

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

ESTABLISHED IN 1876

C. J. READ, MANAGING EDITOR

W. H. PERKINS, NEWS EDITOR

PUBLISHED BY THE ASHLAND-PRINTING CO.

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

Good-By, Mars!

The recent scrutiny of Mars, while that planet was nearer the earth than usual, has brought from astronomers a little more definite information as to the possibility of life existing there.

Formerly it was thought that the Martin temperature was too cold to sustain life, and that there was probably too little atmosphere there, and too little moisture. Dr. W. W. Coblentz of the U. S. Bureau of Standards, who conducted extensive observations from the Lowell Observatory in Arizona, reports that in September the temperatures observed on Mars were considerably above 68 degrees Fahrenheit, which was the highest mark previously known. Also that clouds were observed, suggesting atmospheric conditions not greatly unlike our own.

This does not prove that life exists on Mars. It does indicate, however, that it is not impossible that there is life of some sort there.

That is very far from saying that there are men on Mars, or any type of intelligent creatures comparable to man.

We may never know much more about the matter. So terrestrial men and women might as well settle down to learn all they can about this little old footstool of the Creator, and make the best possible use of it. There are plenty of problems here to occupy their attention.

What a Life

A speaker at a big church gathering in the south told his listeners there was more money lost in the United States last year, as a result of crime, than the whole international war debt amounts to. He was out to find fault with the nation and he did. He found that there are more divorces in this country every eleven days than there are in Great Britain in a year; that there are six policemen killed in Chicago to one criminal and that there are more criminals in the United States by 50,000 than there were soldiers in the combined armies at Waterloo.

Unfortunately we cannot question the truthfulness of the speaker's remarks. But we can advance just as good argument on the other side to show what a decent, kindly, honest country this is. We can show him that we have millions who are good, law-abiding, God-fearing citizens. The criminal element is in a minority. This is not such a bad country as some of the critics would like to paint it. They continually preach of its faults but are slow to notice any of its virtues.

Not So Bad!

Editors generally have some kind of a howl! Most of the time the objective is a serious wail that "Art for Art's sake," doesn't put new shirts on the editorial backs.

If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers, we're too lazy to write.

If we stay on the job, we ought to be out rustling news.

If we're rustling news, we're not attending to business in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them, they say the newspaper should not be used for that purpose.

Like as not, some one will say we swiped this from some magazine.

We did.

Now that it's all over, it must be admitted that the Royal Troup put on a very good show.

Eventual cost of Roosevelt Highway, Columbia River to California, estimated at \$16,000,000

Columbia River Paper Company's new merger of paper mills at Salem, Vancouver and Los Angeles worth \$50,000,000 capital stock.

Oregon lost 225,000,000 feet of timber by fire this season.



Kiddies' Evening Story

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Mean Measles Again

No one seemed to be noticing him. So he decided he had a good chance.

It was when no one was noticing him that he hurried about to do his very, very naughty work.

You've heard of him before. His name is Mean Old Measles.

Now it was during the Christmas season when every one was busy that he thought he would just do a good, old mean trick.

That was the way he spoke of it. Any one else would have said a bad, old mean trick.

But not Mean Old Measles. He speaks and thinks and acts differently from others.

His friends are all mean, too. One of his friends is Mumps, another is Sore Throat and another is Cough.

So Mean Old Measles decided he would pick out a very nice small boy this time and pay him a holiday visit.

"I'll go and see him at Christmas time," said the mean old face looked meaner than ever as he spoke to himself.

"There is Edward Junior and I've never called on him before. I think I will go and see him and give him a Christmas present of the Measles."

Now, you can see for yourself what a mean old creature he is when that is his idea of a Christmas present.

So he went and called on Edward Junior and he took the Measles in his bag (he had an extra supply always) and scattered them around Edward Junior.

Edward Junior felt poorly. He did not know why. He did not quite know the reason for it. But soon he was told that he had the Measles.

And it was so nice in his lovely home in the country that to have measles seemed so mean, so very mean.

He wondered if Santa Claus was afraid of Measles. Some people were because they got Measles when they went near one who had them or went into a house where there was Measles.

But Edward Junior had one of the nicest Christmas trees in his life—and he had several of them.

For Santa Claus had been more generous than ever. Santa Claus had come the night before Christmas and he had heard about Edward Junior's Measles.

"Well, Santa Claus never had to stay away on account of any sickness, for he had every single child's sickness years and years ago when he was a child, and now he can't have any of them.

"But he knows what they're like and he's just going to be the best Christmas in his life. And also his little brother, Robert."

That was what Santa said. Santa could not stop the Measles from visiting the two boys. Little Robert celebrated New Year's Eve by getting them. He was not, as his father said, going to be outdone in anything by his big brother.

But even though Mean Old Measles came to the house where Edward Junior and Robert lived with their mother and daddy, Christmas came more gayly and gloriously than ever.

Santa Claus could not be shoved out of the way by Mean Old Measles of any one.

Never, Never! (Copyright, 1934, Western Newspaper Union.)

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TIDINGS.

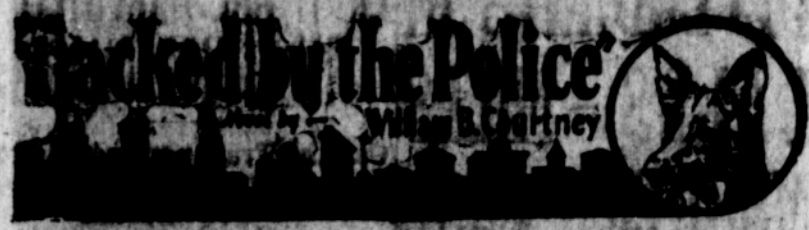
DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE

"For whosoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all." Jas. 2:10.

Some of our so-called respectable citizens who try to get by with little drinking now and then need to read this. They are just as guilty, and in the same class as the boot-licker, and are deserving of the same punishment. A man's position should not shield him from prosecution.

Hermiston — George Strohm harvests potatoes worth \$1051.34, from 1.4 acres.

Mcford — Owen Oregon Lbr. Co. will soon have 1,000,000 plant in operation, to cut 350,000 feet a day.



TRACKED BY THE POLICE, starring Rin-Tin-Tin, is a Warner Bros. production of this novel.

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...

It is a rainy night in the town of...