

Ashland Daily Tidings

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AUGUST 20

DOMINION:—God hath not given us the spirit of fear: but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.—2 Timothy 1:7.

THE HUNTING SEASON

The open season for hunting deer in Oregon was ushered in today. Many contemplate the open season with extreme pleasure. Others look forward to the open season with fear. Timber owners and stockmen dread the open season for deer because during the past years millions of feet of timber have been destroyed by fires originating from hunters, and thousands of acres of pasture land have been burned over. It is wrong to attribute all forest fires to the hunter. The writer believes that only a comparatively small number of fires are caused by the average hunter, but it is true that the number of fires increases with alarming rapidity during the open season. It is not the average man we have to fear. It is the irresponsible individual who goes forth into the forests in search of deer whom we fear. The irresponsible hunter haunts us with a double fear. His make-up is such that he is as likely to kill a man as a deer, and his carelessness extends to that of the camp fire and the lighted match. The loss in property value occasioned by forest fires has been such that strong pressure has been brought to bear in hopes of having the opening of the deer season deferred. In some of the counties in Eastern Oregon they are talking of resorting to the Federal Government in the hope of postponing the open season until after fall rains dampen the forests. That they will not succeed in their efforts is almost a foregone conclusion, but the situation is such that it commands sober consideration on the part of every individual who goes into our virgin forests, whether it be for deer or other purposes. Unless those who use the forests for hunting and recreational purposes give some consideration to the protection of life and property it will not be long until laws governing camping and hunting will be so drastic that much of the joy of camp life will be destroyed. The patrol system in our forests is such that it is impossible to detect only a few of those who are responsible for disastrous forest fires. The true-blue sportsman, who continually exercises every care in preventing forest fires can give effective aid in bringing to justice the would-be-sportsman, who is responsible for a greater part of the damage. Close co-operation of the sportsman, who bears a true love for nature and wild game with officials will prove effective in ridding our forests of those who carelessly destroy our timber and slaughter our game, in season and out. The open season also renews the fear of many hunters of being mistaken for deer and killed in their tracks. So many have been killed in Southern Oregon and in coast counties that many who delight in matching their skill with the fleet and wary deer have given up the sport entirely. Others travel long distances with the hope of obtaining isolation to a degree that will lessen the danger of being killed by the fool hunter. This brings to mind the fact that every man who takes the life of another and pleads the worn-out excuse, "I thought he was a deer," is guilty of involuntary manslaughter and should receive nothing other than the maximum penalty provided by law. Only co-operation between officials and true sportsmen, and a strict enforcement of all laws pertaining to our forests and game can remedy the dangerous conditions that exist.

THE COUNTY FAIR

The Jackson county fair is only a few days away and reports seem to indicate that the exhibition this year will eclipse all former efforts both as to quantity and quality of exhibits. The county fair is an institution that merits support of every resident of the county. It is an institution that makes better conditions in general. It makes better farms, better people; it encourages increased production in the orchards and on farms; it encourages better quality and urges all to strive for the highest perfection.

The Jackson county fair is an institution that belongs to all of the people of the county, and it is an event from which all can benefit. It is an institution, the success of which depends on the support given by the general public. It provides a means of permitting the people of one district to learn what their neighbors of another section are doing in the way of growing better vegetables, better fruit and grain, and better stock. It gives an incentive to the producer of good exhibits to do even better each succeeding year. It gives encouragement to those less successful in the field of agriculture or horticulture. It affords an avenue of interchanging ideas, and at last, but not least, it is an event of the year during which friends from all over the county meet and renew acquaintanceships covering many years.

GOD DID A POOR JOB

Poor woman! If provided with plenty of beautiful hair she resorts to the cold steel to get rid of it. If she is short of that beautiful adornment she spends an income in an attempt to restore it. Our poor, old grandmothers all but prayed for a fifty-cent pair of hose with which to cover their feet and limbs, but the present day flapper spends five dollars for a pair from which she gets only half value—they're rolled half way down. If cheeks are too rosy, they put on white; if cheeks are too white they put on red. In having their eyebrows plucked, or picked, they submit to a torture equal to that endured by the Chinese girl with tightly bound feet. They fought for years for a moderately short skirt, and were rewarded, but as soon as Dame Fashion cried, "back to the long ones," they execute the demand like a company of German regulars. They wear furs during the summer and consign them to the closet during the winter. As created by God, woman is the most beautiful of living creatures, but only a few of them realize it.

