, it would be found that a carelessly tossed cigarette or cigar stub was responsible.

News dispatches announce the death of the author of "Good Bye, Dolly Gray," in an insane ward in a New York hospital, a pauper and friendless. Next announcement will be the collection of funds for a monument.

Klamath Falls hasn't got troubles enough. The Evening Herald announces the courthouse war will be re-opened on June 20, with an additional chapter in the legal proceedings. What with strikes, newspaper rows and "sich," life in the Falls seems to be just one ding-batted thing after another.

Wonder what makes 'em like that? Senator Charles Hall's attitude since he was defeated at the primaries, isn't at all like the senator, as we have known him. A big man, a likeable man; a man with a head on his shoulders and a personality that would carry him far in political life, he is acting like a little boy making faces at a dose of medicine. All the world loves a fighter and relatively the world has little use for a poor loser.

Read your home-town paper.

**OLCOTT'S BLUNDER**  
 Governor Olcott certainly stirred up a hornet's nest in southern Oregon, when he summarily removed Charlie Gates of Medford from the state fair board. Mayor Gates is one of the most popular men in this section of the state. He commands not only the respect of the community, but the affection of those who go to the ballot box in this neck of the woods. Olcott will undoubtedly be convinced of this when the returns are in from the November election. Democrats are, of course, jubilant, as in the governor's blunder they sense a splendid opportunity of putting over their candidate, Walter M. Pierce. The situation is complicated by the announcement that in all probability Senator Hall will run as an independent candidate, if on the recount which he has demanded, it is shown that Olcott was the choice at the primaries. This insures a split in the republican ranks, the outcome of which would undoubtedly be the election of the democratic candidate. That this line of reasoning is not based on speculation, is clearly shown by the prompt resignation of Ben Anderson as a member of the state game commission. He doesn't mince words with the governor in tendering his resignation serving notice that he withdraws the support which he had pledged. Here is the letter:  
 "Medford, Oregon, May 31, 1922.  
 "Hon. Ben W. Olcott,  
 "Salem, Oregon.  
 "My Dear Governor:  
 "I hereby respectfully tender my resignation as a member of the state game commission to take effect at your earliest convenience.  
 "This action is prompted by learning through the press that you have removed Charles E. Gates, mayor of Medford, from the state board of fair directors.  
 "A courteous letter from you asking for Mayor Gates' resignation would have been of small importance and would have received no criticism from myself or other citizens of southern Oregon, but a summary removal, coupled with the press statement that 'this action is taken under the provision of section 4043 Oregon Laws, for the good of the service,' is quite a different matter.  
 "When my mind drifts back over the past six eventful years that Charlie Gates has been mayor of the city of Medford, the statement heralded broadcast over the radio, that he has been removed for 'the good of the service' arouses within me a profound resentment. When I recall the unselfish and unstinted services that he has given this community in the last six years, without hope or expectation of reward, financial or otherwise; when I remember the dark days of 1917-18, with the world in flames, and Charlie Gates with his only son in France and one daughter nursing in the army camps was giving every waking hour, every ounce of energy, every dollar of resources he possessed in the righteous cause of his country, leading and stimulating every movement and activity that was put forth by the people of Jackson county to support the mighty armies that this country was rushing to the battlefields of France—with all these things fresh and vivid in my mind, I do not feel that I care to have my freedom of action hampered by being connected with an administration that sees fit to play politics with the reputation and standing of one of southern Oregon's best, known and best loved citizens.  
 "Previous to the primary I voluntarily wrote you tendering my support. That pledge has, to this moment been fulfilled to the limit. Your action which cannot be interpreted other than a direct insult to the citizenship of southern Oregon, and has been so accepted, compels me to withdraw that pledge, reserving the right to use the prerogatives that are possessed by every citizen.  
 "It is with sincere regret that I sever my connection and association with the splendid men who make up the game organization of the state of Oregon, and with the wonderful work in which they are engaged.  
 "Very respectfully yours,  
 "BERT ANDERSON."

Pretty plain talk that, and it is more than likely Bert Anderson expresses the sentiment of this region, which will not be without its effect in other parts of the state. Many who are reputed wise in matters political, looked askance at the wisdom of the governor's manifesto against the Ku Klux Klan, and the primary vote showed they were solidly arrayed against him. In this latest blunder, he has not only accentuated the opposition of the Klan, but he has alienated hundreds, perhaps thousands of voters, who otherwise would have been found in the ranks of his supporters on election day. If he can overcome this between now and the election, he will be justly classed as a political marvel.

**ANOTHER CHAPTER IN COURT HOUSE TANGLE**  
 Stipulation of counsel was filed on Monday in the case of Frank Ward against Klamath county that by answer to the defendants should file answer to the plaintiff's complaint and amended complaint and that plaintiff's reply should also be in at that time, says the Klamath Falls Herald. E. L. Elliott filed answer on behalf of the county. With only the filing of the reply to be made, the case is expected to come to trial in June.

