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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

THE TIDINGS HAS BEEN ASHLAND'S LEADING NEWSPAPER FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS.
(International News Wire Service)

MALARIA GERMS cannot survive three months in the rich ozone at Ashland. The pure domestic water helps.

VOL. NO. V.

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ASHLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1923

NO. 36

WORST MURDER CASE ANNALS OF NORTH WEST

Fiends Murdered Four Trainmen In Cold Blood Yesterday at Noon

NO EYE-WITNESSES TO DIABOLICAL CRIME LIVE

Escape Made Into Mountains After Shooting Three and Burning One

Without parallel in the criminal annals of the northwest was the diabolical, cold blooded, merciless murder yesterday of Sidney Bates, engineer, Marvin Sing, fireman, and H. O. Johnson, freight brakeman, at the hold-up of Southern Pacific passenger train No. 53, at the south end of Tunnel 14 on the Southern Pacific railroad, near Siskiyou at 12:45 P. M. With them died James Dougherty, mail clerk, who was blown to death by the explosion of the dynamite, which set fire to the car and burned his body until nothing was found but the skeleton.

Engineer Sid Bates leaves a wife, Fireman Marvin Sing leaves a wife and a baby about a year old. Their homes were in Dunsmuir, California. Brakeman Johnson, was a resident of Ashland. He leaves a wife, Mrs. Ruby Johnson, an employee of the Plaza Confectionery. Mail Clerk Dougherty leaves a wife and son, Raymond, age four, also residents of Ashland.

Three men, evidently, committed the crimes. Not one witness remains to identify should one of them or all of them ever be captured. None who saw the bandits at close range is alive. All of them were killed in cold blood. Bates was shot in the center of the forehead. Sing was shot in the right temple, left chest and right shoulder. Johnson was shot in the abdomen with buckshot from a shotgun. He undoubtedly suffered untold agony before he died.

Bates and Sing must have been shot in the cab of the engine and kicked to the ground, as the engine cab and cab floor was spattered with blood. Johnson was a passenger on the train. When the train stopped he got off, and without question, seeing what was going on in front, went to give battle to the bandits. Johnson was shot from a distance, as only five or six of the heavy lead pellets entered his body, and they well scattered, assuring death.

Just whether the dynamite was exploded under or inside the mail car, probably will not be known until a thorough and complete examination of the blast's effect on the car has been made. The dynamite was set off with a detonating battery, set on the side of the mountain, above the tunnel mouth where the train emerged. Copper wire was found in the tunnel for a distance of three hundred feet. The dynamite was exploded under the car at the mouth of the tunnel. What may have been looted from the car probably may never be known, as the fire destroyed all mail with Dougherty.

The first to reach the front of the train after the word was brought back to Siskiyou (which was that the boiler on the engine had blown up) were Leonard Smith and Chester Smith and another member of the tunnel gang. They took fire extinguishers with them, and went over the ridge, thinking they could not get through the tunnel. The trip took them about twenty minutes, no less. When they arrived instead of finding a bursted engine, they found Bates and Sing dead and Johnson breathing his last. Leonard Smith, seeing the end of the mail car twisted and bent and open, started to crawl in, which he did part way. From what he saw in the car, there was no fire, neither did he see Dougherty, who was covered up by the debris and scattered mail caused by the blast. Leonard was advised by the third member of the group to get out of the car, as there might be a bandit still in the car. This he did, because none of the party was armed, and having ample evidence of the work of the bandits. They then returned to Siskiyou to report what had occurred. In the meantime the mail car started to burn, whether set or result of the blast which Smith did not observe. The helper engine then went in and brought out the coaches, all but the mail car which had begun to burn freely.

On At Siskiyou
The robbers are almost positively known to have been on the train, at least one, before the train reached Siskiyou, and the others are thought

CHICAGO MAYOR FORCED TO PAY TAX PENALTIES

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Mayor William E. Dever's name is on the list of owners of personal property in Chicago, who failed to file returns and thereby have been penalized by the imposition of an additional tax of 50 per cent on their total assessment, it has been learned.

