## TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE DAILY

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### ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY ed at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matte

## Where The Credit Belongs

While the Tidings would not care to be placed in the category of not appreciating the many nice things that have been said regarding the part it played in the passage of the water bonds, we do believe that credit should be placed where it belongs. and in that connection we should like to call special attention and publicly commend the splendid work that the present city council has done in bringing before the people for the first time a definite concrete plan for relieving the annual water shortage.

While all except one of the old council, who were candidates for re-election went down to defeat, they have not worked in vain for in the years to come, when Ashland blossoms forth, when new people are attracted here by the green grass, and well kept lawns, they should receive a thrill in the thought that they were the inspiration for this great project, that through their vision and foresight, through their sacrifice in time from personal affairs they have erected a fitting monument to their progressive views.

No, the credit does not go to any newspaper or to any individual. It should go to the six men and the mayor who constitute the present council.

The Tidings has confidence in the new members of the council. Every man elected occupies a high position in the city's business and professional world. We feel that the city's affairs for the next two years will be in safe and progressive hands. The Tidings wants to take this opportunity to congratulate them on their victory and to pledge our support to any constructive, progressive program they may adopt.

## Bury The Hatchet

Now that the election is over and the city of Ashland can again assume the peaceful and tranquif way of its ordinary existance, the entire community should be as one unit in supporting the will of the majority. There is not room in Ashland for a division of opinion after the majority has spoken. Assured of an adequate water-supply for years to come, with an abundance of natural resources, backed by the united spirit of a progressive populace, this city can face the future with a feeling of confidence.

There are tremendous jobs ahead, there is the development and exploitation of the Lithia Springs water, the inexhaustable supply of natural granite. that should receive the attention of the community, and last but not least, the poultry industry, the one thing in the opinion of the Tidings that will mean more to this community than anything else, at the present time and should find a united commanity intent only upon one thing, and that the complete development of this project.

While there are many other things that could be enumerated, the three propositions mentioned above could keep a much larger community than ours for many, many years, hence the necessity for a united effort if we are to continue to accomplish that which we should. Let your personal prejudices be buried under an avalanche of united community spirit. The results will pay dividends so large that we shall all profit thereby.

## A Place To Start From

During the past few weeks, the Editor of the Tidings has devoted considerable time to the assembling of material relative to the poultry industry in this section of Southern Oregon. While that which we will present from time to time may not be new to the many who have lived here for some time, it hould at least serve to refresh memories and arouse to a great realization the potential wealth that exists in this one industry, wealth not only for the successful poultry operator, but for the entire community as

There is nothing that will give Ashland the pay roll, that so many seem to feel is essential here, that e poultry industry will. There is nothing that can accomplished so easily as the successful promotion of this one thing. Petaluma, known over the world as the poultry center, has not that which we have, yet, because some broad visioned men years decided to take advantage of that which they d have, it occupies the enviable position it does

Of course there can be very little accomplished y just boosting the industry locally, some definite trated action will bring results and there can no substitute for this.

As a starting point the Tidings has a suggestion make. Today there are in Southern California ed of people attracted there by the alluring dvertising, who have found that this is not the pia of their dreams. These people all have some somey, and a desir to make a good living. Why not to tryont advertising campaign among them?



## What Others Say

(Bend Press) Some day someone is going to hit a cow or horse on the highway and is going to get killed or injured as a result. An animal the sise of either species is plenty large enough to send a powerful motor car into the ditch And it's not an easy matter to avoid collision sometimes, especially when stock walks into the middle of the road as a car is rounding a turn after sunset. The headlights do not reveal it until almost the last moment and sometimes collision is absolutely unavoidable. A man hit a horse a few days ago on The Dalles - California highway several miles north of this city. He escaped injury, but

There is a herd law. It should be enforced. If it is enforced it will remove all possibility of people or livestock being killed.

according to reports reach-

ing here, the horse is still

(Eugene Register) His latest biographer says George Washington flirted, danced, gambled and drank. If that is true, heredity may account for much that we see in the country of which he was the reputed father.

Poverty rushes in where Rich-

When a man stops growing, his business does the same thing.

Moderation works well usually, but fails when you try to make home run.

