THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

ered at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matte

The Holiday Season

A significant announcement was made in last night's Tidings. Ashland merchants are to combine in one great big movement that will inaugerate the official opening of the holiday season in this city. This event which is to be staged on the evening of Friday, December third, should mark an epoch in the business life of the city, for when one event of this kind is put on successfully then the next comes just that much easier. Furthermore with the pooling of interests, with the forgetting for a short time the shortcomings of competitors and all working to a common end, that of bringing people down to the business section of the city to see what local merchants have, a step is being taken that will result in the ultimate good of the entire city.

Of course there are the "doubting Thomases" who can only see in this an effort on the part of local merchants to increase their business. They are so short sighted that they can not realize that a city is just as prosperous as the business district which is the very heart of the community. When merchants are prosperous, when they are doing an excellent business their stocks become larger, their interests more varied, and the many things that result in the ultimate good of all concerned, spring forth without much effort. If this step on the part of the business interests results in their doing, even five cents' worth of business more than they did last year, the Tidings will rejoice. If this step that will be taken Friday night results in one person doing his Christmas shopping locally instead of going out of town to buy his or her merchandise then it will have been worth while.

Let's give the local merchants a run for their money. Let's come down town Friday evening and join in the festivities. Let's take a real interest in what they are doing, and we venture to predict that this interest will be returned a thousand fold.

The Golf Course

The Golf dinner dance is making beadway. The men who are seming the tickets report an excellent reception and everything points to a most successful affair next Tuesday night. The management of the hotel reports that merchants have been in looking over the available space and it is predicted that this portion of the entertainment will be unusually attractive and interesting.

With the staging of this affair, the golf business in Ashland should be tooking up. There should be renewed activity and interest shown in this essential sport. Not from a selfish standpoint however, but from a matter of civic pride, this should mark the starting point of a successful effort to secure sufficient membership to insure the final completion of the golf course. Other cities, smaller than Ashland without nearly as much civic pride or community interest have built splendid golf courses and the citizenry as well as the visitors are daily reaping the benefits.

The golf course in Ashlnad is nearly up the hill; it has reached that stage in the climb where just a little extra push will shove it over and from then on it should be able to travel on its own momentum.

Shale Oil

During the last few days the Tidings has run series of articles dealing with the shale industry. We have carefully refrained during these articles or at any other time, to advance any opinion we might have as to the value of this enterprise from an investment standpoint for it is not the duty of a newspaper, and neither are they ordinarily qualified to pass upon the soundness of any enterprise of this nature from a strictly financial standpoint. However, there is a duty that this paper feels in connection with our own Shale Oil potentialities.

Several local business men have visited this enterprise, they have publicly placed their stamp of approval upon the work that is being done, they have pointed out the fact that every opportunity should be given to thoroughly test out the present project. and they call attention to the great amount of good that will result to the city if the present project should be successfully carried out. The mere fact that so many representative business men should agree on the worthiness of the project should in itself be significant. The fact that they have allowed their names to be used in connection with the work should remove all taint of promotion and bring it within the definition of civic enterprise. Ashland people will do well to look into this matter. It is worthy of terious thought and thorough investigation for when success is attained the benefits derived will be general.



What Others Say

A Portland minister Sunday urged the necessity of "weeding out false gods." The difficulty would be in getting a unanimous vote on what they are. — Corvallis Gazette-Times.

According to a Chicago scientist, light travels fast er than its present estimated rate of speed. The statement is confirmed by the experience of many drowsy persons whose duties require them to get up at daybreak. - Klamath News.

By carefully observing all the rules of health you may possibly add 20 years to your life, but who could afford to live that much longer?-Beaverton Review.

The world war was not the longest on record, but the hangover seems to be---Veronia Eagle.

The first rudiment of aship is for the salesman to become theroughly sold on his product. Likewise, the primary require-ment of a good home town thoroughly sold on his home town.-Gold Hill News.

ASHLAND

10 Years Ago

James McNair and daughter,

Mrs. Frey and will go to Astoria

W. N. Vallandigham writes

from Caiffornia that he has op-

and will make that city his future

home. He is at present in Peta-

Glen Young has accepted an

office position with the Fruit

D. Perozzi has purchased a new

Ford and gave his old car, to

take up his new duties.

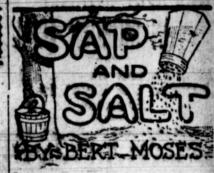
for a month's visist.

will meet Mrs. Rose's twin sister, ment last week.

Mrs. Howard Rose, left yesterday and Archie Clanton, both of Ash-

for Portland. In Portland they land, entered the training depart-

ened law offices in Santa Rola weeks. He will go to his



When a woman says, "I don't care," she admits that she does.

when nature undertakes to do a thing, she never hes down on

Denying something you are not accused of is an admission of guilt.

When you want something hard enough, you can usually go out and get it.

