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HLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT il at the Arbigad, Oregon Postoffice as Second Close Medi is

THE EMERGENCY LANDING FIELD

It is quite possible that before many weeks roll cround Ashland will be graced with an official landing field, of the Pacific Coast Air Mail Company. the firm that holds the contract for carrying the air mail between Los Angeles and Seattle. It is known that considerable difficulty has been experienced at Medford in the planes landing during the months when a heavy fog hangs over that portion of the state. Other cities have attempted by loud and vociferous mouthings, to call attention to their freedom from fogs. They have called meetings of their Chamber of Commerce and we presume if they have followed the precepts established on similar occasions have trotted out their best local spell binders to enter into lengthy discourses, upon the virtues of their community as a potential landing field for the air mail,

Ashland however has had no occasion to resort to such methods. Business interests here, while not unmindful of the possibilities this vicinity has for such a service, knew full well that the executive heads of the Air Mail Company would not allow the publicity fog of neighboring cities to obscure the natural advantages that exist here for a landing field. They have felt, or so many have expresse themselves, that before a definite decision was made officials would conduct an impartial investigation, and at that time the advantages that exist here would be called to their attention. Not by special Chamber of Commerce meetings, and extensive bally hooing but by the ordinary process of investigation upon which an important decision of this kind would naturaly be based.

Yesterday, officials of the Air Mail Company were here. They were shown every possible courtesy. but no effort was made to force upon them the possibilities of this city as an emergency landing point. They were allowed to judge for themselves in a clear and impartial manner. That they were impressed with the lack of fogs which makes this city an outstanding one in Southern Oregon, is a known fact. What the ultimate decision will be remains to be seen, but there should be considerable glory in the fact that should future activities include the locating of the field here, the decision will be based upon merit alone.

LITHIA SPRING WATER

At a recent meeting of one of the important committes of the Chamber of Commerce the startling fact was brought to light, that very little, if anything is known as to just what the Lithia Springs water contains, what it will do in the case of illness, and just how it may be used most advantageously. True, nearly every one at the meeting could point to some specific case, where the water had been used with beneficial results. However when asked for some specific reason for this, they were at a loss for a plausible answer. For that reason, as well as others, the Chamber of Commerce has started an investigation of the various properties of the water, to the end that some material may be prepared, and given out that will truthfully advertise this water. Not that the general opinion voiced upon every hand has not been based upon truth, it has, but this step has been taken in order that those who are in a position to disseminate information concerning this great mineral water may be armed with all of the known facts, and thus be able to clearly and logically boost that which is Ashland's important heritage.

THE "HOUSE WIVE'S COUNCIL" BILL

A "wolf in sheeps clothing" would in a small way characterize, that innocent looking bill, bearing the misnomer of the "Housewive's Council," bill or the hydro electric measure. Innocent because of the politically attractive name it bears. Housewives' council, if ever a name was coined with more political cunning than that we don't know what it is, and if there ever was a bill more dangerous to the people of Oregon it has not yet been brought to light.

The bill presumably, judging from the plausible orgument presented by those backing it, would reduce etric rates. In reality the bill would give five embers of a new board, the authority to pledge the dit of the State of Oregon up to fifty million llars. This board would not have to account for the ney, would not have to spend it in any prescribed way, nor be responsible to any one except themselves them funds

They would have this immense fund of money do with exactly as they saw fit and the people of is state, would be powerless to protect themselves. here is little danger that the bill will pass when it properly understood.

If Ashland people do not want to become a part this gigantic scheme to place into the hands of a politicians all of this money, they should take that they do not regard this portion of the allot with apathy, but voice their opinion of such



ion't it Odd?

Believing a legend that mon to digging at its roots. Neither she nor her armed guards will say whether they have as yet ancountered the Spaniard or the chest.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 9 .-China's women don't dream of demanding the vote but they are being sweat along in the wave of progress nev-erthaless. A few of the freer spirite have some out and dedared that they ought to tre with the same bus

CHICAGO, Oct. 9 .-- An asported collection of 105 infant bibs were found in one package which was suctioned off at a sale of "dead" mail here. The package had been knocked down to \$151 bid and the one who bought it was a bachelor.

ASHLAND

10 Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. William Myer on-

tertained at an elaborate dinner

recently. Their guests was Mosers and Maplames E. H. Gall

and L. O. VanWegon and C. C.

Hardey Murphy who has cotab-

Wilhur Holmes retired from saleh as grocery establishment saleh

Galf and Mrs. M. J. Roberts.

be delivered later.

you learn how to keep well.

Where there are many religious, there is a tendency to be keptical of all.

Gossip gets ite raw , material from what it hears and not from what H knows.

Ose important ftem in being

famous, in to sign your name so 10 que can read tt.

Byerybody is surprised back home when a native goes to another town and prospers.

You are as "good" as anybody sattl you think you are better, and then you become worse.

Het Heek says! "Lean't think d' nothin' that's harder to do then below yourself on a big

ASSELAND

20 Years Ago

dake the first of the week

T. K. Bolton Peturned home

TURNING THE PAGES

lished a Dodge car agency at Ashland, negotiated two design poster
day H. E. Miller purchased a hear in the hospital for a
used Ford car and Mr. Maxey or
dered a 1916 Dodge, which will

What Others Say

(Portland Telegram)

Oregon delegates to the ational convention of the merican Legion are on heir way to Philadelphia, for holding the 1927 meeting of the organization in Paris. They will find many legionnaires from other states who will agree with them that under present conditions, such a gathering of Americans on French soft would be highly undesirable and unwise.

