

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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No Millennium Yet

The report covering the year 1926 of the American Civil Liberties union shows that in that period violent intolerance was far from negligible in this country.

For example, twenty-eight public meetings were prevented or stopped by groups opposing the beliefs of those about to meet. The meetings thus molested ranged from communist meetings to meetings of the Salvation army; also, there were thirty-four lynchings, as compared to eighteen in 1925, sixteen in 1924 and twenty-eight in 1923. The increase is attributed to the failure of congress to pass anti-lynching legislation. In this, the league is wrong. State governments are directly responsible for such violence.

So-called political prisoners, those convicted of anti-syndicalism or anti-sedition, under the state laws, were reduced from seventy-seven in 1925 to seventeen, January 1, 1927. California and Washington, where prosecution under such charges had been particularly active, apparently did not apply them at all in 1926; in fact, in Washington the five syndicalist prisoners were all released during the year. That condition speaks well for tolerance of articulate opinions.

The league held up Massachusetts, New Jersey and Pennsylvania as "the worst states in the union for civil liberties." In those states bitter capital-labor struggles occurred and the league charges public authorities went beyond the law in favoring employers. The authorities, however, say they only followed the law.

The summary in all demonstrates that this nation is still a long way from the condition wherein the lion and the lamb of opposing opinions may lie down together without something very disagreeable happening to the lamb. As boys, some of us were advised by our parents to count to 100 before giving way to anger. Possibly if grown men with infanile self-control would do likewise, these problems would settle themselves.

National Advertising

A Toronto business man wants the Canadian government to spend eight million dollars a year in advertising Canada to the people of the United States.

Canada might spend more in other ways and get less for it. There are cities here and abroad which spend public money to advertise themselves. Some of our states are doing it. But apparently no national government has yet gone into the publicity game direct and unashamed. There is no evident reason why Canada or the United States or any other land with something to offer the world, shouldn't take this straightforward way.

Canada has much that is worth advertising. Americans, who are prone to spend much time and money visiting more distant countries, should know what Canada has to offer as a playground and vacation land. They should know, too, the economic resources and business possibilities of the Dominion.

Canada is already the most-visited foreign country and the largest buyer of American goods. The United States is also a large buyer of Canadian goods; but the Canadians themselves seldom come along with their imports. Each country should know the other better. They might do worse than exchange advertising space.

We Are Not Spendthrifts

During 1926, American savings banks gained almost 3,000,000 depositors and \$1,562,140,000 deposits. There are now 46,762,000 depositors, with \$24,696,192,000 deposits.

New England has the largest percentage of depositors, with the highest per capita deposits, almost \$500 per depositor. In contrast, New Mexico has but \$19 per inhabitant and Texas only \$31.

Some of this apparent difference in savings is merely a difference in investment habits. Everywhere the savings bank habit grows; the vast volume of such funds shows that the country is amazingly prosperous and that it has formed the savings habit and found it good.

A French poultryman says hens lay better if given wine. It sounds reasonable. Many an American has taken a drink of doctored alcohol and laid permanently.

The navy proposes to make the old Constitution a floating museum. Better keep it handy, we may need that boat some day.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TIDINGS

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE BLOW OUT.

JR WILLIAMS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
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TOM SIMS SAYS

The Arkansas legislature is trying to find out when a pup becomes a dog. They haven't got around to that one about the hen and the egg yet, but they're progressing. Pennsylvania's legislators would have to wear high hats, frock coats and striped pants if a measure in that state passed. We'd like to see the women lawmakers if that proposal got by.

SAP AND SALT
BY BERT MOSES

Great men come to the front only on great occasions.

It is easy to get along without a servant if your neighbor has none.

Next to the piano, nothing about the house is so neglected as the family Bible.

The reason a man looks foolish in a photograph is because he felt that way when it was taken.

When times are good it is hard to get anybody that amounts to much to run on the opposition ticket.

What we need is not new inventions for killing soldiers in the next war, but new inventions for paying for the last one.

Her Heck say: "I'd like to hev E. Parkes Calman's idea o' the best way to keep a dirt road from gittin' muddy when it rains."

Isn't It Odd?

