

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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The Enrollment Increase

In the news columns today is carried the report of the increase in registration at the Normal School. Approximately fifteen more students have enrolled for the second term than had signified their intention of attending Oregon's newest school, last September.

There is serious need for more men in school work. We do not have figures to show the exact ratio of boys as compared to girls in the grade schools today, but we are of the opinion that they are about equally divided.

With more men becoming interested in school work, boys problems will be more easily solved, new ambitions will be kindled, and the result will be that more boys will receive a higher education, and become better fitted for their life's work.

A Market For Morals

A few weeks ago "Judge" ran a highly imaginative and fantastic fairy story intended only to add to the gaiety of humor-enjoying readers. For sheer foolishness the statement was added: "If you must know the moral of this tale send 10 cents in cash (no stamps accepted) to" specifying a post office box in Leavenworth, Kan., which happened to belong to a branch of the Ku Klux Klan.

Much to the mystification of local Klan officials, dimes began to pour into their mail box, accompanied with requests for the moral of the story. After several hundred letters had come, one arrived which contained a clipping of the story, thus ending the mystery for the Klan. The dimes and requests are now puzzling the editors of "Judge" not a little.

It looks like a good joke on somebody and certainly indicates an undreamed of interest in morals, even at ten cents each.

Sixteen Golden Weddings

Spectacular marriage annulments, divorces and breach of promise suits receive considerable popular attention and furnish material for pessimistic comment. Now and then news items of entirely different significance appear in the newspapers. Here is one from Milo, Me., dated Dec. 9:

"Students of marriage problems may find a comprehensive answer at a golden wedding dinner to be held here this month. Sixteen couples who have survived the stress of 50 years will be the guests."

There must be a good many other quiet little towns—and some good-sized cities in this country where similar parties could be given if people took the time to accord honor to the golden-anniversary couples.

Eleven Argentine cowboys had to check their guns before disembarking at the port of New York. The night clubs there, you know charge \$3 a glass for ginger ale, not to mention countless other splendid chances.

We have laid in a large stock of ammunition and are patiently awaiting the next man who says "Is it cold enough for you?"

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



Isn't It Odd?

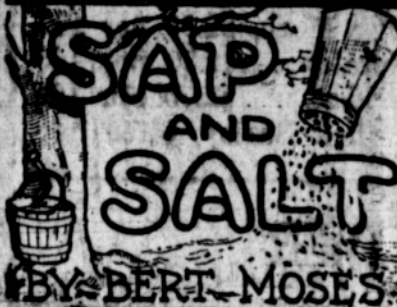
OKLAHOMA CITY — Oklahoma took their coats off, rolled up their sleeves and while fanning themselves, looked into the record books to see if it had ever been as warm here in January. The thermometer registered 70 degrees at two o'clock.

FLINT, Mich —

Commercialized Sunday amusements and labor have come under the ban of the Flint ministerial association which passed a resolution Tuesday instructing its educational committee to launch a "blue law" campaign. In addition to educational propaganda, the association plans to retain counsel and throw its support behind candidates for city office who scorn said activity of any sort on the Sabbath.

DETROIT —

As easily as a sailor rolling a cigarette, John Ryan unrolled a roll of bills in court today and paid \$3,180 representing fines of \$20 each of 159 men. They were caught gambling in an establishment said to be owned by Ryan.



Time makes eggs worse and wine better.

As food goes up in price, less of it goes down the gullet.

Why should a plumber be honest when nobody expects him to be?

To brag of vices is perhaps as commendable as to brag of virtues.

News that isn't fit to print in newspapers is worked up into popular fiction.

While it is rather difficult to achieve riches, it is much harder to achieve success.

Her Heck says: "The absence o' tune seems to be about the same in jazz as it is in classical music."

What Others Say

A defendant in court in England is not shown any leniency because he has a hundred million dollars. Still, few Englishmen have that much. —Woodburn Independent.

The paramount states that his campaign expenditures were a can of pumpkin and two kegs of nails. We thought the days were over when you could "open a keg of nails" as a part of your campaign propaganda. —Jefferson Review.

And we will soon have the legislature with us again. While the Biblical flood lasted 40 days, the period of legislative session won't be exactly a drouth. —Polk County Itemizer.

Yes, a henpecked husband is a living example of the law's decree that a man and wife are one. —Silverton Tribune.