"I am already overtaxed far beyond what I should pay, but I am willing to pay," the Mayor said when his attention was called to the matter. "It was not intentional, I assure you, but simply a bit of forgetfulness in the press of business during my campaign."

CONSTANTINOPLE COPS TO SNAP UP APPEARANCE

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 12.—This city, as befitting the chief city of the Moslem Empire, is to have a smarter police force, according to a new order issued by the Director of Police.

In a circular to policemen he orders them to shave a minimum of twice weekly and not to wear their hair in the "fashionable angle."

For correct deportment policemen going on duty will be reviewed by the local superintendent. Policemen while in the streets must preserve a serious demeanor, inspiring respects, he adds.

SKIRTS ANKLE LENGTH

LONDON, Oct. 12.—The new season's skirts are to be ankle length, while hats show no appreciable change. Coats will be tight-fitting. Many fashions are but a development of present designs.

to have boarded the engine there. As the train went into the tunnel engine men on the helper engine stationed there, report they saw what appeared to them to be Bates and Sing in the engine cab with their hands in the air.

There is little doubt that at least one of the men was an experienced operator of oil burner engines, because the fire in the engine was dead when examined by Leonard Smith, before going to the mail car.

The presumption is there were not less than three men in the attempt. Search of the mountainside revealed two coats, a mess-kit, a 38 calibre rifle, the detonating battery and three pairs of creosoted shoe pads. The shoe pads were not used in the hurry to get away, which was caused probably by the appearance of Johnson. They escaped up the mountainsides afoot, to hide and wait until the searching was over, and to make their trail impossible for bloodhounds to travel.

The remains were brought to Ashland last night to be held for a coroner's inquest.

Mail Clerk Dougherty was substituting on the run for John R. Edwards, who got Dougherty to take his place so he could attend Masonic lodge last night. Edwards and Dougherty families both make their home in Ashland.

Late in the evening a detachment of Ashland National Guard soldiers, 30 in number, under the command of Captain Baker, was ordered to the scene of the holdup. They did patrol duty until two o'clock this morning. Part of the Medford militia unit also was in the chase.

Reward Offered
A reward of \$2500 has been offered by the Southern Pacific company for any evidence leading to arrest and conviction of participants of the holdup yesterday. County officials and state authorities have been posted to gain all information possible.

Suspects Described
At least two suspects implicated in the holdup have been described to authorities. These two were seen at Siskiyou previous to the arrival of the train, and their actions caused comment by the railroad employees. The description of the two men fits two men who are known to have stayed for a short time at a rooming house near Ashland depot, until Thursday morning, at which time they disappeared and have not been seen since.

Special Agents
Arnold O. Brunner, engaged in special work in Medford; Mr. Hougan recently appointed postal inspector for this district with headquarters at Medford; Lu E. Miller, located in Northern California working for this division arrived for a post office survey this morning. Inspector Austin, head of train robbery work in California has been ordered here. Other officials are expected to arrive today.

Saw Wires Laid
O. J. H. Benjamin, rear brakeman on the train, was hindered, by a couple of passengers getting up when the train slowed down in the tunnel in attempting to get to his lanterns. After lighting his lanterns, Benjamin

MAN NOT YET MATURE, SAYS OLIVER LODGE

"Self-Made" Variety Has but Little to Brag About He Declares.

BUT HE'S KIN TO DEITY

Unfinished Product, but His Will to Choose Right or Wrong is Divine.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—"Self-made" men who boast about the job they have done and, in fact, all other men who inhabit this planet, have very little to brag about, according to Sir Oliver Lodge. Man, in Sir Oliver's opinion, is the one thing on this earth that still needs a lot of tinkering with. He is, in fact an unfinished article.

"Man," said Sir Oliver, "is comparatively a recent comer to this planet and is far from perfect. But he has in him the seeds of majesty. He is endowed with free will. Man is related on his bodily side to the animals, but on his mental and spiritual side he has some incipient kinship with Deity. Man has the power of going wrong and he can utilize that power to his own hurt. If he had no power of going wrong he would be merely a perfect mechanism. He would not have kinship with Divinity.