NEW YORK Henry Krenzel started to lower himself by means of a rope, and a ladder from the roof of a 12 story apartment house to see his sweetheart. Lottie, a housemaid, had given Henry the gate, but he was persistent. Police who interfered say if he had trusted his weight to the rope, it would have broken and he would have been killed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—The state of Illinois breathes easily again. Its breath was bated by a worm, a common lowly worm. Farmers thought the worm was the destructive corn borer, and that might have meant great financial loss to them, but State Entomologist, P. Flint, decided it was only a smartweed borer.

NEW YORK—The American Society for the Control of Cancer, has set out to decide once and for all whether gentlemen really do prefer blondes. Winifred Barry, picked as the most beautiful blonde in this city is competing with Natalia Browning, called the most beautiful brunette, in the sale of tickets for a dance as part of a drive to raise a \$1,000,000 endowment fund.

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MARIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Wednesday, December 22, 1926
I wish something would go right with me once in a while, I tried to get the telephone working. I unwrapped every splice in the lodge, cut the entry and brought it in another way, but I accomplished very little in the way of making it work better. I can get a call through if central happens to be on the line, but otherwise the only thing I get is pain.

It is too cold to work on the lamps, so I tried to fix up a paint shop and start painting some beds. I got the room fixed up and got the stove installed but I must have got the stove on the wrong end of the pipe as all the smoke comes out of the stove instead of the pipe. I made wind shields of every shape that I could think of; all of them seemed to work fine. The room got so full of smoke that there wasn't room for any more and then the fire went out; I don't know as I blame it any as I went out several times.

I wrote five hundred words for the Herald of Klamath Falls and had to relay it through central, some job.

The only fun I had today was when I went to measure the snow and the skis go clear to the bottom. You didn't know you had skis on until the came off. It took me thirty minutes to get to the snow pole; 250 feet from the Lodge.

Work—See the above.
Weather, day cloudy; wind northwest; snowfall since last observation 12 in.; precipitation 0.86 in.; snow on ground 97 in.; temp. H. 15; L. 10; R. 5; M. 12.5.

THE FORUM

Articles of timely interest are welcomed under this head. Communications must bear the signature of the author.

POULTRY RAISING

IN ASHLAND
Poultry raising to the layman is like any other business that is not thoroughly understood. We see chickens every day and see the beautiful eggs displayed at the grocery but little is understood how the laying stock and egg producing hens are produced.

A trip to Bellview just two and one-half miles from Ashland, is a new poultry farm being registered as the Oakview Poultry Farm, owned by E. B. Shaw, and being operated by Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Barnes, who for a number of years have been in the poultry business in the vicinity of Albany, Oregon.

On approaching the farm our attention is drawn to the many buildings located there and a great white flock of chickens, white leghorns, are the breed that all egg producing farms specialize in.

The first pleasant thing that came to our vision was the neat appearance of things; the next the well constructed buildings, and third of all was that we were greeted with a smile and shown all points of interest by a smiling attendant who explained all about chickens. We were escorted down to the big building first where the chickens were trap-nested. Here was quite a surprise for city people. About 350 hens were busy working. A great row of nests were provided for them and as soon as the hen entered the nest her weight automatically closed the door of the nest; she deposited her egg and is kept prisoner until released, as the attendant takes off a hen her number, worn on a metal band on her leg, is registered on a day sheet. Such a sheet is kept by the week. The sheet is then placed in a loose leaf ledger which also carries a monthly report. One hen that came to our notice was a little white fowl, no different than the rest, but carried the number of 102, her name was Lady Beautiful, the record books showed that this bird has laid 111 in 116 days. This is one of

Hundreds of hens producing this amount of eggs enclosed in this building. One would think that this was all that there was to the farm, but you are mistaken. We were shown some stately male birds, that have records dating away back from hens that had an average of 250 eggs and better per year. These cockerels valued from \$25 to \$75 apiece. Last, but not least, we were taken to a smaller building known as the incubator house. Here we were shown four incubators, each holding five hundred and forty eggs that are on their way to become baby chicks. These eggs also have their records before being hatched. If the mother of these eggs did not produce 250 or more eggs per year, she was culled from the flock and her eggs sold at the stores. So you see how interesting trap nesting is and what wonderful records can be kept, and also the control over the eggs for generation weeding out the slow producers and replacing them with active birds. Whether you are in the market or not for hatching eggs or baby chicks you are always welcomed to this farm, and the trip will be in the way of an education to any one coming out to visit this poultry farm.