A friend just back from his vacation is a poor prospect to touch

Nothing is sure until you get It n your hands, and even then it may get away.

Autos don't run over folks who keep away from in front of them and liquor doesn't hurt folks who don't drink it.

Hez Heck says: "It takes an advanced knowledge o' chemistry to keep hard cider from spoilin' itself by turnin' into vinegar.

## Isn't It Odd?

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 4. -(United News) - Mallard ducks which have been raised in captivity are going wild in Oregon, according to E. F. Averill, state game warden.

Averill made the assertion after receiving a report from J. H. Raley of Pendleton, bearing a deg tag. The bird was a part of a wild flock, but the tag was a means of identification used by an owner of domestic ducks.

BUDAPEST (U P) - At Fonyod, near the Hungarian Lake Balaton, apple trees bloomed twice this year. The second crop of blos-

soms appeared on the trees before the first crop of fruit had ripened. The trees presented a novel and striking sight as the ripening fruit peeped out through the fragrant blossoms.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 4 .-The magician finds it easier to deceive a scientist than a child, according to Frank Fewins, the barber magician, who entertains nis customers with an exhibition while they get the customary morning "once-

# TURNING THE PAGES BACK

#### ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Wesley Eastman, who is repandicitis in the Southern Paific general hospital at San Franisco, is reported to be doing

Prof. Irving Vining returned stay in the east, mainly in the icinity of New York City, where he has been tecturing. The reports stopping to see Roy Sanford, a former Ashland boy, at Illion, N. Y., where Roy has a fine position with the Remington Arms company.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Beagle and on, Billy, returned the first of Cottville, on the Klamath river in county, returned to his home in City. They left the lodge at 6:30

### ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Miss Bernice Studebaker of Colestein.

Rev. Frank Howell and family eft this morning in company with Mr. and Mrs. George Howell needay from a several month's Merrill, for a visit of a few weeks at the home of the latter.

> Fred VanNatta and family have come out from Goldfield. Nev., where Mr. VanNatta is the Wells Fargo Company express agent. They will visit Will Van-Natta of this city.

C. K. Klum, who has disposed

### ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

aperating from an operation for this city spent Sunday with her Gloor, pupils of St. Mary's Acadbrother, Robt. E. Studebaker at emy at Jacksonville, and grand nieces of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gross have been enjoying a visit of a few days with the latter.

> D. H. Jackson met with an ac cident about ten days ago, falling and fracturing a rib, while eugaged at the barn on his place near town, and has since been laid up for repairs as a result.

G. G. Crary came in from Pelican Bay lodge last evening, accompanied by Messrs J. D. Ken-dall and W. W. Chishelm, who left on this morning's train overhe week from a few day's stay at of his sheep interests in Klamath land for their home at Salt Lake northern California. They in- Ashland, Saturday. He was ac- in the morning and arrived in plunging through a burning anded to stay much longer, but companied by his daughter, Mrs. Ashland the same evening at Mrs. Beagle suffered an attack Owen McKendree and her little 7:30. Ducks and geese are reof illness which necessitated the son, of Bly, who are visiting ported to be plentiful at the Bay 
home folks in this city. Now, and in prime condition.

## Kiddies' Evening Story

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

The Empty Mind

A Funny Looking Little Object.

even all four, you must have your reasons.

"Or think of the dog you would like to have and how you would enjoy him and how you would take care of him if you had him.

"Or think of the day your father put up the old automobile tire as a swing and how you felt swinging in such a new kind of swinging in think of something and you'll be all right. For I find that your head isn't empty at all, and I'm really, in my own quiet way, a bit of a student of heads. It has come from my experience in belonging to the pencil family."

"Then you are a pencil And not a brownie after all?" asked Mehalla.

A Civil War type of locomotive trestle, recently cost a movie pro-

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# BY DIVA of the Pines

ell, you can read, at any said the little brownle. read the words I have upon



it is geting empty, and if she should order more coffee."

"I'd go about your head in just the same way," said the brownie. "Shall I try? I won't hurt."

"All right," laughed Mahalia.
Then the brownie came and shook her bead.

"It's not empty," he said. "If it were even getting close to being empty, I could hear the few last remaining thoughts rattling around. And if it were quite empty it would be fearfully light.