"Among the immensities of the universe man appears insignificant and he is hampered by his animal ancestry. He has much to contend he seems evil and ugly, but man is immature, he is in the process of making, and unfinished things are often ugly."

There is no reason, however, for minding to become discouraged and give up the battle, even if he is a long way from being perfect. If he will stick around a few centuries everything will be all right.

Big Possibilities
"The animal known as man," Sir Oliver said, "has infinite possibilities of development. When the work is complete, through the slow processes of ages, it will be seen that the product will be worth all the labor and sacrifice and pain that seems to have been necessary to bring it about."

This earth is not the only place according to Sir Oliver.

"My own researches," he continued, "have led me to a firm conviction in the fundamental beliefs of Christianity. Every star is a sun, and like our sun probably has planets revolving around it. It is infinitely improbable that with all the worlds scattered about space, this little world is the only one with rational creatures upon it.

"There is one system of law and order running throughout the universe. The laws of physics and light hold in the most distant star, and there are the same chemical elements. This proves that the whole universe is subject to one Guiding Power.

"Our Cosmos is the Milky Way and beyond it there are other stellar systems with other milky ways at distances incredibly remote.

Atom Infinitesimal
"The atom is so small that a thimbleful of water contains as many atoms as there are thimblefuls of water in the Atlantic ocean, yet the electrons of the atom are not crowded and are moving in a beautiful system of law and order similar to that of the planets. There is plenty of space in the atom. The minuteness is such that we are beginning to wonder if there is any limit to smallness as there is no limit to greatness.

"The age of the earth is estimated at 400,000,000 years. We shall know exactly with a little further progress.

"It is easy to imagine a mechanical universe, but that would not be a high universe, which must contain creatures who go right not because they must, but because they will."

10-YR. OLD BOY CONFESSES TO MURDER STEP-MOTHER

Marshfield, Oct. 12.—Alton Covell, 16, son of Dr. Fred Covell, as indicted today on a charge of murder after a grand jury investigation into the death of Mrs. Ebba Covell. The accused boy's step-mother. Young Covell was a witness before the grand jury, where it is reported he made a full confession. The indictment charges the boy with murdering his step-mother by suffocation with ammonia applied to the mouth and nose.

THOUSANDS VISIT STONE MONUMENT

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 11.—Indicating the widespread interest manifested in the gigantic statue which is being carved in Stone Mountain, near here, 12,534 visitors, representing 42 state in the Union and 11 foreign countries, registered their names in the visitors' tablet during August.

This number represents only about one-third of the total number visiting the mountain during that month, according to the executive committee of the Stone Mountain Monumental Association. A huge memorial is being carved on one side of the mountain under the direction of Gutzon Borglum, noted sculptor.

Since the registration book was opened June 1 visitors have come from all sections of the world to watch him work. Spectators surrounded the mammoth stone of granite day and night.

MEXICAN ARRESTED IN REDDING DECLARED TO HAVE LONG RECORD

REDDING, Oct. 11.—Pablo Diaz, a Mexican who was arrested here last week on the charge of stealing from lodging houses, has a police record extending from Roseville to Redding. This is revealed by finger prints coming from the state bureau of identification showing the following record down state:

In July, 1921, Diaz, alias Camarena, was nabbed in Sacramento and was fined \$50.

In May the next year he got six months in Fresno for burglary.

In March of this year he was arrested in Stockton for attempting to enter a hotel room.

First of Ashland Caravan Arrive at Klamath Falls

Telephone message this morning from J. H. Fuller at Klamath Falls stated that the party had arrived at Klamath Falls this morning at 10:30 after a three and a half hour drive. Twenty-five people were already at the celebration and more people were expected to arrive hourly.

The parade which was to have been given this morning has been postponed until 1 o'clock, owing to interrupted train service.

Secretary Fuller is anxious that as many people as possible go to Klamath Falls. Rooms have been provided for many Ashland visitors and if the number of guests anticipated for do not arrive soon, it will be necessary for Mr. Fuller to cancel reservations.

