ESTABLISHED IN 1876

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very blue eyes and a red mouth, and he was just a little bit round

in shape. Happy was dressed all in white.

Merry and Hap-if families if no one wanted I'm them around at

BRIDGE AN ATTRACTION

ed attraction for citizens in the

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The Grand Old Trio

The birth of the New Year of 1926 was celebrated by three r markable old men, all safely past the ninetieth milestone and all apparently fit not only for another year but for the possibility of making the century grade. As the year draws to its close but one of them is left, Charles W. Eliot, the educator, and Joseph Gurney Cannon, the elder statesman, have slipped quietly into the abyss of eternity. Only Chauncey Depew, big business executive, quondam politician and noted wit, survives.

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 and were living in retirement. The third member of the trio nominally at least still carries on. Although he long ago gave up after-dinner speaking, a field in which he reigned supreme, he is to be found daily in his office exercising the functions of chairman of the board of the New York Central railroad and still sits on the directorates of numerous corpora-We fancy that he takes it a little easy in the world of affairs, but still it is something that he finds it consistent with his physical welfare to appear daily in the market place.

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. They flowered early and held the bloom of their public usefulness through much longer periods than is customarily given to men of prominance. Cannon was a state's attorney of Illinois at 25 and a congressman at 37. Depew was a New York assemblyman at 27, secretary of state of New York at 29 and in demand as an able railroad attorney at 32. Eliot was an assistant professor of mathematics and chemistry at 24 and president of Harvard at 35. 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, well beyond half a century in each case, it will be hard in any period accamerican history to match them.

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. Whatever it is it undoubtably exists and however well we may be able to dissect from it certain of its essential qualities there is still considerable of baffling mystery about it, an uncanny something that defies explanation.

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, as we ordinarily conceive of these things. A. A. Stagg, the grand old man of football, recognizes it on the gridiron. It is the only way you can explain an Eckersall. There are geniuses in business, in labor, in cards, in play acting.

The hand of death has recently been laid upon two such geniuses. Harry Houdini who accumulated fame as a magician and an exposer of mediumstic frauds was a genius within the field of his special interest. So too was Annie Oakley who used to thrill the crowds at Buffalo Bill's wild west show with marvels of her marksmanship. There may be thousands of competent sculptors, but only one Rodin. Just so there are numerous competent magicians but only one Houdini, thousands of competent marksmen but only one Annie Oakley.

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 and suspicion is cast upon every apparent masculine character of the Bible from Adam to St. John, the divine. It is serious because it is bound to create distrust of the rest of their work. If the translators have deceived us as to the sex of their characters, may they not also have deceived us as to the things did and the inspiration under which they did

hat it makes so much difference in our pect for the women concerned. There was a of our feminine sheep in masculine wolves' clothing.



What Others Say

THE TURNING PO

(Oregon Observer) Flowers are blooming in the Rogue valley. Straw-berries and tomatoes are still being picked and the berries graced many a Thanksgiving table t h i s year. It's a real joy to live in a country where spring weather can be enjoyed in the winter.

(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. This at least sounds reasonable, and we believe the investigators are on the right track.

(Grants Pass Courier) It's a real honor when a Josephine county girl is se-lected from 4000 girl club workers to make an exhibit at the Chicago livestock exposition. Miss Bailey has been a mighty hard worker and is entitled to every bit of honor which she receives.

(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.



Violent love sometimes has deadly result as violent hate.

Dreams come true if you wake up and put foundations under

The highest ambition of some men, it seems, is to have no ambi-

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

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

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

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 coring a \$14,000,000 bridge over Newark Bay. C. S. Higgins, a daily rider since the

nicalities were invoked Sunday to keep Isaac Smith, drunk and under arrest for the 13th time, in jail until spring. Isaac customarily magistrate and received the same sentence—six months. Then he would get three months off for good be-havior under a ruling per-taining 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 ne er, appreciated until its gone.

isn't it Odd?

Civil war, headed the guest

Happy was dressed all in white. He wore a suit of soft white with dazzling allver bells hanging from the eleeves and the wrists and the ends of his white blumed hat.

There were silvery hangings along the back of Happy's coat which looked like icicles.

Merry was older looking than Happy. Happy looking too young and fresh and new, but Merry was joily looking, too.

"You see," said Merry, "we boys are just as busy as we can be at NEW YORK-Legal techappeared before the same are just as busy as we can be at this time of the year.

"But you have such a little way of your own of always wishing people a Merry and a Happy that we thought we would come and call on

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



hell of rain and strate and stench and rate and slop and mud and marrow freezing tension along the trenches. The trouble was, in the case of Jimmy Ford, not only the drenching downpour of rain with out—but the even more unendurable rain that was cascading down the rise within his homesick and loverick young breast. And that rain within was so desolating that it made him oblivious to the rain and danger without.

All because of a Letter. A letter from a Girl—a sweet chit of a girl back home. "Back home," to be greetle in the case of Jimmy Ford meant the old Chelses section of himse; among them the song "Elisie from Chelses," longshoremen's trikes, the Cunard and White Star docks, the brownstone fronts, and that notorious gang, the "Hudson hasters," who held undisputed fist and fun a market and made famous in the syes of one man, Jimmy Ford, only by two things: that old-fashloned house on West Twenty-first street, between highest and Ninth avenues, where his Mother and his Father, aves of all men by a multitude of things; among them the song "Elsie from Chelsea," longshoremen's strikes, the Cunard and White Stardocks, the brownstone fronts, and that notorious gang, the "Hudson basters," who held undisputed fist and gun sway, south of Hell's Kitchen. And made famous in the eyes of the man, Jimmy Ford, only by two things: that old-fashloned house on West Twenty-first street, between Bighth and Minth avenues, where his Mother and his Father, Police Lieutenant James Ford, Sr. lived, and that other, three-story brownstone on West Twenty-second street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, where his sweetheart, Ruth Allen, lived—in a two-room skytight suite, alone with her father, querulous, cranky James Allen.

"Good," said the two compan-ions. "And now we must be off."
Then Merry waved his cap and thouted "Merry, Merry Christmas."

Happy wated his hat and modeld, "Happy, Happy New

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Dorothy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Wright, and Miss Ida Ganiere of this appreciated gifts from Robert with her parents, Mr. and Stanley, known throughout Ash; Charles Ganiere. land 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 ecent arrivals from California. where they have been spending sveral months. They have rented the B. Beach home on Gresham street. Mrs. Stoner is a sister of spend some time here. Mrs. L. S. Brown of the Ashland Trading Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Kennedy Miss Belle Anderson for a have moved to Hornbrook for the days, having come up from

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Mrs. J. W. Frater, former's Elbert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. came down from Portland today B. B. Greer, received unique and to remain for some time

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

Miss Cordelia Grant and Miss Mary Munday, returned to their home in Ashland Friday, and will

Mrs. E. R. Anderson and

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

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

Mrs. H. B. Carter and her son, fr. E. V. Carter, cashier of the nk of Ashland, expect to leave omorrow for Houston, Texas. r. Carter goes on a business trip two or three weeks while his other goes to spend the winter nion with her daughter, Mrs. Purdy, of Houston.

valley Tuesday, when they witperity is striking the Bryan nessed the raging waters of the people in Ashland. Attorney Trefusually peaceful creek, swelled the water was still high resterday, to be floating downstream. While the new desk in his office and Judge Howell has a new Large trees, uprooted along its flood which took place in the banks, were noticed several times latter part of November, 1925, Dam.