

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

(Established in 1876)

Published Every Evening Except Sunday by THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.

Bert R. Greer Editor, George Madden Green Business Manager, OFFICIAL CITY PAPER, Telephone 39, Entered at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter

Subscription Price, Delivered in City table with rates for One Month, Three Months, Six Months, One Year.

Subscription Price, Delivered in City table with rates for One Month, Three Months, Six Months, One Year by mail and rural routes.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING RATES: Single insertion, per inch, Yearly Contracts, One insertion a week, Two insertions a week, Daily insertion.

Rates for Legal and Miscellaneous Advertising: First insertion, per 8 point line, Each subsequent insertion, 8 point line, Card of Thanks, Obituaries, per line.

WHAT CONSTITUTES ADVERTISING: All future events, where an admission charge is made or a collection taken in Advertising. No discount will be allowed Religious or Benevolent orders.

DONATIONS: No donations to charities or otherwise will be made in advertising or job printing—our contributions will be in cash.

JULY 16: BLESS THE LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction.—Psalm 103:2-4.

THEY, TOO, WILL BENEFIT

It was eight years ago that the United States occupied the island of Santo Domingo and assumed control of its government in order to restore the little nation to order, to protect it from designing European powers and to safeguard the interests of the United States in the canal zone.

But it was not primarily the desire to accomplish these things that brought about the occupation of Santo Domingo. They are by-products. The purpose of the United States was to insure its own defense, to make it impossible for a foreign power to establish, so near our coast and within striking distance of the Panama Canal, naval and military bases.

The United States has no desire to further the exploitation of the peoples in the neighboring weak and small republics. The necessity for self-defense, however, must ignore the charge of imperialism which has greeted the American policy.

This attitude involves undue interference in the concerns of independent nations, and Latin-Americans have made much of it. The peoples themselves, however, will in the course of time realize that their own interests are furthered by the American policy.

THE NEWSPAPER

There is no greater responsibility than that resting upon the editor of a newspaper. The late Doctor Talmage said: "The newspaper is the great educator of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It is book, pulpit, platform, forum, all in one."

Every man who has anything to do with the making of a newspaper should take pride in giving it a character for truth and wisdom. "I saw it in the newspaper" ought to be sufficient evidence of the truth of an assertion.

The world would be a stupid place to live in if it were not for the newspapers, and it would also be a much more cruel and tyrannical world. Besides being a terror to evil doers, the newspaper inspires heroism, patriotism, philanthropy, and integrity.

WHY SERVICE IS CURTAILED

Some of the effects of auto truck competition upon railroads is set forth in a communication to the Dallas chamber of commerce from the Southern Pacific relative to the recent curtailment of train service.

The railroad company shows by its figures that while the business of Dallas and surrounding region shows a healthy growth, the railroad's business shows a steady decrease because shippers have failed to patronize the road, so it has been operated at a loss.

The statistics reveal that while the railroad handled 2320 tons of freight at Dallas in 1916, in 1923 it handled only 1620 tons, a decrease of 31 per cent.

In the same period the Southern Pacific's taxes were increased from \$35,695 in 1916 to \$41,510 in 1923, or 14 per cent. The wages of employes increased from \$85,400 to \$167,237 or 91 per cent, and the purchase of materials and supplies from \$51,864 in 1916 to \$58,487 or 13 per cent.

Expenditures at Dallas increased \$94,275 in the eight years or 55 per cent, which represents an average of \$22,270 per month in 1923, of which \$14,000 per month was for wages alone.

In the analysis of receipts, it is revealed that over 70 per cent of the freight receipts of 1923 came from two

firms and that without these two patrons, the business did not total 25 per cent of the 1916 business.

The railroad cannot be blamed for curtailing a service that a community does not appreciate. If Dallas and other cities want the railroads to operate, they must cooperate to make such service possible.

Age is the quality that makes a man sigh with relief when it appears probable that a shower will spoil the picnic.

If it will be of any consolation to the corkscrew, we assure him that the bobbing craze will soon send the hair-pin to join him in his isolation and misery.

Conditions can not become much worse. There is slight probability that the number of divorcees will ever exceed the number of marriages.

Perfumed powder has its uses but it is very unsatisfactory as a substitute for a bath.

A cultured man is one who can "trim" you so courteously that you are ashamed to get mad.

A man never realizes how many things he disapproves of until his own daughter or son reaches the age of sixteen.

