

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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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.

AUGUST
THE PEACE OF GOD, WHICH PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING, SHALL KEEP YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS THROUGH CHRIST JESUS.—Phil. 4:7.

THE BIRTH RATE

No longer may we reproach France because of her low birth rate. The census bureau gives us the information that in this country the birth rate fell from 25 to the thousand in the first nine months of 1921 to only 22.8 to the thousand in the same part of 1922.

This is the fact. The significance of the fact depends upon the viewpoint.

To some, this fact is a sure indication of national decadence. Believers in the Rooseveltian philosophy of large families will assert the internal decay of national virility, the collapse of the ancient spirit, and the growth of the ancient spirit, and the growth of selfishness, indulgence and cynical softness.

To others the fact will be hailed as a harbinger of the new day, when quality rather than quantity gives value to life, when womanhood shall be treated with chivalrous consideration, when all children shall be given their rightful heritage of good birth, good health, good education, and loving care, when the crying evils that fester in congested districts and are inevitable in over-populated countries shall be eliminated, when reason, self control and love shall take the place of lust, unguided instinct and blind impulse.

Whatever be the interpretation, the fact remains one of the most significant of contemporary social phenomena.

BAD GOVERNMENT

The shrewd philosopher exclaims: Bad government rests upon the consent of the badly governed. The truth of the observation is self-evident and is of importance.

A western newspaper published in a great city in a pungent paragraph calls attention to a deplorable state of affairs, when it states:

Recently the school board held a special meeting to give taxpayers a chance to discuss the coming year's budget, but nobody showed up. That is the usual story; but it is dollars to doughnuts there will be the usual amount of kicking after the board has gone ahead and done the best it could without the public's help.

Recently in a famous southern city, of 100,000 population, there was held a school election when two members of the school board were to be elected, and the electors and the voters were called upon to decide whether or not the school tax levy should be raised from six to ten mills. Obviously the issues of the election were fraught with immense importance to the schools of the city.

The record shows that forty-two electors voted, thirty-one for the new levy and four against, and the right people were elected.

But what a commentary upon civic interest in democracy's most significant institution.

FEDERAL AID FOR EDUCATION

A feature of the Sterling-Reed bill, upon which a savage onslaught is being made, is a provision authorizing the appropriation of \$100,000,000 for education, and undoubtedly a battle royal will be forced upon this issue.

But sooner or later the imperative necessity and the innate justice of appropriations of federal revenues for educational purposes will be recognized.

Millions for roads, millions for battleships and armies, millions for power development and irrigation, millions for new public buildings, millions for agriculture, for commerce, for labor, for industry, but only a pittance for education!

The unutterable folly of a parsimonious policy regarding education will soon be recognized, and the United States then will take her place in education among the civilized nations, all of whom, without an exception, recognize that the dissemination of knowledge and the development of popular intelligence is the first and most important duty of the national government.

One way to get world peace is to pacify the bristling pacifists.

The champion optimist is the fellow who steals a second hand automobile.

White lies are the kind you tell about your home town.

Nature is a great balance wheel. Europe has all the wars and we have all the telephones and automobiles.

The American delegation to the international advertising convention in England cheered the Prince of Wales to the echo, probably in admiration of his ability to fall off a horse and get on the front page every time.



JAMES F. CALLBREATH
Secretary, The American Mining Congress.

MINING MEN WILL MEET IN MEDFORD ON NEXT MONDAY

MEDFORD, Aug. 8.—Mining men of Southern Oregon have been invited by R. T. Epaulding, secretary of the Medford Chamber of Commerce to attend a mining luncheon here at noon on Monday, August 11, to meet a delegation from the Department of Mines and Mining of the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce and hear of plans for the twenty-seventh annual convention of the American Mining Congress to be held in Sacramento the week of September 29th.

J. F. Callbreath, secretary of the mining congress, will accompany the Sacramentoans and will make the principal address, discussing the major problems now confronting the mining industry and which the Sacramento convention will attempt to settle, financing of mining ventures, governmental regulation, tariff, taxation and reintroduction of silver as a basis of coinage in Europe.

C. B. Bills and Bert F. Hews, manager of the Sacramento mining body, will outline the reasons why the Pacific Coast should be well represented at the convention and also point out what the convention may be expected to do for Pacific Coast mining ventures.

Sacramento's plans for the convention and for the National Exposition of Mines and Mining Equipment, to be held during the convention, are well advanced. The Department of Mines and Mining of the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce has been working for more than a year in preparing for the gathering and at the same time has brought mining back in California as a topic of popular interest.

