

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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Early Years Important

"The first five years of a child's life—called the pre-school years—are the time when undesirable habits, personality quirks and mental defects should be recognized and treated," says Dr. D. A. Thom, in a recent publication of the U. S. children's bureau.

There are 267,000 mental patients in public and private hospitals throughout the country—a larger number than all other medical and surgical cases combined. The cost to the taxpayer is enormous. In Massachusetts alone, it has been estimated, twenty cents out of every dollar of tax funds goes to the care of the type of mental disease that needs institutional treatment.

"The great problem, however, is not in the hospital patients, but in the thousands of men and women who go through life with only a limited degree of usefulness because their minds are handicapped and clouded by unstable emotions. And the same traits that are seen in the young child who is disobedient, uncontrolled and in conflict with his family and his surroundings, are those which are found in a greatly heightened degree in the mental characteristics of criminals. Another reason for stressing the importance of recognizing these personality deviations early might well be found in the fact that certain mental characteristics which the child has during these early years are more usable in altering undesirable habits than at any other time in life. These characteristics are the general plasticity of the child's mind, as shown by imitation, suggestion, love of approbation; and one might add as another asset the ease with which one can interpret conduct in early life before the child has learned to conceal his motives."

Only by patient study of the child's environment, and by the checking up of his physical health, can real help be given him. If he has no physical defects, then perhaps his father or mother or some other person with whom he is closely associated is causing him acute unhappiness or rebellion by either too much affection, which stifles him, or too little, from which he is emotionally starved. When we realize that the child of three reacts to too many of the same emotional urges as does the man or woman of thirty, we will be more liable to treat him as a person in his own right.

The responsibility of child training must be assumed by the most part by parents, teachers, nurses and general medical practitioners. The services of the psychiatrist will be available only for the few. When evidences of emotional disturbances are watched for they will be caught in time, during the pre-school age.

The Tax-Increasing Crusade

The record of more than 13,000 new laws enacted by state legislatures in 1925 out of a total of 40,956 bills introduced, will probably be broken this year. Legislatures are meeting this year in all states except Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi and Virginia.

A survey reveals an increasing number of law-promoting groups representing active minorities and special class groups, including religious, social, civic, labor, women and other bodies. Each has its own panacea or special class advantage in mind and is endeavoring by legislative decree to restrain, reform or arbitrarily control the conduct, morals, business methods and domestic lives of others.

A heavy crop of bills designed to regulate or restrict industrial and commercial operations and for new forms of taxation, together with many anti-crime and social welfare proposals, is indicated by the survey.

Remarkable Fire Loss Record

Bend, Oregon, in a great timber country, had fire losses of only about 40 cents per capita last year; New York City had \$27,951,055 total, or almost \$7 per capita. Bend cut her nationally famous 1925 record by more than 50 per cent as a result of fire prevention measures; New York increased her losses by \$2,000,000.