Interesting Reminiscences By A Southern Oregon Pioneer

Being a series of interesting articles dealing with early day events and pioneer men and women who made history and builded for succeeding generations. (By C. B. WATSON)

Chapter Six: A Day of Tribulation at the Stone Bridge and a Hurried Trip Down the Lake in a Snow Storm.

On the morning of July 3, we started for the Stone Bridge three or four miles below the Ish ranch. On arrival we could see nothing but a long gash through the tulle's. The rocks that had been dumped in by General Crooks six or eight years before had settled in the mud at the bottom of the slough until all were out of sight.

The "Bridge" was not straight but had an elbow turn in it about half way across. As I approached this the water kept getting deeper until the Pinto mule was swimming. One of the other mules seeing the tulle just to his right thought to have a mouthful. As he turned toward it he plunged off the "bridge" and into swimming water.

I took the bell off the bell-mare and jingled it furiously in a vain attempt to attract the band, but to no purpose. Finally tying up the bell-made to a juniper tree I left my little bunch and astride of "Jupiter," my little saddle horse, we plunged into the water and returned to the band.

We used every endeavor to get the band onto the bridge until long past noon. I crossed and re-crossed a dozen times. Finally Phillips concluded to try to cross below the bridge. I went back to the east side so that I might attract them with the bell. People who are not familiar with these tulle lakes and swamps, need to be told that the tulle sometimes grows in water ten to fifteen feet deep and will stand four or five feet above the water.

It was beginning to cloud up and thunder could be heard in the south-west and night was coming on apace. We knew that we were gaining on the herd and pushed our tired horses to the utmost. We came near enough that we could hear the pounding of the horses' feet on the alkali ground over which they were being driven.

Occasional flashes of lightning revealed the band and now we saw two men driving them on as hard as they could. We each had a heavy revolver but did not want to shoot toward the horses, so we agreed to shoot into the air and then rush them with all the noise we could make.

We reached camp about daylight and were rejoiced to find that Cardwell had recovered the sixteen that had strayed up the canyon. A careful count showed that we had not lost a horse either at the stone bridge nor in this effort of the savages to steal them.

It was only a few miles further to "Old Fort Warner," which though deserted as an army post, we were told was a fine place to camp and we felt the necessity for a rest. After giving the horses and ourselves a needed rest we started on. We were now going north along the east shore of the lake which had an irregular margin between it and the high lands that rose at our right hand.

This high table land was bare of timber and rose sheer a thousand feet with a sloping talus at the foot. As the sun rose it lighted up the pinnacles but kept us in the shade. An exclamation from one of the party directed our attention to the highest part of this overlooking rim-rock which was brilliantly lighted up by the sun.

There on that high jutting crag stood a mountain sheep. With my field glass I could see that he was watching us. Occasionally he would shake his monstrous horns and stamp his feet. We were in the shadow of the cliff and he on its top in the full light of the sun.

A more picturesque and noble animal I had ever seen before. He was beyond our reach and seemed to know it. We reached the old Fort about noon. It occupied a very beautiful and picturesque spot in a solitary grove of pine, fir and juniper trees.

There did not appear to be any other trees in sight. It stood on the very top of this table-land which declined evenly toward the east and gave us a fine view of Steins mountains to the east and Beatty's Butte, which was a solitary rounded mountain, apparently only a few miles away.

to "Old Fort Warner," which though deserted as an army post, we were told was a fine place to camp and we felt the necessity for a rest. After giving the horses and ourselves a needed rest we started on. We were now going north along the east shore of the lake which had an irregular margin between it and the high lands that rose at our right hand.

This high table land was bare of timber and rose sheer a thousand feet with a sloping talus at the foot. As the sun rose it lighted up the pinnacles but kept us in the shade. An exclamation from one of the party directed our attention to the highest part of this overlooking rim-rock which was brilliantly lighted up by the sun.

There on that high jutting crag stood a mountain sheep. With my field glass I could see that he was watching us. Occasionally he would shake his monstrous horns and stamp his feet. We were in the shadow of the cliff and he on its top in the full light of the sun.

A more picturesque and noble animal I had ever seen before. He was beyond our reach and seemed to know it. We reached the old Fort about noon. It occupied a very beautiful and picturesque spot in a solitary grove of pine, fir and juniper trees.

There did not appear to be any other trees in sight. It stood on the very top of this table-land which declined evenly toward the east and gave us a fine view of Steins mountains to the east and Beatty's Butte, which was a solitary rounded mountain, apparently only a few miles away.