**Jim Meets Jim and Says What He Think of Him**



Jim again meets Jim. On the left is James J. Jeffries greeting James J. Corbett, both former heavyweight world's champion boxers.

LOS ANGELES, June 2.—Two old ring rivals, James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett, both former heavyweight boxing champions of the world, met in Los Angeles recently. Jeffries now is a prosperous rancher near Burbank, and Corbett is appearing in vaudeville.  
 Here is what they think of each other:

By JAMES J. JEFFRIES  
 Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.  
 What do I think of Jim Corbett as a fighter? Well let me tell you there was a regular fighter. All this stuff you have heard about Corbett being clever is absolutely true. He was a master of clever boxing and many have an idea that speed and cleverness were his only assets, but let me tell you something:  
 Jim Corbett could hit!  
 That might sound funny to some of the fans, but I ought to know what I am talking about. He was a rangy fellow and he knew the science of hitting. There was twice the effect of his punches that there would be to an awkward fellow who didn't know how to shoot them up.  
 Early in the fight with Fitzsimmons, Jim slugged with old Bob and did a mighty good job of it. He didn't have the big strong hands that so many heavyweights have, but he could sock with any of them. It is too bad that some of our present-day fighters could not have seen Corbett at his best. Any boxer with brains could get a regular college education in boxing by watching Jim work.  
 I can't comment on Jim as an actor, but I'll give him this much satisfaction—he's just as good as I was when I was playing "Davy Crockett."

By JAMES J. CORBETT  
 Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.  
 When I talk to boxing fans they invariably ask me what I think of Jim Jeffries.  
 Jim was the fellow who kept me from holding the heavyweight championship for a long time.  
 The fastest big fellow I ever saw, Jim could not only box but he could hit, and he was so tough it was discouraging to any opponent who happened to land on him. You must remember that Jeff weighed 220 pounds when in the pink of condition, and I am not stretching the truth when I say that I consider he was in a class by himself.  
 I had a long fanning bee with Jeff the other day and it is funny to me that the remark I made to him in one of our bouts is the one thing that Jim has freshest in his mind.  
 I remember after Jeff hit me in the ribs with a loose hook. It was an awful punch and I knew I was beaten when it landed, but pulled myself together and said: "I thought they told me you could hit. You couldn't break an egg." The little remark was not particularly clever, but it sticks in Jim's mind to this day.  
 The idea that I kidded him about his punches when he hit me full force didn't appeal to him as a good joke. But Jim will never know how close he came to stopping me with that one wallop.

**Picnic of World's Largest Family**



Claiming to be the world's largest family, Mrs. Mary Harnett and her 164 descendants recently staged a family reunion at Newhall, Cal. In addition to Mrs. Harnett, who is eighty-nine years old, there were present her nine children, 48 grandchildren, 104 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren. Such a family picnic has probably never been held elsewhere.

**DOES NOT UNDERSTAND GIFT**

Frenchman Absolutely Without Education is Unable to Explain His Mathematical Powers.

Jacques Inaudi is in Paris. Nightly he demonstrates his extraordinary feats of calculation. He displays always the same assurance, the same accuracy, and when, occasionally, he gets too stiff a question, for just a second he presses his hands to his wide forehead before answering—exactly the same gesture he had forty-two years ago when he came to the capital for the first time.  
 That was in 1880, observes Le Petit Parisien, Paris (translated for the Kansas City Star). Inaudi was then 11 years old. The son of poor Piedmontese peasants, he knew neither how to read nor write, but after a few minutes of the intense abstraction of the savant he could solve the most complex mathematical problem.  
 Wandering about the world, displaying a trained monkey in cafes for a livelihood, it was a custom to ask his audience to put arithmetical problems to him, and his fantastical ease in solving them finally attracted the attention of a Marseilles merchant, who brought him to Paris.  
 He completely amazed the scholars and in a few days was celebrated. He could never explain the mechanism of his calculations. He simply possessed the mysterious power with which certain human beings are sometimes gifted. Broca, who measured his skull, found the head abnormally developed on the right side. That was all. Inaudi has remained ever since a marvelous calculating machine, a living prodigy, but has made no new contributions to the progress of mathematics.

**CAN SEE GROWTH OF METALS**

Interesting Experiments Conducted by Ohio Professor Recently Made Public by Scientific Monthly.

When a piece of iron wire is placed in a solution of potassium ferricyanide (2 to 4 per cent), containing some egg-white or gelatine to act as protective colloid, and a little sodium chloride, delicate blue-green vesicles and tubules of ferrous ferricyanide are quickly formed; the tubules grow out rapidly into the solution, and within half an hour or less the whole wire is covered with a dense filamentous growth resembling blue green algae, writes Prof. Ralph S. Lillie of Nela research laboratory, Cleveland, O., in the Scientific Monthly.  
 Iron is an especially favorable metal for such experiments apparently because of the presence of numerous local electric couples between different areas of the metallic surface, and filaments several centimeters long are readily obtained. These often exhibit delicate and regular cross-striations and other appearances suggestive of organic structure.  
 If instead of iron the related metals, cobalt and nickel, are used, a different type of growth is obtained, coarser and more vesicular in structure and with finer tubules; many of the latter follow a characteristic, tortuous or zig-zag course.