THE GREAT AMERICAN EPIC

There is one indisputable point of unanimity among all the retrospects of the career of President Harding and that is the felicitous marriage which gave him such a partner. Long after the issues which vexed him have disappeared the American people will retain the picture of this devoted couple, emblematic of American home life at its best and highest. There was never the least reluctance on the part of Mr. Harding to credit without reserve all his honors to his wife. She, for her part, knowing the fundamental goodness of the man and believing in him utterly, found her greatest happiness in furthering his fortunes, not by political agitation, but by that comradeship, counsel and practical faith which makes up the better half of every man's needs. Woman's suffrage offers no greater service than that freely contributed by this splendid American wife. Women in politics can accomplish nothing greater or more ennobling than the life work of Mrs. Harding. The result of that life work was a president of the United States, made of a common loyalty and mutual devotion, which is always beautiful and is not so rare as the cynics like to assert. In the end President Harding remained what the twain had created, "home folks." They liked to be good neighbors. They cherished their hearthside. They studied each other. He, chief executive of a great nation, became best known to the people as a man of simple tastes and habits, a friendly man, who loved children and dogs, and wronged no man. Greatness, then, does not destroy the virtue of the American home. Rather, as in this instance, it enlarges them. This is the great American Epic, the poor boy, his sweetheart, her devotion, his trustful reliance, his success, her pride and joy, and so happy, content and steadfast toward each other, in high place and low, to the end. A Philadelphia man wants a divorce because his wife has been neglecting him for golf. Furthermore, if there is any one thing since equal suffrage that is more annoying to a man, it is to have dinner ready and nobody there to eat it. Look twice before you shoot, then look a third time. There is no resemblance between man and a deer. The honeymoon is over the first time he addresses her as "old girl."

Daily News Letter

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 20.—Dollings, the Ku Klux, lower price of wheat, how women can seem younger (to other women) than they really are and, of course, the perennial pastime of politics, are the absorbing topics in Indiana these days, as summer runs to meet the fall. Moonshine liquor—"white mule" they always call it the Hoosier State—has always been a good conversational subject, like the awful state of the weather, but in the Pullman smoking compartments, on flying interurban cars, to chance acquaintances on the park bench and over the bridge table and golf greens the Klan has ousted "ole mule." "Now I don't belong to the Klan myself, y'know," said the hairy individual from Brown county. "But the other night they burned one of them fiery crosses, and about a hundred thousand folks was there—Uh-hum, y'say you don't know much about the Ku Kluxers?" "Well, here's what I heard—" Excessive leaning over and whispering. Right here in Indianapolis the Klan has run afoul of the city administration—they've stopped newsof the "Fiery Cross" the official Klan paper, from making speeches an abusing Mayor Lou Shank in connection with distribution of the publication. Fiery crosses have been adjudged bonfires, although legal complications arose when an electric cross was brought out. Then the Klan is dickering to buy Valparaiso University, which is on the financial rocks. Opponents of the Klan insist that the organization is trying to get a strangle hold on Indiana politics and to manipulate state politics in the interest of klansmen. Getting control of Indiana politics is no small job these days. They play a funny brand of politics out here—certain and orthodox, like China's domestic policy. Now as to politics proper, of course in the emergency Indiana will have a candidate or two for President. The democratic party is worked up to some heat of enthusiasm over Senator Sam Ralston, for whom they are contemplating a "favorite son" boom. Ralston is quite popular, out here, although the Washington society editors were doubtful—on his election—as to what place he could be counted on to fill in exclusive capital society. Senator Watson, popularly known as "Our Jim" in the Sixth District, is always a possibility, while former Senator Albert J. Beveridge, lately set back in the political closet by Senator Ralston, has his republican friends. For governor several candidates "have been mentioned prominently," including Mayor Shank, who recently has devoted some time to his string of race horses. The newspapers have become somewhat melodramatic in their discussions of the R. L. Dollings company, which went into receivership, with more than \$12,000,000 outstanding securities in Indiana. More than one widow, after collecting her insurance, sank her "mite" in Dollings, the newspapers indicate; but recent statements of Receiver McBride seem to indicate the preferred stockholders in Dollings proper and its subsidiaries may get back a fair share of their investments, losses to fall most heavily on Dollings common. Farmers of Indiana, while not the sufferers from "dollar wheat" as are those in the real wheat belt west of the Mississippi, seeing the crops are much more diversified in the Hoosier state, nevertheless have been hard hit and are out early in the mornings looking for remedies. Led by W. H. Settle, president of the Indiana Farm Bureau, arrangements are rapidly being perfected to pool wheat and other crops. Co-operative selling, aided by co-operative elevators for storing crops, and assistance of the banks, are offering salvation to the agriculturists. But the Indiana women, immortalized by Tarkington, Meredith Nicholson, Gene Stratton Porter and the other romancers of the Hoosier state—like the femininity of forty-seven other states—have only a passing interest in "dollar wheat," and the Klan. Their object is to outdress their neighbors, to wear their cosmetics with distinction and appear younger than they really are. And that—"tis an art! The Indiana method is nothing if not novel. Woman in the ages between say thirty and fifty selects her friends with care, as a rule friends popularly believed to be about her age, then she treats them with respect and reverence, as befitting the attitude of youth toward age. No more effective method has yet been discovered to effectively "tell the world" how young she is by comparison.

