

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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King Ben

If it isn't one thing, as the feller says, it's another. Just as we were about to settle down and enjoy the temporary retirement of Amice from the spot light along comes King Ben for an indefinite duration.

Thus far we have had only the ex parte complaints of insurgent members of his community, the House of David at Benton Harbor, Mich. These comprehend the charge that he unfairly obtained possession of the property of converts to his faith and the graver accusation that he was guilty of gross misconduct toward immature feminine members of the cult.

King Ben has essayed little in defense of himself beyond a bare denial of the charges made. He apparently, however, is not without influential friends who believe in him as indicated by the fact that seven prominent Benton Harbor citizens posted the unusually heavy bond of \$120,000 required to secure his liberty pending a hearing of his case.

Until the facts are brought out in court it is difficult to estimate how much of his prosecution springs from a desire to uphold an outraged law and how much is inspired by hostility to what seems to be regarded as his heathenish religious system.

Not a Bad Idea

The inimitable Will Rogers caught at the high thing in President Coolidge's Armistice day speech at Kansas City. Mr. Coolidge had indorsed again the proposal that in future wars capital as well as human lives be drafted. It sounded good. It sounded so awful good that Will drew out he wasn't sure, but he almost thought he could get unanimous consent to hold another war, "just to see if they'd really do it."

There's the sticker. It's a new way of thinking. Everybody's for it, it seems, but few realize the difficulties. And it's rather foolish to pass laws about the next war with any idea that they will affect conditions if we stop there.

But to get talking about an idea, to get it so strongly entrenched in the minds of a nation that it's part of their way of thinking—that might do the trick. It might do even more; it might really show to everyone how unprofitable war is to everyone. And then something might be done about preventing war. But it never will be because a few people say and teach their children to say that no matter what may be at stake, they'll never fight. You might get an idea of justice accepted by the thought of a people, but never an idea of being yellow.

This Speedy Age

The female of the species it appears can now get ready for the theater while the male is struggling to loop his ties. In a race between the two a woman donned hose, slippers, stepins, and dress in 45 seconds while her male competitor required three and a half minutes to clothe himself in underwear, socks, oxfords, trousers, belt, collar, tie and coat.

The old gag about the time it took women to dress has been noticeably absent from the comics ever since short skirts, bobbed hair and one piece lingerie came in. It is, as the prophet says, an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Tolerance and Liberty

Perhaps it is just as well that no arrangements have been made to give Bishop Nuelson of the Methodist church the chance he craves to "tell Queen Marie that America stands for religious tolerance and personal liberty."

Possibly the queen has heard of Tennessee and its anti-evolution law, of our Sabbath observance statutes, of the talk that is freely indulged in to the effect that it is hopeless for a Jew or member of the Catholic church to aspire to the presidency, of the political successes of the Ku Klux Klan. If she has, Marie might naively ask him if these are exhibits of the way America stands for religious tolerance.

GOD GAVE US MEN

God, who gavest men eyes to see a dream; God, who gavest men hearts to follow the gleam; God, who gavest men stars to find heaven by; God, who madest men glad at need to die; God, who lovest free men, Lead on! We come. —Herman Hagedorn.

TURNING BACK THE PAGES

ASEHLAND

10 Years Ago

John McDonough has sold his 50-acre-ranch east of the city and has moved his family to their residence on Liberty street, where they are painting and making a good many improvements.

Miss Mabel Russell came over from her mountain ranch near Mount Shasta the first of the week to attend the birthday dinner in honor of Mrs. Dunn and incidentally to deliver a large painting for the Bower's home.

The Misses Bertha Eliason and Minnie Foley of the Gold Hill schools returned home on Saturday for a short visit.

P. D. Swingle and wife, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Valandingham, attended the revival services at Medford Saturday night.

ASEHLAND

20 Years Ago

Thos. H. Simpson has purchased the residence on Main street, next to Dr. Parson's, from H. C. Myer of Seattle. The latter has also recently sold the store room in Odd Fellows block occupied by M. L. Sayles to Mrs. Susie L. Allen and the frame building occupied by Austin's bakery to H. S. Evans.

Marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk to William Dean and Mildred Kito, Louis J. Hessler and Sarah J. Wright, Daniel Hutchins and Bertha Danielson.

County Judge G. W. Dunn and Sheriff Jackson were over from Jacksonville Saturday evening attending to a special conclave of Malta Commandery, K. T.

ASEHLAND

30 Years Ago

Dr. E. P. Geary and his son, Arthur have gone to Astoria and the Willamette valley. The doctor is a delegate from Tallman Lodge, K. P., to the Grand Lodge that meets in Portland tomorrow.

Messrs W. D. Fenton, Richard Koehled, W. T. Bretherton and G. H. Andrews of the S. P. R. R. Co., spent Friday in Jacksonville where they were in consultation with the County Board of Equalization, seeking an equitable adjustment of the Railroad taxation.

At the regular business meeting of the Epworth League held at the M. E. church Saturday evening, the following officers were elected: President, Miss Ollie Huffer; First Vice President, Miss Emma Armstrong; 2nd Vice, Miss Lucille Taylor; 3rd Vice, May Gernes and 4th Vice, Marie Plymate.



Collector: A fellow whose work is always done.

Thief: One who makes the most of his opportunities.

Nerve: Taking shelter in an umbrella shop during a shower.

Conversation: The popular method employed to get rid of surplus ignorance.

Architect: An individual who makes the house cost at least a thousand more than the estimates.



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

As a rule was a well behaved workman who headed the admonitions of his master instantler. It was with extreme reluctance that the big dog was finally persuaded to give over his bridling and snarling. "Good morning, Mr. Murtagh," smiled Jimmy in his most diplomatically copious manner after a severe effort. "Sure and don't mind Rinty. Like all good police dogs, he's a one man dog. Of what use would he be otherwise? You see, he's trained to be distant and unapproachable like. Why, he even growls at Captain O'Brien himself, just as he did at you—"

Instead of mollifying Dan the Duke, this exhibition only served to me his declamatory. "Well, if I was the captain I'd tie him out in the station courtyard and let the cops use him for target practice—and not with blank cartridges either." Was it Rinty's hostility or was it the speaking light just barely perceptible behind Jimmy's steady gaze that made Murtagh feel so uncomfortable? Whichever, it hastened his entrance into the brownstone old-time house wherein the Allen's dwelt, and the period to his ill-dictive sentence, concerning his ideas of what should be done to Rinty was formed by the slamming of the door behind him.

Whereupon Jimmy looked at Rinty and Rinty looked at Jimmy. Any anyone with half an eye could see that the big dog's grin was just as wide and just as sophisticated as that on the face of the blase-coated master, beside whom he was now hastening down Twenty-second street in the direction of the precinct station house. Meanwhile, in the Allan skylight flat, copious with the sorch of breakfast, James Allen fretted over a poised forkful of fried egg.

"I'm not saying anything against Jimmy Ford personally, you understand, Ruth, but you're a mighty foolish girl to take on with a mere pavement pounding cop when the biggest man in the ward is sweet on you—"

"The biggest man in the ward, to my way of thinking, is that same Jimmy Ford," retorted Ruth calmly, yet stoutly. "Besides, you're wrong, I'm sure, about Mr. Murtagh's feelings toward me, because—"

"No-o-o-o, I'm not," cut in the father, eagerly, yet hesitatingly. "You asked me, you asked me to sort of—feel things out for him. See, that is, how he stood with you—"

Ruth was both dumbfounded and indignant. "Who does he think you are, John Allen? He's too fat to be Miles Standish! If I had ever dreamed for a moment that he thought of me in that way I'd have frozen him away from here long ago. Why, I wouldn't marry Dan Murtagh if he was the last man on earth!"