The fact that the drive was made in record time, the roads are not in poor condition as was feared by tourists wishing to depart yesterday.

On the Klamath Falls end of the road, the highway is a bit slick but going is good and no trouble was experienced by Mr. Fuller, who made the trip in Kenneth McWilliams' machine.

It will not be late for more Ashland people to caravan to Klamath Falls tomorrow as the major portion of the celebration will be given at that time. Roads will be in a greatly improved condition during the night so that the drive can be made with no trouble.

FORUM COLUMN— FINE YOUNG FOLKS

Editor of Tidings.—
There has been a great deal said about Ashland and its surroundings, the scenic beauty, our mineral waters, and delightful climate. I am sure these are things we highly appreciate, and justly proud of. None too much has been said in their praise.

There is something else about Ashland which has attracted my attention. That is our young people, of whom I feel we may be justly proud. Our young people in the postoffice, the city clerks, and other offices and business concerns. All, so pleasant and obliging and trustworthy. Then we meet them in churches, in the Leagues and Christian Endeavor Societies. They have challenged my admiration, and I feel justly proud of them. I no longer am young, but I feel a deep interest in our young people. I am sure others will join me in saying they are glad so many of them are endeavoring to make good in the world. I hope I will not be thought irreverent when I utter the prayer, "God Bless them."

D. L. Glenn.
BLAST KILLS TWO
THE DALLES, Oct. 11.—Robert Hodge, former sheriff of King County, Washington and Charles Rogers, Portland, were killed by a premature blast in a rock cut in the California.—The Dalles highway, yesterday. Both bodies were mangled horribly, having been blown more than a hundred feet. Their features were unrecognizable.

TOOK WIFE OF OWN BROTHER WIFE CHARGES

Two Homes Split as Rancher and His Sister-in-Law Drop Out of Sight

PAIR FLED TOGETHER

Gossip of Neighbors Led to Rash Act, Man Says in Note to His Wife.

DENVER, Oct. 12.—Suit for divorce, charging cruelty, has been filed in the County Court at Brighton, Col., by Mrs. Elizabeth Martin Farmer against John Henry Farmer, 44, widely known and well-to-do rancher of Adams County, following the disappearance of her husband. Nation-wide search has been instituted for Mrs. Dora Farmer, 33, wife of Frank H. Farmer, John Henry's brother who has left her home, which adjoins John Henry's estate.

The sudden and simultaneous disappearance of John Henry Farmer and his brother's wife comes as a climax to neighborhood gossip that had involved the missing pair for many months.

Mrs. John Henry Farmer told International News Service that she had asked Denver police and private detectives to search for her husband and Mrs. Dora Farmer, who she declared, had eloped, leaving Denver together on August 29, taking with them Frank Farmer's three-year old daughter, Aldine.

Two Homes Wrecked

The story told by Mrs. Farmer and corroborated by Frank H. Farmer, husband of the missing woman, reveals a double domestic tragedy that has kept the Eastlake district, 15 miles northwest of Denver, agog with gossip linking the names of John Henry Farmer and his sister-in-law in a clandestine love affair.

John Henry Farmer formerly was president of the Eastlake Community Fair, president of the Adams County Bank, secretary of the Eastlake Grain Elevator Association, and active in civic and social affairs in the town of Eastlake.

In a note mailed in Denver to his wife on August 29, she told International News Service, Farmer said he was driven to action by gossip that had spread about the community.

"I have decided to get out and end it all that way," he wrote, according to Mrs. Farmer.

Took Little Girl

Investigation by a Denver detective agency is said to have showed that Farmer and his brother's wife left Denver on the August date in a large touring car, taking with them little Aldine.

The car was traced on the Look-out Mountain road, detectives reported to Mrs. Farmer, but there all trace was lost.

Descriptions of the missing man and woman have been broadcasted over the nation.

Without a trace of bitterness Mrs. John Henry Farmer, at her home in Eastlake, in the center of an extensive estate, told her story, following filing of the divorce suit.