Present indications are that the meeting here will be well attended, drawing mining men from long distances.

TENT PLAY TONIGHT

Tonight is the big feature night of the entire engagement of the Evelyn Kincaid Dramatic Company during their stay in Ashland and the play of all plays that this company presents, "Anita, The Singing Girl" will be the bill.

Anita, the Singing Girl is a musical Melo-drama and it is full of singing and song numbers by Miss Kincaid and the entire company.

In this play Miss Kincaid will be seen both as a boy and as a girl, as there is many quick changes from one part to the other during the action of the piece.

"Anita, the Singing Girl" is a positive guaranteed play and is one that has never been presented here before at any price—Adv.

NEWS LETTER

CINCINNATI, August 7.—Certain scientists interested in the theory of evolution have declared that there is a marked facial resemblance between man and the lower animals. Thus, they say, some men with pronounced lower jaws look like bulldogs; other like monkeys; still others like certain varieties of birds.

Now comes Sol A. Stephan, general manager of the Cincinnati Zoo, who remarks that the giraffes must be ancestors of the certain type of motion picture actors and actresses. "Beautiful, but dumb, and the greatest posers in the entire animal kingdom," is Colonel Stephan's description of the giraffes.

The two giraffes at the Cincinnati Zoo, Stephen claims, are the finest specimens in captivity. "Three animal dealers from Europe, who came here this year, are authority for the statement," he explained. "Abe," the oldest giraffe, has a reach of 17 feet with neck up-stretched, and the other, "Daisy," stretches 21 feet. "Abe" is 21 and "Daisy" 10 years old. Incidentally "Daisy" is "Abe's"

Figures in Feud Ending in Slaying of Madman



Above: SUSIE HILL, VELASCO HILL & GLADYS HILL. Below: COLLIE MAY HILL & LOUIS HILL.

The photos of Velasco Hill, who in 1918 assaulted and murdered his 12-year-old niece, Gladys Hill, also shown in the

photos: Susie and Collie May, who received threatening letters from Velasco, whose twisted brain plotted to end their lives

in the same manner, and Louis Hill, their brother, who ended Velasco's career with a shot after a six-year vigil.

daughter, and she is one of the few giraffes born in captivity. Her mother died some years ago at the local zoo, where "Daisy" was born.

"Giraffes," Stephen insists, "like actors, love to have their photographs taken. Ask any photographer. Giraffes will stand perfectly still and stare at the camera for hours, if you let them."

"The giraffe is the dumbest creature on four legs and is the original 'low-brow.' Dumb in fact, as well as in name. A giraffe has never been known to utter a sound. You might have an idea that he thinks a lot, but if you have you're all wrong. If he could drive an auto he'd try to cross in front of a railroad train every five minutes, until he got hit."

"To show you how dumb a giraffe is: we noticed that our female wouldn't eat and seemed very nervous. We'd have given her the rest cure if we'd had a bed long enough to fit her. We tried every method of getting her to take her meals, but it did no good. Finally, I decided to do a little detective work, and after a day or two I discovered what was the matter. There was a new keeper in the building where the giraffes are quartered. This fellow was a Hungarian, with long hair and whiskers that completely covered his face except for his eyes, ears and nose. Well, the female giraffe took one look and thought he was a baboon. Giraffes are terribly afraid of baboons. Maybe they're afraid the baboon will climb up their necks or something."

"Any other kind of animal would try to figure it out. A baboon don't wear pants and chew tobacco and carry a watch as big as a tomato can and talk Hunky. But this giraffe took one look and was gone. The other giraffe was at a different part of the building and had another keeper. So he wasn't worrying over that."

"By transferring the Hungarian keeper to another part of the zoo we removed the lady giraffe's fears and she began to eat again. "Other animals seem to be able to reason, but the darned giraffes could only enter the first half of a 'beauty and brains' contest."

RUNAWAY PROVES FATAL TO SANTA CLARA MAN

EUGENE, Aug. 6.—John Rice 73, died at Santa Clara, near here yesterday, from injuries received earlier in the day, when a team of horses he was driving ran away, throwing him from the wagon. One of the wheels passed over his body.

Following the accident Mr. Rice walked to his room at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Nicolle, where he has stayed for the last nine years. No relatives are known.

Classified ads bring results.