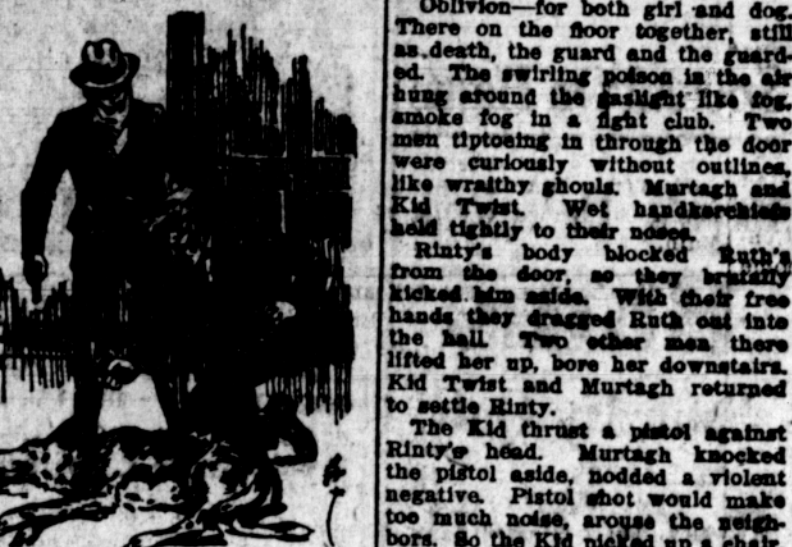
Will there be a Solomon in the coming legislature? He will be needed to solve the Ochocho irrigation problem. —Hood River Glacier.



Copyright, 1926, Warner Bros. Motion Picture Corp. "TRACKED BY THE POLICE," starring Rin-Tin-Tin, is a Warner Bros. production of this novel.

CHAPTER 14—Continued
Choking Murtagh with one hand, shaking the other in his face, Jimmy said with deadly calm: "Murtagh, there's a blood feud between you and me. It's been there ever since you killed my father, but it only came out in the open when you framed me and I called you in front of Captain O'Brien for the wine you are. But you're sly, Murtagh, like all sewer rats, and I can't prove my beliefs yet. The day is coming when I can. Meanwhile New York ain't big enough for the both of us, so you'd better keep out of my way from now on or I'll cheat the electric chair of your rotten carcass. If you ever show your face inside this house again Rinty will tear you to pieces. From tonight on

oblivion—for both girl and dog. There on the floor together, stiff as death, the guard and the guard. The swirling poison in the air hung around the gaslight like fog, smoke for in a light club. Two men (tipping in through the door were curiously without outlines, like wraithly ghouls. Murtagh and Kid Twist. Wet hands reached back to his nose. Rinty's body blocked Ruth's from the door as she bravely kicked him aside. With their free hands they dragged Ruth out into the hall. Two other men there lifted her up, bore her downstairs. Kid Twist had Murtagh returned to settle Rinty.



The Kid thrust a pistol against Rinty's head. Murtagh knocked the pistol aside, nodded a violent negative. Pistol shot would make too much noise, arouse the neighbors. So the Kid picked up a chair, but in order to get the leverage and swing necessary to hit Rinty he had to stand upright and use both hands, thus uncovering his nose. And the gas poison was too strong to permit that. He dropped the chair, staggered and would have fallen had not Murtagh grabbed him and clapped the handkerchief back to his nose. This racket of the falling chair made an immediate gateway impulsive. Murtagh slipped out into the hall, half dragging Kid Twist with him. Rinty never stirred. Indeed, he seemed too far gone now to make necessary any further measures to ensure his death.

CHAPTER 15
New York Nell sat in the little old fashioned lurch room on Eighth avenue, just around the corner south of Twenty-third street, and dawdled over her breakfast with all the gloom and moroseness of a condemned prisoner awaiting an expected refusal of reprieve from a hard boiled governor. Indeed, Nell would have felt considerably lighter, both in heart and head, if she were in the position of one about to receive a painless death. For Nell was undergoing had been enduring for weeks—that insidious soul death of a cast-off favorite, of a woman no longer desired, a death infinitely more agonizing than a mercifully quick physical killing. She had gone back to Dan Murtagh and had agreed to help him with his nefarious schemes only on his solemn promise that he would devote all his attention solely to her, that he would quit chasing that Allen girl. But Dan had done quite the contrary. Once Nell's help to him was accomplished and Jimmy Ford had been framed and shunted to where he could no longer be an obstacle to Murtagh, Nell had been ruthlessly ignored again. Scorned and thrown aside.

Nell had cornered him the afternoon before and had made him promise to come to an understanding. She was waiting for him now. He was late, a fact that did not sweeten Nell's naturally peevish disposition; nor did the sight of Bottleneck, slouching his broad shoulders through the doorway, improve her feelings.

