

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

Hobo Wisdom

When a hobo was arrested in Salt Lake City the other day, the police found in his pocket a letter written by him and addressed to himself, containing a philosophy developed during his travels. The police generously gave the letter to a world in need of wisdom. Here are some extracts:

"Poor but honest" no longer signifies much. If you're poor, you have to be honest to keep out of jail."

"The great enemy of truth is vanity."
"You can't get right until you admit you are wrong."

"Rags make paper, paper makes money, money makes riches; riches make banks, banks make loans, loans make poverty, poverty makes rags. Then you start all over again."

"Never call a man a fool. If he is, he won't admit it; and if he isn't, you are a fool yourself."

This observation in the realm of economics is especially commended to thoughtful business men:

"Americanism: One man makes a thing and seven try to make a profit selling it."

Football's Dependents

The fiscal statement of the Yale University Athletic Association should make thoughtful critics of college football contests a little more thoughtful. Football at Yale made a lot of money in the year 1925-26. Its total receipts and net profit were \$740,876 and \$358,968 respectively. Nevertheless the athletic association shows a deficit of \$1,873 for the year.

That deficit developed out of the fact that almost all the other sports of the school operated at a loss. Hockey and rifle shooting between them did make \$348.67.

The financially unsuccessful sports—baseball, tennis, basketball and so on—are the successful ones from the standpoint of the critics. They do not produce unbeatable teams for intercollegiate contests, but they do produce opportunity for physical exercise for a lot of undergraduates. They are participated in for health and for fun. The total number of students enrolled in all these unremunerative forms of athletics includes almost the whole student body.

But the college, under present conditions, could not maintain these healthful sports without the financial aid of football as played to vast throngs of spectators for mere money. Football foots the bills. This is something to consider while reforming football.

The Good Will Flight

The delay experienced in starting the army's air trip to South America was new proof that aviation is yet far from perfection. Rain and mud should not hold up an important flight. Some day our aircraft will probably be as dependable as our steamships are now. Progress is made, but slowly.

Delay and misfortune have seemed particularly to accompany our ambitions international flights. Some of the other nations have done better in this respect, particularly England, France and Italy. Portuguese fliers, too, have distinguished themselves in flights to South America. May our air-men have better luck this time!

The present air tour is described as one of "good will". The diplomatic benefit to this country of such a flight may be great. The United States today needs Latin-American good will.

Alimony For Men

The "central committee" at Moscow which now governs Russia has made it a part of the new marriage laws that in a divorce case either the man or the woman may be required to pay alimony to the other, according to circumstances.

So sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose. Here is sex equality with a vengeance.

It is not on record that the National Woman's Party in the United States, which has championed equal rights for the sex along many lines, has yet demanded that women be allowed to pay alimony. But that may come in time.

Not everybody who bites into an apple can expect to find a rose diamond in it, like the maid Paris who thus discovered the Grand Conde, laden by the thieves in the piece of fruit. But with a bit of health, happiness and well-being are to be had in almost every apple. It's a great apple and a wonderful chance to accumulate a fortune in vitamins.

TURNING BACK THE PAGES

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

The first bar to close its doors in Medford was "Brown's" at the corner of Front and Main streets. Mr. Brown will install and up-to-date soft drink establishment in his place of business. He sold out his stock of liquors last Wednesday night. A couple of Medford bars will move over into California and the rest will die a natural death.

Mrs. F. G. Swendenburg entertained the Thimble Club last Friday evening. Light refreshments were served and thimbles were busy throughout the evening.

The Misses Joyce and Beth Johnson spent the weekend in Medford, with this cousin, Miss Pauline Johnson.

Mrs. Shirley Keen leaves today for San Francisco, where she will visit relatives for a week and attend to business.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

As an instance of prolific bearing in the fruit line, a little out of season, we were shown last Monday, small branches from a raspberry bush on the C. W. Elgin premises on Granite street, near the Walker place, containing fully fifty berries of fair size and quality.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy M. Morse, recently of Portland, will become residents of Ashland. They have been staying at Medford recently with Mrs. Morse's sister, Mrs. F. M. Carter, until they could secure a house in Ashland. Mr. Morse is a civil engineer by profession.

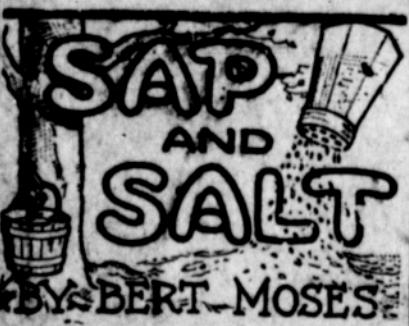
Dr. A. L. Golder, wife and son, arrived in Ashland last week from Portland, and will locate in the city. They are temporarily located at G. G. Ogg's, on North Main street, but are negotiating for the purchase of a home.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Prof. J. J. Berry of the Normal School faculty, Saturday, while playing in a practice game of football, and in a tackle, was injured on the head and rendered unconscious for several minutes.

Mayor J. P. Dodge, it is understood, will not be a candidate for reelection at the approaching municipal election. Mr. Dodge has twice been elected on the Republican city ticket, and his two years' administration have been most creditable, so that his retirement is a source of regret.

A. L. Helman and William Patton, who have been for the past month deer hunting on the Upper Rogue River, returned to the city Friday.



It is the faulty piston that makes the loudest knock.

Usually a newspaper is better than the community it serves.

Adam and Eve had this advantage: There were no precedents to bother them.

Hex Heck says: "When you ain't got nothin' to do, you allus feel like doin' somethin' you hadn't ought to."

