

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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Winter Trees

A Thanksgiving dinner group were giving their individual reasons for thankfulness. The reasons ranged from those serious enough to moisten the eyes to those frivolous enough to bring laughter.

It seemed so curious a cause to the rest that she explained further.

Green leaves were lovely, she said, but they were like beautiful clothes, or splendid houses. They did not exactly hide the tree; they were part of it.

So much for sheer beauty of form and color. There is more in bare trees than this. Sentimentalists lament the "dying" of the year—they speak of the bare trees as "dead" and "doleful."

"One can no longer believe in death," the woman concluded. "There can only be rest, quiet, assimilation of past experience, along with slow growth and deep preparation for the greater, swifter development and beauty of another spring."

Power For 1,000 Miles

The other day street lamps in Boston were lighted by electric current from Chicago. It was the first time power had ever been transmitted such a distance.

That was merely an experiment, but a significant one. It showed clearly the possibilities of interconnected power lines.

Electrical officials expect eventually to make the experimental line from Chicago to Boston part of a "bus line" operating from coast to coast.

The Stylish Horse

The automobile has driven the horse off the highways and by-ways, almost off the farms where he used to be indispensable.

"Horse Reigns At Madison Square, Opening Of Show Today Inaugurates New York's 'Real' Social Season."

Luncheons and teas and dinners and stylish clothes, for the wear of Nov. 22, were all linked in some way with the horse show.

Furthermore, there were horses and riders there, the best that this country can present along with the finest from Canada, Poland, France and Belgium.

The horse may be a back number in many respects, but he is still necessary to the correct opening of the social season.

Anyway, as between foreign queens and foreign lecturers, Americans can hardly be blamed for preferring queens.

A hairdresser curls up and dyes, we have it from Princess Ileana, but a sculptor makes faces and busts, Prince Nicholas avers.

The rockpile afforded by some southern states has been condemned by the national hobo convention. What's a man going to do for a winter home?

By Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

Kiddies' Evening Story

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Christmas Food

"It comes such a pity," said one of our bananas, "that we are so plentiful in the house around Christmas time."



Was Very Fond of Bananas.

LYDIA of the Pines

By Honor Willis

(By Frederick A. Stokes Co.) WNU Service

(Continued from yesterday)

With a thump that had a son in it Lydia kicked her father and whirled out the door. Billy was coming in at the gate. She lay down to seize his hand and turn him toward the road.

"Let's walk! I've such quantities to tell you!"

"No, you can't have her, Billy," she said. "Nobody shall have her. She's too good for the best man living."

"Yes, she is," agreed Billy. "But that isn't the point. The point is that Lydia actually wants me. I don't understand it myself, but she does, and I know I can make her happy."

"I can make her happy myself," said Amos, gruffly.

"But you haven't," retorted Billy. "Look at the way you've acted about this land matter. And God knows, she deserves to be happy at any cost."

"Do you want to marry Billy?" he asked.

"Oh, daddy, yes," whispered Lydia.

"Amos looked up at the young man, who stood returning his gaze. "Take care, Billy, and heaven help you if you're not good!"

"I want to build a home," Lydia said.

"But why, Lydia, dear, you're going to be a lawyer's wife. For heaven's sake, let that beastly land go."

There was a little pause, then Billy laughed unceremoniously.

"Mother and dad," said Billy, uncertainly. "I've brought Lydia home to you! Look at her! She can't see a peach!"

Lydia stood with her back against the door, cheeks scarlet, golden head held high, but her lips quivering.

"Ma dropped her loaf of bread. 'Oh, Lydia,' she cried, 'I thought that moment of Billy never would see daylight! I've prayed for this for years. Come straight over here to your mother, love.'"

"For the love of heaven!" exclaimed Amos, dropping his fork. "Lydia!"

What Others Say

(Baker Herald) Now that Almee has fallen into obscurity and the queen of Rumania has faded a little as a headline attraction we can read that Rev. Hall kissed Mrs. Mills an that she called him "babykins". It's a great world.

Isn't It Odd?

ALBANY, Nov. 27.—Mrs. George Taylor was rescued from drowning in the local Mountain States Power Company canal this morning, when Joe Warner, mail carrier, jumped into the water and seized her as she was passing under a bridge.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Mrs. George Jenkins and Mrs. Bella Boner left recently for California. Mrs. Jenkins will make an extended visit with her brother at Orange, Cal., and Mrs. Boner will visit all southern points.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

I. C. Smith has resigned his position with Yampel, Becho & Kinney and will leave soon for his old home in Tillamook county, where he will engage in business.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Geo. R. Andrews and pride of Fresno were on yesterday's train through Ashland enroute home from their wedding trip, which included an ocean trip from San Francisco to Portland.



Few can write poetry without feeling foolish about it.

After the feet get cold in when we form our best judgments.

Turn a misfortune into a joke, and it will disappear over night.

When two strangers meet each tries to tell his own troubles first.

Wisdom is a simple matter of knowing when to hold on and when to let go.

The value of a thing is what you can get somebody to pay for it, and not a cent more.

His Heck says: "Many a man owes his honesty to the fact that he don't know the combination of the company's safe."

Returned to School.—Miss Thelma Perozzi has returned to Eugene where she is a student at the University of Oregon.

TOKYO, (UP)—A peculiar phenomenon is reported from Imbari City where 200 sparrows nesting in a big tree near a cotton mill, were killed when lightning struck the tree.

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Mrs. J. E. Crowson of the Boulevard is spending a week with her daughter Mrs. Albert Thomas at Soda Springs.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sparr took this morning's train for Roseburg, and other northern points, expecting to be gone for some time.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Normal Notes—Louis and Mary Sander of Ashland, but recently from Tillamook, entered the training department this week.

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Halley Simpson left last week for his home at Marshfield after a stay of some time as the guest of Rex Stratton of Ashland.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

E. V. Carier and J. K. Van Sant went to Grants Pass the last of the week on business connected with the new Granite City Savings Bank.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Mrs. Haberlin, wife of Frank Haberlin, one of the employees of the Ashland Steam Laundry, arrived here Thursday evening to join her husband at their new home, from St. Louis.

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." Gen. 1:1.

We need God in the beginning of the day, in the beginning of our joys and sorrows, God in the beginning of everything worth while.

Lydia blushed. "Oh, not for a long time. Now, let's go and tell my people Billy!"