The advantage of living in a mall town is that you don't have to be very smart to be the

Hez Heck says: "It's about a toss-up which covers the most sinners—charity or lingerie."

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND

20 Years Ago

Normal Notes-Frank Linton

H. L. Whited, the jeweler and

optician, leaves tonight for an

eastern trip of a month or six

home, Eldora, Iowa; to visit rela-

make selections of holiday stock.

Miss Jessie Darby, of the State

Normal has been in attendance at Growers' Supply Company at Hit the Young Women's College cleared for the Hungry Creek

and left the last of the week to Christian Association at Corvallis mines, on the south side of the

Dave Irwin, formerly of the

George Ganiere. Mr. Perozzi says Ashland House, is up from the and adding to the residence on

it was the easiest way of getting Blue Ledge country, where he has the Southerland place on the

the past week.

tives and thence to Chicago to tertainment Monday evening. A

been working for the past year. | Boulevard, now owned by him.

evening.

er gold there.

THE RAILROADER

Paul Fisher, a former brake-New England raflway for that his weight had more than doubled since the acci-

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Father and son, both charged with cruelty, are being swed for divorce in the same court here by their respective wives, whom they married within a year of each other. Mrs. Maud E. Woods is suing the father, Harry E. Woods, while her stepson's wife, Mrs. Phoebe D. Woods,

is bringing action against

Harold E. Woods.

HONOLULU, Nov. 27. ing adventures, two former lulu after a series of excit-(U. N.)-Stranded in Honostudents of the "floating University" the S. S. Ryadam are looking about for means of transportation to the

ASHLAND

30 Years Ago

Despite the heavy rainfall Mon-

day evening a number of friends gathered at the home of Milton Berry in west Ashland, where

they were delightfully entertain-

ed at a party given by the Misses

Normal Notes Prots. Berry

and Storms and the Misses Smith

and Spores attended the K. P. en-

number of students were down

to hear Mr. D. C. Herrin Tuesday

Ad. Graham and Robt Shaw

Siskiyous today to strike for Plac-

Geo. Crowson is remodeling

Mand Berry and Louise Ganiere.

Isn't It Odd?

nan, is suing . the Central \$50,000, claiming that beause of injury to a gland in his stomach received when he fell between two cars, everything he eats turns to fat. He

She would only have given it to a child to whom she was very devoted such as she was to Buddy. He used to not out the pictures in the different books he received, and he used to try to look even like the dogs and the cats and the boys and the girls in the pictures. He was given most his presents from Santa Claus but he had some from his mother and daddy and from his friends, too.

He particularly liked some of the animal books he received which had pictures of squirrels and dogs and chickens and farm assismais.

Then little Caroline was given the most heautiful blue outfit from Santa Claus.

Santa Claus.

There was a blue knitted hat and a blue coat and blue mittens and blue garters and not only that but Santa gave her a little doll all dressed in blue, too.

She was so proud that she

She was so proud that she would be able to walk with her deli and that their clothes would match each other.

Dicky got a toboggan and he made a wonder-

toboggen and he made a wonderful coasting place and all his friends went coasting with him. They were delighted to have the toboggen, as they had been coasting on how covers for some time.

Yes, the holiday season was a wonderful season with snowball matches and snowmen being made and old trees stuck up in the snow and decorated, too—old Christmas trees were often put in snow banks.

Merry Christmas was in the size (6, 1912, Western Newspaper Union.)

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, 9 most High." Psalms 92:1.

We have much to thank God

By Williams Kiddies' Evening



was a doll in it.

He was given a train of cars and he wanted to take it to bed with him. The dell buggy had a boy doll

in it.

He got a sled and a little carpet sweeper which he fixed to use when his mother was using hers.

He got other toys, soo, and some books, for he adesed books.

One of his books was the book that had belonged to a friend of his mother's when she was a child.

She would only have given it to a child to whom she was very de-

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TIDINGS

for. Even when it looks as though everything was going wrong, we have much to be thankful for.

of the Pines

a sudden rich little laugh, she steepped away from him.

"She's there—th, Billy, dearest! How could you let her wander around alone so long?"

"It didn't hurt my cause any for her to mass me," answered Billy, family, "though I didn't realize that till a moment ago. Stop your trembling, Lydia. I'm here to look out the reat of time."

They walked back to the cottage in silence, hand, in hand. They paused at the gate and Lydia pointed through the dusk at the new

"Let's wish on it," she said.

"Let's wish on it," she said.
"Close your eyes, and wish."

Billy closed his eyes. A kiss as saft as the cobin's note fell on his lips and the gate clicked. He opened his eyes and stood looking up the path long after the door closed, his hat in his hand.

Ledia wandered into the dining room quite casually.

"For heaven's sake, Lydia!" cried Ames. "I was just going to start on a hunt for you!"