(Roseburg News-Review)

The measure appearing on the November ballot providing for hydro-electric derelopment in Oregon, under the direction of a board named in the Housewive's Con a n c 1 1 constitutional amendment, will open ' new avenues for spending more of the taxpayers' money, which, by the way, seems to be the favorite indoor sport in this grand old state.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Joe Burt returned home from Er.Sheriff Patterson and family are again residents of Ashland and occupy their home on North Main street.

> Misses Lone Comp and Nellie Fore are expected home from Sacramus today, and their aunt, Mrs. Wilkinson is expect ed to scompany them for a visit with Ashland relatives.

Drs. Davis and Force, dentists, ertland list evening. in Portland or somewhere in that vicingly. Their families will con-

Withur Holmes retired from the grocery establishment which be closed for some time, the grocery establishment which be closed for some time, and his wife partnership basis by him and his will soon follow. 'He sage Ashbeether, H.' P. Holmes, who will fand its good enough for him and means Crary, Hogg, Warner continue the business. The for-he is extremely glad to get away and Kendall, left for Pelican Bay mer has been in business in from the rigorous winter of Minney Saturday. W. A. Patrick went negots and Wisconsin.

Williams Kiddles' Evening

MARY GRAHAM BONNE



"We'd like to be teld, squeat, squeat," said Sir Benjamin Bacon, "We don't understand, grant," said Sammy Sausage.
"We don't understand, grant, squeat, squeat, said Brether Bacon," "We really don't understand, grant, grunt," said Mrs. Beownand-Black Pig.
"Well, we'll, said Grandfather Porky, "it is this way, Every once in a while a men so Fre heard the farmers say, will stop and think, "He will stop and think seriously, too.

ly, too.
"He will say to himself: "'Now, have I made as much of myself as I could have done?"

"They wender and they think is it ign't just possible that they could have amounted to more than they have.

"They wish they could have been more famous, or more successful, or make more means for the hard work they do, or be more appreciated dus the labor that do.

They wish they could sand higher in the world than they do, not in actual height but in the opinions of those around them and, in their own opinion, too.

"So it is that I. Parky Pig.



(Continued From Testerday) THE STORY

hing is deed now, anyhow. Polks a always thoughtless about charty. Why I wasn't taught to sew, den't know. Anyhow, the bathng suits she got special for you

"You bet your life, I'm going to team how to sew," said Ledia, rising to untie the baby's bib. "I'm practicing on Florence Dombey, Mother had teacht me straight seams and had just hagus me on over and over, when "Over and over, "repeated the baby, notify." I have a dearle! Think about ather things. What shall poor old Lis fix you fer lunch?" The child rubbed her bright theek against the old woman's faded one. "You are a solid comfort to me, Lizzie," she said with a sigh. Then after a moment he exclaimed, eagerly, "Oh! Lizzie, do you think we could have a deviled egg? Is it too expansive?"

"You shall have a deviled egg if I have to steal it. But maybe you might dust up the parlor a bit while I get things ready."

Lydia established little Patience on the dining-room floor with a linen picture book, brought in a broom and dustpan from the kitchen and began furiously to seem the parlor. When the dust cleared somewhat she emerged with the dustpan heaped with sweepings and the corners of the room afili untouched. Then with a sense of duty well done, she lifted little Patience and sarried her up into the flittle befroom.

The bathing suits were pretty

and I'll hitch to the front

This is my party."
"All right, then I won't play with

The three children plunged into the game which is the common property of childhood. For a time, bloody captures, savage orgies, escape, pursuit, looting of great ships and burial of treasure, transformed the quiet shore to a theater of high crime. At last, as the August noon waxed high, and the hostage princess fell fast asleep in her perambulator cave, the cannibal, who had shifted to captured duke, bowed before the pirate.

"Sir," he said in a deep voice, "I have bethought myself of still further treasure which, if you will allow me to ge after in my trusty boat, I will get and bring to you—if you will allow me to say farewell at that time to my wife and babes."

"Ha!" The manner of the common property of common property of the common property of the common property.

well at that time to my wife and babes."
"Ha!" returned the pirate.
"How do I know you'll come back?"
The duke folded his arms. "You have my word of honor which never has, and never will, be broken."

"Go. duke, but return ere sun-down." The pirate made a mag-nificent gesture toward the bicycle, "And say, Kent, bring plenty to fill yourself up, for I'm awful hun-gry and Fil need all we've got." She was giving little Patience her bread and milk, when Kent returned with a paper bag.

"Min was cross at me for pestering her, but I managed to get some sandwiches and doughnuts. Come on, let's begin. Gee, there's a squaw!"

Coming toward the three children seated in the sand by the perambulator was a thin bent old woman, leaning on a stick.

"Dirty old beggar," said Kent, beginning to devour his sandwiches.

beginning to devour his sand-wiches.

"Isn't she zwfui!" exclaimed Ly-dia. Begging Indians were no nov-elty to Lake City children, but this one was so old and this that Lydis was horrified. Toothless, her black hair streamed with gray, her calico dress unspeakably dirty, her hands like birds' claws clasping her stick, the squaw stopped in front of the children."

Continued Tomerrow)

tory of mind over what's the