The army paymaster at the new camp Warner had given us written directions for our route, but by mistake had over looked Beatty's Butte and gave Skull Creek as our next stopping place after Old Fort Warner and said the distance would be about thirty miles, but without water. We made a mistake to our great embarrassment, as will presently appear.

We were surprised to find a lone herdsman at the old fort, looking after a band of cattle he had brought to this spot that spring. He was alone and had sprung up one of the old garrison buildings where he lived in comfort and isolation.

There were fire springs of ice cold water and he was making butter and putting it away to be carried to a market in the fall. His milkhouse was a marvel of fitting convenience with its ice cold water in great abundance. He told us that the Indians came around occasionally but were friendly and he apprehended no trouble from them.

He said that so fine a band of horses as ours would tempt them greatly. We remained there that afternoon and the following night and on the next day started out for Skull creek at the foot of Steins mountain. This herder told us that from Beatty's Butte we would have a desert of sand to cross without water, but that at Skull creek there would be an abundance of water and grass.

We got an early start the next morning and after traveling about twenty miles reached Beatty's Butte where we found an abundance of grass and water and relying on our paymasters directions thought we had only about fifteen miles to reach Skull creek. Therefore we gave a couple of hours rest and grazing to the band and devoured our lunch. We then started on and were soon in the sand and being scorched by a burning sun.

The dust was very dense and our horses soon showed signs of fatigue and thirst. From then on until ten o'clock the next day our experience was one to remember. Our suffering as well as that of the horses was intense. Of this I will tell you in my next chapter.

Ashland, Ore., July 11, 1924. C. B. WATSON.

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., July 16.—Celebrity center! That's Hollywood — and the stranger within these gates soon learns that Hollywood is famous for housing many renowned persons in addition to being the home of motion picture stars.

Hollywood simply reeks with famous persons. A walk down its streets, which are like those in any suburban town, is like walking down the aisles of a hall of fame.

There goes Theodore Dreiser, famous novelist, who paints beautiful word pictures of Americans. Across the street trips along Carrie Jacobs Bond, the famous composer of "A Perfect Day."

Over there is another great composer, Charles W. Cadman. Florence Roberts, a great Western stage favorite a decade ago, lives in Hollywood now. So do Richard Walton Tully, playwright, and his less famous namesake, Jim Tully, "hobo" author.

A. P. Proctor heads a group of Hollywood sculptors. This place even has a policeman. He is Cyrus John-

The Art Of Beauty

By B. M. DOUGLAS

The Golden Blonde

"ANGELS, not Angles," said the Romans when they first saw the Anglo-Saxon beauties who were imported as prize slaves to that dark skinned land of Latins.



Ruth Clifford as Anne Rutledge in "Abraham Lincoln"

The golden blonde very often falls into the error of considering that all blondes are alike. Forgetting that her warm vitality is her greatest asset, she emulates the faded, pale blondes, the ash blondes, and the Scandinavian types, and uses pale powders and pink rouges, and fluffs her hair, instead of making great rich coils and waves of it.

Beautiful in whatever she wears, the golden blonde is one of those fortunate types of feminine beauty which does not have to adapt itself to clothes. They adapt themselves to her. If she elects the sport type of clothes, her radiant coloring is given a piquantness by the simple lines and boyish accessories. She can also be ultra feminine wearing fluffy gowns, light pinks, and light blue flowers and ruffles.

hair that all the restraint in the world will not stop from glistening—substantially reliable, as well as fair, if she has a care for her type. And by the way, the new spring fashions demand a certain type of makeup. They suggest the outdoor girl, and the bright scarfs and boyish accessories which accompany them do not go well with the artificial looking white powders. The kindlier and more mellow blendings of rose and tan will be found to give an additional attraction to the walking costume. Brunettes prefer Peaches and Cream powder but blondes, such the type we are discussing have a leaning for Peaches, which has more of a tan shade.

son, whose poems have been published with much success. The other night at Hollywood's prizefight stadium there were gathered in one row of seats James J. Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Jack Dempsey, Kid McCoy, Billy Papke and Ad Wolgast.

And right in the next row sat Mike Donlin, who used to "sock 'em" for John McGraw, and beside Donlin was Barney Oldfield. A walk in Hollywood is a trip through the pages of "Who's Who."