For ten folks who can tell you how to do a thing you will find only one who can actually do it.

When there is a shower of common sense coming down, don't get under an umbrella.



"TRACKED BY THE POLICE," starring Rinty-Tin-Tin, in a Warner Bros. production of this novel.

SYNOPSIS
In France Jimmy Ford adopts a police puppy, names it Rinty-Tin-Tin, and smuggles it home. Rinty, a crooked politician who secretly leads a vicious gang, covets Jimmy's sweetheart, Beth Allen. Jimmy's father, a New York police lieutenant, is mysteriously murdered. Jimmy joins the force to avenge him. Jimmy has an able ally in Rinty, now full-grown. Jimmy and Rinty track the gangsters, who agree to get even. New York City, Rinty's underworld sweetheart, tells Jimmy to blackmail her; O'Brien insists on a divorce.

CHAPTER II—Continued.
Therefore, bearing two o'clock that afternoon, when Nell looked out of the window of her room in Barker's Hotel she saw Captain O'Brien and his chief lieutenant hiding in accordance with their agreement, in a doorway across the street, watching for her signal.

Nell, dressed in a flimsy negligee, thrown over slimmer undies, smiled archly to herself. A knock sounding upon the door at this instant, she inquired who it was.

"Sergeant Ford," came the answer, formally. Jimmy took a borish conceit in a complete mouthing of his official title.

Nell instantly raised and lowered the window shade three times—her prearranged signal with O'Brien. When she saw the captain and his aide start to cross the street she hastened to admit Jimmy. First, however, she snatched up from the dresser a roll of marked bills, which the captain had personally identified with secret little signs of his own and had given to Nell with instructions to use it in payment of the blackmail she alleged Jimmy to be seeking.



"What's your game?"

The presence of these bills, then, upon Jimmy Ford's person would be final and conclusive evidence that Nell was truthful, that Jimmy really was "shaking her down."

There was more than a bit of surprise in Jimmy's eyes when Nell opened the door and admitted him into the little reception hall of her suite, and he became aware of the unconventional manner in which she was dressed. He looked at her closely.

"I don't quite get this, Nell! What's the idea of the get-up?" He looked into the living room, then into the bedroom, swiftly, taking in every possible angle that might secure a treacherous foe.

"Oh, I didn't know it was so near the time I set for you to come, and, anyhow, it ain't my party, sergeant. I'm just going to let you listen and look in upon certain guys. After that it's up to you, and it don't make no difference how little Nell is torqued up!"

Nell noticed with an inward chuckle that he kept his hand near his gun pocket. This led her to ask a related question:

"Where's Rinty, sergeant?" "I left him on guard downstairs. So that there'll be no get-away, don't you see? Rinty will stop and hold any suspicious characters who hurry downstairs."

"That's fine," said Nell, relieved because Rinty was not on the scene to make the task of framing Jimmy harder, and secretly enjoying a quiet laugh at Jimmy's expense as she continued, "but his help down there won't be necessary, because you'll get your man right up here—in this very next room."

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MABIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Friday, November 12, 1926

The last car to reach the rim of Crater Lake, at the lodge in the season of 1926 was a Ford, California license. It reached the rim about 4:30 and the first flakes of snow, of the storm that closed the road were falling.

Yes, I'm snowed in. It seems good not to have to lock every door in the house. I have unlocked everything that won't blow open and they will stay that way until next spring. It will be summer to you. Up here in winter the doors are locked with a kind of an Indian lock, just a piece of wire around the door knob and one end twisted through a staple. It is for my own good as much as others. Sometimes you get to the door and your hands are too numb to handle a key or the bolt is frozen in the lock. If a blizzard is blowing you do not want to linger long outside.

FORMER RESIDENT DIES
P. M. Johnson, formerly a resident of Ashland, died in Grants Pass Friday, December 24, following a sudden attack of acute indigestion.

Then if you depend on the spring catch you may come home and find it full of snow, for the wind does funny things up here some times.

I saw the Knights flying in the storm today, the way they were circling around the lodge they were hungry (so I set them out a lunch of cold hot cakes and strips of bacon rine. They never stopped until they had carried it all away.

The rangers at Anna Springs called up tonight and told that they were leaving the park, so I have the 249 square miles all to myself. Some door yard!

Still working on the engine. At one time there was a faint glow of sunshine, almost enough to make a shadow for the rest of the day, fog and now. The high wind continues, but from the south. Depth of snow since last observation 12 in., total 18.1 in., precipitation 1.7 in., temp. H. 30, L. 24, M. 27. No fire today.

Mr. Johnson is survived by his wife, a son, Oscar Johnson of Fairview, Mont., and two daughters, one of whom is Mrs. J. L. Alexander of Westwood, Cal., and the other, Mrs. C. B. Lamb of Dunsmuir, Cal., formerly of Ashland.

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SPLITDORF

Radio Reception for the Cultured Ear



On with the dance

THE couples at the farthest end of the room can keep their Charlestoning in step with the music as well as those close to the radio. For, when tuned for dancing volume, the tone of a Splitdorf receiver is so distinct and clear and pure that the melody may be caught and followed despite the sounds made by many happy feet.

Hear the Splitdorf—we know that you will be impressed with its wonderful carrying power and tone quality

The receiver shown is the Splitdorf Model RV-695, a six-tube, two control model with super-power switch that retails for \$100. Other Splitdorf receivers range in price from \$65 to \$225.

LEEDOM'S

Basketball!

New Year's Eve

CORVALLIS HI

VS.

ASHLAND HI

Good Preliminary Starting at 7:30 p. m.

JUNIOR HI GYM

Come and Help Dedicate the New Junior Hi Gym.