"John has run away with Frank's wife," she said. "We are trying to find them. But I don't want to have them to go to jail. Frank and I are willing to let them have each other, if that is what they wish. I would like to have a definite property settlement, and, of course, if the law sees fit to punish them I guess there is no way I can prevent it."

Happy 20 Years

Mrs. Farmer declared their home life had been happy for the 20 years they had been married, except during the past year.

"One time, about 10 years ago," she said, "another woman tried to come between John and me, but that affair 'blew over' without serious trouble.

"John was susceptible to the wiles of women, but he always was a good provider for his family, and I think he had too much sense to do anything like this."

Frank Farmer, husband of the missing woman and brother of the missing man, who lives on a nearby ranch in the Eastlake district, declared he was "willing they should have each other, if that is what they desire." Farmer said he would be satisfied if he could get little Aldine back.

HOBOS HIS WAY TO HARVARD COLLEGE

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 11.—With thirteen cents in his pocket when he started, Gilbert L. Parks, who hoboed his way from Oklahoma to Cambridge to attend Harvard College, arrived in this city and received an official welcome from Mayor Quinn.

Parks explained to Mayor Quinn how he made his way from Oklahoma to New York City on thirteen cents, but rode into Boston on a train because he feared to shock the delicate sensibilities of persons in and about Boston.

The youth declared Chicago was the first big city he ever was in. He traveled from Chicago to Buffalo working as a deck hand on a lake steamship, and after that came odd jobs along the highway, with lifts from friendly motorists.

Making a little money in New York, Parks thought he had better ride into Boston in style, so he boarded a train.

Parks, who neither smokes nor drinks, was congratulated by the mayor, who told the youth he was bound to succeed.

WIFE WHO FAILED TO DUCK GETS BLACK EYE

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 11.—"If I don't duck I get hit," Mrs. Dorothy Siekbert explained in Judge Woeste's court the other day. Her husband was on trial charged with striking her.

Mrs. Siekbert had failed to make a "good duck" and was wearing a black eye as a result.

"Are you guilty of giving your wife a black eye?" the prosecutor asked Siekbert.

"Yes, she failed to duck," Siekbert replied.

"Sometimes I can't duck. This was one of those times," Mrs. Siekbert interjected.

Judge Woeste gave the husband 90 days in the workhouse in order that Mrs. Siekbert might have time to practice "ducking."

FAMOUS FRENCH RECIPES

Artichokes Cardinal
PARIS, Oct. 11.—French people don't seem to agree with certain Americans who think life is too short to spend eating artichokes, for they appear on many good menus.

For Artichoke Cardinal cut the vegetables into four portions. Cook in a casserole for one-half hour with a cupful of ham cut into dice, a large piece of butter and a touch of garlic. When cooked remove the artichokes from the pan and put in a good tomato sauce moistened with some veal uice. Cook a short while. Arrange the artichokes in a hollow dish and pour over the sauce. Serve very hot.

LUCKY PAIR WINS AUTO, BABY PRIZE AND MEDAL

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 12.—Lady Luck visited the Penzer family at New Minister with a rush. While John Penzer, automobile salesman and garage proprietor, was winning the gold medal in an open competition at nearby links, Mrs. Penzer, visiting New Westminster fair, was holding in her arms before an admiring crowd their grandson, John Naylor Penzer, who won first prize among hundreds in the better babies competition. While thus receiving congratulations news reached her that she was holder of the winning ticket entitling her to a \$1,500 automobile.

Late Bulletins

SCORE 1 TO 0 IS STENGEN'S HOMER

YANKEE STADIUM, New York, Oct. 12.—The score today was Casey Stengel One Home Run, consequently Giants 1, Yankees zero. Casey, the major league pariah two years ago, an undesirable who stood figuratively speaking, on the managerial doorstep with his face outward and hat in hand, today won the third game of the world's championship series with a lone home run, his second in three days. Casey's home run not only was the only home run it was the lone score.

