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FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1927

EDITORIAL

Get some rabbits and some chickens—the more you get, the better.

A special election in June, and no one seems to mind it in the least.

March showers make April flowers in southern Oregon, where we are about a month ahead of other sections of the state.

There has not been a day without war some place since the big World War. "World Peace" seems difficult to establish and maintain, although we are all for it.

No Mexican or Chinaman is going to shoot "yours truly," either accidentally or on purpose. We intend staying out of their way and out of their country. Wish they would feel the same way about it.

Another paper starting up in Yreka. That makes three for our city on the south—and 1500 population for the town. But they are certainly good papers. Both Yreka and Dunsmuir have weekly newspapers far ahead of the average and they are splendidly supported.

The park board has been doing fine work in cleaning and planting in and around Lithia park and adjacent to the Pioneer hall. New flower beds, new plants and many new rose bushes have been planted. It will be one of the most beautiful spots in Oregon in a few weeks.

We are glad we are not living in China. Glad we are not a "foreigner" over there; glad we are contented to stay in America—always home, where we can always ask for protection with a clear conscience. We are glad we have no business calling us to China and what business have we in China anyway?

The Gold Hill News is continually advancing in the better weekly paper field each week. The News covers the north end of Jackson county, and the American covers the south end—and we are glad the business looks so good in the News. Its editor is a worker.

We hear that the Jacksonville Post contemplates suspension the coming week. Jacksonville is only about four miles from Medford and the advertisers in the Medford papers draw all the trade to the civic center. Then with the expectation of Jacksonville losing the county seat, Editor Bray is wise in discontinuing the work that doesn't bring him living expenses.

The individual should not wait for others to develop the community. If he consistently applies modern business development methods in his business, his business will grow. As his business grows his community will grow with it, and as his community continues to progress his business will expand with it. Thus an endless chain is formed that will surmount all obstacles and the community growth goal will be reached.—Port Orford News.

THE CRIME WAVE

Thousands of people in this country are confined to our jails and prisons on account of their crimes, and new candidates are springing up every day and every night. Read the head lines of your daily papers and note the growth in crime. The columns are filled with shocking events. "Boy Burglars Caught on Way to See Life." "Bank President Sentenced to Prison." "Cashier Gets

Term in Penitentiary." And the news spreads as the crime wave increases in this country.

"The half has never been told." There are many more at large who are regarded with suspicion as dangerous, and the alarming feature is that they are mere boys and girls. Many children, either by inheritance or unfortunate circumstances, belong to this class. It is sometimes called the dangerous class—and it is a dangerous class—for we are not too apt to be neglectful to the young? Are we not much at fault for the present crime wave that is sweeping over this Christian land? We give them little attention while maturing, and all too soon they form the habits that shape their destiny.

This lesson of citizenship is one of vital importance to the future generations. If parents and teachers would devote as much time to the study of citizenship as they devote to athletics and social functions, we believe it would be a great factor in abating crime. We must teach boys and girls the duties of citizenship. We must emphatically impress upon their minds that the government is bound to protect its citizens from the criminal classes.

Who are the criminals, anyway? Whoever is willing to injure his neighbor or the welfare of society is so far a criminal. There are many ways of injuring others. Besides those who rob and do violence, those who get money by fraud, or by bad methods of business, or who pursue a vicious or idle course in life.

The boys and girls of this generation are hurt more by a wasting and insidious disease than by cruel blows. A thorough course of study, we believe, will accomplish more good for this generation and future generations than all the courts of the land.

THE TOWN'S GRAVE DIGGERS

In practically every community there can be found a few persons who consider themselves leading citizens, but who, in truth, are helping to dig a grave for their town. This is done chiefly through failure to support local business concerns and institutions which make the town what it is. They do it by sending away to other towns for merchandise which might be bought with equal advantage at home. They do it frequently through thoughtlessness, but oftener through sheer disregard for the welfare of the community of which they are a part.

The doctrine of buying at home is not advanced solely in the interest of individual merchants. It is advocated because every citizen in town is to a certain extent dependent upon every other citizen for his own prosperity. The man who wants to live independent of his neighbors and without regard for public spirit might better retire to the jungles and live by himself in a cave. Business men are sometimes as greatly at fault as anyone else in the matter of trading out of town.

If the shoe dealer sends away for his automobile tire, and the automobile man for his furniture, and the furniture man sends away for his clothing, and so on down the line, how can they expect to build prosperity? The butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker—even the printer—require local patronage if they are to do their share in the matter of community building.

All the fine talks about civic pride we may indulge in will never make a town, so long as the life-blood of the community—the cold cash—is spent elsewhere. A man may make "boosting speeches" until he is black

in the face, and the local paper may write columns and columns about the importance of buying at home, but unless we spend our money where we make our speeches and write our editorials, we are homet-own grave-diggers.

