

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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The Grand Old Trio

The birth of the New Year of 1926 was celebrated by three remarkable old men...

It is interesting if not significant to note that the two who first answered the summons of death had terminated their careers in active life...

We think of the members of this trio today as the grand old men of our generation. They were as a matter of fact unusually active and able men.

Considering their contributions to the life of America in all its phases, political, social, economic, and the long period of the exercise of their influence...

Geniuses

Numerous attempts, none of them wholly satisfactory, have been made at analyzing genius. They range all the way from defining it as a gift to an infinite capacity for taking pains.

Ordinary genius is associated with practice of the fine arts or one of the learned professions. As a matter of fact it may and does exist in persons who have no skill in and no taste for art, science or scholarship...

The hand of death has recently been laid upon two such geniuses, Harry Houdini who accumulated fame as a magician and an exposé of mediums...

The Ladies of Holy Writ

Woman, a lady preacher informs, has been cheated out of her rightful place in sacred history by the crookedness of ancient translators. They, the translators, deliberately changed the names of certain accomplished women so as to give them masculine personalities, she says.

This is a serious charge and one concerning which we should like a trifle more detail. Who are the women who have been masquerading in scripture as men during all these centuries? Doubt and suspicion is cast upon every apparent masculine character of the Bible from Adam to St. John, the divine.

Not that it makes so much difference in our respect for the women concerned. There was a time when we should have grieved at the discovery of our feminine sheep in masculine wolves' clothing.



What Others Say

(Oregon Observer) Flowers are blooming in the Rogue valley. Strawberries and tomatoes are still being picked...

(Corvallis Gazette-Times) The government releases valuable information to the effect that ice cream is greatly improved by the addition of real milk and butter fat.

(Grants Pass Courier) It's a real honor when a Josephine county girl is selected from 4000 girl club workers to make an exhibit at the Chicago livestock exposition.

(Eugene Guard) Mr. Fall and his black satchel are in court at last, but don't look too confidently for a conviction first off. There was Daugherty.



Polished folks are quite often not bright.

Violent love sometimes has as deadly result as violent hate.

Dreams come true if you wake up and put foundations under them.

The highest ambition of some men, it seems, is to have no ambition at all.

Vice has this virtue: After filling up on it, you have spells when you feel like reforming.

Traveling salesmen and dry goods clerks are the only men who come anywhere near understanding women.

Hez Heck says: "The more we try to legislate morals into people, the more cops we hev to put on the force."

Isn't It Odd?

ELIZABETH, N. J. — Twenty-five commuters who have ridden unnoticed twice daily over the Central railroad of New Jersey, between Bayonne and Elizabeth, found themselves invited guests of honor by the grateful corporation at ceremonies opening a \$14,000,000 bridge over Newark Bay.

NEW YORK—Legal technicalities were invoked Sunday to keep Isaac Smith, drunk and under arrest for the 13th time, in jail until spring. Isaac customarily appeared before the same magistrate and received the same sentence—six months. Then he would get three months off for good behavior under a ruling pertaining to six months' sentences, and show up again. This time the magistrate gave Isaac five months and 29 days—a dirty trick if you ask Isaac.

Happiness, like liberty, is never appreciated until its gone.

When caught with the goods, man lies and woman cries.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Dorothy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Wright, and Elbert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Greer, received unique and appreciated gifts from Robert Stanley, known throughout Ashland as the "chair doctor."

Mrs. Minnie Wright and son Orin, went to Grants Pass this morning to look after farming property in that vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Stoner are recent arrivals from California, where they have been spending several months. They have rented the E. Beach home on Gresham street. Mrs. Stoner is a sister of Mrs. L. S. Brown of the Ashland Trading Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Kennedy have moved to Hornbrook for the winter.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Mrs. J. W. Frater, formerly Miss Ida Ganlere of this city, came down from Portland today to remain for some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ganlere.

Among the new residents of Ashland are C. W. Hunton and wife who came here last week and intend to make a home in this city. They were formerly from San Francisco.

Miss Cordelia Grant and Miss Mary Munday, returned to their home in Ashland Friday, and will spend some time here.

Mrs. E. K. Anderson and Mrs. F. P. Barrall are visiting with Miss Belle Anderson for a few days, having come up from Talent yesterday.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Hum Pracht of the Depot Hotel, has been quite ill for the past week with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism but was able to be moved yesterday to the Pracht home in Peach-Blow Paradise addition where Hum's many friends hope he will rapidly regain his usual health.

Mrs. H. B. Carter and her son, Mr. E. V. Carter, cashier of the Bank of Ashland, expect to leave tomorrow for Houston, Texas. Mr. Carter goes on a business trip of two or three weeks while his mother goes to spend the winter season with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Purdy, of Houston.

Billings says the McKinley property is striking the Bryan people in Ashland. Attorney Trefner has a fine new oak in his office and Judge Howell has a new buggy. Next.

Richard Evening Story

By MARY EDITH BONNER

CHAPTER I

It was a rainy evening. The rain fell in a steady, unbroken sheet, and the wind whistled through the trees...

Here she had never known that he had existed and yet she was not so particularly amazed when two little creatures appeared before her saying, "We are Merry and Happy."

He had bright red cheeks and very blue eyes and a red mouth, and he was just a little bit round in shape.

Happy was dressed all in white with dazzling silver bells hanging from the sleeves and the wrists and the ends of his white blunder hat.

Merry was older looking than Happy. He looked so young and fresh and new, but Merry was jolly looking, too.

"You see," said Merry, "we boys are just as busy as we can be at this time of the year."



Illustration of a man in a suit, likely related to the 'Richard Evening Story'.

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The water was still high yesterday, it is still lower than the small flood which took place in the latter part of November, 1925.