"I took a walk in the woods," explained Lydia, "and was gone

plained Lydia, "and was gone longer than I realized." "Supper's ready. Sit right down," said Lizzie, looking at Lydia

artig. Seen Elent today, Lydia?" she

asked.
After a moment—"Did you speak to me, Lizzle?" Lydis inquired.
"Yes, I old. I asked if you'd seen Kent today."
"I? No, I haven't seen Kent. We had a quiz in chemistry today."
"What's that got to do with anything?" grunted Lizzle. But she asked no more questions.

Ma Norton come ever during the

Ma Norton came over during the evening to borrow some yeast. Amos was working over some ligures on a bit of paper. Lydin was sitting with a text book in front of her. She had not turned a leaf in twenty minutes, to Lizzle's actual

there's still a bite in the air. No that Billy seems to notice it. I found him sitting on the front steps with his clear, as if it was Jane." Lizzie gave Lydia a quiek look and wondered if she only imag-ined that her cheeks were turning pinker. "I can't sit down," ma went on;

True got to set this sponge to rise."
"I'll walk home with you, Mrs.
Norton." said Lydia, suddenly. "It seems us if one coulon't get enough of this first spring day."
"Do!" Ma's voice was always extra cordial when she spoke to Lydia.

Little watched the door close be-

extra cordial when she spoke to Lydin.

Limie watched the deor close behind the twe. "I knew it," she exclaimed.

"Knew what?" Inquired Amos, leading up from his figures.

"That there was a new moon," answered the old lady shortly, tradging off to her bedroom.

"Liz is getting childish," thought Amos, returning to his work.

Billy's mother went into the kitchen entrance and Lydia went over to the dim figure on the steps.

"Your mother told me to speak to you," she said meekly.

"I hand her." Billy gave a low laugh. "Come up here in the shadow, sweetheart, and tell me if you ever saw such a moonlit and small night."

The night was trilliest and Billy, responding to some little petitioning note in Lydia's voice, did not offer to touch her but stood looking down at the sweet, dim face turned to his. She litted her hand, that this hand with the work calluses on it, and ran it over his cheeks, brushed her cheek against his shoulder, and then ran away.

She finished her studying and went to bed, early, only to lie awake She finished her studying and went to bed early, only to lie awake



stand, yet that had created a new world for her.

Kent toused his hat on the couch and shook his head at Amos. "Dave's not going to get away with it. He's got some kind of a row going with the Whisky people and he says we might as well count him out. I don't know what to do now." Amos groaned. "Lord, what lack!"

"Don't let it worry you." said

"Don't let it worry you," said Lydia calmly. "I made up my mind today that I'd go ahead and enter on that land just as other folks are doing, in the good old way. I'm going to make a farm up there, that will blot out all memory of what Mr. Levine did. But I'm going to work for it as a homesteader has to and not take any advantage through Mr. Levine's graft. vantage through Mr. Levine's graft. I'm going to homestead for that land." There was no escaping the note of finality in her decision. Kent's face whitened. He looked up steadily at Lydia. The sweat stood on his forehead. "You know what that means, as

"You know what that means, as far as I'm concerned," he said.

Lydia, chin up, gaze never more clearly blue, nodded.

"Yes, Kent, we never would have been happy! You and Margery were meant for each other, anyhow. Go to Margery now and tell her, Kent."

Kent picked up his cap. "You aren't treating me right, Lydia. I'll tak to you when I'm not so sore," and he walked out of the house.

Lydia turned to Amos and Lizzle, "There," she said, happily, "Tve got Kent settled for life!"

Ames sank into his armchair. "Lydia, have you lost your mind?" he groaned.

he groaned.

"No, I've found it, daddy. Poor dad, don't look as it you'd fathered a lunatic! Daddy, let's hemested that land! Let's quit this idea of getting comething by graff. Let's do like our forefathers did. Let's

do like our forefathers did. Let's homestead that fand! Let's earn it by fasming it."

Lydia's father looked at her, long and meditatively. He was pretty well discouraged about the probability of ever getting a clear title to the land through Kent or Marshall. And the longer he looked at Lydia' the main his mind reverted to New England, to eid tales of the farm on which he and his ancestors had been bred.

"A man with three hundred and

"A man with three hundred and in the community," he said, such

in the community," he said, suddenly.

Lydia nodded. Amos began to walk the floor. "I'm still a young man. It I had the backing that land gives a man, I could clean out a lot of rottenness in the state.

Even if I only did it by shewing what a man with a clean record could make of himself."

"That's just the point," cried Lydia eagerly, "and your record wouldn't have been clean if you'd gotten it through Marshall."

"It I take Brown's offer for the coulde it would have been clean if you'd gotten it through Marshall."

"It I take Brown's offer for the coulse it would have us enough to get a beam, and I bet I could hire a tractor to get to the cleared portion of it this fall. A hundred names are clear, you know. I might as well quit the factory now, ch. Lydia?"

(Continued Tomorrow)