BY A VISITOR.

CALIFORNIA TO HAVE HUGE BANK MERGER

Bank of Italy Would Become Third Largest Bank in the World

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16.—A huge banking-merger, the largest in the history of the west, and one that would make the Bank of Italy the third largest banking institution in the United States, has gained the approval of the California state superintendent of banks.

Will C. Wood, appointed to the bank superintendency recently by Governor C. C. Young, today announced that he has given "verbal approval" to the Bank of Italy's plan to purchase the liberty bank. The amalgamation of these two banks would create an organization embracing 264 branch banks with resources in excess of \$600,000,000.

The merger still needs approval of the federal reserve board in Washington and a decision from that body is expected within two

HOODOO HAUNTS OIL FARM IN OKLAHOMA

One Son and Two Son-in-Laws to Lose Lives Over Fortune

OKLAHOMA CITY, Feb. 16.—(UP)—The hoodoo of the Hubka "million" is reaching out to take another life, while a bewildered and not understanding Bohemian woman, Mrs. Anna Hubka of this city, dreams of sunny Bohemia.

If she understood the sorrow that her wealth has brought she perhaps would be one of the most unhappy women in the world.

Today her only son, Joe Hubka, Jr., is awaiting formal sentence of electrocution in the Kay county jail at Newkirk, Okla.

Two of her daughters have been made widows through the sanguinary battle over her wealth.

But the ill luck that has come to her family has drawn a veil over reality and the aged woman lives in dreams in other days.

Late Sunday a Kay county jury found her only son guilty of murder and assessed the death penalty. Hubka, a former Oklahoma City youth, killed J. Joe Novotny, husband of one of the aged woman's daughters, on the streets of Tonkawa, September 21. He was charged with firing five shots into his brother-in-law's body.

The feud over the Hubka properties originated when Hubka claimed that Novotny had defrauded his mother in the sale of the family homestead south of Tonkawa. The farm had been sold for \$18,000 and later rich oil was discovered. Members of the Hubka family contended only surface rights had been sold. Suits are now pending in state and federal courts to set aside the sale of the \$1,000,000 farm.

Weeks. Wood's announcement came almost simultaneously with charges by Senator Hefflin of Alabama that A. P. Giannini, leading figure in California, through his operation of branch banks.

Hefflin, on the floor of the United States senate, asserted that Giannini caused the defeat of a governor who had refused to grant authority for extension of his branches.

"That's a lie," retorted Giannini when told of Hefflin's accusations. "I'm not in politics, never have been and don't expect to be. Whoever says I am is a liar."

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

B. R. Stevens of Ashland, book-keeper in the car department of the Southern Pacific, left Saturday for Oakland, Cal., where he was called by the illness of his son, who will be operated upon this week.

The Misses Marian Nell and Esther Whited entertained with a Valentine party yesterday.

Earl Mann visited with friends in Medford and looked after business affairs yesterday.

John Corbett returned on Monday from the Casagaga mine, over in Siskiyou county, which is located in the Bullion mountain group in Hungry creek territory.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Normal Notes—A splendid talk was given the students in chapel on last Thursday morning by Rev. J. N. McConnell.

A. H. Davenport, an experienced fruit-grower from Fresno, Cal., has negotiated the purchase of a 30 acre tract from the Rogue River Orchards Co., near Ashland and proposes to engage in fruit culture here.

High School Notes—Miss Vera Storey, class of '05, visited school Friday afternoon.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Mrs. G. W. Black, and children, who have been visiting with relatives near Grants Pass returned home Saturday.

W. H. B. Bearfort, of Oakland, Cal., father of Mrs. A. F. Hunt, arrived yesterday's train for a visit with his daughter's folks.

Miss Lettie Cottrell of Ashland received severe injuries last Wednesday at the Messenger saw mill up Ashland Creek.

A. G. Rockefeller, one of the many gripe victims, has almost entirely recovered again.

BRING your jewelry in for repair, cleaning and enhancement. A clasp repaired may save a necklace, a mounting renewed may secure a gem. A cleaning lends new life.

Chas. A. White ENDERS BLOCK

DRESS RAIN COATS
At a Wonderful Saving
ARMY GOODS STORE
Biggest Little Store in Town—the new Hotel is Just Opposite. Open Evenings.