OBSERVATIONS

I have observed— That a sober speed demon is no less dangerous than one who has imbibed too freely— That some of the boys who spent all day in their bathing suits are taking their meals from the mantel— That when some of the merchants go to Lake of the Woods they take their advertising copy with them— That the double-sized fists carried around by Ole, the S. P. cop are of sufficient size to command the respect of most of the gentry with whom he has to deal— That setting the hour of departure for a camping trip is one thing, and getting started another— That some of those who went fishing succeeded in catching nothing more than a beautiful sunburn— That all who wear red bandanas are not Gypsies— That frequently one piece of pie, ala mode, serves two people— That O. H. Johnson has been taking more than his share of vacations— That the fellow who put the "Colgate" sign in the window of McNair Bros' drug store placed the first part last and the last part first— That there is still a deficit in the ambulance fund— That carrying provisions in glass jars during an auto trip is quite a novel thing, yet not entirely new— That those who have not contributed to the ambulance fund are not too late to aid in the cause—leave the donations with Miss Georgia Coffee at the Tidings office— That the activities of the local chamber of commerce are making some of our neighbors take notice— That the Variety Store ran out of granite pans— That "Park Garage" McNair couldn't work Carl Loveland for the dinner— That the man with a gas engine is fortunate in having Ed Gowland for a neighbor— That George Icenhower is more often out than in— That an excellent pageant is in store for the people of Ashland and Jackson county— That Wellington is really a wizard— That the road signs near Medford state that the out-of-state automobile owner "must" register their cars— That there is dearth of dashing young swains at the nightly rehearsals of Dreamland— That some of the boys can do the Hawaiian dance with just as much grace as they do "Here Comes the Bride"— That one woman was doing more than her share—she had two dogs under leash instead of one— That it is unfortunate that people have been turned away from the auto camp— That a lot of Ashland homes need to be introduced to a new coat of paint, some of them quite prominently situated, too— That J. H. McGee is an occasional visitor from Lake of the Woods— That Tom Simpson shows speed in getting a delegation of businessmen together— That E. R. Isaac is a warm exponent of newspaper advertising— That Henry Enders, Jr., and Carl Loveland are needed in "Dreamland"— That J. H. Hardy, who is re-engaging in the grocery business, believes in four-year terms. He was four years in the grocery business and has been four years out— That it is poor policy to lose your pep— That I, have no particular desire to see Ringling Bros., circus, but it is quite likely that I will have to take my young hopeful— That Jack Holt, of movie fame, likes to stop in Ashland— That "Hi" Butterfield says a saxophone is sadly out of place when being operated during the small hours of the night— That another Mary is in the limelight, and— That it isn't always the mother-in-law who causes the trouble— That in telling of the entertainment afforded in Portland, Jack Peebler said "wined"— That some folks are anxiously awaiting the arrival of certain stationery from "Frisco"— That S. A. Peters, Jr., has joined the class of auto drivers— That there is something in a rolled stocking— That I'd better cease making observations.