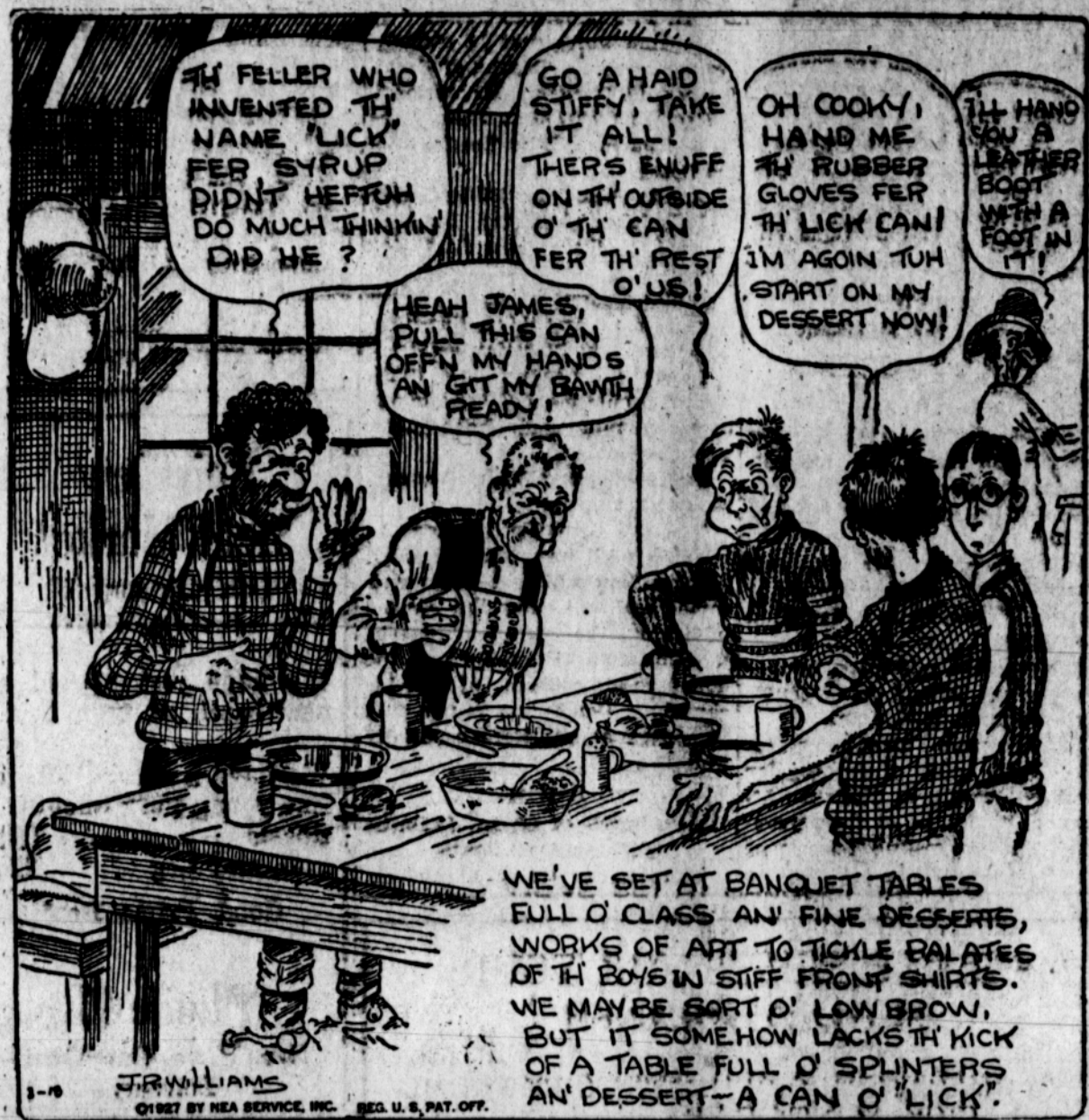
Some fire losses seem unavoidable; but these are so few as to be almost negligible. Fires take about 21,000 American lives each year and enough property losses to pay for a revolutionary war.

There should be no excuse for idleness among professional humorists in these times with so many ancient tightwad jokes to be translated into Scotch.

With several big war pictures in town and chlorinated water on tap, all the overseas veteran needs is a can of salmon to live over old times.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



WE'VE SET AT BANQUET TABLES FULL O' CLASS AN' FINE DESSERTS, WORKS OF ART TO TICKLE PALATES OF TH' BOYS IN STIFF FRONT SHIRTS. WE MAY BE SORT O' LOW BROW, BUT IT SOMEHOW LACKS TH' KICK OF A TABLE FULL O' SPLINTERS AN' DESSERT-A CAN O' LICK.

What Others Say

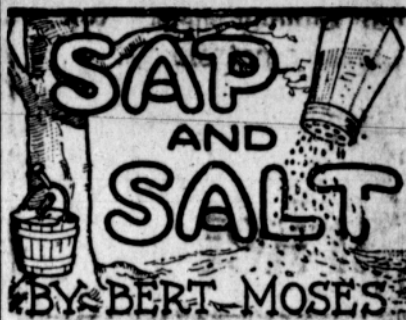
A Waukegan wife branded her husband on the back with a hot flat iron when he refused to get up at her call in the morning. Moral: Never turn your back to your wife when she is talking.—Springfield News.

Every ten persons engaged in private business in the United States support one person in the public service. Turn about is fair play always—reverse the ratio.—Port Orford News.

