

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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A New Departure

Ashland banks have announced a new departure in the handling of small commercial accounts. They have stated that on and after January First they will make a small service charge on all accounts that do not average \$50.00 for any one month.

Heretofore, banks have done all of these things and at least assumed an air of welcome when an account was opened up, regardless of its size.

But like many other things in life they have come to the realization that theory does not always work out in practice. In figures gathered from all over the United States it has been ascertained that approximately fifty per cent of the accounts in number, do not equal more than two to two and one-half per cent of the total deposits.

If this situation existed in any other line of endeavor steps would have been taken years ago to correct it, but bankers generally are optimistic individuals, they have patience that is unbelievable at times, as is demonstrated in this step.

We feel positive that when the present step is understood, it will be appreciated, and the banks generally will receive commendation for following the course that the average business house would have instituted years ago.

"Cooperation"

Once more, has the word "Cooperation" stood for something. Once more has this widely used, but in many cases devoid of meaning, word brought home to Ashland residents what it can accomplish if followed out. Locally it has done many things, built hotels, factories, parks and numerous other community projects, and on Friday night, it brought home to business houses and townspeople what can be accomplished to focus attention directly upon the local business institutions.

Ashland residents now know that the local merchants can prepare display windows, that are beautiful and original. They know now if never before, that local stocks are as varied and complete as can be found in any Southern Oregon locality.

Our local merchants can and will reach out farther and farther if they but continue to show a desire to do so. Friday night's event should be but the start of many community projects designed to give local institutions some direct benefits.



What Others Say

(Corvallis Gazette-Times) We try to maintain the calm and even tenor of our way at all times because there are very few things worth getting excited about, but we admit that the constant effort of the Portland sport writers to belittle the activities of the O. A. C. football team gets under our skin.



Woman: A rag, a bone and not enough hair to make a Hank. Life: Praying for rain and then wishing it would clear off. Economy: Instead of suing a man for what he owes you, let him have it.

Isn't It Odd?

CORDOVA, Argentina, Jose Maria Carceola, director of a daily newspaper, told the world what he thought of a criminal judge by means of a slight editorial board outside his newspaper. But the judge won by ordering out the fire department, which played water on the sign every time Carceola wrote a trash bulletin.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago O. H. Barnhill is the author of a biographical sketch of D. M. Lowe, Ashland's dry farm wizard accompanied by a photograph of Mr. Lowe, which appeared in a recent issue of the Sunset Magazine.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago Mrs. A. P. Hammond returned last week from San Francisco and yesterday accompanied her son as far as Gold Hill, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Chris Young.

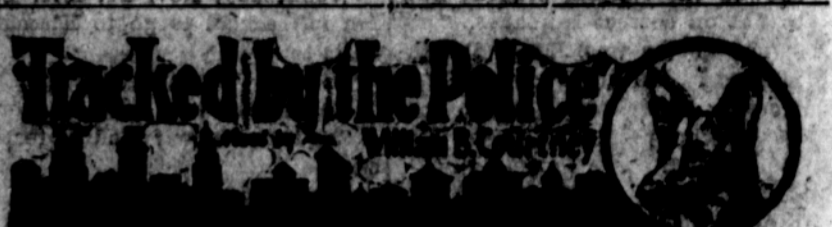
ASHLAND 30 Years Ago Dunsuir News: Miss Myrtle Gill will depart Sunday for Ashland where she will take charge of the Wells-Fargo and Co. office at that place. The Ashland office is one of the best along the coast for the agent and the company has selected Miss Gill for the place, as she had been acting as agent at this place and Kinship at different times and proved to be in every way competent.

Kiddies' Evening Story

By MARY GRABER BONNER The Moving Stairway Douglas and Dorothy, who had lived all their lives in the country, were visiting the city and being shown the sights by Uncle John.

On the Moving Stairway.

city, but now Dicky had found a new wonder indeed. "What do you see now?" asked Dorothy. "Looks like an elevator," said Dorothy excitedly. "We don't have to walk upstairs in this shop."



CRACKED BY THE POLICE. Drawing by 'The-Tin' is a Warner Bros. production of this book.

It is a rainy night in the deserted streets of France; the thoughts of Private Jimmy Ford are few and far between. Among the things that have haunted him through the horror of war are letters from his sweethearts, Ruth and Doris. One of these letters is the cause of his present mood.

CHAPTER I—Continued

Jimmy turned. The traffic outside the dugout entrance—the dog's growl had had the effect he feared. The hated and contempt of the who, the fear of punishment and exposure of the other, drew them still closer—dropping the lethal aids of civilized combat for the naked weapons of primitive bloodlust. Fingers that clasped for windpipes, thumbs that groped for eyes.

Klamath Falls — California Roseburg — Turkey crop for man buys 140 acres, 12 miles Thanksgiving brought \$70,000 south to grow potatoes. to this locality.