**Ballet Among Soap Bubbles**

Beautiful scenes are common in the motion picture studios, and many mechanical effects are produced which fairly dazzle the eye of the onlooker. As a climax to an unusually gorgeous "set" a director recently called for a dance in the midst of soap bubbles. Accordingly, since a space 20 by 40 feet had been designated to be filled with the frothy substance, a metal sieve of this size was fitted in the floor. A soap solution, made with 200 barrels of the product and mixed in the same manner as plasterers prepare lime, was piped to the porous floor, and steam forced through it. The immediate transition into bubbles began, and these soon rose to a huge scintillating mass, in which the dancers performed, the whole presenting, according to illustration and description in the Popular Mechanics Magazine, a scene of fairy-like splendor.

**The Country of Mothers-in-Law.**

China until recently was the country of mothers-in-law, where they reigned and used their power to make martyrs of their daughters-in-law. One cannot imagine to what point this ferocious authority was carried. But their good time is nearing an end; the young wives have liberated themselves in the Chinese republic.  
 The feminists of Canton have won a "glorious victory":  
 First—There is no longer any marriage code.  
 Second the wife has the right to keep all she has earned.  
 Third—The divorce laws are the same for the two sexes.  
 It would be interesting to know what is thought of all this by the old mandarins with crystal or mother-of-pearl buttons.

**Forest Fires in Quebec.**

The establishment of a permit system whereby all sportsmen, surveyors, trappers, prospectors, lumbermen and others intending to pass over land leased by the provincial government as timber limits, should be obliged to obtain a permit, was one of the subjects discussed at the forestry conference of the Quebec Forestry Protective association, held at Montreal recently.  
 During the period of 1917 to 1920, 2,300 forest fires in Quebec were attributed to carelessness of sportsmen and workmen. These 2,300 fires swept over approximately 577,000 acres, of which at least 273,000 acres were estimated to be green timber and young growth.



Raymond Hatton and Virginia Valli in "His Back Against the Wall" A GOLDWYN PICTURE

**AMERICAN LEGION**

The Legion committee in charge of the Memorial Day exercises wish to express their great appreciation for the splendid cooperation displayed by the various organizations and citizens. Few people realize what a tremendous effort was made by the Veterans of the G. A. R. to 'Stay in the Game' and march in the parade just as long as they possibly could. Only six of them this year managed to stay throughout the march to the cemetery. And it was the same determination and spirit displayed in their efforts this time as they carried with them during the trials of their warfare.  
 Few of us realize what a tremendous load they have carried through these many years keeping the spirit of Memorial day alive in the breasts of our growing generation for the last 50 years. Let us stop to remember that we have only a very short period of years left in which to show our appreciation of the spirit they have carried these long years down to us.  
 All homage to the soldiers of the civil war who yet live to teach us the lessons of loyalty and brotherly love.  
 The committee desires to express its thanks to Captain Briggs and his firing squad and musician, who performed so creditably for their organization, and to the Ashland band for its assistance, during the parade, and especially for the splendid selection given as a part of the program in Lithia park.  
 Appreciative thanks are tendered to J. Edw. Thornton for his very able assistance in the organization

and conducting of the parade as marshal of the day. They also wish to convey their thanks to all the various organizations for making the exercises of the day so successful.  
 All the people who heard the wonderful speech made by the Honorable C. M. Thomas in Lithia park felt their hearts grow warm with the beautiful truths expounded by him concerning the gift to posterity of Memorial day by the Grand Army of the Republic. The senator claims that the veterans of the Grand Army gave us something greater than an undivided nation when they gave us the spirit of Memorial day, which they alone have kept alive in the heart of America during the last 50 years, and the responsibility for perpetuating these beautiful sentiments are too soon to pass into the hands of the veterans of the Spanish-American war and of the veterans of the world war.  
 Senator Thomas left an impression that our own Memorial day has almost grown too big for us, and that it is not our own Memorial day these days, but is now an international Memorial day. The day is now being kept by the same kind of thoughts and exercises in practically every civilized nation in the world. While it is indeed pleasing to remember the spirit of Memorial day as given to us by the veterans of the civil war, yet it is far more wonderful and pleasing to us to realize that it is this same spirit that now permeates the whole world.  
 The committee's most appreciative thanks go out to Senator Thomas for his services of the day, and doubly so for the most remarkable address delivered by him.  
 Candy, candy, candy, at Rose Brothers. Watch our window. 219½  
 Home made ice cream at Rose Brothers. 219½

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