All agricultural experts predict that farming will be more prosperous in 1927. When it comes to getting good predictions the farmer has it on all the rest of us.—Heppner Gazette-Times.

"Ma" Ferguson seems to be the kind-hearted sort of woman who'd give a square meal to any poor devil who asked for it at the kitchen door, no matter how many wives and children he ought to be at home supporting.—La Grande Observer.

An anti-Volstead advocate in Washington declares that a lot of senators yink at drinking. You can't help from winking several times after you take a swallow of the stuff they sell nowadays.—Jefferson Review.



A nobody out of debt is better than a somebody in a hole.

It's a wise woman who holds her tears in reserve for important occasions.

When a thing ought not to be done, you can always count on the Legislature doing it.

The more money you take from others, the greater your reputation as a commercial success.

How independent the farmer is! He is never troubled about fixing the price of anything he sells.

It costs many millions to run the Postoffice Department, and of this sum probably 30 cents are spent annually for public pens.

Hez Heck says: "A man who says mean things about his wife is only tryin' to make her out as no account as he is."

Isn't It Odd?

NEW YORK — Broadway can keep its canyon castles so far as Count de Guell of Spain is concerned. Returning home after a brief visit, the industrialist said he did not wish Spain to have skyscrapers—they belong to them; they are more in proportion to American life.

PHILADELPHIA — No young person nowadays would think of bobbing her hair, if Miss Clara Miller, secretary of the Philadelphia Hairdressers' association is correct. Flappers are letting the tresses grow, she says because mature women have adopted the bob.

LONDON — Because the streets are too dangerous, Harold Solomon has sold his taxicab and begun studying aviation. He purposes to run an air taxi.

FREE ELEVATOR OREGON CITY, Ore., Feb. 18. (UN)—This city has the only free municipal elevator in the United States.

It is 86 feet high and connects the main part of the business district with the residential district, overlooking the city.

J. Straight, who has operated the elevator 11 of the 12 years it has been functioning, says he has had no accidents and has been on the job every day during that period.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

William Rush, Southern Pacific fireman, who until recently resided in Ashland, was married last Saturday at Montague, Cal., to Miss Hazel Stow of Hornbrook.

Fred Dodge has been under the weather with an attack of lagrappe but is now on the road to recovery.

Transacting business with City Electrician Strickland now takes on all of the dignity of cashing a check or borrowing a match of the cashier of a bank.

Summer Parker, and wife have returned from a visit to San Francisco.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

The Silsby saw mill plant at West Fork changed hands last week. Portland capitalists being the purchasers, the consideration being about \$50,000.

The firm of Biegel & Wilcox of this city, has recently completed an extensive plumbing contract in Douglas county, in a fine farm residence built by J. M. Engle there.

P. W. Paulson's residence on Oak street is being embellished with a generous new porch on two sides of it.

Mrs. E. H. Wagner went down to Medford Saturday.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

James Vertross, who returned yesterday from Pokegama, reports that drift and debris packed the log boom at the mill solid, like a dam, and the damage to boom and by loss of logs, etc., is estimated at \$2000.

The bridge across Neil creek at the Tolman place and that across Hill creek at the Sanger place were both damaged by the recent high water, and a very poor job of masonry is revealed by the damage to the walls at both bridges.

Members S. M. Rhodes of Ashland and Reuben Rhodes of Talent, brothers, left yesterday for San Francisco.

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MABIN Caretaker at Crater Lake 1926

Saturday, December 25, 1927.

Well, it has come and gone, and for all the fuss and flurry it wasn't but little different than other days. The Nameless One and I had a scrap last night and he didn't show up until noon today the phone wasn't working, so everything passed off quietly. The wind gave me a beautiful present and delivered it right inside. I have been working on it and still have part of it left. In some of the rooms it piled the prettiest bundle of the whitest and most fluffy of snow. And I could not help but exclaim as I passed a room with a package that reached to the window sill. Snow, beautiful snow, but why in Hell don't you stay where you belong?

It seemed to warm up this morning about nine o'clock and I got busy getting the snow out. You never know when a warm wind will strike here, and when it does the snow starts melting right now, inside as well as out. There was enough snow on the fourth floor of the new building to spoil every room below and it was up to me to get it out. Christmas of 1921. I was going to work on the telephone line today but I couldn't take a chance on the snow in the building.