The drive fell into the right field bleachers in the seventh inning, to the detriment of Sam Jones, who up to that time had been neck and neck in the highest tension pitching duel witnessed in the Gotham limits for many days, with Art Nehf. The duel was so tense and dramatic it gripped the crowd like a drug. Instead of noise, for seven innings, a unique prolonged silence for a world's series prevailed. Stengel's home run snapped the tension and the largest crowd ever on record at a ball game, 64,000, went into pandemonium. Series now stands: Giants 2, Yankees 1.

Choosing picnic weather is simple. Pick the day you want, then postpone it until the next day.—Ann Arbor Times-News.

PROSPECTORS STILL HOPE TO HARVEST GOLD

Though Region is Declared "Spotty," Cooke County Miners Persevere.

ONCE A FAIR-SIZED TOWN

Most of Them Pioneers Who Spent Years Clinging to Staunch Faith.

GARDINER, Mont., Oct. 12.—Joining the rapidly increasing "ghost cities" of the West, Cooke, Mont., has dwindled to a handful of tenacious prospectors who still talk of the millions they expect to take from the hills.

Nestling in a natural amphitheatre of massive mountains that form the Absaroka range, east of here and on the northern boundary of Yellowstone National Park, Cooke is one of those picturesque pioneer mountain towns that enjoyed "boom time" prosperity half a century ago.

Boasting a population of nearly 2,500 in the early 80's, there are less than a hundred residents now, and of these the majority have passed the three score and ten mark in age.

In the few that remain in "hope springs eternal," and a group of oldtimers wait for "capital to take hold" and develop the camp and bring forth great mineral wealth which they believe abounds in the rugged mountains nearby. But long idleness has resulted in mine tunnel timbers rotting; the chinking has dropped from between the logs of cabins and the roofs have grown sway-backed with the weight of the snow of many winters.

The story of Cooke was revealed by Carolyn Lockhart, of Cody, Wyo., a former newspaper writer, who recently visited the quaint town and talked with several "old timers" who form the "life of the party" in Cooke.

Came in Youth

From young men, strong and vigorous, full of high spirits and enthusiasm, they have become grey-bearded, bent and crippled from exposure and hardships; deaf, many of them—veritable Rip Van Winkles—with little left of their youth but their fine qualities, the characteristic traits of the old-time prospectors—honesty, simplicity, dry humor and a strong sense of justice. Hope has never died in them, and never will so long as breath remains in their bodies.

The town is quite a lovely spot, but almost inaccessible, and a score of log buildings, fast decaying, scattered on either side of "Main Street" are all that remain of the many built by strong hands back in the 80's. Time was when lots sold for \$1,000, but now a lot and building could readily be purchased for \$25.

There are specimens of ore ranged carefully on every window sill, piled beside doorways and on sidewalks, and it is probable that there is no inhabitant in Cooke who could not produce a "specimen" from his coat pocket.

The code of the West, as it was when Montana was a territory and Cooke part of the Crow Indian reservation, is still the standard of these old prospectors, reserved with strangers, low spoken, neither asking nor answering questions from outsiders.

Has Its Treasures

The Cosmopolitan Hotel is the social center of Cooke, as it was in '84 when it was first opened as a restaurant by Jack Allen, now 73 years old. A fine square piano, freighted in from Bozeman thirty odd years ago, is the hotel's chief treasure, and tinkles out the popular airs of another day under Mrs. Allen's still supple fingers. Sitting around the big wood stove the regulars call for their favorites—"In the Gloaming," "Blue Bells of Scotland," "Swanee River" and "Annie Laurie"—sometimes joining in the chorus with their quavering voices.

Some of the old timers put in much of the Summer in the mountains and frequent "blasts" break the stillness, showing that the old prospectors are "carrying on," living on hope and bacon, dreaming of the wealth that is to reward their patience, despite the fact that some experts have condemned Cooke as "spotty," and declaring that the ore lies in pockets with too much barren rock intervening to make its working profitable.

Many of our troubles may begin with the stomach lining, as that doctor says; but more of them begin with the brake linings.—Indianapolis Star.

(Continued on page 4)