These hot days Hollywood is mourning the passing of the movie sheik. The long-popular hero of the screen is going out. From now on the average type of American will get the full glow of the Kleigs—the kind of man one meets in the street or who lives next door.

The demand for the almost

J. W. Frazier and Son advertisement listing various goods like Royal Baking Powder, Laundry soap, etc.

J. W. Frazier and Son advertisement with address 333 E. MAIN PHONE 214

"Babbitt" type is notably strong these day at all studios and Fall pictures will show that the sleek, brown-eyed young men have flown. Even the vasoline-haired actors admit defeat.

They are going about with slightly rumpled hair, sans cigarette holders two feet long and without waxed mustaches. They have shed their foreign-looking clothes and mannerisms and are trying to look as though they were born anywhere between

Times Square and Hollywood Boulevard, and most of them were at that.

Charlie Chaplin is sad these days. Chaplin is preparing for a new role—that of a tragedian.

It is said that the famous comedian will shortly appear in a drama where wailing of pines and stairway tumbles will not be featured. He may, indeed, according to his friends produce a Shakespearean tragedy.

"Charlie has been crazy to do heavy drama ever since he was a little boy," Sidney Chaplin, the comedy king's brother, said the other day. "When we were kids I could always make Charlie cry when I told him this: 'When you grow up, Charlie, you are going to be a comedian—you will never be an actor of heavy roles.'"

"Then Charlie would cry like a baby."

Week-end at Home—Miss E. Evelyn Hulet spent the week-end at home in Merrill, returning from Ashland Sunday evening, in company with E. J. Buck, Esther Keilsmer, and William Hulet. The young folks visited Klamath Falls before returning.—Klamath News.

Labor needed in Crook county to save the hay crop.

The Winchester Store advertisement: Just Received a Large Shipment of Galvanized Sprinklers and Pails. Simpson's Hardware.

WINNING THE THEATER BEAUTIFUL TODAY and TOMORROW

THE GREAT WHITE WAY advertisement with circular logo and text: A fast moving melodrama of the amusements and sports that keep this old world humming. The Comedy is "Cave Inn"

TRADE RECORD SELLING TO THE ORIENT

Big gains in our exports to Asia and Oceania. They advanced over 40% in the 8 months ending with February, 1924. Increases in our exports to practically all the trans-Pacific countries. Most of the gains occur in finished manufactures which form the bulk of our sales to that section. Sales of United States merchandise to the Orient are showing remarkable gains especially when compared with those to other parts of the world. Exports from the United States to Asia and Oceania in the 8 months ending with February 1924, the latest available record, show an increase of about 44% over the same period of last year, while those to the remainder of the world show a gain of but about 7% in the like period. The total value of exports to Asia and Oceania for the 8 months ending with February 1924 is 17.1% against 13.4% in the same period of last year, 12.7% in the closing year of the war, and 7.9% in the year immediately preceding the war. The total value of the exports to Asia and Oceania for the fiscal year ending with June 30, 1924 seems likely to exceed \$700,000,000, as against slightly less than \$200,000,000 in the fiscal year 1914, all of which preceded the opening of the war. In the 8 months ending with February the ber of passenger automobiles sent to the 8 countries of Asia and Oceania for which 1924 figures are available, China, Japan, India, Australia, New Zealand, the Dutch East Indies, the Philippine Islands, and Palestine, show a total for 8 months ending with February of 14,620 in the like period of the preceding year, and of commercial automobiles about 8,000 against about 2,000 in the 1923 period. Exports of automobiles of all sorts to Asia and Oceania in the 8 months of the current fiscal year increased approximately 156% over the same period of last year, while those to other parts of the world increased but 44%. Tin plate is another illustration of the growing demand of the Orient for our manufactures. The quantity of tin plate exported to India in the 8 months of this fiscal year is 23,000,000 pounds, against less than 1,000,000 in the same months of last year. In the same months of last year, to China 39,000,000, against less than 2,000,000, to Hongkong, the gateway to southern China, 10,000,000 against less than a half million in the same months of last year. Of refined copper the quantity sent to China is 35,000,000 pounds against 14,000,000 in the 1923 period. Presses the number to Australia and New Zealand doubled. Of flour the quantity sent to China more than doubled. Gasoline, fuel oil and lubricating oil also show increases in movements to the Orient and in auto tires the number exported to Asia and Oceania shows an increase of about 10% while those to the other parts of the world show a decline of nearly 40%.