I am afraid that if I don't get the line up tomorrow someone will use it as an excuse to come up here and I don't want that. I have enough trouble without it.

Work—Shoveled snow. Weather—Day cloudy; wind northwest; snowfall since last observation 8 in.; precipitation .83 in.; snow on ground 94 in.; Temp. H. 20, L. 12, R. S. M. 18.

Sunday, December 26, 1927.

I surely wish you could have been with me today, for a while at least. I was repairing the telephone line. I have been dreading the job for days, but it simply wouldn't fix itself and today had the promise of being clear and the snow seemed to be pretty well packed, so I started down the hill at 7:30 this morning. I didn't grease my skis for I expected to have some wire pulling to do and I didn't want them too slick. Slow traveling was the result, and I am glad, for had they been working good I would have had nothing to tell you about but accidents.

After the phone line leaves Government Camp it takes off through the timber. Today every tree great and small, was loaded with snow. The little fellows were bent until the shepherd's crook in their crown branches met the snow at their feet. At the edge of the flat, the meadow land in summer, there would be a circle of these small trees, with heads bowed in reverence to a giant hemlock. The meadow land ghostly workshops at the feet of a mighty spirit, like those that seemed to whisper: it too, was shrouded in white.

I think the thing that impressed me the most was a glade, bordered with noble firs. These trees when not too closely grouped together, are in perfect shape. They are spirally branched, each branch in the spiral is of the same length, the outer tips forming a perfect circle. The base was probably twelve feet in diameter, the tops were a hundred feet or more above. Can you picture two lines of these trees, lines as true as though laid out with a mason's line, sixty-five feet apart and two hundred feet long?

These symmetrical, tapering, marble like columns, for, on the fire, no green was showing. At the end were two towering hemlocks, enough of the green and brown of their limbs showing to form a tapestry of fantastic design. All was so still it seemed as if the unseen were at worship, and I had blundered in. The small, snow laden trees at the foot of the giant hemlocks were as an altar, their frost crystals, as countless candles, aglow with sparkling light. You expected any moment to hear the thundering peal of a mighty pipe organ, or the measured chant of an angelic choir, in praise to The Great Unknown. Yes, I tried to

take a picture, but what's the use can you take a picture of the mind?

After I had left the place my feeling toward my work seemed to change, the day didn't seem to matter, and the phone line became a silver thread guiding me into the unknown. The repairs were made that I might follow it to the end. Somehow the things that happened after were mere incidents of a journey. The hunt for an ax, scratching in the snow for the pillars, digging in the snow under a fallen tree for the broken wire, the floundering drag getting it back up the hill, propping up the wire, all of it was just a part of the journey. The crimson clouds sunset, the reading of the snow register by match light, the feeding of the Nameless One, all were a part of the day's worship of the caretaker in the Land of the Great Unknown.

Weather—Day partly cloudy, wind northwest; snowfall since last observation 0.0 in.; precipitation 0.00 in.; snow on ground, 93 in.; Temp. H. 18, L. 19, R. S. M. 14.

CITATION TO UNKNOWN HEIRS OF DECEDENT IN THE COUNTY COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON, STATE OF OREGON. IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF FRANK B. SANGER, DECEASED.

H. V. Sanger and U. G. Sanger have filed in the above court a petition for the distribution of the property belonging to the said estate to themselves, share and share alike, and claim to be the heirs and the only heirs of the said estate of Frank B. Sanger, deceased.

By virtue of such petition and by the proceedings in the matter of the said estate, the Honorable W. J. Hartzell has, designated Monday, the Second Day of May, 1927, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Court House in the Town of Jacksonville, in Jackson County, Oregon, as the time and place to determine definitely the heirs of the said estate, to whom the said estate should be distributed.

He has further ordered that notice of said hearing be given unto all parties and persons, known and unknown, of the time, place, and purpose of such hearing, and that such notice be served by the publication thereof for not less than six consecutive weeks in the Ashland Tidings, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published at the City of Ashland, in said Jackson County.