"Ruth, you mustn't talk that way. Mr. Murtagh has been good to us—me. When times were bad during the war and I didn't have no job he got me work. And now he's getting me a better job. I tell you, Ruthie, he's a fine man, and if you want to make your old father's heart glad and give him a chance to show his appreciation you'd only be too glad to make it possible for Dan Murtagh to be my son-in-law. What a proud day 't would be for James Allen!"

"I'm sorry, father, but you'll have to find something else to be proud of. I'm mighty grateful to Mr. Murtagh for what he's done for you, and for his kindness to me, but as between him and Jimmy it ain't even close enough to be exciting!"

A knock—an eddy, subdued, bland knocking. Come in—COME IN—come in— Dan Murtagh himself, smiling from the violate threshold at resentful Ruth, as handsome, dignified James Allen, Murtagh, with an inscrutable Oriental remoteness in his eyes that kept the startled and embarrassed Ruth in doubt as to whether or not he had heard her trade.

"A fine reception I get here this morning!" greeted Murtagh, his eyes narrowing ever so slightly as he watched the effect of this studied and subtle remark upon Ruth.

Subtle it was, indeed—and well it served the furtive purpose of Murtagh's cagey mind—for it made Ruth feel that he must have overheard her. She faltered, her face crimson. "Why—why—I don't know what you mean, Mr. Murtagh."

"Downstairs, I mean. Not up here, of course. You are always awestruck itself personified—always so glad to see me," grinned Murtagh, his eyes narrowing still another fraction.

Protected heretofore by her uncomprehension of any purpose in his words, Ruth now felt herself suddenly self-conscious and ill at ease under his dark eyes. She experienced a slight shiver, as if his gaze were a cold, leprous thing of gloom, that saw right through her clothes and on to the hot, naked skin of her innocent young body.

(To be continued.)

What Others Say

Dress up the fences, the yards, the sidewalks, etc., preparatory to welcoming the tourists who are destined to travel the Roosevelt highway next spring. Remember first impressions are the ones that count.—Port Orford News.

The News-Times doesn't profess infallibility and ordinarily it isn't given to prophecy, yet we predict the early appearance of some wise soul who will arise to declare that we're still short about ten inches of rainfall.—Forest Grove News-times.

When a woman wants to know the defects of her make-up, she should seek the comment of her worst enemy.—Silverton Tribune.

President Coolidge says business is on the up-grade. That accounts for the steep prices.—Park County Itemizer.

How do you expect to make something worth while of your boy if you can't do it of yourself? It's difficult to fool a boy.—McMinnville Telephone-Register.

Toy Auto And Tractor Trucks A new lot of Delco Dumper Wagons just in. Big reduction in price on the new lot. Able to save you money on all kinds of fencing against anyone's price.

Peil's Corner Plows and Harrows, Garden Tools, White Sewing Machines for \$50.00 as long as they last.

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE "For to be correctly minded in death, he must be spiritually minded in life and peace: 'But if the Spirit of Him that dwelt up Jesus Christ from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his spirit that dwelleth in you.' Romans 8:9, 11. 'Carnally minded is spiritually dead; he peace of mind, and yet we can come back to life through the indwelling of the Spirit of God."

A RAINY DAY The proverbial "rainy day" comes sometimes in the lives of all of us. It is then that so many people begin wishing they had saved regularly to fortify themselves against hardship. But wishes are futile. The only sure way to protect yourself is to open a savings account NOW.

The Citizens Bank Ashland, Oregon

We Will Welcome You As A Shareholder From All Walks of Life Doctors, lawyers, preachers, teachers, mechanics, craftsmen, housewives—all are partners in this company. Our shareholders come from all walks of life. Some own substantial amounts of our Preferred Stock—others only single shares. Some have purchased their investments outright, for cash—others have used the convenient monthly investment plan. All receive dividend checks regularly—by mail—every three months. You can do so, too. You Should Know the Facts About Investment In Our Preferred Shares THE CALIFORNIA OREGON POWER COMPANY OFFICES: Medford, Grants Pass, Roseburg, Klamath Falls—Oregon. Yreka, Dunsmuir—California.