"In fact, it's quite well filled."

"I don't see how it's possible," said Mahalia.

"Not only possible, but so," said the brownie. "Now let me see, you have to write a composition?"

"Yes, but I can't think of anything to write about. You see it

"Yes, but I can't think of anything to write about. You see it can be about anything, and I just can't think of anything."

"Well," said the brownie, "don't bother to think of anything. Anything is always fearfully, dreadfully annoying. I have trouble with anything myself, sometimes.

"Just think of something. Think of your favorite games, your best friends, your favorite season—maybe it's the spring time or the winter or the autumn or the summer, or all four, and if it's one, or even all four, you must have your reasons.

"Or think of the dog you would like to have and how you would like to have anything and lives and turned scarlet.

Lydia s

## THE STORY

campaign for congrain.

CHAPTER VIII.—Lydia is unable to drive the hatred of Levine from Charlie's heart, and despite herself her faith in her old friend is shaken by the young Indian's stories. Levine has long realised that despite their disparity in age he is passionately in love with the young girl.

door, unheeded.

His mother explained the situation. Billy listened attentively, warming his hands at the stove.

"If I didn't have so much to do at home," said Lydia, "I could work here Saturdays and Sundays and earn a little that way."

"Well, you wouldn't, you know," growled Billy.

Lydia and Ma Norton looked up.

Lydia and Ma Norton looked up, startled at his tone. "For the land's sake, Billy, why not?" exclaimed ma.

"Because Lydia is getting too big
now to do those hired-girl stunts.
It was had enough when she was
little. But folks'll never forget 'em

and always think of her as a hired girl if she keeps on."

"The very thing!" cried Ma Nor-

"Billy, you are a duck!" thricked Lydis.
"Gimme something to eat, ma, become I so out to milk," said Billy, with a grin that struggled to be nodest. Billy's suggestion proved indeed to be a happy one. He was a willing pack horse and middleman for Lydia, and though the demand for fedge was never overwhelming. Lydia by the end of May had cleared homething over thirty-five

girls," said the teacher. look at that when you have beautiful hills before you!

camp every year."

The road, curving around a hill.

The road, curving around a hill, had without warning entered the pine woods.

The others fell to chatting again. But Lydia was too moved for words. The incense of the pines, their cufrious murmuring stillness, roused in her memories that were perhaps haif racial. She was still in a haif dream when the bine of a lake filimmered beyond the far aisles and the carryall drew up with a flourish before three tents set in the pines on the water's edge. Charlie and Kent had made their preparations well and they displayed them proofity. They had rented the three eld A tents from the agent, as well as the seven eapvas cots, the dishes and the cooking utensils. The middle pant had been arranged with a rough slab table and beaches for a dining and living room. The boys' tent with three cots and the girls' with four, were crowded but comfortable.

"It's very nice, indeed, boys,"

out your aprone. I suppose fou're "Wait! Wait!" cried Kent.
"That's not the way this camp's
going to be run. Charlie, Gustus
and me do the cooking. You ladies

and me do the cooking. You ladies are company and don't have to do anything except wash the dishes and make your own beds.

"I think that's a very nice arrangement," decided Miss Towns. "Come, girls, let's unpack and arrange the tent."

There was a very early pairing off in the camp. Kent devoted himself to Olga. Gustus to Margery

Charile undertook to show the indians the reservation as the Indians knew it. If Lydia was a little pus knew it. If Lydia was a little pus knew it. knew it. If Lydia was a little pus-sied by his engerness to make her understand conditions on the res-ervation, she gave little thought to the riddle.

They visited one or two neat In-dian farms, but for the most part Charille led her from one wick-l-up to the other, deep set in recesses of the wood, where the only whites to intrude on the Indians were the occasional government wood cruis-ers. These wick-l-ups were hovels, usually in the last stages of pov-erty and desolution.

(Continued Tomorrow)

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE "And Jehovah spake unto

Moses face to face, as a man speaketh unto his friend." Exodus 38:11. The most transforming infuences in life are personal friendships. Henry Drummond said, "Ten minutes spent in Christ's society every day; aye, two minutes, if it be face to face and heart to heart, will make the whole life different."