Home from Motor Trip— Russell Overrocker, local employee in Enders store, returned home this week from a vacation trip. Overrocker's new Ford car made its initial trip with no difficulty and the new owner is enthusiastic over the car's performance. Yreka and coast cities south of there were the principal places visited.

FORESTRY SERVICE TO GIVE COURSES

PORTLAND, Aug. 17.—A printed and illustrated circular describing the short courses of instruction at the Forest Products Laboratory, Madison, Wisconsin, can now be secured from District Forester Cecil, Forest Service, Portland, Oreg. Established by the Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture to promote the most economical use of the products of the forests and thus help to perpetuate the forests themselves, one of the most important and hardest tasks of the Forest Products Laboratory is the getting into use the knowledge it discovers. Already, stated Mr. Cecil, it has gathered much useful information on the properties of wood and on the manufacture and use of wooden products. A large part of the field for the practical application of this knowledge is in the lumber manufacturing and wood-using industries. The Laboratory publishes the results of its research in bulletins, technical notes, and trade journals. It also employs correspondence and personal contact. It has found its greatest success in personal instruction by which manufacturers, trade specialists, salesmen, and consumers meet at the Laboratory for demonstrations, tests, lectures, and discussion of individual problems. These demonstration courses are given in the kiln drying of lumber, boxing and crating, gluing of wood, and wood properties and uses. Fifty courses have already been given. Industries from all parts of the country have had representatives in attendance, including England, India, and Australia. The next course starts September 10.

MANY DAIRYMEN EXPECTED TO ATTEND PACIFIC SHOW

OAKLAND, Calif., Aug. 18.—Many dairymen and others actively interested in dairy products from states throughout the country are expected to attend the 1923 Pacific Slope Dairy Show to be held at Oakland, October 29 or November 3, inclusive.

The exhibit at Oakland will follow the National Dairy Show at Syracuse, N. Y., and will be staged just prior to the Pacific International Livestock Show at Portland, Ore. A number of delegates will participate in the three attractions, according to reports received by Southern Pacific officials. The Pacific Slope exhibit will be held in the Civic Auditorium of Oakland, facing Lake Merritt. Arrangements are being made for more than 100 exhibits of dairy products, dairy machinery and of educational agencies, as well as county displays.

RARE BEAVER FARM IN JACKSON COUNTY

Jackson county probably possesses the only beaver farm on the Pacific coast. This farm is located near Brown's cabin on Brown's creek and is known as the Crater Beaver Fur Farm says the Mail Tribune. The officers are W. W. Howard, president; L. A. Elders, secretary and T. G. Heine, treasurer. The company was organized about a year ago, has a lease on a number of acres in the government federal reserve, has it all fenced and about 100 beavers now in captivity. They also have a permit from the state to capture beaver for breeding purposes. It is the intention of the company not to produce fur for com-

mercial purposes until their farm is well stocked, which will be two or three years yet. The company will make a display of live beaver in connection with the Jackson county fair, September 12 to 15. TWO ESCAPE UNHURT AS ENGINE HITS AUTO WEED, Calif., Aug. 20.—A Southern Pacific locomotive struck the automobile belonging to H. Anderson, Weed Lumber company foreman, on the county road where it crosses the track near the station. The car was being driven by Anderson's 12-year-old son, Harry, and was also occupied by Mrs. Anderson. Neither of the occupants were injured but the car was considerably damaged.

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