Once she and Bottleneck—that was a long story, and it just hadn't been. She sighed and stared grumpily at him. Perhaps if things had been different—but oh, hell, what's the use? She had to make the most of what had been, not of what might have been.

Miss Jessie Guthrie, who has been spending the past three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Polk on Gresham street, will leave tonight for Berkeley, Cal., where she is a student at the University of California.

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MARIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Wednesday, November 17, 1926.

The Nameless One caused a wreck today. I was carrying a bucket of water from the basement, and as I was coming up the steps to the kitchen, that fool cat jumped out from behind the casement and grabbed my foot. I didn't know what was coming off, I jumped and caught my foot on the last tread and fell. Nameless, well pleased with his stunt started to run in the dining room. As I fell I threw the water bucket, it bounced on the rim of the bottom. When the water hit him he let out a yowl that would have made any mountain lion proud to call baby. He took the turn in the dining room on wheel, through the lobby and up the stairs of the new addition, by the noise he was making the turns were too short for his wheel base, bounded like his wheels were hitting every newelpost. This all happened at about 4:15. At six o'clock when I went to punch No. 6 station he was up in the rafters above the fourth floor, and as I went by he spit at me. But what the devil could be the matter with him? I didn't do a thing but get another bucket of water. What is he sore at me about?

Work—Finished the engine, worked on saw frame. Weather—Day cloudy, wind southwest, snow fall since last observation 0.0 in. Precipitation .00 in., depth of snow on ground 19.0 in., temp., H. 42, L. 33, R. 9, M. 37.5. The Nameless One wants in, says he's all wet.

PROHIBITION EXHIBIT HAS A BACKFIRE

Native Hawaiians Use Exhibits for Models to Make Liquor

HONOLULU, Jan. 7.—(UN)—Resignation of three prohibition agents and suspension of a fourth has precipitated a situation which may bring exposure of new sensations in connection with the enforcement of liquor laws in Hawaii.

Prohibition Administrator John Barrett today demanded the resignation of four of his aides. Three of them complied but George Bruns, assistant administrator, refused and was suspended.

Brun, declaring that he could produce evidence showing startling conditions in the dry office, immediately demanded a grand jury investigation, which was denied by United States District Attorney Wood. Bruns said that his dismissal was "arbitrary and unjustified." He promised that, notwithstanding Wood's refusal to order a grand jury probe he would carry on a fight for vindication. The prohibition office here has been a storm center for a some time.

ENGLISH WALNUTS

A little more than 750 tons of English walnuts were grown and marketed in Oregon during the past year, an increase of 50 per cent over the tonnage of 1925.

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE

"Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or any occasion to fall in his brother's way." Roman's 14:13.

If men could just realize that they are being watched every day by the boys of their home town, and as someone has said: "As the boys goes, so goes the dog." We would have a cleaner, finer group of business and professional men in every city, and the oncoming generation would have a better chance than they now have. Just as long as our men drink hooch, smoke cigarettes, curse and swear and tell dirty stories, just so long will our boys do these things, and their chances for becoming good, healthful men will be lessened.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Violet (Long) Wilson of Wheatland, Cal. accompanied by her son, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. O. W. Long on Eighth street during the past week.

Frank J. Shinn of the firm of Briggs & Shinn has bought the two properties on Oak street, at No. 174, known as the Rapp residence, now occupied by Mrs. M. F. Swigart, and the other at 171 Pioneer Avenue, occupied by Dr. J. P. Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Brown leave this week on an extended auto tour of the Northwest which will include British Columbia and points.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Mrs. E. V. Mills and Mrs. C. B. Austin were the hostesses at two social gatherings of their friends at the home of the former last week.

Susie L. Allen reports the sale of the L. M. Eason property between Nutley and Granite streets to A. H. Conner. Pell lot, corner of Fork and Hargadine streets to P. Ritner. George H. Kelley house and lot on Granite to Irene J. Eagon.

Mayor Butler, Councilman Grubb and City Attorney Briggs went to Yreka yesterday to confer with the officials of the Siskiyou Power company.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

J. H. Pratt, the tailor, was over the mountains to Hornbrook this week upon business in his line.

The prize bowling contest closed Saturday night. J. M. Wagner captured the \$7.50 cash prize for home bowlers with a score of 51; J. J. Berry, with 49 took the \$2.50 second prize. Fred K. Butler with a score of 52, took the \$5.00 free-for-all cash prize, and Mrs. H. M. Hicks with 38 points was awarded the \$5.00 prize for ladies.

J. Crit Tolman and W. H. Mowatt have returned from their last bear hunt on Tuesday afternoon. They caught a good sized brown bear.