CALL TO PRAYER

The Easter season is one of more than usual sacredness to the adherents of the Christian religion. Easter marks the close of the Lenten season, the period of self-denial practiced generally by the Catholic bodies and partly by some Protestant denominations. It recalls the recorded events accompanying the resurrection of Jesus Christ.

The time has passed when men may scoff at the effectiveness of prayer in the national and individual life and at the same time maintain a reputation for sound judgment. Whatever may be the explanation for prayer, whether it be the response of a supreme being to the requests of men or whether the effect is purely psychological, results of unequivocal character are seen in the lives of men.

All the sin and injustice in the world is the result of selfishness in the hearts of men. No individual can enter sincerely into the practice of prayer without the surrender of the mind and disposition that would prompt the doing of things that would work harm in the lives of others.

Prayer as it is revealed in the Holy Scriptures, makes for a serenity of mind and a fixedness of purpose to do righteously that can not be easily destroyed by the ordinary experiences of life. The most outstanding men and women in history have practiced prayer for themselves and for the interests to which they gave themselves.

THE FUGITIVE IS CAUGHT

Hugh DeAutremont has not been declared guilty of murder or train robbery by any legal decision in any courts. He has not been legally tried nor has he, before a court, entered a denial or confession. Hugh DeAutremont is in jail, accused by his actions and by circumstantial evidence exceedingly convincing of being one, and probably the leading brains in the much talked of and dreadful Siskiyou robbery and triple murder near Ashland in 1923.

His two brothers accused with him have never been caught. The public has talked of, tried, convicted and cleared Hugh every day since the cold blooded tragedy occurred.

Now that our Jackson county jail holds him, awaiting trial, it is better that the public hold judgment and learn more facts before getting unduly excited. The prisoner will undoubtedly be given a fair trial and many new angles of the affair will come to light.

Hugh is bright, manly appearing and his plight now is the end of his career as a useful citizen—no matter if he should be cleared of the present case, he has acknowledged his guilt as a law breaker, confessing that he was a whisky still operator before the train wrecking.

He, with his brothers, just "grew up," as far too many young men are growing up today. His was no home. His father and mother separated, the family divided and the world his play ground and school. His associates were found at the dance halls and on the streets at night. The yearning for more easy money to throw away on trifles lead to the moonshine route. Then the awful climax to his restless life and jazz aspirations. Probably the most serious shock that could occur in the career of any young life. It caused a halt, it brought him to the end of the journey. His hiding from justice days are over. The shock was also severe enough to unite a separated mother and father, who now are as one in fighting for a son's life. The life of the boy, the history of the home, the seemingly small disagreements, are now all pictured to this trio. Too late perhaps is the attempt to re-adjusting.

Hugh may be cleared of the charges against him. He may be convicted. It will take time and money. In either case, it is a ruined life, a life badly lived. There is certainly some good traits in Hugh, but he failed to develop them.

OREGON SCENERY ATTRACTS FAMOUS POSTER ARTIST

Oregon's unparalleled scenery has attracted the brush of one of the country's most famous poster artists.

This was announced by John M. Scott, assistant passenger traffic manager for the Southern Pacific at Portland, who stated that a four color oil painting of Crater Lake has just been completed by Maurice Logan of San Francisco and copies of the poster are being broadcast by the railroad company.

Copies of the attractive poster are being posted on the bulletin boards of the company's stations from Port-

land to Ogden and New Orleans as well as displayed in the offices of its general agencies, located in this country and abroad.

KEEP A PULLIN'

Fish don't bite just for the wishin',
Keep a pullin'!
Change your bait and keep on fishin'
Keep a pullin'!
Luck ain't nailed to any spot;
Men you envy, like as not,
Envy you your job and lot!
Keep a pullin'!

Every man should keep a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of his friends—Henry Ward Beecher.

It's the Essex Super-Six

Engineered to lowest operation and maintenance cost.

Entirely new appearance

Will do an easy 50 miles an hour all day long.

Priced within the reach of all

Phone 46 for demonstration or call at

Lithia Springs Garage

Back of Lithia Springs Hotel

What would you do without electricity?

Interesting essays have been written—pages long—describing the calamities that would happen if the world ran out of electricity.

Interesting—but idle.

The practical question is—what do you do **with** electricity?

Few homes have as many convenience outlets as every housewife wants—but they are easily and cheaply installed.

A vacuum cleaner—an electric sewing machine—a washing machine—an electric range—these take most of the drudgery out of housework.

Would you—if you could—do without electricity?

Electricity is the cheapest service you can buy.

The California Oregon Power Company



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