NOW THEREFORE, in accordance with said proceedings and order and all persons, other than H. V. Sanger and U. G. Sanger, claiming to be entitled to any part of the estate of Frank B. Sanger, deceased, be and they are hereby required to be present at the said time and place, then and there to establish any claim that they, or either of them as heirs of the estate of Frank B. Sanger, deceased, may have in and to the estate of Frank B. Sanger, deceased, or any part thereof.

That failing to so appear and establish to the satisfaction of the said court their identity as heirs of the said deceased, the property belonging to the said estate will thereupon be ordered distributed to the said H. V. Sanger and U. G. Sanger, half-brothers of the said Frank B. Sanger.

There being no other known heirs than the said H. V. Sanger and U. G. Sanger, this citation is issued and published for the benefit of the unknown heirs and to give notice to them, if there be such, to appear and establish their interest in said estate.

This citation is issued and dated this 3rd day of February, 1927.

(Signed) W. J. HARTZELL, County Judge.

Attest: DELILIA STEVENS, County Clerk.

WM. M. BRIGGS, Ashland, Oregon, Administrator 132-6 Fri.

Returned to Portland—Miss Ramona Wise, who has spent the past week in this city with relatives and friends, has returned to Portland to resume her training at the Emanuel hospital.

COUNTY NAMES ARE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

University Head Gives Explanation for Names of Nine Counties

BERKELEY, Feb. 12.—(UP)—Accepted explanations for means of names of California counties are held greatly in error by Prof. A. L. Kroeber, head of the department of anthropology at University of California.

Spanish has been substituted by many for Indian origins in some instances and vice versa, he asserts. In sections where meanings of the names of counties and towns could not be definitely ascertained, picturesque versions were "invented," typical of what unromantic Indians might have named them had they the "advertising instinct."

"Valley of the Moon," claimed to be the meaning of Sonoma, and so written about in a book bearing that name by Jack London, is purely a fanciful translation for Sonoma, Prof. Kroeber asserts. It came from the Indian dialect "sonoma," meaning "village ground."

There are in reality, nine counties in California, the names of which are almost unmistakably of Indian origin, Professor Kroeber asserts. They are Colusa, Modoc, Inyo, Mono, Napa, Shasta, Tehama, Yolo Yuba and Tuolumne. One other, Siskiyou, is also probably of Indian origin, the professor believes.

Yet a list published by the state called Mono and Yuba counties of Spanish origin and Solano and Marin Indian, while Professor Kroeber asserts they are Spanish names.

He explained the various meanings of California names as follows:

Modoc: Does not mean "head of river," but merely "south." Mono: Legend that Mono is from Spanish derivation, meaning "monkey" not probable. Indians in Mono county were called Monachi by other tribes, from which Mono originated.

Napa: Does not mean "fish" as commonly believed. It comes from the Pomo Indian word, meaning "harpoon point."

Shasta: The meaning is still a mystery. It is improbable that the suggested derivation from the French word "chaste" or from the Russian "chisty" meaning "white" is correct. The translation "cave dwellers" is wholly mistaken.

Tuolumne: Was named for the river and has been erroneously translated "stone cave." Its significance is unknown.

Yolo: the derivation of Yuba from the Spanish "yuga," meaning "wild grapes" is almost entirely imaginary. It was derived from the name of an Indian village on the Feather river, and its meaning unknown.

Hetch Hetchy: Derived from the name of a plant which has edible seeds.

Tamalpais: Does not come from the Spanish word but was a term of the Miwok Indians meaning "Bay mountain." The Spanish word "pais" meaning "country" led some to believe Tamalpais was of Spanish origin.

Pasadena: Appears to have been coined by an American out of the Chippewa Indian tongue, or possibly imaginary Indian terms.

Petaluma: Means "flat back," probably from the appearance of an Indian village near the city of Petaluma.

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County.

In the Matter of the Estate of S. M. Rhodes, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of S. M. Rhodes, deceased, has filed her final account in said county court and that the court has fixed Monday, the 28th day of March, 1927 at ten o'clock a. m., and the court room of said court as the time and place for the hearing of any objections there may be to said report and the settlement thereof.

Date of first publication February 11, 1927. Administratrix, CLARA A. ENGLE, 133-4-Fri.