John W. Davis
The Democratic Presidential Nominee at Close Range at Work and at Play

EDITORS NOTE—This is the first of a series of three articles on the personality of John W. Davis, Democratic Presidential candidate, as reflected in his work and play at Seven Hundred Acres Island.

DARK HARBOR, Maine, Aug. 5.—John W. Davis, Democratic Presidential candidate, has the courtly manners of George Washington, the caution of Calvin Coolidge, and the anecdotal instinct of Abraham Lincoln.

As the nominee promenades the woodland paths winding along the shores of Penobscot Bay, where he is spending a ten day vacation, he appears like a figure from the pages of the "Sir Roger De Coverly Papers." In flawless costume, swinging a cane and

SIX-YEAR VIGIL TO AVENGE HIS SISTER FINALLY REWARDED

FORT WORTH, Texas, August 8.—Six years ago, on the afternoon of July 29, 1918, Velasco Hill, twenty-six years old, occupied a padded cell in the County jail here, wildly fanatic and unremorseful for the brutal assault and murder of his twelve-year-old niece, Gladys Hill, a few hours before.

Today the lifeless remains of the madman occupy a newly made grave in an unfrequented section of a cemetery here, conspicuous for its lack of flowers or any token of grief that might have marked the passing of a mortal.

And as a city bestowed its contempt upon Velasco Hill, the lustful slayer of his own niece, so has the same city acclaimed a hero and paid its respects to Louis Hill, nineteen, nephew of the maniac, who sent the man to his grave with his face torn away by the full charge of a shot gun fired at close range.

Young Hill murdered his uncle that his two remaining sisters, who survived the wrath of the insane man six years ago, when he killed Gladys, might be spared a similar fate.

Has no Regrets
The boy has no regrets for his act—nor have the authorities. When Velasco Hill killed his little niece he was spared the noose and confined in an asylum. Three years ago he escaped from the institution and set about a systematic campaign of terrifying his remaining nieces. Letters were received by the girls at regular intervals containing the most gruesome and ghastly of threats.

Physical disfigurement was the least that Velasco Hill promised his two nieces when he returned home. Police, county officials, dogs, expressing his regret that he did not bring his pet Cairn terrier, "Jack", up with him. The Gibson police dog, "Bing," and the nominee are great friends. The household has difficulty in keeping "Bing" from disturbing the candidate as he works in his forest studio adjacent to the Gibson villa.

Davis possesses a sense of humor which never fails him in any crisis.

State Rangers and citizens organized a state-wide search for the madman, but their efforts were futile. The Hill home here was guarded, but as month after month passed and Velasco failed to appear, police vigilance became lax—but not the tireless watch of nineteen year old Louis Hill.

While the household slept, young Hill, with a shotgun across his knees, maintained constant watch throughout the long nights.

Then, but a few days ago, another letter, mailed in the city, was received, and the girls were warned that "their time had come—they were about to pay the supreme penalty"—the supreme penalty for what they knew not; simply the workings of a twisted brain.

The letter warned that to attract police would mean extermination of half the city, for Velasco Hill declared he possessed a bottle of high explosive, and if the house were guarded he would blow the entire district into bits.

Chris Terrified
The girls were terrified, but not young Hill. On the fatal night he sent the girls to their rooms, and he again resumed his vigil by a rear door, where the maniac was most likely to attempt his entrance. The boy did not summon police. He did not fear his uncle, but the threat of the explosives held him in check.

His vigil was not for long, and shortly after 9 o'clock in the evening he saw the distorted figure of the madman crawling from the shadows toward the house. Louis raised his gun and fired. The lunatic, with a piercing scream, died on his feet, his crazed brain blown from his head.

The next day the boy told the police he would "do it again if Velasco was alive"—and they sympathized with him. However, formal charges of murder were filed, and the lad was released under small bond. Authorities promise every effort will be exercised for his exoneration.

Along The Road

WE are all travelers along life's road. Debt is the burden that rides you. The savings account is something for you to ride on.

The Citizens Bank of Ashland
Ashland, Oregon

Quick Sales of Your Surplus Articles

Is the wood-shed cluttered up with equipment which has a value to somebody, but is worthless to you?

Is the store-room or attic filled with articles which are not in use?

Make a quick disposal of these surplus articles by using a classified advertisement in

The Tidings

THE BIG FEATURE PLAY TONIGHT

"Anita, The Singing Girl"



BIG TENT Theatre, Located Across From Lithia Park

Same Popular Prices--10-25 and 35 cts.